

Brothel Manager : Unexpected Encounter with A Hidden Family Heirloom #141 Chapter 141 : Velvet Formation. - Read Brothel Manager : Unexpected Encounter with A Hidden Family Heirloom 141 Chapter 141 : Velvet Formation.

141 Chapter 141 : Velvet Formation.

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Das carefully observed the ten girls who stood in a straight line against him. Those ten girls are stood in a needle formation. With a cold smile, Das looked at the deputy leader who stood at the piercing point.

Immediately after the Ruth's signal, the girls started attacking him one by one in a straight line. Das alternated his foot work from left and right to break their formation into two bits. Five girls pushed to his left side and other five pushed to his right.

While delivering the second round of attacks, the two groups merged in a running motion and delivered punches in different angles. Das keep on counting the number of people attacking him in every round.

As this is a needle formation, he needs to look out for the ambush from behind. As expected, after the sixth round of attacks, Das only blocked nine people. The nine people again merged in a straight line.

If Das had not counted the number of girls, he could have believed that there were ten girls standing in a straight line directly opposite him.

The girls outside the ring were watching the fight with great tension as their deputy leader was hiding behind Das like a frog waiting for its leap. Ruth and Master Chen were staring at Das with an interesting look.

The girls in the formation started running towards Das for the next round of attacks. But before they reached him, Das turned around with a raised leg and directly delivered a hard kick to the deputy leader, who was staring at his back with an evil grin.

After that single kick, the deputy leader was directly sent out of the ring with a mouthful of blood.

"Sister!..." The girls in formation cried out as they came to stand still with this sudden disruption.

"When did he learn about formation? Yesterday, he acted like a newbie." The leader outside the ring muttered in shock.

"Chen, you really trained him well." Ruth commented while staring seriously at Das's face, who stood calmly at the centre of the ring without showing any joy or bickering.

"Haha, it's his hard work and talent. I just helped in arranging a few things for him." Chen said with a happy grin on his curly face.

Ruth ordered another ten girls to enter inside the ring. Immediately, the leader, who was waiting for this command, jumped into the ring. She quickly ordered the girls to change positions.

All twenty girls immediately surrounded him in a circle, and all of them stood at an equal distance.

"What formation is this?!" Das muttered while checking out the girls who surrounded him from all sides. At first, Das thought it was some type of wheel formation, as the girls stood in a circle at a uniform distance, like spokes in the wheel.

The leader of the group smiled happily after seeing Das's confused face. She arranged a Velvet formation, which is a rare formation type. Even though it had many flaws, she chose this formation to confuse Das.

While Das got busy checking out the formation, the leader of the pack had already reached him and delivered a punch directly to his head. Das dodged her punch and took a side step.

Immediately, two other girls followed her and released punches from two different angles. In the next attack three girls came with punches and kicks. It became confusing to Das as they were alternating between pairs.

Sometimes he only encounters one girl, but suddenly three girls will attack from three different angles. He really failed to predict their next pattern of attack.

If he use special vision to check their position, he can break this formation in ten seconds. But he restricted himself to not use any aid from his special vision. Bright red punch marks appeared all over his body.

Ruth felt satisfied after seeing the helpless face of Das, whose clothes were already tattered into bits. The leader, who is waiting for the perfect opportunity, attacked Das knee from the rear side and made him kneel at the centre of the formation.

The girls started laughing after seeing the dumbfounded look on Das, who is kneeling with one leg on the ground. Das finally understood what his mistake is after finding out the gaps in the formation.

He almost stayed at the centre of the formation, giving the girls a perfect target to attack from all sides. That is why they changed positions freely without feeling any pressure. The source of this content can be connected to n0v3lb!n★

Das immediately stood up and started moving in a circular motion in a zip-zag manner. He directly avoided the punches of the next batch of girls, who lost their coordination with his early turn back from his position.

The leader of the girls immediately took charge and started giving commands to everyone. They maintained the formation without falling apart with the help of her commands. But Das changed his movement to an anti-clockwise circulation and started blocking and avoiding their attacks.

The formation immediately lost its momentum as they couldn't keep up with Das' footwork.

"Attack!..." The leader cried out impatiently as Das disrupted their formation.

With a wide smile, Das accepted their flurry of attacks. As they were moving like a mob without any pattern, it became easy for Das to block their punches.

He confronted them in groups while manoeuvring his position from time to time. While changing positions, he even laughed loudly to mock their childish behaviour as the girls were bumping each other.

"Stop it!..." Ruth shouted angrily and left the training ground while fuming with rage. The girls immediately followed her in a hurried manner without looking back.

But the leader of the girls and the deputy leader did not leave the fighting ring. They continued to attack Das in a nonstop action.

"Your madam already left, aren't you following her?" Das questioned leisurely while blocking their kicks in an unhurried manner.

But these two hard pricks continued to attack him without replying anything. _

Note: Are you guys comfortable with threes*me?. Please type your opinion as doing two girls at a time will take two chapters worth of action. So, we will proceed based on your opinion.

142 Chapter 142 : Then bet your Sister!

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Das felt bored of fighting with the two ice-cold beauties. He increased the fighting pace and directly locked them in his embrace by holding the two girls on his left and right sides.

As their hands were tightly locked, the two girls started moving their bodies against his bare body to gain momentum. But Das felt a different sensation from their rubbing action.

"Ladies, stop forcing yourselves. Das, leave these two pretty girls." Master Chen commanded after seeing the helpless position of the two beauties.

With a loud smirk, the two girls immediately left the fighting ring without looking back.

"Haha... these two girls are really funny." Das commented while taking the water bottle from Master Chen.

"Don't look down on those girls. These two girls are the leading pair of that girl gang. Together, they can beat any person in this training facility." Master Chen spoke in a serious tone.

"That's interesting..." Das said with a mysterious smile.

"Das, you really improved a lot in this short duration. There is nothing I can teach you now. If you really want to learn more, ask Ms. Ruth for assistance."

"Even though you don't like her fighting style, you can still learn a lot from her experience." Master Chen spoke calmly without turning his gaze from Das.

Das fell into deep thought after hearing Master Chen's suggestion. He had already rejected Ruth once. Das did not know how she would react if he ask for help. But after much thought, he decided to ask for her help.

"I already mopped the floors for this training. At most, she will ask me to clean this ground." Das thought after deciding to ask for help from Ruth's aunt.

Later, Master Chen took Das inside the training centre and finished his regular training. Das took a cold bath before leaving the training centre.

After changing into regular clothes, Das walked outside the training centre as he prepared to leave for the grand hotel happy house to look after arrangements for the upcoming party.

Just after he started the bike's engine, two girls blocked him at the front. A wide grin appeared on Das face after seeing the faces of these two girls who fought with him at the end.

"Hello, leader and deputy, why are you blocking me? Do you need any assistance?" Das asked in a playful manner.

"Do you dare to fight with my sister and me in the weapon cage?" The deputy girl asked with a serious face.

Das stared at the two angry beauties for a long time before replying to her question.

"What is a weapon cage? I never saw one." Das said while staring back at the two girls.

"It is like the box fights you see in WWE. But you need to fight with weapons, not with your bear hands." The deputy girl explained seriously.

"Oh, I'm really sorry then... I have urgent work now. So, you can look for others." Das said as he started the bike's engine.

"Stop... We only want to fight with you. If not for today, can you fight tomorrow?" The deputy girl asked as she stood before his front wheel with extended hands. Das is really felt funny about their childish behaviour.

"Maybe these dummies were raised to fight from childhood, which is why their EQs are a little low." Das thought after seeing her innocent and angry face. After much thought, Das decided to play with these beauties. The source of this content can be connected to n0v3lb!n★

"Ok, I will fight with you. But what is the bet?" Das asked in a serious tone while hiding his smile.

"What bet...?" The deputy girl questioned him back with a confused face.

"Of course, you need to bet something as a wager, like money, gold, or anything valuable." Das explained patiently.

"No, we don't have anything valuable. All our needs were taken care by my master." The deputy girl replied in a hurried manner.

"Hmmm, then bet your sister. I will bet myself." Das said calmly in a gentlemanly demeanour.

"What?! How can we bet on a person? Is it valid?" The deputy girl asked in a confused tone.

Immediately, her sister, who is a leader of the girl gang, slapped deputy girl's forehead and said something in her ear.

"Shameless idiot... you dare to talk nonsense." The deputy girl took a fighting stance and jumped over Das. But her sister immediately stopped her from advancing further.

"We can't accept your request. Is there any way to proceed?" The leader of the girls asked sincerely.

"As long as you bet something valuable, I will fight with you guys at any time." Das replied casually with a wide smile. The group leader fell into deep thought and replied after a long delay.

"You can kiss me if you successfully beat me in the cage battle. Is it okay for you?" The elder girl asked with a questioning gesture. Das acted like he was suffering a disadvantage in this deal and said yes after a long gap.

"But one kiss is negligible. Let's make it three." Das suggested in a persuading tone.

"Two kisses..." the elder girl showed two fingers in a resolute manner.

"Sister, we are forgetting something. What if he loses this battle?" The deputy girl asked excitedly.

"You can kiss me three times." Das replied instantly.

"Stop your double games; if you lose in the battle, you need to kneel before my girl gang." The older girl declared.

After saying that sentence, she took her little sister and walked inside. Das just laughed at their cranky behaviour while watching the beautiful backs of the two sisters, who are walking at a hurried pace.

While thinking about what these young lasses were preparing for tomorrow's fight, Das journeyed towards the grand hotel's happy house.

"Sister, why did you agree to a kiss? If Madam finds about this, she will definitely punish us several times." The deputy girl asked anxiously.

"Don't worry. Do you think he can beat me in a sword fight? That too, I have Madam Sword in my possession." The elder girl, who is the leader of the girl gang, spoke confidently with a mysterious smile.

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Note: Don't leave the gift tab empty. Thank you for the power stones and golden tickets.

Brothel Manager : Unexpected Encounter with A Hidden Family Heirloom #Chapter 143 : Preparations - Read Brothel Manager : Unexpected Encounter with A Hidden Family Heirloom Chapter 143 : Preparations Online - All Page - Novel Bin

143 Chapter 143 : Preparations

Note: Thank you @Josh_Ellison for the golden tickets.

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By the time Das reached the happy house, he saw several people working on the decorations and security checks. Das also saw several people waiting a long distance away from the happy house.

As expected, people started gathering because of the advertising on Porntub's official site. The police were really working hard to control trespassers, and the private security personnel were watching from the top.

Das saw two big cutouts at the entrance on both sides. Yesterday night, he instructed John to make these cutouts. After checking out the pictures of Mila Khalifa and Mooney Leon on the cutouts, Das entered inside.

While walking inside, Das saw several girls in neat office uniforms.

"John, who are all these girls?" Das asked without turning his gaze from the girl group.

"Haha... Das, these were the girls arranged for taking care of the official works like collecting the deposits, handling guests and arrangements, etc.," John explained with a loud laugh.

"John, you really did a good thing." Das patted John's shoulder appreciatively.

"Don't praise me. These girls were sent by Ira, the tailor girl." John replied calmly.

"Oh, that's interesting. Why is she helping us?" Das asked with a straight face.

"I don't know. Not only did she send these girls for handling work, she also arranged for a beautiful anchor to take care of the bidding process and ramp walk commentary." John explained in an excited tone.

"That's really good news. Now we don't need to worry about the management process." Das replied with a big sigh.

After chatting for a bit, Das and John took the elevator and reached the eighteenth floor. Martin is happily talking to a customer on the land line while a lady is helping him mix alcohol for him.

While continuing his call, Martin gestured Das to sit before him.

"Das, you won't believe what I've been dealing with since last night. Everyone is calling me for tickets for the anniversary party. They even offered more than two crore." Martin said excitedly after disconnecting the call.

"Haha... Martin, it's just the beginning. Wait for tomorrow evening; the roads will be jammed with crowds." Das said with a playful smile.

"By the way, Das, the construction work is completed and the painting is almost over in the auctioning room. The big room can host a total of 500 members." John reported in an excited tone.

"That's good then. John, divided the auction room into three zones with the help of barricades. Install chairs in the outer two zones, like in a movie theatre." Das instructed, after thinking for a moment.

"What about the inner circle? It is the closest place to the runway platform." John asked in a questioning manner.

"Leave that zone empty, as it is the closest place to the models, we can sell those spots for a higher price. That too, they will have a better look from below the raised platform." Das replied with sly laughter, and Martin followed Das with a loud cheering sound.

For half an hour, they continued to discuss the arrangements and process of conducting the auction and the handling of the customers.

"Martin, the Pornhub models will reach Mumbai airport by seven o'clock in the evening. Please make arrangements for their safe transfer and stay." Das said to Martin while putting down the wine glass on the table.

"Das, don't worry about it. The police and airport security will personally escort them to our hotel, and the entire seventeenth floor is prepared like a brand new one for their stay. Everything they need will be delivered directly to their room." Martin said confidently with a big laugh.

"Das, It's better if you go to the airport to receive them." John suggested it from the side. After thinking for a long time, Das nodded his head. Trace the roots of this material to n0v★lbin

"Das, I forgot to mention this. I received news that the Mittal family is inviting a film heroine to the opening of their happy house." Martin spoke in a serious tone.

"Martin, at present, we don't need to worry about the Mittal family's happy house. Their fate is already doomed." Das replied as he stood up to leave.

"Martin, do not sell any tickets until tomorrow morning. We need to figure out the demand before opening the business." Das said before leaving Martin's room. Martin nodded his head in approval of Das suggestion.

After coming to the ground floor, Das received the delivery of the clothes and things sent by Ira for tomorrow's party. Maybe because of Das's special drilling work, she really completed the work fast and also delivered them earlier than the expected time.

Das instructed the staff to place them in the underground room after checking the quality of the fabrics and items sent by Ira. While walking down the stairs, Das received a call from Ira.

"How is it? Do you like the outfits?" Ira asked him in a sweet voice. She acted like a little girlfriend who sent a gift to a loved one.

"I would have been more happy if you had delivered them personally." Das replied in a playful manner.

"Stop teasing me. My legs are still hurting because of your bullying." Ira complained from the other end.

"Next time, I will definitely handle you gently. So, please come as fast as you can." Das said requestingly.

"I'm busy today. We can meet tomorrow. Call me after you finish your business." Ira said that and immediately disconnected the call in a flash.

After checking the clothes, Das locked his room door and reached the girl group sent by Ira.

He took all the girls and the anchor to the second floor, where the workers are busily decorating the ramp-way and some workers are installing chairs on the outward circles around the ramp-way.

Das first called the anchor, who is a young girl in her twenties.

While all the girls were watching him curiously, Das started explaining the process of the auction and their duties.

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Note: Bonus Chapters targets ;=

Power stone = 210/300,

Golden Tickets = 14/30, Gifts = 0/-. Thank you everyone for voting power stones and golden tickets. Don't leave the gift tab empty.

144 Chapter 144 : TQ Farhaan94 (Escort)

Note: Thank you @Farhaan94 for the 40 Golden Tickets. This bonus chapter is dedicated to your Dao name.

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After a full one hour, Das completed explaining duties to the girls. He gave full details about the bidding process and how to deal with clumsy situations, introducing the girls in special order to the anchor sent by Ira.

As she is a professional auctioneer, she understood his requirements and noted down his instructions on how to deal with the Pornhub models.

Das gave the list of models and themes of the ten groups he prepared for a ramp walk. Das called the two account managers and gave them account details of the happy house and explained to them about the entry deposit.

The two girls opened their mouths wide after hearing about the one-crore entry deposit.

"Sir, who will pay one crore for a single night?" One of the account managers asked doubtfully.

"Hmmhh... You won't ask this question after seeing tomorrow's crowd." Das replied with a meaningful laugh.

While he got busy with the girls, John called him for lunch. After saying goodbye to the girls, Das left for the ground floor to have lunch.

"Sister, why are you staring at his back? Don't tell me that you fell for him." One of the girls teased the anchoring girl, who noted down a big list from Das.

"Stop it... I'm just wondering how this teenager became a manager at this type of place." The anchoring girl said this without turning her gaze from the receding back of Das. This content has its origins in n0v£lbin★

"Whatever the reason, he really ignored all of our beauty. He didn't even try to check out our body count." One of the accounting girls said in a depressed tone.

"Hey, stop lusting over a brothel manager. Let's prepare a script for tomorrow." The tall anchor girl shouted loudly.

After reaching the ground floor, Das walked near the lounge, where John and Leela were munching on the food.

"Can't you guys wait for me? While I was working my ass off, you guys were enjoying your time." Das complained while picking up a plate.

"Leela is afraid that you will eat all the food. That's why she started unpacking the food without waiting for us." John replied without stopping his food intake.

With a loud smirk, Das picked up the chole-bature and finished them in a flash. After that, he took a big biryani packet and filled it all over his plate. He completely ignored the scornful looks of Leela and continued finishing the mutton biryani without any delay.

"I also ordered these sweets. Take a bite." John passed a big box of different types of sweets in Das direction. But suddenly Leela grabbed the sweet box from Das hands. Das did not let her have it as he held the box in one corner.

"Leave it..." Leela cried out while gnashing her teeth. Instead of arguing with this drama queen, who had a secret identity, Das directly activated his special vision and stared at her pink tits in a blatant manner.

Within a moment, Leela understood what he is doing, and she immediately turned her body away from his point of view.

"Haha..."

Das just laughed loudly at her shy face and started swallowing the sweets in a taunting manner.

"You!!!..." Leela exclaimed angrily. But she did not dare to turn towards Das, as he was still eyeing her body. Even though Das is laughing merrily, inside he is really surprised by her behaviour.

In a single moment, she finds out that he is watching her naked body.

"She is definitely hiding some special abilities." Das thought as he stood up to wash his hands.

Later, Das got busy with the arrangements. With the help of John and the girls sent by Ira, Das conducted a demo on how the party should proceed, from the arrival of the customers to bidding and helping the customers reach the room along with the models.

Das took care of every minute detail. After two more trails, Das felt satisfied with the arrangements, and this entire process continued until six o'clock in the evening.

Later, Das gave his final instructions to John and left for the airport to receive the Pornhub models. By the time Das reached the airport, the private jet carrying the Pornhub models had not landed on the ground.

Finally, after fifteen minutes of waiting, Das saw a private jet landing in a private space away from the domestic flights. After passing several security checks, Das entered the runway lane on his Enfield, and more than thirty cars followed behind him.

The police cars took positions in front and rear side. The private security merged among the thirty cars prepared for the models.

After introducing himself to the seventy-year-old man who is a manager of Pornhub, Das gestured for all the models to occupy the car seats.

While Das was speeding on his Enfield at the front, the cars followed him in a hurried 16:14

manner. The police sirens continued to ring throughout the journey. Within half an hour With the presence of fifty hot models, the entire atmosphere became playful and noisy. As the police took care of the traffic lines, cars flashed through the empty roads.

While Das was speeding on his Enfield at the front, the cars followed him in a hurried manner. The police sirens continued to ring throughout the journey. Within half an hour, all the cars stopped before the Grand Hotel Happy House.

As John already stood at the entrance with a large number of subordinates, they took care of the luggage and other things. Das gave a list to the seventy-year-old Pornhub manager that contained the allotted room numbers for each model.

"So, the entire seventeenth floor is for my girls?" The old man asked Das in an American accent.

"Yes. If you don't like any arrangements, please point them out. We will correct them in a short time." Das said while nodding his head.

"Oh, you don't need to worry. My girls will adjust to any place."

"Hey, babies, the entire seventeenth floor is ours. Take whatever room you want." The old man declared it with joyful laughter.

Within ten minutes, the girls settled down. Strangely, they occupied the rooms in large groups.

Das got dumbfounded after seeing more than five girls take one bed without complaining about any facilities.

He never thought these flashy models would be easy to handle.

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145 Chapter 145 : Follower

After everyone got settled down, the old manager of the Pornhub called for Das. He asked for the timing and procedure of tomorrow's party.

Das gave a schedule paper to the old man, prepared by the anchor and the accounting girls sent by Ira. They prepared a complete timeline after Das explained the events of the auction in a detailed manner.

"That's interesting. Are you guys' planned for the ramp walk with role-play costumes?" The old manager asked curiously. Das explained about the hundred girls and their theme dresses prepared for the ramp walk.

"We also prepared a big room for handling more than five hundred customers, and that room had this long runway to perform ramp walks." Das said it with a happy smile.

"That's cool... If you don't mind, my girls will also participate in this. Is it okay for you?" The old manager asked politely.

"Haha, why would I reject it when you are offering a favour?" Das replied with a wide grin.

"It's good then, my girls will be in rehearsals tomorrow morning at ten." The old man spoke in an assured tone.

"Hey, grandpa, what are you promising this young man?" A tall girl with a big, busty figure interrupted them, and four more girls followed that busty girl. Das took a moment to turn his focus away from the models, who were wearing two-piece clothes.

Das recognised all of them. The busty girl who interrupted them is Kia Malkova.

"Hehe... I'm just talking with this young man about tomorrow's party timings." The old manager replied to the girls with a sweet smile.

"Stop playing tricks; we heard what you promised that young man. Tell us the truth." The luxury girl (find out yourself) who stood beside Kia Malkova asked the old manager while scanning Das body from top to bottom.

"Haha, it's just a small matter. These guys prepared a ramp walk session with their models. So, I want to include you girls in that." The old man explained briefly.

Das stood silently, ignoring the constant scanning of these lusty models.

"Oh, that's really awesome. I will tell everyone." A teenage girl with pink hair who tattooed her whole body (author: Can anyone guess her name?) immediately ran back, shouting excitedly. The source of this content can be connected to n0v3lb!n★

"It's ok; don't mind her. Can you take us on a tour around the hotel? We want to see the runway and bidding room." Lana Hodes, who stood right next to Kia, asked with a sweet smile.

Das spent two hours with the manager and the four-star girls. He showed them the arrangements, auction room, runway, and he also introduced the anchor and managing girls.

John got excited while shaking hands with those four models who were wearing revealing clothes and displaying their rich mounds and curvy bodies to everyone.

"Hey, why did you place the cutouts of these two girls? Are you discriminating us?" Kia Malkova asked angrily while staring at the two pictures of Mila Khalifa and Mooney Leon at the entrance.

"Those two women have a special fan base in this country." Das replied with a wide grin.

"Hmmhh..." the four girls gave a loud smirk after hearing his reply.

"I don't know what you do... I want you to place the pictures of all my sisters in the same place as these two women." The luxury girl declared her statement in a resolute tone.

"Hey girls, calm down. Don't let this young man suffer. It's just a picture; let's go inside. Aren't you guys feeling any jet lag?" The old manager immediately took charge of the situation and saved Das from big trouble.

Finally, after sending everyone back to their rooms, Das said good-bye to the old manager and came down the stairs. Das informed John about his departure and instructed him about tomorrow's schedule.

While passing through the reception, Das activated his special vision and scanned Leela's tiny nipples. With a loud laugh, he walked outside as Leela is cursing him with her hands covering her petite chest.

Without wasting any more time, Das mounted his bike and started his journey towards After reaching home, he played with the baby for a long time and praised Stella for her 16:15

delicious cooking.

home.

While coming out of the happy house, Das saw the Mittal family happy house, which is neatly decorated for tomorrow's opening day. They arranged tight security, and they also put up a big picture of the movie star who is attending their opening day function.

While ignoring the large crowd that was waiting a long distance away from his happy house, Das continued his journey.

In the middle of the journey, Das found that someone was following him in a brand-new Rolls Royce. Das activated his special vision to check out the person in the car.

Only a single lady is driving that car. After a careful look, Das recognised the girl who was following him.

She is Natalia, the girl who pleaded for his cooperation when he went to Delhi. She covered her face in a black mask and wore a big hat to hide her features. Das scanned her surroundings and her car for others.

But only Natalia is following him without any security. Das ignored her presence and drove the Enfield towards his villa.

After reaching home, he played with the baby for a long time and praised Stella for her delicious cooking.

Later, Stella and the baby slept in his embrace while a tall, slender, milky-white lady waited for Das in her car outside the villa. Natalia did not turn back; she waited outside the villa without giving up.

Even though she is disappointed that Das ignored her completely, she decided to persist in gaining his attention. While Das slept happily, John took on the entire burden of handling the crowd.

As the Pornhub models posted the pictures and location of the grand hotel happy house, people started pouring onto the roads near the happy house.

The police put up more barricades and completely blocked the roads leading to the happy house.

Martin used the Reddy family's influence to command more security and police force.