

## **Brothel Manager : Unexpected Encounter with A Hidden Family Heirloom #146**

—  
146 Chapter 146 : Sword fight

Note: Thank you @Josh\_Ellison and @Monraw\_9999 for the golden tickets. -

Das woke up in the early morning, as he already promised the two girls a cage fight. After getting out of Stella's hands, Das put the baby beside her and entered the washroom.

Das ignored the Rolls-Royce car outside his villa and journeyed towards the Reddy family training facility. Natalia, who is following him, from a short distance, saw a big black box on his back seat.

She recognised the box with a single glance. It is the cursed sword, which was auctioned by the Zebra organisation in Delhi. Das spent hundred of crores on this ancient, historical sword.

A curious smile appeared on her stoic, baby-pink face after she recognised the cursed sword in that black wooden box.

Without caring about Natalia's presence, Das reached the training facility after half an hour of ride. After meeting with Master Chen, Das excused himself by saying Ruth's name.

Later, Das followed the two girls to the underground room.

"Oh, I never saw this room. It's pretty big." Das commented while checking out the dark room, which had a big cage at the centre. The deputy girl switched on the focus lights and gestured for Das to enter the cage.

The elder girl is already waiting for him, inside the cage with a heavy sword in her hands. While staring at Das, she caressed the sword with her fingers.

"Shall we start...?" The elder girl, who is the leader of the girl gang, asked him in a serious tone.

"First, we should pledge our deal on swords." Das proposed with a straight face.

"What deal?" The elder girl questioned him with a confused face.

"Our bet... pledge on your sword that if you lose in my hands, you have to kiss me two times." Das said as he took out the sword from the black box.

First, he pledged that he would kneel before the girl gang if he lost a battle and signalled the girl in the opposite to do the same. The elder girl looked at him with a scornful gaze and pledged a vow on the sword.

Das couldn't control his laughter as she pledged like a mighty warrior going to war. The deputy girl who is watching this drama with great interest signalled them to start the fight.

Das and the elder girl looked at each other for a long time without attacking. After a long delay, the elder girl used the moment technique and approached Das with great momentum.

Das dodged her attack with great ease. During the fight, he always avoided her sword and maintained a distance from her. The sound of the sword slashing reverberated throughout the room, and the deputy girl outside was encouraging her sister with loud yelling and shouting.

Under the focus light, Das forgot about everything and continued to focus only on her sword moment. He never had any training with a sword, and he didn't even know how to hold a sword properly.

He just used brute force to counter her, like a layman. But the elder girl is using all her skill and experience to win against Das.

The black sword in Das hands is really helping him to distract the elder girl as it is flashing under the focus lights.

Even though, throughout the fight, she had an advantage against Das, she couldn't completely suppress him. Das always escaped at the crucial moment, leaving her in a helpless state. Even after twenty minutes of continuous fighting, the elder girl failed to subdue Das.

As the time passed an unknown rage appeared in her eyes, and with full force, she started attacking Das bluntly. She did not use any movement techniques or skills to fight with him.

Das, who was waiting for this situation, immediately increased his power and confronted her sword in close combat. As the two swords were colliding bluntly with force, both of their hands started numbing with the vibrating sword.

After five minutes of nonstop collisions, Das changed his footwork and slashed her sword at a side angle. As he used a strong force, the sword in the elder girl's hand slipped out and fell a long distance away from her.

In a shocked state, the elder girl looked at her hands dazedly.

"Sister!" The deputy girl who stood outside the cage cried out in a worried tone. The source of this content can be connected to n0v3lb!n★

Das gave her some time to adjust her emotions. The deputy girl entered the cage and picked up the sword.

"Sister, let's go..." The deputy girl spoke in a depressed tone while passing the sword to her elder sister.

The elder girl, who stood silently with a sad face, immediately took the sword from the deputy girl.

"Let's fight one more round." She asked Das while pointing a sword against his face.

"Aren't you forgetting something?" Das asked with a sly smile.

She immediately understood his meaning as he is staring at her glossy lips with great desire.

"Sister, don't do it. We will report this to Madame. She will definitely help us." The deputy girl said hurriedly, and she grabbed the hands of her elder sister to drag her out of the cage.

But the elder girl pulled her hands from his sister's grip and stood before Das while holding the horse head on the sword handle.

"Fight with me for one more round." She asked seriously without turning her gaze from his sky-blue eyes.

"Of course, as long as you honour our bet, I will fight with you whenever you want." Das replied calmly.

After a long delay, the elder girl asked Das to close his eyes. With a playful smile, Das closed his eyes and activated his special vision to observe the situation.

After adjusting her emotions, the elder girl moved closer to Das and prepared to kiss his cheeks.

But suddenly, the deputy girl beside her reacted faster and kissed Das in a hurried manner.

With a finger on her mouth, the deputy girl signalled her sister to calm down. Das, who is observing all this, opened his eyes with a loud laugh.

Note: we are just 49 power stones away from the 300 mark. Fill it up fast for the bonus chapters.

147 Chapter 147 : Glossy Lips

Note: This is the first chapter for today. Two more chapters will be released by evening. Happy Sunday... Any Non-Veg lovers?!

—

"Hey cheeky girl, do you forget your sister's vow? She pledged on her sword to honour this deal. So, don't waste your saliva on my cheeks."

Das lectured the deputy girl before tuning his gaze on to the elder girl, who was staring at him with wide, open eyes.

"How did you find it? Did you open your eyes?" The elder girl questioned him with a straight face.

"Her body smell." Das answered with a straight face.

After hearing his reply, the elder girl turned her face and gestured the deputy girl to wait outside the cage.

With a depressed face, she walked out, thinking that her kiss had been wasted.

"Close your eyes. This time, she won't interfere." The girl who fought with Das replied as she moved closer to Das body.

TIC... Tic... (snapping fingers)

"If you are going to kiss me on the cheeks like Jujube, you don't need to do it. Let's end this here." Das said in a stoic tone without closing his eyes.

"What do you mean...?" The elder girl asked in a confused tone.

"What I mean is... kiss me on the lips like an adult." Das replied calmly.

"Nooo... I can't do it." The beauty replied in a startled manner.

"Hmmhh... I thought you were a great warrior who would honour your pledge. What a waste of time!..." Das said with a loud smirk and acted like he was dissatisfied with her behaviour.

"Sister, don't listen to him. He is taking advantage of your innocence. He is a sly fox." The deputy girl outside the cage continued to curse Das. Trace the roots of this material to n0v★lbin

The leader of the girl gang, who always looked confident and determined, is in complete chaos after hearing about his condition. Her imagination is running wild as she can't stop thinking about it.

Even though she could escape from this situation with the help of her master, she pledged to honour the bet with Das. After thinking for a long time, she decided to stand by her vow.

In her entire life, she never allowed any man to approach her. But now, the situation forced her into this. Das waited for her decision like an innocent gentleman without forcing her.

prepared to kiss him.

"Promise..." Das replied while staring straight into her eyes.

As her sister is approaching Das, the deputy girl outside the cage is watching them with great interest.

While Das observing her with his special vision, the tall beauty stood just a hairline distance away from him.

While breathing heavily, she leaned on his face and pressed her glossy lips against his. Before Das enjoyed that sweet sensation, she retracted her lips. After a small delay, she kissed him a second time.

This time Das did not stand calmly; he actively moved his lips over her. She immediately took a step back in a hurried manner.

"Hmmhh... shame less." The elder girl made a harsh remark and walked away from him.

As the girl prepared to attack, Das signalled her to stop.

"What...?!?" the girl asked impatiently.

"What about the bet?" Das asked with a cheeky laugh.

"Same rules..." The girl replied instantly without thinking much.

"Nah, I'm increasing my wager. if I win, I will kiss you five times." Das said calmly with a sweet smile.

"Hmmhh... ok." The girl nodded her head with a loud smirk.

She is on the verge of attacking him, that's why she agreed to the bet immediately. The deputy girl outside the cage moved her head horizontally with a disappointing sigh.

After taking a vow on their swords, the elder girl ran forward with a loud war cry. Das took a firm stance to confront her sword.

As he already tasted her sweet lips, Das's brain is constantly forcing him to finish this fight to taste them once more. In an excited state, Das directly started attacking her sword without any passive fighting.

The elder girl got baffled by his relentless attacks. She did not understand why Das is going all out without giving her any chance of escape.

After taking a rebound, she moved a long distance away from him and decided to subdue him with a movement technique she learned from her master.

But the sad thing is that all her masters' techniques were based on improving strength. That is the exact reason for Das's refusal to train under Ruth.

She hid the sword behind her back and moved in a circle towards him. While staring at her, Das raised his sword high into the air to deliver a strong slash.

Tong... Katchak...

Both of them come to a standstill as the two swords are locked together. The black sword in Das hands pierced the shiny sword in the elder girl's hand. A long crack formed on the shiny sword along the contour, and in that crack, Das's black sword got stuck in a side angle.

The deputy girl, who stood outside the cage, immediately ran inside and started shouting loudly after seeing the broken sword in her sister's hand.

"Shut up..." Both Das and the elder girl exclaimed at the same time.

"Sister, this is Madam's sword. If she finds out that you broke this sword..." The deputy girl stopped talking in the middle of the sentence as she can't imagine the consequences of this matter.

"Stop speaking nonsense. We should find a way to fix this sword." The elder girl commented while staring at the interlocked swords.

"You girls can feel free to think about it later. First, I will take my sword." Das said as he pulled his black sword from that tight crack.

"Hey, stop pulling; you're doing more damage to my sword." The elder girls said angrily.

"My sword costs more than 100 crores. So, first, let me take my sword, as it is still fine without any scratches." Das said as he increased the pulling force.

"What?!... Who will pay hundreds of crores for this ugly sword?" The deputy girl commented with a scornful look.

Chapter 148 : Now my kiss also wasted!!

This material is rooted in

—

"Stop cursing my sword. If I put this sword and you in auction, people will buy this sword rather than take a look at your ugly body." Das commented with a loud smirk.

"Bastard, who are you calling ugly? I'm the most beautiful girl among all my fifty girls." The deputy girl said it with a proud face. But she immediately changed her sentence after seeing the angry glare of her elder sister.

"Of course, after you, sister. Don't look at me like that." The deputy girl added while looking down.

"Both of you, stop this drama and tell me how to fix this sword." The elder girl asked impatiently.

"Sister, let's go... We will tell the truth to our master. She can easily fix this problem." The deputy girl said excitedly.

"Don't act like a dumb girl. Don't you know what will happen, after our master finds out that her sword was ruined? You will also get punished along with me." The elder girl replied impatiently.

Das stood silently for a long time, waiting for their decision. He is really feeling calm as his sword is still fine without any dents, and he continues to watch the entertainment drama by these two girls.

"Hey, if you are holding a hundred crore sword, aren't you a rich man?" The deputy asked with a finger pointed at Das face.

"Kind off... why are you asking? Do you need any money?" Das asked with a sly smile.

"First of all, stop looking at me like that and help my sister fix this sword." The deputy girl asked with her arms crossed before her chest.

"Go look at your face in a clean mirror. Why should I help you?" Das said with a straight face.



"Can you really fix this? The elder girl, who is seriously thinking for a solution to fix the sword, asked him with a hopeful gaze.

"I can't... But I might know some people who could fix this." Das replied while thinking about the people who could fix this.

"Then help me fix this sword. Please..." The elder girl requested him in a pleading tone.

"Hey, can you sisters stop asking me favours? I'm not your boyfriend to follow your commands." Das rejected her directly, without considering her pleading face.

"If you fix this sword, you can become my sister's boyfriend." The deputy girl replied instantly without using her half-brain.

Das immediately turned his gaze onto the elder girl, who got ready to smack her little sister.

"Sorry, she still behaves like a child. Please don't mind her words." The elder girl replied to Das while avoiding his piercing gaze.

"You two sisters, fix your own problems. I don't have time for this. Let me take my sword. I have a party to attend." Das declared his decision as he pulled his sword from that tight crack.

After trying for a minute, Das removed his sword from the interlocked condition. But the crack on that horse-headed sword became wider. Das placed the sword in the black box and prepared to leave the iron cage.

"Wait... The elder girl immediately ran towards Das with a sword in hand.

"Please help me fix this sword. I will definitely return this favour." The elder girl asked him in a begging tone. Das prepared to deny her request, but after seeing her moist eyes, he failed to do that.

The girl placed the sword in his hands and left the cage without looking back. The deputy girl did not follow her. She waited until her sister left the underground room and approached Das silently.

"Hmmhh... because of you, I wasted my first kiss. At least fix this sword as a repayment." The deputy girl said with a loud smirk.

Instead of berating this dumb girl, Das grabbed her waist and kissed her directly on the lips. The girl tried to beat him with her hands, but Das held her tightly and tasted her small pinky lips for a long time.

"Now, my kiss also wasted. So, we are even." Das replied calmly and walked out of the room at a leisurely pace.

Instead of crying out loudly, the deputy girl went into deep shock.

"Why am I feeling good?" She muttered while touching her moist lips.

After coming out of that cage room, Das first hid the swords in a locker and went to the top floor, after finding about Ruth's whereabouts.

By the time Das approached her, Ruth is explaining something to a group of girls. Das stood a distance away from them and did not say anything until Ruth finished her class.

"What do you want?" Ruth questioned him in a serious tone.

"Master Chen suggested me to take training from you. Will you help me?" Das asked directly, without beating around the bush. Ruth stared at his face for a long time before giving a reply.

"Didn't you say that my fighting style won't suit you?" Ruth asked with a curious gaze.

"Yeah. I'm still sticking to my words. But Master Chen said, your experience will help me develop a combat sense. So, will you teach me?" Das asked respectfully while trying hard not to piss her off.

"I need to think about this. Meet me tomorrow morning." Ruth replied her decision and left that place without waiting for his reply.

"Shhh, at least she did not reject me." Das thought while taking an elevator.

After having a cold shower, Das immediately left the happy house as he needed to prepare the hundred girls for the night party.

While hiding the broken sword in the black box along with his sword, Das came out of the training facility.

Das saw Natalia, who stood before her car at a long distance away from him. With an annoyed expression, Das gestured for Natalia to come near him.

Natalia, who is in a depressed state, immediately ran towards him with an excited face.

## **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**

143 Chapter 143 : Preparations

Note: Thank you @Josh\_Ellison for the golden tickets.

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 Pornhub'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.

—

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.

—

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 Porntub 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 trials, 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 Porntub models. By the time Das reached the airport, the private jet carrying the Porntub 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.

—

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.

—

146 Chapter 146 : Sword fight

Note: Thank you @Josh\_Ellison and @Monraw\_9999 for the golden tickets. -

Das woke up in the early morning, as he already promised the two girls a cage fight. After getting out of Stella's hands, Das put the baby beside her and entered the washroom.

Das ignored the Rolls-Royce car outside his villa and journeyed towards the Reddy family training facility. Natalia, who is following him, from a short distance, saw a big black box on his back seat.

She recognised the box with a single glance. It is the cursed sword, which was auctioned by the Zebra organisation in Delhi. Das spent hundred of crores on this ancient, historical sword.

A curious smile appeared on her stoic, baby-pink face after she recognised the cursed sword in that black wooden box.

Without caring about Natalia's presence, Das reached the training facility after half an hour of ride. After meeting with Master Chen, Das excused himself by saying Ruth's name.

Later, Das followed the two girls to the underground room.

"Oh, I never saw this room. It's pretty big." Das commented while checking out the dark room, which had a big cage at the centre. The deputy girl switched on the focus lights and gestured for Das to enter the cage.

The elder girl is already waiting for him, inside the cage with a heavy sword in her hands. While staring at Das, she caressed the sword with her fingers.

"Shall we start...?" The elder girl, who is the leader of the girl gang, asked him in a serious tone.

"First, we should pledge our deal on swords." Das proposed with a straight face.

"What deal?" The elder girl questioned him with a confused face.

"Our bet... pledge on your sword that if you lose in my hands, you have to kiss me two times." Das said as he took out the sword from the black box.

First, he pledged that he would kneel before the girl gang if he lost a battle and signalled the girl in the opposite to do the same. The elder girl looked at him with a scornful gaze and pledged a vow on the sword.

Das couldn't control his laughter as she pledged like a mighty warrior going to war. The deputy girl who is watching this drama with great interest signalled them to start the fight.

Das and the elder girl looked at each other for a long time without attacking. After a long delay, the elder girl used the moment technique and approached Das with great momentum.

Das dodged her attack with great ease. During the fight, he always avoided her sword and maintained a distance from her. The sound of the sword slashing reverberated throughout the room, and the deputy girl outside was encouraging her sister with loud yelling and shouting.

Under the focus light, Das forgot about everything and continued to focus only on her sword moment. He never had any training with a sword, and he didn't even know how to hold a sword properly.

He just used brute force to counter her, like a layman. But the elder girl is using all her skill and experience to win against Das.

The black sword in Das hands is really helping him to distract the elder girl as it is flashing under the focus lights.

Even though, throughout the fight, she had an advantage against Das, she couldn't completely suppress him. Das always escaped at the crucial moment, leaving her in a helpless state. Even after twenty minutes of continuous fighting, the elder girl failed to subdue Das.

As the time passed an unknown rage appeared in her eyes, and with full force, she started attacking Das bluntly. She did not use any movement techniques or skills to fight with him.

Das, who was waiting for this situation, immediately increased his power and confronted her sword in close combat. As the two swords were colliding bluntly with force, both of their hands started numbing with the vibrating sword.

After five minutes of nonstop collisions, Das changed his footwork and slashed her sword at a side angle. As he used a strong force, the sword in the elder girl's hand slipped out and fell a long distance away from her.

In a shocked state, the elder girl looked at her hands dazedly.

"Sister!" The deputy girl who stood outside the cage cried out in a worried tone. The source of this content can be connected to n0v3lb!n★

Das gave her some time to adjust her emotions. The deputy girl entered the cage and picked up the sword.

"Sister, let's go..." The deputy girl spoke in a depressed tone while passing the sword to her elder sister.

The elder girl, who stood silently with a sad face, immediately took the sword from the deputy girl.

"Let's fight one more round." She asked Das while pointing a sword against his face.

"Aren't you forgetting something?" Das asked with a sly smile.

She immediately understood his meaning as he is staring at her glossy lips with great desire.

"Sister, don't do it. We will report this to Madame. She will definitely help us." The deputy girl said hurriedly, and she grabbed the hands of her elder sister to drag her out of the cage.

But the elder girl pulled her hands from his sister's grip and stood before Das while holding the horse head on the sword handle.

"Fight with me for one more round." She asked seriously without turning her gaze from his sky-blue eyes.

"Of course, as long as you honour our bet, I will fight with you whenever you want." Das replied calmly.

After a long delay, the elder girl asked Das to close his eyes. With a playful smile, Das closed his eyes and activated his special vision to observe the situation.

After adjusting her emotions, the elder girl moved closer to Das and prepared to kiss his cheeks.

But suddenly, the deputy girl beside her reacted faster and kissed Das in a hurried manner.

With a finger on her mouth, the deputy girl signalled her sister to calm down. Das, who is observing all this, opened his eyes with a loud laugh.

Note: we are just 49 power stones away from the 300 mark. Fill it up fast for the bonus chapters.

147 Chapter 147 : Glossy Lips

Note: This is the first chapter for today. Two more chapters will be released by evening. Happy Sunday... Any Non-Veg lovers?!



"Hey cheeky girl, do you forget your sister's vow? She pledged on her sword to honour this deal. So, don't waste your saliva on my cheeks."

Das lectured the deputy girl before tuning his gaze on to the elder girl, who was staring at him with wide, open eyes.

"How did you find it? Did you open your eyes?" The elder girl questioned him with a straight face.

"Her body smell." Das answered with a straight face.

After hearing his reply, the elder girl turned her face and gestured the deputy girl to wait outside the cage.

With a depressed face, she walked out, thinking that her kiss had been wasted.

"Close your eyes. This time, she won't interfere." The girl who fought with Das replied as she moved closer to Das body.

TIC... Tic... (snapping fingers)

"If you are going to kiss me on the cheeks like Jujube, you don't need to do it. Let's end this here." Das said in a stoic tone without closing his eyes.

"What do you mean...?" The elder girl asked in a confused tone.

"What I mean is... kiss me on the lips like an adult." Das replied calmly.

"Nooo... I can't do it." The beauty replied in a startled manner.

"Hmmhh... I thought you were a great warrior who would honour your pledge. What a waste of time!..." Das said with a loud smirk and acted like he was dissatisfied with her behaviour.

"Sister, don't listen to him. He is taking advantage of your innocence. He is a sly fox." The deputy girl outside the cage continued to curse Das. Trace the roots of this material to n0v★lbin

The leader of the girl gang, who always looked confident and determined, is in complete chaos after hearing about his condition. Her imagination is running wild as she can't stop thinking about it.

Even though she could escape from this situation with the help of her master, she pledged to honour the bet with Das. After thinking for a long time, she decided to stand by her vow.

In her entire life, she never allowed any man to approach her. But now, the situation forced her into this. Das waited for her decision like an innocent gentleman without forcing her.

prepared to kiss him.

"Promise..." Das replied while staring straight into her eyes.

As her sister is approaching Das, the deputy girl outside the cage is watching them with great interest.

While Das observing her with his special vision, the tall beauty stood just a hairline distance away from him.

While breathing heavily, she leaned on his face and pressed her glossy lips against his. Before Das enjoyed that sweet sensation, she retracted her lips. After a small delay, she kissed him a second time.

This time Das did not stand calmly; he actively moved his lips over her. She immediately took a step back in a hurried manner.

"Hmmhh... shame less." The elder girl made a harsh remark and walked away from him.

As the girl prepared to attack, Das signalled her to stop.

"What...?!?" the girl asked impatiently.

"What about the bet?" Das asked with a cheeky laugh.

"Same rules..." The girl replied instantly without thinking much.

"Nah, I'm increasing my wager. if I win, I will kiss you five times." Das said calmly with a sweet smile.

"Hmmhh... ok." The girl nodded her head with a loud smirk.

She is on the verge of attacking him, that's why she agreed to the bet immediately. The deputy girl outside the cage moved her head horizontally with a disappointing sigh.

After taking a vow on their swords, the elder girl ran forward with a loud war cry. Das took a firm stance to confront her sword.

As he already tasted her sweet lips, Das's brain is constantly forcing him to finish this fight to taste them once more. In an excited state, Das directly started attacking her sword without any passive fighting.

The elder girl got baffled by his relentless attacks. She did not understand why Das is going all out without giving her any chance of escape.

After taking a rebound, she moved a long distance away from him and decided to subdue him with a movement technique she learned from her master.

But the sad thing is that all her masters' techniques were based on improving strength. That is the exact reason for Das's refusal to train under Ruth.

She hid the sword behind her back and moved in a circle towards him. While staring at her, Das raised his sword high into the air to deliver a strong slash.

Tong... Katchak...

Both of them come to a standstill as the two swords are locked together. The black sword in Das hands pierced the shiny sword in the elder girl's hand. A long crack formed on the shiny sword along the contour, and in that crack, Das's black sword got stuck in a side angle.

The deputy girl, who stood outside the cage, immediately ran inside and started shouting loudly after seeing the broken sword in her sister's hand.

"Shut up..." Both Das and the elder girl exclaimed at the same time.

"Sister, this is Madam's sword. If she finds out that you broke this sword..." The deputy girl stopped talking in the middle of the sentence as she can't imagine the consequences of this matter.

"Stop speaking nonsense. We should find a way to fix this sword." The elder girl commented while staring at the interlocked swords.

"You girls can feel free to think about it later. First, I will take my sword." Das said as he pulled his black sword from that tight crack.

"Hey, stop pulling; you're doing more damage to my sword." The elder girls said angrily.

"My sword costs more than 100 crores. So, first, let me take my sword, as it is still fine without any scratches." Das said as he increased the pulling force.

"What?!... Who will pay hundreds of crores for this ugly sword?" The deputy girl commented with a scornful look.

—

Chapter 148 : Now my kiss also wasted!!

This material is rooted in n0v@lbin★

—

"Stop cursing my sword. If I put this sword and you in auction, people will buy this sword rather than take a look at your ugly body." Das commented with a loud smirk.

"Bastard, who are you calling ugly? I'm the most beautiful girl among all my fifty girls." The deputy girl said it with a proud face. But she immediately changed her sentence after seeing the angry glare of her elder sister.

"Of course, after you, sister. Don't look at me like that." The deputy girl added while looking down.

"Both of you, stop this drama and tell me how to fix this sword." The elder girl asked impatiently.

"Sister, let's go... We will tell the truth to our master. She can easily fix this problem." The deputy girl said excitedly.

"Don't act like a dumb girl. Don't you know what will happen, after our master finds out that her sword was ruined? You will also get punished along with me." The elder girl replied impatiently.

Das stood silently for a long time, waiting for their decision. He is really feeling calm as his sword is still fine without any dents, and he continues to watch the entertainment drama by these two girls.

"Hey, if you are holding a hundred crore sword, aren't you a rich man?" The deputy asked with a finger pointed at Das face.

"Kind off... why are you asking? Do you need any money?" Das asked with a sly smile.

"First of all, stop looking at me like that and help my sister fix this sword." The deputy girl asked with her arms crossed before her chest.

"Go look at your face in a clean mirror. Why should I help you?" Das said with a straight face.

"Can you really fix this? The elder girl, who is seriously thinking for a solution to fix the sword, asked him with a hopeful gaze.

"I can't... But I might know some people who could fix this." Das replied while thinking about the people who could fix this.

"Then help me fix this sword. Please..." The elder girl requested him in a pleading tone.

"Hey, can you sisters stop asking me favours? I'm not your boyfriend to follow your commands." Das rejected her directly, without considering her pleading face.

"If you fix this sword, you can become my sister's boyfriend." The deputy girl replied instantly without using her half-brain.

Das immediately turned his gaze onto the elder girl, who got ready to smack her little sister.

"Sorry, she still behaves like a child. Please don't mind her words." The elder girl replied to Das while avoiding his piercing gaze.

"You two sisters, fix your own problems. I don't have time for this. Let me take my sword. I have a party to attend." Das declared his decision as he pulled his sword from that tight crack.

After trying for a minute, Das removed his sword from the interlocked condition. But the crack on that horse-headed sword became wider. Das placed the sword in the black box and prepared to leave the iron cage.

"Wait... The elder girl immediately ran towards Das with a sword in hand.

"Please help me fix this sword. I will definitely return this favour." The elder girl asked him in a begging tone. Das prepared to deny her request, but after seeing her moist eyes, he failed to do that.

The girl placed the sword in his hands and left the cage without looking back. The deputy girl did not follow her. She waited until her sister left the underground room and approached Das silently.

"Hmmhh... because of you, I wasted my first kiss. At least fix this sword as a repayment." The deputy girl said with a loud smirk.

Instead of berating this dumb girl, Das grabbed her waist and kissed her directly on the lips. The girl tried to beat him with her hands, but Das held her tightly and tasted her small pinky lips for a long time.

"Now, my kiss also wasted. So, we are even." Das replied calmly and walked out of the room at a leisurely pace.

Instead of crying out loudly, the deputy girl went into deep shock.

"Why am I feeling good?" She muttered while touching her moist lips.

After coming out of that cage room, Das first hid the swords in a locker and went to the top floor, after finding about Ruth's whereabouts.

By the time Das approached her, Ruth is explaining something to a group of girls. Das stood a distance away from them and did not say anything until Ruth finished her class.

"What do you want?" Ruth questioned him in a serious tone.

"Master Chen suggested me to take training from you. Will you help me?" Das asked directly, without beating around the bush. Ruth stared at his face for a long time before giving a reply.

"Didn't you say that my fighting style won't suit you?" Ruth asked with a curious gaze.

"Yeah. I'm still sticking to my words. But Master Chen said, your experience will help me develop a combat sense. So, will you teach me?" Das asked respectfully while trying hard not to piss her off.

"I need to think about this. Meet me tomorrow morning." Ruth replied her decision and left that place without waiting for his reply.

"Shhh, at least she did not reject me." Das thought while taking an elevator.

After having a cold shower, Das immediately left the happy house as he needed to prepare the hundred girls for the night party.

While hiding the broken sword in the black box along with his sword, Das came out of the training facility.

Das saw Natalia, who stood before her car at a long distance away from him. With an annoyed expression, Das gestured for Natalia to come near him.

Natalia, who is in a depressed state, immediately ran towards him with an excited face.

---

## **Brothel Manager : Unexpected Encounter with A Hidden Family Heirloom #[Bonus chapter]Chapter 149 : Rehearsals - Read Brothel Manager : Unexpected Encounter with A Hidden Family Heirloom [Bonus chapter]Chapter 149 : Rehearsals**

[Bonus chapter]Chapter 149 : Rehearsals

---

Natalia stood before him with an excited face and a happy smile. She did not expect this reaction from Das, as she thought it would take a long time to talk with him.

"Stop following me like a hutch dog. You are wasting your time. I won't help you even if you follow me for your entire life." Das said seriously and mounted his bike to leave.

"Das, please... I'm really sorry for what happened that night. My father already punished my brother severely. Please think about it. It all happened accidentally." Natalia said hurriedly while holding his hand.

"Hmmhh... You already lost the opportunity when your brother put a knife on my girl. So, stop bugging me." Das replied with a straight face.

After that, he left the training facility without caring about Natalia's sobbing.

"Sister, is she crying?" The deputy girl, who is watching this scene from the glass window, asked her elder sister.

"I think so... Look carefully, tears are falling from her face." The elder girl pointed her finger at Natalia's masked face. The source of this content can be connected to n0v3lb!n★

"Why is she crying...?" Do you think Das did something to her, like making her pregnant or blackmailing her?" The deputy girl asked curiously, as she is imagining a lot.

"How could I know? Let's ask him tomorrow." The elder girl replied while staring at Natalia, who is leaving in her car.

"Hmmhh... whatever the reason, that bastard is definitely taking advantage of everyone." The deputy girl replied after remembering the sweet kiss she had with Das.

"Let's go... we will take a bath before Madam calls us." The elder girl replied.

"Sister, let's bathe together. I will prepare the herbs, and you will handle the hot water." The deputy girl replied excitedly.

—

While in the middle of the journey, Das saw Natalia's car, following him from a distance. With an annoyed face, Das ignored her presence and increased the bike's speed.

As Das was nearing the happy house, he saw a large crowd almost filling the entire sideways. The police were constantly marching on the roads to maintain a gap for the vehicles to pass.



It took him more than an hour and a half to reach the entrance of the happy house. Maybe because of the earlier preparation, the situation is still well maintained around the happy house.

"Boss, why are you waiting here? Where is John?" Das asked in a surprised tone after seeing Martin at the entrance.

"What could I say? I just want to see the faces of the Mittal brothers. But sadly, they went directly inside their happy house without showing their faces." Martin replied in a depressed tone.

"Boss, stop caring about them. Let's go. We need to start selling tickets to VIP members. Otherwise, we can't handle the crowd later tonight." Das said while walking inside.

"It's ok. I am already in contact with them. If we decide on the price, I will take care of the ticket's sale." Martin said excitedly.

"Where is John...?" Das asked Martin while thinking about the pricing details.

"John went to gather masks for tonight's party." Martin replied.

"Oh, then what about the girls?" Das questioned Martin as they stood before the reception desk.

"They are already waiting for you in the first-floor hall, and by the way, the Pornhub manager also asked for you." Martin said in a hurried tone.

"It's ok. I will join them shortly. First, we need to start the ticket sale. Put a one-crore deposit as a pre-condition for the seats closest to the stage and seventy lakhs for the middle-row seats."

"For the last rows, take a fifty lakh deposit." Das explained it in a detailed manner.

After checking the seating count and number of tickets, Martin left to deal with customers. As Das instructed, Martin took the two girls who were managing the account details and started calling the VIP customers, foreign members, and officials.

Das first went to his room in the under-ground floor and placed the black sword box safely in one corner. He picked up the cloth bags sent by Ira and locked his room door.

He directly reached the first-floor hall along with those cloth bags. The entire hall is packed with girls, as the hundred Desi girls were sharing the same room with the fifty models from Porntub.

"Young man, you are too late." The old manager of the porntub complained after seeing Das, who is carrying a large bag.

"Sorry, I have to manage a lot in the downstairs." Das said politely.

"It's ok. Let's not waste any more time." The old man replied as he signalled the Porntub models to gather around.

Das also called all the hundred girls and instructed them to stand in the same ten groups. After discussing with the manager of Porntub, Das selected ten Porntub models.

He explained to the ten girls their roles. At first, he sent Mila Khalifa to the saree group, as her big sizes would match those ten bumpy girls.

Mooney Leon to the Nurse Group, Luxury girl to the cheerleader group, and the small girl with pink hair to the school girl group.

After checking their body counts for a long time, Das also assigned other popular models to the teacher, lady boss, and other four groups. The Porntub girls did not complain, even though Das was touching their bodies inappropriately.

After dealing with the ten girls, Das asked the other forty girls to move to one corner.

At first, the old manager of the porntub stood on the podium and started explaining the procedure of the auction.

He clearly mentioned the fifty percent profits in this deal and their role in tonight's auction. The foreign models were cheering loudly while listening to the benefits involved in this deal and clapping loudly with cheerful laughter.

Even though the hundred Desi girls did not understand what the Pornhub manager was saying, they also clapped cheerfully.

While the old man was speaking nonstop, Das stood beside him calmly.

## **Brothel Manager : Unexpected Encounter with A Hidden Family Heirloom #Chapter 150 : Rumours - Read Brothel Manager : Unexpected Encounter with A Hidden Family Heirloom Chapter 150 : Rumours**

150 Chapter 150 : Rumours

Note: Thank you @Niqphit for the golden ticket.

After twenty minutes of continuous lectures, the pornhub manager finished his speech. Without wasting any more time, Das took all one fifty girls to the auction room. Except for the anchoring girl, he commanded all the girls sent by Ira for managing work to wait outside.

Because of the high labour costs, all the decorations and arrangements for the new auctioning room were finished on time.

Das locked the room door and started explaining the sequence of events to all the girls. As the anchoring girl helped him, Das arranged the girls in a particular order.

"Everyone, first of all, we will conduct bidding for the forty girls." Das said while pointing his finger at the forty pornhub models who stood in a separate group away from the special group.

"The bidding will take place one by one. So, please walk onto the stage after she calls your name. As for these ten groups of girls, the names of the leading pornhub models will be called on the mic."

"So, the other ten members should follow her onto the stage." After explaining briefly their role, Das instructed the anchor girl to conduct rehearsals. It took him three hours to bring order to the fifty girls.

Like a dog trainer, he followed each girl onto the stage and showed them where to stand, how to walk, and what she should do to encourage the crowd. He took care of each and every detail.

The pornhub models acted really professionally; they walked on the runway as he instructed and posed like desi models without raising any objections. As the clock was ticking past one o'clock, John made food arrangements for everyone.

Instead of eating with these beauties, Das went to the eighteenth floor to check out the sale of tickets. After seeing Martin's loud, booming laughter, Das understood the situation. Trace the roots of this material to n0v★lbin

As Das sat opposite him, the girls who are managing the financial matters showed him the total amount received through the deposits.

"Seven hundred crores" ..... literally, Das took a long time to count the number of zeros.

"Hahaha... I can't believe these numbers. Some people even offered more than one crore for the deposit. Unexpectedly, more than half of the tickets went into foreigners' hands." Martin said excitedly.

While Das and Martin were discussing financial matters, the girls started serving food on the table.

"By the way, how many tickets were sold? Did you leave any for emergencies?" Das asked as he prepared to eat.

"Don't worry; we still have a hundred vacant spots. We will sell them in the last few minutes for higher price." Martin replied with cunning laughter. Das just laughed at his reply and did not say anything against it.

"Das, the Mittal family is opening their happy house at seven o'clock tonight." Martin said with a straight face.

"Ahha..., then we will start at seven thirty. The Mittal family's eternal regret will follow them after tonight." Das commented with a meaningful smile.

While laughing, Das gestured for the two girls to eat along with them. Das came out of Martin's room after finishing his food.

While he was in the elevator, Das received a call from seventh sister, Ria.

"Where have you gone? After Delhi trip, you disappeared completely." Das asked in a complaining tone.

"Calm down. I got busy in preparing the jade ornaments. I'm also missing you." Ria replied from the other end.

"It's ok. Where are you now?" Das asked in a caring voice.

"I'm in the opposite building. Me and my third sister came to handle the girls in the Mittal family's happy house." Ria replied in a depressed tone.

"Oh, that's interesting. So, how many girls did the Mittal family reserved for tonight?" Das asked curiously.

"Four hundred." Ria replied calmly.

"What?! That's insane." Das exclaimed in a surprised tone.

"Hmmhh... The Mittal family gave us another five crore extra for more girls tonight. They are thinking of using the large number of customers who came to see the Pornhub models." Ria explained all the details she knew about the Mittal family arrangements.

"Haha, if they really want to grab our customers, their business will be doomed tonight." Das commented with playful laughter.

"What do you mean? You have only fifty girls. So, the rest of the crowd will automatically choose the Mittal family's happy house." Ria expressed her opinion, as that's what the Mittal family is also thinking.

"Haha, wait for the surprise." Das laughed mysteriously before disconnecting the call.

"Hello, hello, what are you planning? ... hello." Ria tried to talk to him. But only a beep sound came from the other end.

"Ahha, this fellow is playing with my curiosity." Ria muttered anxiously while thinking about the meaning behind Das's words.

After lunch, the porntub models left for their rooms to have a proper rest before tonight's action. The hundred girls are still continuing to practise on the runaway as they never had this type of experience in their lives.

But Das instructed them to rest in the empty rooms as they needed to perform well all night.

"Take two hours of rest and assemble here before five o'clock, as you need to practise with the new costumes." Das said with a sweet smile as he gestured for the working girls sent by Ira to take rest along with all the girls.

After sending everyone out, Das came outside to check on the situation at the Mittal family happy house and also to observe the crowd.

Because of the tight police security, the situation looked peaceful. Das acted like a common man and slowly mixed with the crowd, which gathered two streets away from the happy house location.

Das patiently observed what everyone was discussing and the rumours circulating among this mob. Sometimes Das couldn't control his laughter as he heard some extreme rumours about porntub models.

One of the guys from the mob said that a rich man booked all the porntub models for one night. He also supported his claim by mentioning about tight security.

—

Note: Thank you everyone for your continuous support. Please vote golden tickets if you have any left in your inventory. Bonus Chapter :=

Power stones: 37/200,

Golden tickets: 63/90,

Gifts: Super Car = 1 ch,

Dragon= 2 ch,

Magic Castle= 3ch with special chapter title.

Your gift is the motivation for my creation. Give me more motivation!

PeterPan