

Brothel Manager: Unexpected Encounter with A Hidden Family Heirloom

Chapter 15: Chapter 15 : Get Out

"Boss, you are still not getting to the point. At least tell me now... why did you bring me here?.... I don't think you need me in this situation." Das asked with a serious face.

"Das, you are still not experienced in this business. Otherwise, you won't talk like this. To survive in this business, one must be careful at each step. According to my sources, the Reddy family lost their backer, and there is a new superpower trying to take control over this city. So, this meeting will give us a lot of clues to help us decide whom we should support in the near future." Martin spoke in a lecturing tone.

After analysing for a bit, Das finally understood why Martin brought him here. Martin was asking him to find out the hidden motive behind this meeting and to observe the attitude of the Reddy family in this wartime situation.

Martin was in a dilemma. He was considering his options to survive this cold war between the Reddy family and the Shetty family.

While Das and Martin were busy discussing about the purpose of the meeting, the patriarch of the Reddy family came walking down the steps along with his son. The patriarch was a middle-aged man with a straight face and a large nose. The young master who stood beside the patriarch is aged around twenty-five... he has a round face with glasses on the bridge of his nose.

Everyone in the room slowly stood up to welcome the patriarch and the first young master. Behind the pair of this father and son... An old man is slowly stepping down towards the dining table with the help of a pretty young lady.

Das entire focus shifted towards that young lady. With her pointed nose, beautifully shaped eyes, juicy lips, and long neck, she looked like a fairy. As her tight pink dress showed the curves of her body, she looked more like a top fashion model. Almost everyone inside the room is taking secret glances towards the young lady.

"That old man is the father of the patriarch, and the beauty beside him is the only daughter of the patriarch." Martin explained from the side.

As the old man reached the dining table, everyone sat back in their positions. The Old Man, the patriarch, and his son occupied the three luxurious chairs at the top of the table. The lady sat in the first seat among the family members.

After everyone got settled down, the young master who sat beside the patriarch stood up to explain the agenda of today's meeting.

"My family has controlled this city for more than a hundred years. In all these years, we have encountered several threats and cold wars. But, now in the last few days, we have observed that several people are changing sides into some sort of shitty family, like they are questioning the authority and control of the Reddy family."

"So, to show the power of the Reddy family, my grandfather decided to hold a grand party on the occasion of my sister's birthday. We are inviting the politicians, government officials, and other important persons in the society who are supporting my family. We will flaunt our wealth and power to intimidate that shitty family." nove/**lb**-1n

After giving a long speech, the young master sat down with a proud face.

"I arranged this meeting to know about your opinions about the people to be invited to the party and to decide on what to do about the people who choose to support the Shetty family." The patriarch finally revealed the true purpose of the meeting.

"We should kill the persons who betrayed our family... It will serve as an example for everyone." One of the family members from the first row shouted loudly.

"Yes. It is the first thing we should do. Patriarch, please nod your head... I will personally bring the heads of those who have betrayed us." A stout man with tattoos around his arm supported the family member's suggestion.

"Yes... father. My opinion is also the same. We should kill all those traitors as a warning. Please give your consent." The young master of the Reddy family also supported the idea.

"Everyone, please calm down. I know you are showing concern for my family. But first we should discuss whom we should invite for my daughter's birthday party. According to my father, gathering the powerful people will increase the morale, and we can pressure the other families by gaining their support."

"So, I'm asking each and every one of you to suggest the names of the politicians, officials, and other powerful persons from every business. We will gain their support through this party." The patriarch said this with a stern tone while smoking a Cuban cigar.

Later, the patriarch called each and every one by their name and asked them to say their opinion. Everyone stood up respectively as the patriarch called their names, explained their opinion about the party, and suggested names of powerful people from their line of work. The patriarch did not skip a single person... He asked every person inside the room to mention the person to be invited and their opinion about the party.

The officials in the second row suggested the names of the city Mayer, the district magistrate, and other important civil servants. The businessmen in the third row suggested film stars and corporate big shots. The gangsters in the last rows suggested important people from their line of work.

Finally, the patriarch called Martin... who is eagerly waiting for his turn. Martin stood up immediately and said,

"Sir, I'm requesting you to invite the seven sisters from the Dharavi slums. The entire supply chain of women is in the hands of those seven sisters. If we successfully gain their support... we can crush others in happy house business."

Martin said all this with a slightly bowed posture. He is showing at most respect by bowing like that.

"Martin, we are inviting respectful people from society... How can you suggest their names? Did you forget the reputation of those seven sisters?" The young master named Richard, who sat beside the patriarch, asked in a lecturing tone.

"Young master, I said their names because they are the key people in my business. It is just a suggestion. I don't want to offend anyone." Martin explained with a respectful tone.

Contrarily, the patriarch did not take Martin's words seriously.

"Martin, who is the boy beside you? Is he your relative?" The patriarch asked as he was observing Das from head to toe.

"No, sir, he is not my relative... He is the new manager of my happy house. I brought him to introduce some important persons in this meeting." Martin explained.

"Hey, Martin... Why did you bring a brothel manager here? Don't you know the rules of this house? ..." The young master yelled at Martin while showing his finger towards him.

Martin got really upset with the young master's behaviour. Every month, the Reddy family will gain a profit of more than ten crores from happy house business. But this young master is treating Martin as a low-level servant.

"Richard, it's ok... Martin has been serving us for more than thirty years. Without trust, he won't bring anyone here." The patriarch instructed his son to sit down.

"Young man... You must have great potential to become a manager at this age. So, you also give me your opinion on the upcoming party. It's ok if you don't mention any powerful people." The patriarch directly asked Das to test him.

"Sir, I'm new to this business and don't know anything about the party or any powerful people. In fact, I didn't even know about this meeting before coming here. But if you insist on my offering my opinion, I will propose inviting the Chief Minister to the party." Das said in a respectful tone.

"What!!!... chief minister!!!... boy... why don't you suggest the name of a prime minister or president?..." Richard made fun of Das suggestion.

Everyone inside the room started laughing crazily... Even Martin felt Das suggestion was silly. But Das did not feel anything bad about it. He stood calmly, waiting for the patriarch's response.

"Boy... I'm curious to know why you suggested the name of Chief Minister...Is there any particular reason? or you are saying it casually." The patriarch asked while staring straight into Das eyes.

"Sir, if you want to conduct a party to intimidate the Shetty family, they can also do the same thing for you. As far as I know, they also have similar wealth in their hands. Then why would they give you a chance to flaunt your power? They can conduct a big party like yours just before one day of your daughter's birthday party. If they succeed in that, they will have an upper hand against you."

Das explained the reasons behind his suggestion. But the young master Richard did not understand why Das suggested the name chief minister.

"Hey... You are not making the actual point. Why did you suggest the name chief minister? ..." Richard asked, interrupting Das from explaining.

Just before Das gives an explanation to that... The old man who sat beside the patriarch stood up and yelled.

"Boy, stop your nonsense and get out of here!" "This is not the place to blabber... You are wasting important time in this meeting."