

## **Brothel Manager : Unexpected Encounter with A Hidden Family Heirloom #Chapter 151 : Unhygienic women - Read Brothel Manager : Unexpected Encounter with A Hidden Family Heirloom Chapter 151 : Unhygienic women**

151 Chapter 151 : Unhygienic women Note: Thank you @Daoist13cd1x for the golden ticket. we need more power stones to rank below hundred. \_

Das spent a full hour in the crowd. The rumours spreading among this large crowd are really hilarious and ridiculous. While spending time with an active group that is spreading rumours, Das started sharing his part of the rumours.

"Brother, do you know this? The price for an entrance ticket is one-crore deposit, and the worst thing is that they have already sold all tickets.

"What?!... Is it real?" One guy exclaimed with a loud shout.

"Hey, don't spread false news. Who would pay that huge amount for an entrance ticket?" The other guy in the same group said angrily. Das just laughed at their poor lives without arguing with them.

"I have a friend in that hotel. He said that the models would come out onto the terrace during the evening." Das added it without answering their questions.

"Oh, that's awesome. At least we are not wasting our time here. I will call my friends now." A teenager with a weak build stood up excitedly.

Even though some people tried to refute Das, he ignored them and continued spreading limited information. He walked in between several groups and spread this information throughout the large crowd.

Before leaving, he came to a big group, which is making more noise with placards and whistles.

"Bro, do you know this?"

"What is it...?" The short and stout person immediately perked his ears with great interest.

"The Mittal family is also opening a new happy house opposite this grand hotel. They want to compete against the porntub models." Das continued to speak, but he is interrupted by that short and stout man.

"Bro, I already know about this information." The short person said with a dissatisfied face.

"You are missing the important point. The Mittal family bought cheap girls with unhygienic nature. So don't get tempted by their cheap prices. Otherwise, you will regret it for your entire life." Das said while looking seriously at the short man's crouch, which is covered by his large stomach.

"What?!... Brother, is it real? ... bro..." The short man continued to call out for Das. But Das had already slipped into the crowd.

While thinking about Das words, the short man got nervous, and his body started shaking. He immediately started spreading this news like wildfire to control his nervousness.

After checking out the situation for a few more minutes, Das silently left the crowd and reached the happy house. As it is already past five o'clock, all the models from Porntub and the hundred Desi models are assembled on the auction stage.

After one more round of rehearsals, Das instructed the role-play girls to change their outfits. With loud cheering, the hundred girls started picking out the clothes designed by Ira.

The clothes were already stamped with their name tags, so it became easy for them to pick up their clothes. The porntub manager also asked fifty models to wear their clothes prepared for tonight's party.

Within fifteen minutes, everyone assembled in the same order. Das did not understand why the porntub models were wearing full-size clothes covering their bodies. But the old man gestured for Das to wait for the magic.

While the anchoring girl called their names, the models walked onto the runway in a seductive manner. At first, the anchor called the names of the forty porntub models according to schedule.

Das got dumbfounded after seeing the performance of the porntub models on the runway. They were stripping their clothes one by one while doing a catwalk on the runway.

The old manager laughed merrily after seeing the pale face of Das, who is staring at the stripping models with watery mouths.

"Haha, these are special detachable clothes prepared by top designers from the USA. Did you like it?" The old manager asked Das with a wide grin. But Das continued to stare at the girls, who were displaying their seductive curves in different poses.

"Das, I will ask them to change if you don't like this arrangement." The old man said it again as Das stood silently without answering his question.

"What?!... No... No... It's perfect." Das replied in a stuttering tone while adjusting his senses.

The porntub models really performed well, as stripping is their primary art. But managing the desi girls became a daunting task for Das. He asked them to act like their roles. He showed them how to hold their property in a seductive manner. Trace the roots of this material to n0v★lbin

Handling of stethoscopes, teaching sticks, how to wear a tie, how many buttons to keep... he demonstrated every group separately. The porntub models also helped the desi girls to show their curves, different seductive poses, how much skin they should expose, etc.

After doing more than three successful trails with the proper costumes, Das took everyone to the terrace for relaxation. He called John to arrange evening snacks and refreshments for everyone.

"Everyone, enjoy these Mumbai-special snacks and drinks. John also arranged ice creams and a special lassi drink for everyone. So, fill your stomach and don't forget to say hi to the crowd." Das announced loudly while encouraging them to show their faces to the large crowd who are waiting for this moment.

"Bro... Look there, it's Mila Khalifa... Haha, it's really her." The short man who is holding the cardboard picture of Mila Khalifa started shouting loudly with great enthusiasm.

The porntub models got triggered after seeing the large crowd, who are chanting their names like movie stars.

"Haha, young man, now I understand why you brought them here. I really didn't expect this large crowd." The old man from the porntub said with a wide grin.

"This is the country where people admire film stars, porn stars, and cricketers. So, this type of crowd gathering is pretty common here." Das replied while enjoying a faludha drink.

"What about the media? It will become a big headache if they write badly." The manager asked with a questioning look.

"Don't worry; everything is under control. With a sufficient amount of money, we can control everything in this city."

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Note: Thank you for voting power stones. Don't forget about the golden tickets if you have any left in your inventory. Please try to fill the gift tab of this poor author as we are suffering a dead zero in gifts.

## **Brothel Manager : Unexpected Encounter with A Hidden Family Heirloom #Chapter Chapter 152 : Attack! - Read Brothel Manager : Unexpected Encounter with A Hidden Family Heirloom Chapter Chapter 152 : Attack!**

152 Chapter 152 : Attack!

Note: Please wait few more chapters for intense action. Let me finish this auction part... after that we will pop the cherry of Ria.

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While the girls were resting on the terrace, Martin started receiving customers at the entrance. The managing girls sent by Ira are looking over the arrangements for customers who bought the tickets.

One by one, the luxury cars are making their way towards the grand hotel. John's subordinates were taking care of the parking matters.

Most of the customers who bought those tickets were foreigners. As the girls, led by Ira, were educated and trained, everything went smoothly.

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"Sister, let's order some food. They are not going to arrange food for us." One of the girls who came to serve in the Mittal family happy house asked Ria. Ria and her third sister were looking over the four hundred girls reserved by the Mittal family.

They reached the Mittal family's happy house during the afternoon. But until now, no one has provided them with any food. Usually, it is the responsibility of the organiser to take care of their needs.

But the managers and security of the Mittal family were busy making arrangements for night business, and they completely ignored the girls. Trace the roots of this material to n0v★lbin

"Please wait some more time. My third sister went to talk with the managers." Ria replied while gesturing for everyone to calm down. The entire hall has a messy atmosphere as there are four hundred girls in this big hall without proper ventilation.

At the reception, the two Mittal family brothers were having a serious discussion about financial matters. They were already calculating their profits and the pricing of each girl.

"Sir, the third sister is asking for food arrangements. She is complaining from a long time." An old manager hired by the Mittal family to manage this happy house reported with a respectful bow.

"Tell her to wait until the opening ceremony. It is not a restaurant to supply food all the time. The chief guest is already on the way." The elder brother of the Mittal family said impatiently.

The old manager left hurriedly after hearing that harsh reply.

"Brother, we already spent a huge amount on these chicks, but they are complaining about every little thing. What a headache!" The younger brother of Mittal said this with an annoyed face.

"Brother, don't worry about them. Once we start the business, the customers will take care of their needs." The elder brother replied with an evil grin.

Later, the two Mittal brothers left for the entrance of the hotel to receive the chief guest. They invited a movie star by spending a large amount.

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"Manager, I'm really satisfied with your arrangements. I never saw this much crowd and security, even for my movie function." Reena, the popular movie star who got invited to the Mittal family happy house opening, commented while watching the crowd through her car window.

"Madam, didn't I mention that you would be satisfied with the arrangements? At first, you rejected my request by saying that it was just a brothel house."

"Now look at the crowd, and you are also benefiting financially from this deal." The manager, who sat in the front seat of the car, boasted with a proud face.

"Haha, manager, please forget about that part. I'm really sorry." The movie heroine apologised politely. Because of this deal, she is receiving five crores, and she only needs to spend ten minutes in the happy house.

Even though the manager knows that all this crowd came for the porntub models and the arrangements were made by others, he used this chance to get on her good side.

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The Mittal family brothers are waiting outside, and the music band started playing music. All the staff are waiting behind the Mittal brothers with flowers and garlands.

"Sir, the chief guest of the Mittal family is here. Should we allow her inside?" The police officer who is taking care of the trespasser and crowd called John to inform him of Reena's arrival.

Das, who is listening to this information along with John, asked the police officer to allow her inside.

"Das, what are you doing? Let her suffer for some more time." John said hurriedly after hearing Das's response.

"Haha, John, she will definitely regret for coming here." Das laughed with an evil grin.

"What do you mean?" John asked with a confused look.

Das explained what he prepared to spoil the Mittal family's happy house opening.

"Haha, Das, that's really cruel." John said with a surprised face while laughing loudly.

It's better if you look after those arrangements and make sure that no one trespasses on our side." Das said with a straight face while staring at the Mittal family hotel entrance.

With great excitement, John immediately left to join the fun.

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Reena's car reached the Mittal family entrance, and the Mittal brothers received her with great celebration. The musical band started beating the drums more loudly, and the staff started throwing flowers at Reena.

While the manager and the Mittal brothers were walking towards the main door, Reena followed them on the red carpet. After reaching the main door, the manager passed on the scissors to cut the ribbon.

Das, who is waiting for this exact situation, immediately gave a missed call to John. John, who is mixed in the crowd along with more than thirty subordinates, signalled the police office to remove the barricade.

As everything was prearranged, the subordinates immediately ran forward with loud yelling, and the mob followed them with more energy. The path directly led to the Mittal family's happy house.

The subordinates prepared by John took the lead and started smashing the decorations, beating the security, throwing the staff outside, and breaking all the furniture.

As Das expected, the mob psychology triggered, and everyone started smashing everything. People got more energetic after seeing Reena, who is hiding in one corner.

With John's signal, a few subordinates started harassing Reena; they hugged her body, groped her ass, and milked her boobs with a wild laugh.

Someone already robbed her of the expensive jewellery on her body.

**Brothel Manager : Unexpected Encounter with A Hidden Family Heirloom #Chapter 153 : Inserting a finger!!! - Read Brothel Manager : Unexpected Encounter with A Hidden Family Heirloom Chapter 153 : Inserting a finger!!!**

153 Chapter 153 : Inserting a finger!!!

Note: Thank you @Daoist13cd1x @James\_Lester\_3203 and @Hayden\_Smith\_3480 for the Golden tickets.

\_ As Das already informed Ria about the mob outbreak, all the girls inside that big hall immediately blocked all the entrances by placing heavy stuff on the doors. Within fifteen minutes, the crowd wreaked havoc inside the Mittal family brothel house.

Especially the thirty subordinates of John, they completely smashed each and every object they found inside the Mittal family's happy house. Especially in their wine cellar, not a single bottle was left unbroken.

The staff, managers, and Reena were left in tattered clothes with bruised faces. Luckily, the Mittal brothers hid in a safe room before the crowd hit the hotel entrance.

After fifteen minutes, the police and security personnel brought the situation under control with sticks and shields. The crowd was pushed back to their previous position.

The police officer said sorry to the Mittal brothers for their failure to control the crowd.

Reena immediately left the Mittal family's happy house while covering her chest with both hands.



Martin, who stood before the entrance, is dancing with wild joy after seeing the situation in the Mittal family's happy house. From the hotel terrace, all the pornhub girls and desi models were watching this drama with great interest.

Das, who is satisfied with the result, took out his mobile and called John, as they needed to prepare for the auction.

"You really took advantage of that, Reena." Das commented with a playful smile.

"Haha, she is really soft and puffy. Our subordinates also tasted her lips." John commented with great joy.

"Quickly gather our men. We need to start the bidding... the guests are waiting." Das said as he gestured for the girls to move.

The pornhub manager took charge and led the girls towards the auction room. Martin took on the role of receiving guests, and the managing girls took care of their seating arrangements.

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"Madam, are you okay now...?" The manager, who sat in the front seat, asked Reena.

Reena looked pitiful with tattered clothes and a bruised face. She covered her skin with a towel as her boobs were getting out of the holes in her clothes.

Trace the roots of this material to n0v★lbin

"Bastard, you dared to ask me that question. Look at my face. Do you think I'm alright...?" Reena lashed out on the manager, who was staring at her body with a watery mouth.

"Don't worry, madam, I will ask for compensation from that Mittal family. They will definitely pay us for this loss." The manager replied in a consoling tone while staring at her white thighs.

"Stop speaking... You don't know how much I suffered because of your stupid arrangements. Those bastards almost touched my entire body, and a masked guy inserted his finger inside me."

Reena started sobbing with her face covered. The manager failed to control his laughter after hearing her last sentence. His imagination is tickling him as he thinks of a guy inserting a finger inside Reena.

"Scoundrel..." Reena immediately smashed the face of her manager with a water bottle.

"Sorry madam... I'm really sorry. I will definitely find those guys and make them kneel before you." The manager replied in a hurried tone.

But Reena became more angry after seeing the wide grin on her manager's face.

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Inside grand hotel happy house,

Auctioning room.

The guests occupied their seats in the middle and last rows, and the people near the runway stood closely while waiting patiently.

Das instructed his subordinate to stand in between the crowd. The anchor made an appearance in a new suit on the raised platform. All the girls were waiting behind the curtains for their turn.

"Thank you, everyone, for coming here. As informed, today one hundred and fifty girls are ready to entertain you guys."

"Please don't hold back your desire. Otherwise, you will regret it for your entire life. This is the first time the popular models from the porntub have come to India."

"So, enjoy this beautiful party and remember this moment. Let's see who is going to win these seductive queens."

Loud booming sounds played in the background, the entire auditorium turned into a dark room, and the focus light dropped on the stage as the anchor called the name... "Angela Black", the popular model from porntub.

Everyone inside the auction room, including the security, anchor, and managing girls wear different type of anime masks covering their facial features. To provide privacy for everyone, Das made this arrangement.

Angela Black made an entrance onto the stage with a catwalk. The crowd started making loud noises as Angela started stripping her clothes one by one. She gave flying kisses to the crowd who stood close to the runway.

She even bent down and touched their hands, encouraged the crowd to make more noise. After walking to the end of the runway, she removed her last piece of cloth (not what you are thinking) and stood at the centre while displaying her curves.

As Angela stood with silky stockings and transparent bra, the anchor took the lead and announced bidding.

With the announcement of the one crore starting price, an old man in the first row who stood close to the runway announced two crores.

One crore is already a sky-high price to spend for one night. But the actions and appearance of these porn models made these rich old souls ecstatic.

Without giving another chance to these excited souls, the anchor started rapping the bidding amount in a high pitch. As Angela is changing poses and displaying her wealth at good angles, the price slowly increased.

The old man who started the bidding finally won the night with Angela. After completing the bidding for the first girl, the anchor called the next girl without any delay.

The subordinates, who were mixed in the crowd, immediately took the old man to the back stage. The two girls who were managing the accounts immediately collected the payment from the old man through an online transaction.

"Sir, if you want, you can enjoy the party. Otherwise, I will take you to the room." One of the girls who is looking after the room allotment explained it to the old man.

"Please... First, let me see Angela. Where is she?" The old man asked in a stuttering tone.

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"Sir, please follow me. I will show you the room. Angela will be in your room shortly." The girl explained politely and showed the way for the stout old man.

The process continued, and more than twenty girls from the pornhub were successfully auctioned for one night. The price for each girl is rising at an unbelievable rate. Das, who is behind the curtains, is sending the girls in order.

Das first called upon the hundred Desi girls and instructed them to wear only role-play dresses without anything inside. Like an obedient soldier, the girls immediately removed their lower clothes.

Satisfied with their behaviour, Das left to check on the situation at the Mittal family's happy house.

More than five hundred guests attended this auction. But only one hundred and fifty girls are there to satisfy the crowd. So, Das is trying to find a way to get more girls and earn more, as the demand is at an all-time high because of these pornhub models.

That is why he spoiled the Mittal family business to snatch the girls from them eventually. By the time Das came out, the Mittal brothers were arguing with the police officer about the crowd outbreak.

"Brother, it's useless to argue with him. Let's go. We are getting late for business." The younger brother of the Mittal family controlled his elder brother, who is going head-to-head with the police officer.

After coming outside, Das waited patiently while observing the situation in the Mittal family's happy house. He is waiting for the perfect opportunity to talk business with the Mittal brothers.

"Sir, sir,.... it's really bad. No one is coming for business. People are avoiding our staff and managers." The old manager recruited by the Mittal family reported in a hurried tone as he came running.

"What are you saying? There are more than a thousand people out there. Can't you grab a few customers from that mobs?" The young brother of the Mittal family yelled loudly at the old manager.

"No, sir. We have already tried several methods to attract customers. I even announced the lowest prices for the five-star girls. But it was no use." The old

manager complained in an aggrieved tone. Trace the roots of this material to n0v★lbin

"What do you mean? They are all came to see those porn models. That of people are easy to persuade for business. The elder brother of the Mittal family asked irritatingly.

Before the old man manager gave a reply, a staff member of the Mittal family came running towards them.

"Sir, someone spread rumours about our happy house. Everyone in the crowd saying that we were supplying cheap and unhygienic girls for business. That is why no one is coming to our hotel. The people we specially invited were also leaving after listening to those rumours."

The subordinate explained in a stuttering tone while gasping for air. An evil grin appeared on Das's face as he is listening to their conversation, and the police officer also slipped away to avoid any suspicion.

"Manager, I don't know what you do. convince everyone that our business is legit and bring the customers to the hotel. Otherwise, you will lose your job." The elder brother of the Mittal family showed a threatening finger to the old manager.

While the Mittal family is struggling for customers, the business inside the grand hotel is booming with sky-high prices. The crowd outside did not understand what was going on inside as the loud, cheerful shouting and yelling sounds were coming from the happy house.

The guests inside the happy house are making those loud shrieking sounds as they are witnessing the first group of desi role models. The popular star, Ria Malkova, is leading a group of ten desi girls who wore nurse clothes.

The guests near the runway are making more noise as they have an advantage in view. Those blowing fans are helping them see the alluring lower parts of those ten Desi models. People can easily point out the large mounds with pointy tips.

The Mittal brothers started showing their irritation and anger towards the employees, 10:58

as they could do nothing in this situation. The people are getting more doubtful after The transparent white gown of the nurse's costume is barely covering their skin. Ria Malkova's presence also helped to boost the energy of the crowd as she lifted her pinky-tight t-shirt to flash her round, milky-white balloons.

As the spotlight fell on her busty chest, the crowd stood from their seats and started clapping and whistling with loud cheering. It took five minutes to start the bidding for Kia Malkova, as people were shouting once more, once more, and once more continuously.

They finally calmed down after Kia Malkova completely removed her pink t-shirt and tossed it into the crowd. She covered her chest with one hand and took the microphone to handle the crowd.

Finally, an African black guy with a solid build quoted five crores for Malkova.

The anchor continued auctioning those ten desi girls, who were sold like hot cakes. As there are only nine porntub models left, people started fighting for these desi girls who are displaying their curves from different angles.

"Brother, we are really doomed. This time we really hit the iron board. All our money and preparation went down the drain. The Reddy family really played us." The younger brother of the Mittal family spoke in a depressed tone as he got irritated with the loud celebration noise coming out of the opposite building.

The managers and staff of the Mittal family happy house also stood before them while facing the ground. Even after trying for half an hour, they failed to convince a single soul in that large crowd.

The Mittal brothers started showing their irritation and anger towards the employees, as they could do nothing in this situation. The people are getting more doubtful after hearing the convincing requests from the Mittal family staff.

Das, who has been waiting for a long time, finally made his move. As this is the exact situation, he is waiting to take advantage of the Mittal brothers.

155 Chapter 155 : A deal with Mittal Brothers Note: Thank you @Khalid97 for the golden ticket. \_

"What are you doing here?" The elder brother of the Mittal family shouted angrily after seeing Das approaching them. With a playful smile, Das came close to the Mittal brothers, who were lashing out on the staff.

"I'm here with a proposal." Das said calmly and waited for the Mittal brothers' response.

"We don't want to listen anything. Get out of my property." The elder brother of the Mittal family cried out.

"Why don't you first listen to the proposal? It might save you guys from the trouble." Das said with a straight face.

"Brother, let him finish first. I'm curious to know what this brat wants to propose." The younger brother of the Mittal family gestured for Das to continue.

"Send all four hundred girls to my side. We will pay you ten crores for this single night."

Immediately, the elder Mittal confronted Das with loud cursing.

"Bastard, do you know who you are talking to? We are the Mittal family, one of the most powerful families in Mumbai. Do you know how much wealth we have? You are just an ant before me." Das waited until the elder Mittal finished his lashing.

"Why are you still here? Get out." The young Mittal supported his brother.

"Hmmhh... what a mighty show for a sinking ship!"

"You guys already used your wealth to bet in a blood duel with the Shetty family. At present, these tens and twenty crores are more valuable to your business. So, stop acting like a mighty figure and think about my offer." Das said in a bickering tone while staring at the Mittal brothers.

"Brat, don't talk like you know everything. You guys might win today. But what about tomorrow, the day after tomorrow, and after that? I can still take down your business within a few days. So, stop wasting my time and enjoy your temporary success." The elder brother of the Mittal family lectured Das with a proud expression.

Clap, clap, clap...

Das suddenly started clapping his hands while laughing wildly.

"Why are you laughing? Did you lose your mind?" The young brother of the Mittal family asked in an annoyed tone.

"You guys will lose your mind after knowing the real truth. Open your mobiles and search for news. The entire social media is filled with what happened with your happy house."

"The video of your chief guest being groped and you guys hiding like cockroaches—

everything is on the internet. If you still want to continue your business after seeing those clips, Hahaha..."

Das just laughed at their bewildered faces as they became pale white after seeing the news.

Someone clearly recorded every single thing that happened during the mob outbreak.

"By the way, how much compensation are you guys paying for that five-star heroine? I heard that Reena had support from big families in Delhi. So prepare to pay a huge penalty." Das laughed in a mocking tone.

The staff and managers also took their mobiles and started watching the news channels, which were displaying their pitiful faces.

"That's me. Look at these bastards. They targeted us intentionally." One of the employees cried out while staring at his face on the mobile screen.

"Now... will you accept my proposal? Think carefully. My price will go down with time." Das said in a playful tone while making the Mittal brothers more nervous.

"Take those girls and leave from here, and I want my money as soon as possible." The elder Mittal was finally convinced to let go of the girls.

Without wasting another word, Das proceeded to the room where the four hundred girls were resting.



Tch...Tch... (fingers snapping)

"Das, It's not over yet. Once the blood duel is over, my family will snatch back this entire business." The elder brother of the Mittal family commented with a proud smile.

Das, who is laughing inside, immediately left to meet the girls. While Das got busy in snatching the girls from Mittal family, more than half of the models were already auctioned for the night.

The anchor, who is in high spirits, called upon the fifth group of role-play models. The luxury girl led the ten desi girls, who were dressed in a teacher outfit with an ultra-low skirt and a black coat on top.

As the coat dangled from the sides, the mountain pairs flashed through that narrow space.

With a stick in hand, the luxury girl walked onto the centre of the runway, and the ten desi models took their positions at different distances.

After flashing the allure of her pinky pair by moving the black coat seductively, she started making erotic actions.

Once the anchor began the bidding for the models on the other side, the luxury girl held the stick in both hands at the centre. She acted like she is massaging the stick with both hands.

As she leaned over the stick and sucked the tip of it, an uproar came from the guests. The bidding amount for luxury girl immediately exceeded four crores.

The people below the runway were making more noise. They had the best visuals from underneath, and the focus lights are helping them to see the dangling mounds clearly. The short skirts were not at all blocking their view from the vertical lips.

Finally, the night with the luxury girls is owned by a tall, middle-aged man for the price of four and a half crores. Trace the roots of this material to n0v★lbin

The middle-aged man is eagerly waiting for this opportunity to take a video of luxury girl sucking his little brother. That is why he spent that much amount without batting an eyelid.

Even though the desi girls were not selling at a high price like porntub models, the bidding for them is going in millions.

After meeting with Ria and all four hundred girls, Das explained the actual situation and took everyone to the Grand Hotel Happy House's first floor hall. He first supplied them with food and snacks, as they had been hungry for a long time.

He gave them the food prepared for the guests and the models and called John to bring back more food for midnight.

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Note: Thank you for the continuous support. Please vote power stones and golden tickets if you have anything in your inventory. Special offer: Five bonus chapters and special mention for the first person who donate a Magic castle. As our book need popularity and more readers... please consider this offer.

TQ

PeterPan :-)

156 Chapter 156 : Mila Khalifa

Note: Thank you @Orihime for the golden ticket. Your Display pic is super cute :-P

"What is that sound...?" Ria asked Das after hearing the loud noise coming from the top floor.

"That's where we are conducting an auction... Bidding is still going for those porntub models." Das said while sharing food with Ria on the same plate.

"No, the noise is more like they are fighting. Who will shout like that in an auction?" Ria asked in a confused tone. Das just laughed at her question and continued to explain what was happening on the top floor.

"What?!... Did you really ask them to remove their....!!!" Ria stopped in the middle of the sentence as her cheeks turned red with shyness.

"It's just a small tactic..." Das gave a sly wink to her and went onto the podium.

He instructed the girls on what to do after finishing their meal. He requested the third sister and Ria to manage these girls and transfer them to respective floors according to the plan.

Later, Das went to the auction room through the back door and met with Martin, who was cheering the girls in high spirits.

"What are you saying? Did they really agree to do that?" Martin questioned Das in a surprised tone.

"Yes, I also brought those girls to our hotel. First, transfer ten crores to the Mittal family. I will inform the anchor and managing girls to get ready for this business." Das said as he took the walki-talkie to inform the anchor, who is wearing an earpiece to communicate with the backstage.

The bidding for the eighth group of models is going on, and the anchor is busily announcing the bids for ten desi models who were in a royal queen outfit with a crown on their heads.

Ava Elfie led these ten queens onto the stage. She extended her tongue outside and sucked her finger in a seductive manner while leaning towards the crowd to display her cleavage.

Immediately after the anchor completed bidding for the eighth group, Das started informing the anchor about the new arrangement and instructed her to announce it to the crowd at the end of the auction.

After receiving confirmation from her, Das disconnected the call and went back to gather the managing girls and a few subordinates to make proper arrangements.

While Das got busy with the arrangements, the anchor on the stage called the ninth group of girls.

The pink-headed Lolli, who teases the people with her facial expressions and weird eye moments, led the ninth group of desi girls, who were in a school uniform with a short skirt and transparent white shirt.

The people near the runway started making screeching sounds with more noise. Those loose skirts were not at all obstructing their view from below. These short girls with a small build and big boobs fit perfectly in those school uniforms.

The alternating air blowers helped the crowd have a better view as the soft skirts of the models danced in that high wind. The pink head girl took centre stage, and the ten girls stood behind her at a side angle.

Like a trained cheerleading group, all ten models, along with the pink head girl, squatted on the floor and started twerking their butts with sweet laughter.

While the models got busy entertaining the crowd, the anchor girl announced the bidding for the lilies.

After coming out of the auction room, Das sent the four hundred girls to different floors, and he also sent two subordinates to each floor to watch over the crowd.

After gathering the managing girls, he explained to them how to allot girls to each floor based on their body features and asked them to display the price of each floor at the entrance. Trace the roots of this material to n0v★lbin

As the three floors on top were already arranged for the one fifty girls, the managing girls started making arrangements on the lower floors. They allotted one girl to each room and sorted these four hundred girls into different floors based on their age and body count.

Das asked John to look after the security as they need to control the large number of guests after finishing the auction for the one fifty girls. The things were moving pretty fast as Das wrapped up all the arrangements and the anchor girl called upon the last group of models.

"Everyone, I have a big announcement after this bidding. You are going to witness the last group of girls. So do not hold back. If you guys miss this chance, only regret will be left in your lives."

While the anchor got busily enticing the crowd, Mila Khalifa, the star of the show, made an entrance in a plain, transparent saree, and ten fat chicks with oversized mounds and thick thighs followed her.

The crowd stood from their seats and started chanting her name, and the people near the runway stretched their hands to touch her body. The transparent saree did not hide anything from the crowd. As the desi models and Mila Khalifa were not wearing anything inside.

Everyone started staring at her clean-shaved cat and round, overgrown melons, which were in a blur like in a Japanese fun video. As the perky nodes pointed out from the transparent clothes, she squeezed those melons together and started teasing the crowd with seductive glances.

With her iconic wide glasses and a happy grin, she displayed her charm to the crowd.

The anchor is trying hard to control the crowd. In front of the loud shouting of the guests, the anchor's voice on the loud speakers became negligible.

Das hurried the staff and the security as he understood that the last saree group had made an appearance after hearing that loud response from the crowd.

The anchor passed the microphone to Khalifa to control the crowd. But after hearing her seductive laughter on the loud speakers, people started making more noise by beating the seats.

They switched on the flash lights and focused on Khalifa.

Finally, Martin stopped the music playing in the background and shifted the focus lights away from Khalifa.

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The Novel will be updated first on this website. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!