

BROTHEL MANAGER : UNEXPECTED ENCOUNTER WITH A HIDDEN FAMILY HEIRLOOM

Chapter 157 : Mila Khalifa (2)

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Note: Thank you @Bpig for 3 golden tickets.

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After ten minutes of intense struggle, the situation came under control. Security personnel moved in between rows to request the guests to sit back in their seats. Martin immediately passed the microphone to anchor and gestured for the operator to raise the volume.

At first, the anchor started bidding for the ten desi girls who were holding their sarees tightly as the air blower is playing with the thin cloth on their bodies.

Every guest is thinking that these are the last group of girls left for them to grab, so they are spending more money than usual to release their heat after experiencing this sizzling party.

Soon, the ten girls were sold for the night, and the anchor started encouraging the crowd to bid for the last girl of the party.

"The Arabian horse, the girl who got popular with a single picture, the busty queen, Angel in glasses, Mila Khalifa."

The anchor girl continued to boost the morale of the crowd and announced the one crore starting bid for Khalifa. As expected, the price skyrocketed within a few seconds.

3 crores,

5 crores,

Five and a half crores...

The price slowed down after hitting the six crore mark. Khalifa, who is posing at the centre of the stage, exposed her melons to the crowd and sucked her nipple by squeezing Z-sized large balloons.

With that single action, the bidding price directly rose to seven and a half crores.

Immediately, the anchor declared the winner to control the situation as the crowd again started erupting.

"Everybody, please calm down. There is big news for everyone. Please calm down...."

"To satisfy your desires and not to disappoint the guests, we made special arrangements."

"On each floor of this hotel, you will find a girl before each room door. So, choose the girl you want for tonight and enjoy your stay. The pricing for each floor is different, and it will increase as you go upward."

The entire auditorium became a silent library as everyone listened to the announcement with great interest.

"Please do not disturb other guests, and the first person who reaches the girl will have his claim."

The anchor finished her speech after saying a few more things, and the crowd immediately left the hall to check out the girls.

As Das already anticipated a messy atmosphere, he arranged security to allow the guests in one-by-one order.

Everyone preferred the stairs than the elevator, as they could take a look at each floor. Within fifteen minutes, everyone settled down.

Some people even took two girls to bed without thinking about the high prices.

John took on the role of warden as he went to every floor to check on the situation. Even after running up and down for three rounds, he only heard the sound of deep moans and lustful cries from each room.

"Where is your third sister...?" Das asked Ria, who is busily checking her phone in the first-floor hall.

"My sister already left for home. As you guys took care of all the arrangements, she placed me here for any urgency and left." Ria replied while leaning on Das shoulder.

"Oh, that's good then. We can spend time together." Das replied while caressing her cheeks.

"Don't you have work?" Ria asked him without turning her head.

"Nah... John can handle the work. There are also girls to manage the work. So we are free to go anywhere." Das said as he took out the mobile to check the baby pictures.

"Are you hungry...?" Das asked Ria after checking his phone.

"Nah... I am feeling dizzy." Ria replied while gripping his hands.

"Let's go to my room. It's better to sleep on the bed." Das said as he stood up to leave.

"Nooo... You are definitely planning something." Ria spoke in a childish voice while behaving like a pampered kid.

"If you don't follow me now, I will take other girls to my room." Das said threateningly.

After hearing his decision, Ria immediately stood up and pinched him on the shoulder like an angry wife. Later, Das held Ria's hands and walked outside towards the ground memory came into Ria's mind after seeing Natalia.

floor. action

But both of them came to stand still after reaching the reception. Because they saw Natalia, who sat before the reception desk while sharing food with Leela. A dark memory came into Ria's mind after seeing Natalia.

"Das, isn't she the girl we saw in Delhi? She is the sister of that bastard who placed the knife on my throat." Ria spoke in a weak tone while holding his hand tightly.

Das patted her shoulder and asked her to wait in his room by passing a key to her. Ria immediately left the scene in a hurried steps. Das walked on to the desk and focused his gaze on Leela, the reception girl.

"What do you want....?" Leela questioned him without turning her focus elsewhere.

"Who allowed her inside?" Das asked Leela in a serious tone.

"I invited her. Do you have any problems?" Leela replied with a straight face.

"Do you know her? Das asked again.

"Das, I'm really sorry. I shouldn't have come inside. Please don't get angry at her." Natalia started pleading him after seeing his serious reaction.

"Why are you begging him? Did he do something to you?" Leela asked with a confused face as she did not understand the situation. Das ignored Natalia's pleading and stared at Leela, who sat with a confused face.

"What are you looking at? Go away." Leela tried to avoid his gaze as she unintentionally invited a person related to Das, which he did not like at all.

"Leela, don't try to be a busybody and get involved in other people's matters. You won't like it if I butt into your life." Das said seriously and left his room without giving a glance to Natalia.

"What happened between you? I never saw him get angry at someone. What did you do?" Leela asked Natalia, who is sobbing silently with her face covered.

Natalia never expected this type of hateful reaction from Das.

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Bonus chapter: Power stones= 173/200,