

Brothel Manager: Unexpected Encounter with A Hidden Family Heirloom

Chapter 19: Chapter 19 : Kiss

Just as he finished talking, they both reached the parking area. Without waiting for her reply, Das mounted his bike.

"Wait... Don't leave yet." Luna uttered unintentionally.

"Why... is there still anything I need to do?" Das asked with a funny face.

After a small pause, Luna questioned him. "Is there any way to avoid a family decision on my marriage?" She asked a little nervously.

"Haha... Miss, you don't need to worry about it now. There is still a long time before your marriage." Das laughed at her silly question.

"No, tell me now... Is there any way?..." she asked with a sulk.

Das did not understand why she was behaving like this. but after seeing her sulky behaviour, he thought of playing for a bit.

"There is a way... but I won't tell you." Das replied with a playful smile.

"Why?..." Luna asked immediately.

"Why would I need to tell you?... I gain nothing from it, and what if you report this to your grandfather?... He will definitely kill me." Das said, while acting a little frightened.

"No... I won't tell my grandfather. It is related to my own life; why would I tell him?... I will also give you more money... if you reveal that information." She asked him requestingly.

Das felt a little funny about this situation, so he continued on to play on with her.

"Miss, I don't need your money... I'm also getting late for my work.Good night."

After saying it, he started the bike's engine with a hard kick. But before he increased the raze, Luna suddenly held on to his waist.

"Miss, what are you doing? Leave me now. If anyone sees it, it will be the end of my life. Miss..."

Das continuously called her to leave him. But she tightly held on to him without leaving. After struggling for a few more minutes, she finally released him after Das made his promise.

"Haha... Now tell me..." Luna asked as she giggled at the funny-looking Das.

"Miss, you are a grown up girl... you should not behave like this." Das said while mending his clothes.

"Hey, stop lecturing and tell me what that method is..." Luna rushed him.

"Ok... ok, the method is very simple. You love a person who is more powerful than your family. He will definitely marry you, even if your family objects to it." Das explained with a smiling face.

After listening to his suggestion, her eyes went wide open... "Das, it is so simple... why did I not think of it?" She asked back as she placed a finger on her lips.

"Because you are a dumb..." Das replied unintentionally.

"You!!!.. You are the dumb one.. you idiot..." She started beating him with her small, milky white hands. Das immediately held both of her slender hands.

"Leave me..." she said, pouting her lips.

Das still held on to her to see her beautiful, sulking face. But Luna suddenly kissed him on the lips. In that magical moment, he forgot what he was doing and went into a daze.

She immediately broke from his grip and ran away shyly. Das kept staring at her receding back. The giggling sounds of her laughter were continuously ringing inside his ears. The sensation of her juicy lips... and her body fragrance made his brain tingling from the pleasure.

After some time, Das realised that she is the daughter of the Reddy family patriarch; he felt a cold shiver run behind his back.

"Shhh... Luckily, no one saw that; otherwise, I would have been a dead body by now."

Das immediately left the villa. Increasing the raze... he speed up the bike towards the direction of happy house. His brain was repeatedly playing the scene of Luna kissing his lips. Das tried to forget that incident. But the kissing scene kept on flashing inside his brain.

"Ahhh, what happened to my resistance?... I even stopped a girl from fucking me. Why is this Luna torturing me with one single kiss?... Why should she even kiss me?" Das screamed inside his brain.

Several thoughts churned his virgin mind. Das tried to forcefully suppress these wild thoughts and started concentrating on the driving. but his little brother started playing Shaka-Laka-Boom-Boom inside his pants. While fighting between his emotions and lust, he shifted gears and increased the speed of the bike.

Inside the Reddy family villa... Luna directly entered the house after running away from Das.

"Luna, what took you so much time? ... did you encounter anything?" The patriarch asked Lucy.

"Father, that fellow begged me to take back the key card. It took a long time to convince him not to return the key card." She explained without fretting.

"Sister, why did you do that? You should have taken the card." Richard spoke with a disappointed tone.

"Luna, don't take his words seriously. You have done a good thing. Go and sleep in your room. It's already too late." The patriarch said it caringly.

"Thank you, father... good night. You also sleep early." After saying it, she turned back to her room. But before she took another step, her brother stopped Lucy.

"Lucy, why is your face red? Did you get any fever?" Richard asked with a questioning look.

Luna got startled by his question. But she immediately adjusted her emotions and said,

"Brother, stop worrying about me. First, you should be worrying about the preparation of your marriage." She said with a sarcastic tone and left the dining hall in a long strides.

Around one o'clock, Das reached the entrance of the happy house on the Enfield bike. After parking the bike, Das walked towards the reception area. As he reached the reception area, he saw John and Leela, who were happily chatting while eating French fries.

"Das, why are you here? ... I thought you wouldn't come for work tonight." John asked with a surprising face after seeing Das, who is looking dead tired.
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"It's ok... I don't have any other important work." Das replied calmly.

"Here, take some..." John offered him French fries.

"No, thank you. I already ate my stomach full. First, tell me how business is today?..." Das asked with a questioning look.

"Because of your over-milking of our customers, today the numbers went down. Still, there are twenty girls left inside the hall without work." John explained with a downcast face.

"Hey, stop blaming me. I'm not the reason for today's loss." Das muttered annoyingly.

As Das and John were busily blaming each other... A foreign customer who was a little bit drunk came walking towards the reception. Das immediately left John to attend to the foreign customer right away.

"Sir, what type of girl do you need?..." Das asked politely.

The foreigner examined Das from head to toe. The foreigner was slightly drooling under the influence of liquor.

"Sir, please tell me your requirements..." Das again asked the drunk man patiently.

"Hmmm... I want the special girl who served me yesterday." The foreigner said it in a slurring tone.

"Sir, those special girls are not available. We can't provide them today." Das replied in a loud tone... So that the drunk man could understand.

As Das was replying patiently... John started laughing behind him. Ignoring John's taunting... Das started thinking about how to deal with this foreign boozier.

"Hey... I asked for a special girl. Why are you still standing here?" The foreigner asked again without listening to what Das was saying.

"Sir, please wait a moment... I will check the availability of a special girl for you." Das said with a crafty smile.

"Come quickly. Don't spoil my mood." The foreigner said while taking out his phone from his pocket.

Das quickly came to the reception desk and picked up the microphone.

"What are you going to do? ... John asked with a confused look. Das gave him a sly smile and called the seventh lady, Ria, who was looking over the girls in the first floor hall.

"John, tell me, What type of girl do you need?" Ria asked from the other end.

"Miss Ria, it's me. Mohan Das. I need a girl named Savi... Is she still there? ..." Das asked her directly without giving her a chance to play with him.

"Yes, she is still here. No one booked her tonight. But why are you asking for her specifically?"

"Hmmm... that's good. Ask her to wear a tight cloths and with a deep cleavage at the top and send her to the reception area within five minutes." Das ordered Ria in a dictating tone.

"Hey, first answer my question. Why are you asking for her specifically?" Ria asked again. But Das immediately disconnected the call without replaying it.

"Das, what are you planning?" John again asked curiously. Hahaha... while laughing mysteriously, Das walked towards that drunk foreign customer.

"Oy, where did you go? You are wasting my time and spoiling my mood." The foreigner complained.

"Sir, I'm really sorry. All the special girls are booked for today. I tried my best to reserve a VVIP girl for you. But VVIP girls are more expensive than special girls. So, if you can afford her, I will immediately make the arrangements." Das said with a smiling face.