

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

*Chapter 20: Chapter 20 : Warning!*

"Then what are you waiting for?..." The drunk man asked impatiently.

"Sir, please think carefully. The VVIP girl is highly expensive, and you need to pay her an extra tip." Das tried to warn him of his exploitation.

"Boy, do you know who I am I?... Did you see this card?!... With this, I can buy this entire brothel... So, stop wasting my time and show me the room." The drunk man said this while flashing his platinum credit card from an American bank.

Just as the drunk man finished his boasting... Savi reached the reception area wearing tight-fitting clothes. Her bulging melons are protruding from the cleavage at the top.

"Take this gentleman to the seventeenth floor and serve him well."

Das gave instructions to the sexy girl, Savi. After seeing the foreign customer, her eyes lit up like flash lights. She immediately held the foreigner's hand intimately and started dragging him towards the elevator.

"Das, you are a cunning old fox. You are ripping off his hard-earned money." John said, laughing brazenly.

"What do you know?... I'm just doing my duty ethically. Everything is fair for women and business." Das spoke with a serious face.

"Stop your drama... With that serious face, you can fool anyone... but not me. Tell me why you specifically asked for that girl. Did you find her attractive?..." John asked with a sly look.

"Hey, stop doubting a gentleman like me. I just took note of good girls yesterday, and she is on that list. That's why I asked her specifically. So, stop annoying me with your shameless mouth."

After replying to John, he immediately left for the restroom to avoid any suspicion by John.

"Hmmm... What a cover story... He is definitely hiding something." John muttered.

But only Das knows the exact reason for calling Savi. She is the girl who almost played with his Eiffel tower (pee-pee) on the first day of his work.

After working for one more hour at the reception, Das went to sleep in his room. As he walked through the steps, thoughts of today's events flashed through his mind.

"Shhh... what a hectic schedule... I was just hustling throughout the day. There is not even time to go shopping. At least, I need to buy some new clothes tomorrow."

Das suddenly started laughing as he thought about the events of Sheela asking him to act as a boyfriend and Luna kissing him abruptly.

"Haaa... what a strange life... Things started happening without my consent. At least I have this for now." Das murmured to himself while holding the key card given to him by the old man of the Reddy family.

After opening his room door, he slept soundly on the bed, avoiding all the funny thoughts.

Das woke up early the next morning to make it to college on time. He quickly took a shower and left for the college in Enfield. As today, no one disturbed his schedule. He went directly to the college without stopping anywhere.

What Das doesn't know is that there is already a small group waiting for him in the parking lot in the collage.

As he reached the parking lot, Jackie was already waiting for Das with his group of friends. Without caring about them... Das parked his bike and started walking towards the class room. But Jackie blocked him by standing opposite Das.

"What? ... do you want to beat me?" Das asked with a grin.

"No... I'm not an idiot... If I beat you... Sheela will show more sympathy for you." Jackie said as he crossed his arms behind his back.

"Oh... I see... you are not as dumb as I thought!..." Das said with a funny tone.

"Don't go over the board... You are still an ant in my eyes." Jackie replied angrily.

"Then... why the fu\*\* you blocked me?..." Das asked while staring into Jackie's eyes.

"Hmmhh... do you think we have time to play with a dog like you? I came here to warn you."

"I don't want to see you around Sheela. If I find that you are still buzzing around her... I will make your life a miserable piece of sh\*t." Jackie said with a loud smirk.

"Are you done talking? ..." Das uttered.

Jackie felt irritated as he saw Das's calm face and proud demeanour.

Before Jackie loses his temper... Moni started attacking Das.

"Das, don't act like a smug. Jackie's father is a rich man who is working for the powerful Reddy family. If you irritate Jackie, you will face a tragic ending."

She tried to intimidate Das by using Jackie's family background. But contrary to her expectation, Das was still looking calm while standing steadily.

"Moni, how could a low-level scum like him know about the powerful Reddy family?... Stop wasting your saliva on him and let's go." Jackie dragged Moni away.

"Wait... I forgot one thing."

Moni horridly came back near Das and poured a red colour Ink on Das white shirt.

"This is for badmouthing me yesterday..." she said angrily while staring at his face.

Das felt really angry after seeing her filthy behaviour. Das never touched her, even though she used him like a toy and made fun of him by making a viral video of his pitiful life. But she is still throwing her tantrum because Das looked like an easy target to her.

This time Das decided not to tolerate her bullying. He immediately lifted her up... By holding her shirt at the chest area. (Sadly, he only felt her bones because of her flat chest.)

Jackie rushed to save her. But he was blocked by Das's other hand. Even though Jackie's friends tried to break off... Das tightly held onto Moni's shirt.

"If you ever try to bully me again... I will reveal your family history to everyone. Did you get it?..."

Das asked while staring right at Moni's struggling face. She immediately understood what Das was talking about—he was talking about her eloped mother. If that information were revealed to everyone. That is the end of her reputation in the college.

Moni felt shocked after listening to Das warning, and she stopped struggling in his hands. Even though the group of friends did not understand what was going on, they kept attacking Das to break off his grip. After seeing Moni's shocked face, Das released his grip slowly.

"Bastard!!!... You dared to attack!...." "I will fu\*\*\*\* kill you today."

Jackie released a punch towards Das while yelling loudly. Das stopped his punch with a single hand and slung back his arm forcefully.

"You are the one who started this drama... Are you forgetting it?" Das said with a snicker.

"You!!!..." Jackie tried to fight back. but he was stopped by Moni.

"Jackie, let's leave... Don't stain your hands by beating this shit." Moni said angrily and walked away without waiting for others. Jackie also left while showing a threatening finger at Das as a warning. The groups of friends followed behind him.

"Ahhh, what a piece of trouble... I can't wear this shirt any more." Das uttered these words while looking at the red ink stains on his white shirt.

"Forget it... I can't go back now..." Das walked towards the class room without caring about the spoiled clothes.

It was still early to the beginning of first class, and only a few students sat inside the class room. Das felt surprised when he saw Sheela, who sat on the last bench.

"What happened to you?... This is not your usual place?" Das asked as he stand beside her.

"Nothing happened to me... First, tell me what happened to your shirt..." She asked him in return.

"Oh, these are just some ink stains... You don't need to worry—it is not blood." Das replied with a smiling face.

"Who did this?..." She asked in an enquiring tone.

"Leave it... It's just a small matter." He tried to avoid her question.

"It must be Jackie... I know he is the only one who will do these petty things."

"Miss, even though you guessed correctly, it is not exactly Jackie. It was Moni who did this. Now, stop your inquiry and tell me why you sat here on the last bench." Das asked again, trying to change the topic.

"Someone removed the first bench. Didn't you see?..." Sheela replied annoyingly.

Das turned his head towards the front row. Someone actually took away the first-row benches.

"Then why don't you sit on the second row?..." Das asked her while thinking about what could have happened to the first-row benches.

"I can't... Jackie and his friends will sit in the second row. I think they were the ones who took away the benches intentionally." She replied.

"But...Miss, if you really sit here with me... People will spread rumours about us being lovebirds." Das replied in a funny tone.

"Idiot, do you forget our deal?... You agreed to play the role of my boyfriend."She said while tweaking on his forehead.

"Ahhh. But isn't it too much... if you sit here in the last row?... People think bad about you. You are spoiling your own reputation." Das said while rubbing his forehead.

"You don't need to worry about my reputation. I don't care about anyone's opinion of me." She gestured for him to sit down first.

"As your wish..." Das sat beside her.