

Brothel Manager : Unexpected Encounter with A Hidden Family Heirloom #Chapter 21 - 21 : Shopping - Read Brothel Manager : Unexpected Encounter with A Hidden Family Heirloom Chapter 21 - 21 : Shopping

Chapter 21: Chapter 21 : Shopping

As both Das and Sheela were chatting happily... slowly the class started to fill up and Jackie and his friends also entered inside the class room.

After seeing the picture of Sheela and Das happily chatting on the last bench... Jackie's eyes went bloodshot. He thought that after removing the first bench, Sheela would sit along with them. But he never expected Sheela to be on the last bench with Das.

"Jackie, that fucker did not take your warning seriously. Next time, we should definitely give him a beating." One of the lackeys said angrily.

Jackie did not reply to anything. Jackie's heart is seriously burning because of Sheela's close relationship with Das. From his high school days, Jackie tried several methods to get close to Sheela. Yet she never allowed him to get close to her. Even then, Jackie never got disappointed... because she also rejected other men.

But now she was behaving intimately with Das. He didn't understand why Sheela got interested in a poor bastard.

Contrary to Jackie, who was continuously staring back at Das, Moni didn't even try to take a look at Das. She really got scared when Das mentioned about her family background. Since her childhood, the topic of her mother eloping with other men has been the biggest shadow in her life. That is why Moni and her sister Amy never mentioned their family to anyone inside the collage.

After everyone got settled, English teacher Rosie took the first class. She immediately noticed Das, who sat on the last bench.

"Das, what happened to your shirt?..." Rosie asked with concern.

"Miss, it is a newly designed shirt... Do you like it?..." Das asked with a wide grin.

"Don't wear these types of clothes to my class, and why are you sitting on the last bench?... didn't I ask you to sit on the first row? ..." She inquired in a questioning tone.

"Someone hijacked the first-row benches, That is why Sheela is also sitting on the last bench with me." Das replied cheekily.

"Hmmm... it's ok... I will ask the attender to place a new bench in the first row. From tomorrow onwards, continue to sit in the first row." Teacher Rosie said after checking out the situation.

Jackie felt irritated when Teacher Rosie was talking with Das in a supportive manner. Rosie is the only young, unmarried girl who is teaching in this collage. Even though many students had fantasies about her... No one dared hit on her in real life because of her serious and cold character.

Later, the classes continued on normally. But, at the end of afternoon class, the dean of the college made a surprising announcement through the speakers.

"We are installing new CCTV cameras inside the class rooms. The remaining classes were suspended from here onward. Everyone, please leave the class rooms after the lunch break."

The announcement ended with a quick thank you. Everyone started discussing happily what to do in the afternoon free time. Jackie's group of friends were discussing about going to a movie theatre to watch the new Hollywood movie.

"Das, what will you do in the afternoon?..." Sheela asked loudly, so that Jackie could hear what they were talking about.

"I need to go shopping... I'm delaying it by several days." Das replied casually.

"Let's go together... I also need some new clothes." She replied cheerfully.

"But where should we go?..." She asked again.

"Miss, you are more crueller than my ex-lover. I know you are purposefully talking loudly to irritate Jackie. But do you really want to come shopping with me?..." Das asked with a lower voice, so that only she could hear him.

"Haha... I will definitely come with you." She said this while giggling non-stop.

"Ok, then.... Let's go to City Square. I have a discount card with me." Das also said loudly, continuing the drama. He suggested that place because the Reddy family owns that building. The old man promised him that one could buy anything with the key card.

"Hey, why are you suggesting that place?... It is an expensive place, even for rich people." Sheela asked in his ear.

"Don't worry... I have enough money with me." Das replied.

"But I brought very few notes... It won't be enough for shopping at City Square." She said this while placing her petite mouth near Das's left ear.

"It's ok... You can pay me tomorrow... I will cover both of our shopping costs." Das said while thinking about the thirty thousand rupees cash in his purse and the key card given by the Reddy family.

"When did you become a rich man...?" She asked as she thought of Das's poor reputation inside the collage. But Das only laughed at her silly question.

Jackie, who was seriously listening to the conversation between Das and Sheela, decided to follow them to the city square. He wants to see how a poor orphan like Das will afford clothes in the city square.

"Moni, who sat silently without caring about Das... asked Jackie... whether he was coming to the movie or not. But he said he wanted to go to the city square.

"Why?... I think we already went to shopping recently." Moni asked with a questioning face.

"Because Sheela is going there along with Das. I want see Das... losing his face in that expensive mall." Jackie replied with an evil laugh.

Even though Moni does not like his decision, She agreed to it unwillingly. After finishing lunch at the canteen, Sheela and Das left for the city square on his customised Enfield bike.

Das saw Jackie and his friends following him on their Pulsar bikes. While laughing playfully, he shifted the gears for the top speed. Sheela hugged him tightly with both of her slender, willowy hands.

As they reached the city square... Das parked his bike in the underground parking lot and took the elevator to the top floor.

Sheela directly dragged him towards the ladies' section and started picking whatever she liked. Das felt a chill when he saw her... picking clothes like vegetables.

"Hey, do you really want to buy all these clothes?..." Das asked while carrying a big bag of ladies' clothes.

"No... why would I buy all these?... They are just for trials. I will buy it if I like it." She replied while busily picking up a few more sets.

"Wah... what a lavish girl! Das murmured.

Jackie's group is also following behind them.

"Jackie, I will also take a few clothes." Moni asked for his permission as he is the one who needs to pay.

"Last time when we go for shopping, you brought more than five sets. Why do you want to buy more now?" Jackie asked irritably.

"It's not for me... My sister Amy also came along with us. I want to buy for her." Moni said while showing Amy, who stood beside her.

"Jackie's eyes went wide after seeing Amy, who is looking like a lolli. Contrary to her sister, Amy has large breasts and chubby cheeks. After observing Amy for a few more moments, Jackie agreed to Moni's request.

"As this is an expensive place, I can only afford one set... I'm only agreeing to it because she is your sister." Jackie replied while turning his attention back towards Sheela.

"Even though Amy did not like Jackie's lustful look... She felt happy when he agreed to buy clothes for her." Both these sisters started madly selecting clothes to try on.

After completely ransacking the entire top floor for an hour, Sheela finally finished her hunt. She dragged Das, who was carrying two large bin-sized bags, towards the changing room.

She entered the trail room along with the large bags, and she abandoned the Das outside the trail room.

Das took a small chair and sat there, waiting for Sheela. After some time, Moni and her sister also came near the trail rooms with their large number of clothes. While Amy walked into the trail room...Moni stood outside, waiting for her sister. She gave a big smirk after seeing Das, who sat leisurely outside the trail room.

Usually, she always makes fun of him by calling dirty names, but this time she was really scared to do that. Because Das knows about her eloped mother. She is afraid of... Das revealing that information to everyone.

After five minutes, Sheela came outside while wearing a plain skirt and a flowery top. She looked like a mature girl in those office-style clothes.

"How is it?..." She asked as she raised her eyebrows. Das showed a thumbs-up gesture while grinning happily. She nodded her head and went back inside the trail room.

Just Sheela went inside the trail room... Amy came outside with a mini skirt and an off the shoulder top.

"Sister, how is it?..." She asked, giggling.

Das focus immediately shifted on to Amy's top. That tight dress was showing Amy's bulging peaks.

Unexpectedly, Moni was also staring at her sister's chest area. She was comparing her small berries with Amy's watermelons.

Chapter 22: Chapter 22 : Devious Plan

"Sister!... Why are you not saying anything? ..." Amy called out her sister Moni, who was staring dazedly.

"Ahhh... good... good. This dress really looks nice on your body." Moni replied immediately. n.-0vel**B**In

"Haha... I know it." Amy said with a playful laugh and went inside the dressing room to try on more clothes.

Later, Sheela came out with a tube dress, revealing her beautiful thighs and deep collar bones. Das mouth went wide open after seeing her in such a revealing dress. Usually, Sheela only wears frocks and Punjabi-style tops to college. Das never saw her wearing these types of western clothes.

"She really was eye candy." Das thought, observing her from head to toe.

"How is it?..." Sheela asked while turning three sixty degrees.

"People will die if you wear this to college." Das replied funnily.

"Hey, stop smooth talking and tell me how is the dress?..." Sheela asked again.

'Perfect.' Das replied in a single word. Laughing happily, she went back inside the trail room.

Even though Moni felt jealous of Das and Sheela's romantic drama, She acted like she was disgusted with them. Sheela and Amy are continuously changing clothes in the trail room, while Das and Moni waiting patiently outside.

Das felt like he was attending a fashion show as two beauties were flashing in western clothes from time to time. Jackie and his friends were also indirectly taking glances at Sheela and Amy while acting like they were also shopping.

The drama in the trail room went on for more than an hour. But Das did not get bored, as this is a rare chance to see a beauty flashing in western clothes and asking his personal opinion.

At one time, both Sheela and Amy came outside, wearing the same type of pencil skirt and slim top. While Sheela looked like a model with her curly figure... Amy was looking super sexy with her large chest. They both immediately went inside to change the dress as they felt jealous of each other.

Jackie, whose concentration was always on Sheela, started seeing Amy with a lust-filled gaze.

Finally, Amy selected a slim white dress and left the trail room while giving Das a disgusted look. After another half hour, Sheela also put a full stop to her

marathon. She selected a set of empire-waisted dresses and a blazer-type dress.

"Let's go. It's getting late." She said after picking up the two dresses she liked.

"Oh, now you are talking about time... haha... You took more than an hour and a half to try on clothes. Did you forget that? ..." Das asked with a funny tone.

"Stop blaming me. These are expensive clothes... we need more time to select carefully and We still need to select clothes for you. Let's go." She hurried him.

"Wait. You forgot something." After saying it,... Das entered inside the trial room and brought a few more dresses, which Sheela tried on.

"You look more beautiful in these clothes. Add them to cart." Das said while passing the clothes towards her.

"Hey... hey, they are more than five sets... We can't afford them." Sheela replied anxiously.

"It's ok... I have enough money to pay for them." Das replied calmly.

"What?!... But how can you afford them? These clothes will cost more than forty thousand rupees!" She asked again.

"Miss, leave the money matters to me and buy whatever you like." Das replied confidently.

"Even if you pay for them now, I still need to return the money tomorrow. This amount is a lot more than my pocket money... So don't force me to buy all these things." She said this while resisting Das, who was placing more clothes in the cart.

"Haha... miss, you can pay me in the instalments, and didn't I mention about having a discount card?... So, stop worrying." Das said as he added more clothes to the cart. Das finally convinced her to buy more clothes. As Das was super confident... She also decided to go along with his decision.

Also Jackie was watching them closely... If she seriously resisted Das, Jackie will definitely find out about her love drama. Even if Das failed to pay the bill... She can always ask her father for money.

After completely checking the ladies' section... She finally brought him to the men's wear section. Das quickly chose a few plain shirts and black pants.

"What are you doing? ..." Sheela asked as she saw Das, who was randomly adding a few plain clothes to the shopping cart.

"Of course, I'm choosing clothes for myself." He replied while checking the price tags.

"I can see that, but why are you choosing these plain clothes?" She asked with a questioning look.

"Because, I like these." Das replied casually.

"Stop pretending... I know you are buying cheap clothes intentionally. Hence, today I will choose clothes for you." After saying it, she started picking up more branded clothes and designer wear for Das. She also added blazers, check shirts, and some flashy party wear.

"Hey... Why are you selecting all these clothes, and I don't even need this party wear?" Das tried to stop her from adding more clothes.

"Das, you may need them in the future. Trust me... These clothes will definitely look good on your body, and don't worry about the bill, even if you can't pay for them... I will ask my father for more money." She said this while busily picking up a few formal shirts.

Das stopped resisting after listening to her honest reply. More than that, he is not worried about the bill, as this store belongs to the Reddy family.

Jackie was burning with rage... as Das and Sheela were looking more lovey-dovey. They was acting like a young couple...picking clothes for each other.

Later, Sheela insisted on Das to try on each and every cloth pair in the trial room. She patiently judged the clothes and added a few more shirts according to her taste. In between, she called her family to inform them as she was getting late.

Although Jackie's friends completed their shopping, They patiently waited for Jackie. Moni and Amy sat in one corner, holding a single dress. They are also waiting for Jackie to pay the bill.

"Jackie, let's go... We already finished our shopping an hour ago." Moni asked with a requesting tone.

"If you want, you can leave. I came here to see that bastard's poor face while paying the bill." Jackie replied as he stared at Das, who was showing his new blazer to Sheela outside the trail room.

"But... what if Das actually pay the bill?..." Moni asked doubtfully.

"Did you see how many clothes they picked out?... Even I couldn't afford them with two months of my pocket money." Jackie relied with a wild joy.

"In that case, what if Sheela will pay for him..." Moni said with a stoic face.

"Hehehe... that is what I really wanted to see. We can record the scene of Sheela paying the bill for him and make a new viral video with his shameful face." Jackie said with an evil laugh.

Moni's eyes went wide open after listening to Jackie's devious plan. She never thought about this plan, not even in her wildest dreams.

"Jackie, you are a genius!" Moni replied joyfully.

"Haha, let's wait a few more minutes; they're almost finished." Jackie said while staring at Sheela.

Finally, after three full hours of shopping, they successfully completed the marathon. While pushing the shopping cart, Das and Sheela walked together on to the billing desk. Just as they reached the cashier, Jackie stood before the billing desk along with his friends.

Amy passed the white dress towards the cashier for billing. The cashier was a mature woman who was looking more professional in her office uniform. She took the white dress from Amy and generated the bill. Jackie paid the bill with a scornful face. That single piece of clothing costed him six thousand rupees.

"Sir, is she your girlfriend?... She will definitely look more beautiful in this dress." The cashier said as she handed over the cloth bag.

"No, she is my girlfriend's sister." Jackie replied.

"Sir, you are really generous. Your girlfriend is lucky to have a boyfriend like you." The cashier lady said as she was praising Jackie.

"Haha... Miss, you are overpraising me. I just did my duty as a boyfriend."

"But there are some people who will behave like gentlemen in front of good looking girls. They will act like rich people and pick out a large number of clothes. But at the time of payment, those people will act like they forgot their wallet. I really disgust people of that type. Jackie intentionally said all this while staring at Das.

As an experienced sales girl, the cashier immediately understood what Jackie was saying. She quickly scanned Das from head to toe. She also believed that Das was a poor fellow after seeing his ink-stained shirt. She thought Das was acting like a rich young master in front of good-looking Sheela. Jackie felt happy after successfully achieving his agenda.

Chapter 23: Chapter 23 : Everything is Free!

Jackie stood beside the counter along with all his friends. He had been looking forward to this moment for a long time. One of his friends started recording the scene on his mobile.

The cashier signalled the Das to hand over the clothes in the shopping cart. After collecting all the clothes, the cashier started quickly scanning the price tag.

"Sir, the total bill is fifty one thousand rupees. Cash or card?..." She asked with a serious face. Without thinking much, Das passes on the key card that was presented by the old man from the Reddy family.

"Sir, this is not a valid card. Please provide a valid one." The cashier replied after taking a single glance at the key card.

Jackie's eyes lit up with that one single sentence. He patiently waited for several hours to watch this scene.

"Miss, why don't you say it after scratching the card?!..." Das asked with a serious tone.

"Do you think I made a mistake? You may not know... But Ive been working in this store for more than five years, and I have seen several rare, luxurious cards. With a single glance, I can recognise every single card in this country, and I have never seen a card like this. It is definitely a fake." She declared her judgement.

Maybe because of Jackie's influence, she never even considers scratching the card given to her by Das.

"If someone asked you to scratch the card, do it obediently. Why are you saying all this nonsense?..." Sheela, who had stood silently until now, yelled at the cashier. She really got irritated after seeing the ill behaviour of the cashier.

With a smirk, the cashier immediately scanned the card. The sound of the card being declined did not appear as she expected. The cashier immediately turned her towards the monitor to see the result.

On the monitor, a picture of a young girl appeared along with the card feature on the side. At first, the cashier did not understand what was going on. After carefully studying the card details on the monitor, she found out the card's value.

Jackie felt anxious after seeing the cashier's flabbergasted expression. "Miss, what happened? Did he pay the bill?" Jackie asked from the side. But the cashier did not reply to him as she was carefully reading the details of the card on the monitor.

"Sir, this is not your card. It belonged to family members of the Reddy family." The cashier replied seriously while taking a closer look at the beautifully designed key card.

"Miss, then why are you wasting time on him?... immediately call the police and report the theft. You will also gain a lot if you report this to the Reddy family." Jackie suggested with a gentleman's face. One can see a wild joy on his oval face.

"Haha... If I can successfully post this video on the internet, it will go viral in a single day." Jackie also thought internally. Jackie's group of friends also became enthusiastic after seeing the situation.

"No... I can't report this directly to police. According to company rule, I must report this to my manager first." She said this while picking up the microphone to make a call.

"Das, is what she said true?..." Sheela asked him with an anxious tone.

"Trust me... I can handle this." After saying it, Das took out his mobile phone and dialled Luna's personal number.

"Hello, why are you calling me at this time? ... I'm busy doing makeup." Luna's voice came from the other end.

"I want to talk with your grandfather." Das replied.

"He went to the chief minister's office. You can't talk with him now." Luna replied while doing her nail polish.

"Then ask your grandfather to take back this trash key card. I can't even buy a few clothes with it." Das said with a serious tone.

"Wait, what happened? ..." Luna questioned. Das explained the details of the cashier rejecting the card and reporting it to the manager.

"Give me five minutes." With that single sentence, Luna disconnected the call.

"Das, stop bluffing. I know you made that fake call to intimidate this delicate lady. But that stolen card belongs to the Reddy family. You will definitely go to prison this time." Jackie shouted loudly to indirectly scare Sheela.

After some time, a person who was wearing the tag of an assistant manager came walking hurriedly.

"Where is the card?..." He directly asked the cashier. She passed the beautifully customised card to him. After checking it for a moment, the assistant manager started questioning Das.

"Sir, who gave you this card?..."

"That old man..." Das said while showing his finger towards the Reddy family picture on the background wall.

The assistant manager got scared after seeing the old man's picture. He will lose his job if he fails to deal with the situation correctly. "What if he is saying the truth? ..." The assistant manager was in a dilemma.

"Sir, he is an orphan who lives through part-time jobs, and he doesn't even know about the Reddy family. Don't take his words seriously. He is definitely bluffing." Jackie elucidated to the assistant manager. n.-0vel**B**In

Even though the assistant manager was convinced by Jackie's words, he didn't dare take action against Das, who was standing confidently without any nervousness on his face.

"Sir, I don't know whether you are telling the truth or not. ... Please wait a few minutes... I will call the manager. The manager of this store is also a family member of the Reddy family... he will definitely clarify this situation." The assistant manager explained with a requesting tone, and he took out his personal mobile to call the manager.

Das really like the behaviour of the assistant manager. Like the cashier He did not get influenced by Jackie's barking. From the beginning to the end, he always communicated while showing respect to the other person.

"Sir, the manager is not lifting the call..." Even before the assistant manager completed his sentence, a middle-aged, big, fat man came running towards the billing desk. The fat man directly started swearing at the cashier and the assistant manager for causing a mess. He went near Jackie, who stood beside the billing counter, and began apologising to him.

"Mr. Das I'm really sorry for the inconvenience... I will definitely take proper action to your satisfaction." The fat man continued apologising to Jackie.

"Manager, he is not da..." the assistant manager tried to stop the fat man. But the fat man cursed back for disturbing him. Jackie got really scared after seeing the fat man apologise to him in the name of Mr. Das.

The fat man was a more influential person than his father. That is why Jackie got scared silly.

"Sir, he is not Mr. Das..." the assistant manager finally shouted loudly.

"What!?!..." The fat man got dumbfounded after seeing that he was begging the wrong person like a scared cat. There are only two people standing opposite the counter.

The fat man thought Jackie was the person who Luna mentioned because Jackie was looking like a rich kid whereas Das was wearing an ink-stained shirt. Jackie's friends, who are busily capturing this scene, went aghast after seeing this scene. They never expected the manager to personally apologise to a poor orphan like Das.

After listening to the explanation of the assistant manager, the fat man immediately turned his focus towards Das. "Please forgive me for the misunderstanding. Luna madam asked me to personally apologise to you for what happened. Sir, I'm deeply sorry for this inconvenience."

"Manager, you are not the one who offended me... I just want to buy clothes. So, Please process the bill. I'm getting late for my work." Das said it seriously, without caring about the fat man's apology.

The fat man immediately understood the situation and shouted on the cashier to apologize. "What are you doing? Apologise to Mr. Das... don't you know how to treat the customers."

The cashier was already scared after seeing the manager's humble behaviour towards Das. She immediately knelt down and started apologising to Das. The assistant manager also said sorry while bowing his head.

Das did not feel any pity for the cashier. Whereas Sheela, who stood silently beside Das, felt really sympathetic after seeing the pitiful face of the cashier.

"Manager, it's ok... We don't need their apology. because they did not do anything wrong. Please process the bill faster." Sheela asked, requestingly.

The manager immediately ordered the cashier to do as Sheela said. He also asked the assistant manager to pick out a few couple's costumes from the latest collection.

"Madame, my assistant will show you the latest collection of clothes... Please take whatever you like. Everything is free!!!... The manager suggested as this the way to curry favour a teenage girl. The manager asked the assistant manager to take Sheela to the inside shop section for selecting the latest collection.

Sheela turned his head towards Das to see his reaction. Das nodded his head in approval.

"Sir, would you also like to take a look at the new collection?..." the manager asked with a smiling face.

Note : Das will be busy on making arrangements for the Luna birthday and he also need to manage the brothel tonight. So, my dear readers... expect some interesting drama in these three days holidays.

Chapter 24: Chapter 24 : iPhone...!

Out of all the people, Moni was the one who failed to digest the scene of what was happening near the billing desk. When she used to be the girlfriend of Das, he never brought her any luxurious clothing. But now Sheela was taking all the benefit of the free stuff from him.

Moni thought all this was happening because of the key card in Das hands. Although Jackie got muted after seeing the scene of the powerful manager behaving like a humble servant, but Moni did not understand the actual situation.

"Manager, can we also pick up some free clothes?..." She asked blatantly.

"Sir, is this girl related to you?... The manager inquired the Das after seeing Moni's shameless appearance.

"No... I didn't even like her presence here." Das said without even looking at Moni's face. n.-0velBIn

But before the manager rejected her, Moni started explaining.

"Manager, I'm not related to that poor orphan... I'm Jackie's girlfriend."

"Who is Jackie? ... "The manager asked with an irritating face. The manager already understood her relationship with Das, as she is calling him a poor orphan.

Jackie got frightened after seeing that Moni was using his name to gain a favour from the manager. He immediately tried to leave the scene silently. But before he took another step, Moni pointed her finger at him.

"That handsome guy is my boyfriend, Jackie. He was also a rich young master. His father also works for the Reddy family." Moni boasted the reputation of Jackie.

But before the manager inquired about Jackie,... the cashier said something in the fat man's ear. The fat manager's eyes became red after listening to the cashier's explanation. She said Jackie is the reason for all this drama.... To cover her ass, she transferred the entire blame onto Jackie."

"Young lady, ask your boyfriend to come here." The manager uttered these words with an angry face.

Moni thought the manager got interested in Jackie after listening to his background. She immediately shouted for Jackie to come here.

"Ahhh, why is this dumb girl acting like this? ..." While cursing her, Jackie slowly walked back to the billing desk.

"Who is your father? ..." The manager asked directly.

"Sir, please don't listen to her nonsense. My father is just a normal employee." Jackie tried to avoid the situation.

"Jackie, why are you talking like that? ... Say your dad's name... the manager was generous enough to give us free clothes." Moni asked in a cheerful tone without understanding the actual situation.

"Answer my fu*** question... Who is the dumb ass that gave birth to you? ..." This time the manager did not control his anger. He outright lashed out at Jackie.

Jackie's legs started shivering with fear. He was regretting the decision to come here. But in this world, there is no medicine for regret. The manager got more riled... as Jackie was not answering his question.

"Why are you not answering my question?..." The manager asked while lifting Jackie by holding the shirt collar.

"Sir, please forgive me... If my father finds out about this situation, he will definitely kill me." Jackie said as he wailed in the hands of the fat manager.

"His father's name is Hudson, and he owns several clubs in this city with the support of the Reddy family." Sheela revealed the information. She just came onto the scene as the assistant manager was carrying a large number of clothes behind her.

"Oh, so you are the son of that scornful Hudson. Haha... Your father owns only a few downrated bars in this city. But you are acting like a young master of rich heritage, and you really have the guts to cause a mess in my place." The manager said with a belittling tone.

"Sir, please forgive me for this once... I will never visit this place again." Jackie said pleadingly.

Ignoring Jackie's pitiful tone, the manager turned his attention back.

"Madam, are you satisfied with these clothes, or should I add more? ..." The manager asked humbly. Even though he felt a hole in his heart after seeing the large number of clothes at the counter, he thought it was worth it, as Luna personally called for the sake of Das.

"No, no, it's enough..." Sheela replied modestly. Then the manager ordered the cashier to pack all the clothes neatly.

"Sir, please tell me the address; I will personally deliver these clothes." The manager asked with a requesting tone.

"You don't need to do that. I already asked my father to send a car to this place." Sheela replied immediately. Das also agreed to her reply, as he couldn't give the address of Happy House.

While the cashier was busily packing the clothes, the manager called her personal secretary. He ordered her to bring the gift box from his cabin.

While handing over the key card, the manager also presented the gift box to the Das.

"Sir, please accept this gift as compensation for what happened." The manager gave a small box with his both hands.

Das is not a proud gentleman to reject the free gifts. He took the gift box and asked Sheela to open it. Sheela happily opened it with her delicate hands. There is a brand-new iPhone present inside that red-coloured gift box. Sheela switched on her mobile phone and took a few pictures with Das.

"If you like it, you can keep the phone..." Das spoke after seeing Sheela's childlike behaviour when she opened the box.

"I already have an iPhone, and more than that, I don't like this colour." She said this while passing the mobile towards Das.

Amy, who was watching all this from a corner, felt vexed. She could have owned that iPhone if her sister had continued her relationship with Das for a few more days. Amy really liked that iPhone in the hands of Das. She decided to ask Das for that iPhone. But she can't do that now... because her sister will scold her.

Later, the manager accompanied Das and Sheela to the underground parking lot while the servants were carrying the cloth bags behind them. At the parking lot, Sheela's driver was already waiting for her. The servants filled the car with a large number of cloth bags. Das decided to hang his cloth bags on the right-side hanger on the Enfield. After delivering the clothes, the manager left along with his servants.

As everyone left, Sheela gave a big hug to Das and said thank you in his ear.

"Miss, Jackie is not here. You don't need to act intimate." Das said with a loud laugh.

While covering her face, She shyly ran away from Das. After sending Sheela's car, Das also started his journey towards the happy house. Unknowingly, he spent a lot of time for shopping.

"Sir, what should we do with them?..." The cashier asked the manager, who came walking leisurely.

"Are all of you related to this bastard?..." The manager asked Jackie's friends, who were standing at a corner.

"No, sir, we just came here to see what was going on..." They replied instantly without showing any concern for Jackie. As a surprise to Moni, her sister Amy also said the same thing.

"You bastards!... Did you forget how much money I have spent on your lazy asses?..." Jackie cried with an aggrieved tone.

"Send these people away, and I want this fool to clean this entire store tonight." The manager declared his judgement. Immediately, Moni took this chance to leave along with her sister. Only Jackie was left behind on the top floor.

Das arrived at the happy house at eight o'clock at night. After parking the bike, he walked inside while carrying the shopping bags in both hands. As it is still early, the main doors were not opened. So, he passed through the side door. Only Leela was present at the reception doing her usual work.

"Is John... still not here?..." He asked Leela. Instead of replying, Leela was staring at his shopping bags.

"Why do you buy all these clothes? ... and where did you get the money for it? ..." Leela asked in return without replying to Das question.

"Haha... these are just some free stuff." Das replied with a quick laugh.

"Stop boasting... There is a city square label on those shopping bags... Tell me how much you spent." She asked again.

"I'm saying the truth... I have a special key card with me. I can buy anything freely in the city square with the help of that card." Das replied honestly.

"Hmmhh... Shameful!!!..." Leela did not believe his words. After giving a smirk, she started doing her accounting work.

"Whatever... it is not my fault if you don't believe me." Das commented before leaving for his room.

"John will come after nine thirty." She replied to his first question. But Das left without turning back.

As Das reached his room, he placed all the shopping bags on a chair in the corner. He quickly took the bath and started getting ready for tonight's business. As today is a working day, he decided not to use any tactics to attract the customers. But before he left the room, someone messaged him on WhatsApp.

Chapter 25: Chapter 25 : First message (18+...)

Das opened his screen lock to see the new message. It was Amy who messaged him on WhatsApp. She wrote a single word, 'hai.'

" What do you want? ..." Das asked the main question.

"Can you gift me that red iPhone?..." She replied directly, without beating around the bush. Das felt silly for her behaviour. She is directly asking him for a new iPhone without thinking about the past.

"Why should I give it to you? ... are we related anyway? ..." Das questioned her. She became silent for some time, thinking about an answer to his question. Just before Das closed the screen, she replied back.

"You asked Sheela to take the mobile... But why are you refusing me? ..." Amy entered the message with a sad emoji.

"Because Sheela is close to me and you are not. Your sister has already left me, so we are not related in anyway." Das typed a long answer.

"Das, please don't talk like that. If you give me that iPhone, I will be your girlfriend." She replied shamefully, without thinking about anything. Das did not understand how to react to her clueless behaviour. For a single iPhone, she decided to become his girlfriend. But he did not want to take advantage of her innocence.

"Stop talking nonsense. Is your sister guiding you to talk like this?..." Das replied.

"No... no... My sister doesn't know that I'm messaging you, and I promise that I will be your loyal girlfriend and I won't leave you like my sister." She typed back.

Later, she also sent a picture of her in a thin night cloths, revealing the deep cleavage.

'See, I'm more pretty than Sheela.' She wrote under the photo.

Das can see the outline of her big mounds in that picture. After seeing that picture, Das got an idea to deal with this crooked girl.

"Yes, you are prettier than her... But this one picture is not enough to prove your sincerity. Send me a few more pictures. I might consider gifting this iPhone." Das asked for more pictures from Amy, as he wanted to see what length she would go for a mobile.

After seeing the reply from Das, she started taking photos from different angles, revealing most of her skin. In some photos, she highlighted her things. She purposefully put on a few loose t-shirts without wearing a bra to reveal the shape of her balloons. After being satisfied with the output, She sent those photos to Das.

Das eyes lit up after seeing her revealing photos. He can see her beautiful thighs, slender waist, and the shape of the two round dots on the tight t-shirt.

"Are these pictures enough to show my sincerity?..." She asked with a question mark. But what she doesn't know is that no man would be satisfied after seeing those tempting pictures.

"No, these pictures are not worthy of a valuable iPhone." Das replied.

"Then what should I do?..." She asked even before Das could type anything.

"Send me some pictures of you without wearing anything." He asked without any shame.

"Hey, I can't do that..." she replied instantly.

"Then don't ask me for an iPhone." Das replied harshly.

"Why are you asking for nude pictures?... You've never asked my sister for these types of things." She responded with a crying emoji.

"Because you are prettier than your sister." Das replied with a wink emoji.

"But I can't send those types of pictures. What if you share those pictures with everyone? ..." She replied nervously.

"You don't need to worry about it. You can delete them immediately after posting the pictures, as there is a feature to delete in both of our accounts." Das suggested it while laughing merrily.

"But you have to give me that iPhone after seeing the pictures." Amy asked for a confirmation from Das.

"I swear... I will definitely give it to you tomorrow." Das replied with a thumbs-up emoji.

Even after waiting for a long time, she did not send any pictures.

"Ha... maybe she realised my ultimate plan." Das thought before closing the phone screen. Das quickly got ready to attend the reception. The time is already nine O'clock... Das started walking towards the reception after closing the room door.

While he was on the steps, he received a message on his mobile. He opened WhatsApp to see the message, as he was expecting some iconic pictures from Amy. As expected, Amy sent photos of her boobs. She took them at different angles... to satisfy Das. She quickly deleted the pictures after seeing the 'seen' blue ticks appeared on her screen. But what she didn't know was... Das already took a screen shot of each picture. n0ve-1B/1n

"As you requested, I sent the photos. Don't forget to bring your new iPhone to college tomorrow." Amy commented in bold letters.

"Hey... You only sent the boobs photo... but I asked for the total package." Das replied with an angry face emoji.

"This is too much. I can't send those pictures..." Amy replied right away.

"Then I won't give the new iPhone..." Das replied back.

"This is cheating. You are playing with me." Amy responded to his reply.

"I'm not cheating; you are the one who sent only half-naked photos. Send me full pictures." Das wrote back.

"Absolutely impossible... I won't send that picture. and As you already took advantage of me, at least give me that free shopping card for one day." Amy finally compromised for the key card in Das's hands.

"Are you kidding me?... You can only get that card if you sleep with me." Das replied back with a sarcastic Gif.

"You bastard... You are taking advantage of me... I never thought you would behave this shamelessly." Amy started typing cursing words... She keeps on messaging foul words. Das closed the phone screen while laughing happily. He finally had the chance to take advantage of this spoiled Lolli, who used to tease him during his relationship with her sister Moni.

After he was done chatting with Amy, Das started climbing the stairs to the reception area. Just as he opened the doors of the fire exit, someone pushed him back down the stairs.

Before he shouted loudly, a beautiful girl planted a kiss on his lips. Das felt like déjà vu. Because he was kissed by "Savi" —the girl who forced him on the first day.

"Hey... Savi stop! ... Why are you doing this again?..." he asked while avoiding her lips.

"Please don't resist... This is my repayment for yesterday's favour. Because of you... I got a good tip from that foreigner." She explained while hugging him tightly. In between she also used her body to rub against his chest.

"No, that is just a part of my duty; you don't need to do all this." Das said in a broken voice... as he was seriously trying to resist the rising heat.

"I know you are lying. My seventh sister already told me that you specifically asked my name." She said it with a smiling face. Das did not understand how to react in this situation. Maybe because of Amy's half-naked photos His little brother was already standing, and with the continued rubbing of Savi boobs against his body, the penis started moving like a pendulum. This time, he failed to control his little brother.

Savi directly opened his pant button and slowly started massaging the electric pole with her right hand. She used the other hand to hug him tightly while kissing his lips non-stop. Das really forgot to resist after tasting her sweet tongue. She kissed him for a long time.

Later, she knelt before his crouch. Even though Das was afraid that someone would come, he did not stop Savi from doing her thing. She directly took the entire stick into her mouth and maintained that pose for a long thirty seconds, and she also used her hands to rub his meat balls.

She held Das's waist with left hand and started moving her head from to and fro. Das felt a satisfying sensation from her smooth, rosier lips.

Like a professional, Savi used one hand to rub the balls, the other hand to stroke his iron rod, and her small pink tongue to lick the red ball at the tip. Das felt like he was on cloud nine. Even though it is his first time, he maintained his little brother for a long time before releasing the silver liquid.

Like an obedient girl, Savi swallowed the entire thing and neatly licked his little brother to a clean object. Das, who got his realisation after releasing the pressure, immediately stopped Savi, who was busily removing her clothes.

"Wait... We can't do this anymore. I'm getting late for work." Das replied while zipping his pants.

"It's ok. You can ask me anytime for sex. I won't say no to you." Savi said with a giggle. Das did not understand what to reply for her honest words.

Das asked her to leave, and he went back to his room to thoroughly clean his little brother to avoid the smell of sperm. After ten minutes, Das reached the reception area like nothing had happened.