

Brothel Manager : Unexpected Encounter with A Hidden Family Heirloom

Chapter 26: Chapter 26 : surrounded by melons

As Das reached the reception... he saw John who is already waiting for his arrival. Several girls are still roaming around the premises.

"Das, you are too late... it's already ten". John said with aggravated tone.

"Sorry... I accidentally slept in my room." Das said while covering his boom-shaka-laka (sex) with Savi.

"The girls are in the first floor... select the best ones for the foreigners." John replied with a plain face. Daily, the girls will be rotated between several happy houses in the city... it is customary to select best ones among new batch before start of the business.

'With a quick nod...' Das left for the first-floor hall. Das thought it will be an awkward situation like last time where the girls will be changing clothes publicly inside the hall.

Thinking about picture of several nude girls Das slowly opened the door for the first-floor hall. As expected, he saw several pairs of boobs in different shapes when he opened the door.

Just as he entered inside the hall... several girls started hugging him brazenly while saying thank you repeatedly. They are laughing, cheering and shouting loudly the name of Das. Das did not understand what is going... but he did not resist their love.

The commotion last for full five minutes and Das came across with several boobs... rubbing against his body and also at one point of time... his face directly went right in-between a large pair of round boobs.

"Hey, that's enough... stop teasing his virgin soul with your lust." The seventh lady, Ria controlled the girls from flocking Das.

With his red cheeks... Das slowly walked on to the podium at the top. On his face several lipstick marks appeared. Ria started laughing loudly after seeing his comedic face with red lipstick marks all around his face.

"Miss, Ria... you should control your girls... they can't attack me like this." He said while cleaning his face with a kerchief.

"Stop complaining... you are the one who took the free service from them... Don't act like innocent school boy." Ria said as she stood beside him on the podium.

"Are you forgetting that I'm the victim here?..." Das asked with a poker face.

"Hey...chill... they are just showing their gratitude." Ria commented.

"What gratitude...?" I didn't do anything for them. Das asked with a questioning face.

"Before yesterday... you helped them to gain a large amount of tip by recommending them as special girls. That day everyone got more than thirty thousand rupees in the form tips. You really have great talent in this business." Ria explained the reasons for the girl's lustful behaviour towards Das.

After listening to her explanation... Das forgot about the incident and started observing girl's for selecting the best ones. He pointed around twenty girls with good looks, curved body and big boobs. Ria separated the girls who were pointed out by Das.

"That's it?... Are you not going to ask them to wear any specific clothes like last time?..." Ria asked with a confused look.

"Nah... today is a normal working day... we won't find a lot of customers who will spend big. That to, the tricks won't be effective if we use them daily." Das explained with a wink.

Ria stood there dazedly after listening to his theory... Das already left the hall before she even come to reality.

'What a cunning fox...' Ria muttered.

As John was dealing with the customers, Das sat freely beside the reception desk.

'Hai...' das tried to talk with Leela at the reception... But she did not reply anything to him. she is busily writing down the accounting book.

"Oy... this is not an exam hall... why do you always writing on that book. It's not like the money will fly away if you stop writing." Das felt annoyed after seeing her boring face and she not even saying a Hai to co-worker.

"Hmmm... what do you know... this is all black money we earning and I need to maintain proper record to allocate the money to right sources." She gave a big smirk to his silly question.

"Oh, then why don't you use a computer or a laptop... your work become lot easier... if you do that." Das suggested.

"I already request John... but he is always avoiding me when I asked him for the system. John is afraid that someone will hack the system for the income details." She said in a complaining voice.

"Ha...that is a silly reason... you can delete the files every day after printing the work." Das replied back.

"That is what I also said... but he is not listening to my request." She said while staring at Das face.

"It's ok... I will gift you a laptop and printer... Don't worry." Das replied consolingly.

"Stop sweet talking to me... why would you give me a laptop. Do you know how much it cost and more than that John won't agree to it." Leela said annoyingly.

"I am not sweet talking to you. I will definitely gift you the laptop and you don't need to worry about cost... because I can get that laptop for free. As for John... he won't object it after we brought the system." Das explained.

"How could you get it for free?..." Leela asked with a confusing look. "I have my ways... you won't believe it ... even if I said it." Das said with a cynical laugh.

'Lier...!' she uttered while turning her attention back to the work.

Just before das showed the new key card to Sheela, John asked him to attend the foreign customer at the seventeenth floor.

Das arranged a matured women for the foreigner as he asked specifically for a matured one with good looks.

Das busily served the customers until one O'clock. As the time passed the number of customers slowly reduced... the business is very normal today without any rich customers. In between he talked with Ria for some time.

Ria explained him... how the seven sisters joined to control the market supply and how much they struggle to maintain the monopoly over the market. She also revealed some secrets links between officials and happy house owners.

Das got shocked after finding about the thousand crores yearly business in the brothel market. If one city has a thousand crore market... then what about the entire country.

"Miss, how did you even maintain these many girls... isn't it troublesome to manage thousands of girls at one place?" Das asked while sipping tea.

"Nah... what you have seen at Dharavi... is just a sample. My first sister own separate ladies' collage to maintain these girls. Like that we maintain several institutes and our own streets and apartments to provide a shelter for all these girls. Think about it... if thousand families live as an isolated village who will question them." Ria asked with a cheeky laugh.

While Das was deeply thinking about the brothel market chain in the entire city... John called him to reception.

"Miss Ria, thank you for sharing this information. I will definitely remember this favour..." Das replied sincerely.

"You don't need to repay me anything. I liked talking to you... you are the only man who talked to me without any prejudice and you don't have any motive against me. That's why I revealed this information." She replied in a heartfelt tone.

After nodding her a good bye... Das left for the reception.

"Where did you go?... I ordered a pizza for you." John said after seeing the Das who was leisurely walking towards the reception.

"I went to chat with Ria... She is super nice to me." Das replied while taking a slice from the pizza box.

"I see... So, my guess is correct. She is coaxing you." John said with a sly smile.

"Hey, don't talk like that. I'm the one who went to chat with her." Das retaliated.

"Haha... I'm just teasing you... don't get angry on me." John laughed wildly.

"By the way I decided to bring a laptop and printer for the reception work. Leela is struggling with the accounting books." Das said as he picked another slice.

"Oh... boy... You just came few days back and you already fell for her. What a tragedy..." John said in a comical tone.

"Stop talking nonsense. How could I fall for Leela...? I didn't even see her face as she always covered in a face mask." Das complained.

"But I can't accept to the systems... what if someone hacked our revenue information." John said as he took the last pizza slice.

"You should not worry about. We won't connect the laptop to internet. She will work in offline MS-office... and will delete every file after printing the document." Das suggested.

Whatever!... we will discuss this later... Leela, what about today's revenue?... John turned his focus money matters.

While Leela was patiently explaining the income details... Das went to his room to take a nap. After that John also did not wake him up. Early in the morning, Das phone started buzzing.

Chapter 27: Chapter 27 : Party Arrangements

"H.... e..... l... l..... o..." Das answered the call in a sleepy tone.

"Hello... Das, are you listening?" A sweet teenage girl's voice came from the other end.

"Who is this?..." Das questioned in a dull voice, as he was still sleeping soundly.

"Wake up!... it's me, Luna." She replied from the other end.

"What... why are you disturbing me in the early morning?" Das muttered in a sleepy tone.

"It's already eight O'clock... stop drooling." She replied annoyingly.

"What's the matter? Why did the princess called me? ..." Das started sweet talking.

"My grandfather got the news about you kissing me in the parking lot. He urgently wants to talk with you." Luna said, trying to see his reaction.

"What!... when did I kiss you?..." Das immediately stood up on the bed. He felt an electric shock after listening to the news of their kissing.

"Hey, how can I forget about it?... Didn't we kiss each other on the night of the business meeting at my house?" Luna said this annoyingly.

"You are the one who kissed me. Not the other way around. Please first say that to your grandfather. otherwise, he will definitely kill me." Das said in a nervous tone.

"Hmmhh... I thought you were brave enough to face my grandfather. What a loser!..." Luna gave a big smirk.

"I'm just a normal citizen. What can I do against your old man? He is the one who is controlling this entire city. So, stop making me a scape goat." Das replied with a sympathetic tone.

"Haha, forget it. I'm just messing with you!!!... No one knows about our kisses." Luna said with sweet laughter.

"Haaa, what a troublemaker! She is playing with my pitiful life." Das thought while drinking water in a relaxed state.

"Hello... Are you there? ..." Luna's voice came from the other end.

"If it was not for our kissing matter... then why did you call me?" Das asked in a questioning manner.

"My grandfather asked me to invite you for the breakfast. Come as soon as possible." She replied with the actual reason for making the call.

"What?! ... no... I have to attend the college." Das said instantly.

"Can you say the same thing for my grandfather? Don't forget that you are denying the Reddy family's invitation." She said it in a serious tone.

"Hey... hey... I'm just kidding. I will be there in an hour." Das replied to soothe her anger.

"That's more like it... I will be waiting for you with a thousand eyes. Please come faster." She disconnected the call after saying that sentence. Das felt great relief after disconnecting the call.

He did not understand how to deal with this spoiled girl. She is always teasing him like a sweet lover. But he can't retaliate or tease her, as she is the daughter of the Reddy family patriarch. Let's see... maybe the future holds a surprise for me. Das hoped for the best.

(Author: My dear Das, just enjoy this initial sweet love drama... In the future, I will definitely give you a magical surprise. After that, not only a Reddy family daughter...(Even the hidden family princess will surround you like flies.)

Das quickly showered and changed into a new pair of clothes from his shopping trip the day before. After checking everything, he started his journey towards the Malabar Mountain area.

He took several short cuts to reach the destination as fast as he could. It took an hour and a half to get to the mountaintop villa. This time, the security did not stop him. He went directly to the main building.

As expected, Luna was already waiting for him at the main gate. After greeting her, they both went straight to the dining hall.

At the dining table, already more than ten people sat in a formal order. As usual, the patriarch, his son Richard, and the old man sat at the top of the table, occupying the three main chairs.

"Haha... Das, come. Sit here." We are all waiting for you. The old man said with a hearty laugh.

Das slightly bowed towards the old man as a sign of respect, and he occupied the seat across from the patriarch. After making sure that everything was in order, the patriarch started talking about the purpose of the gathering.

"Thank you everyone for coming here in such a short notice. There is really a big good news for the family. My son Richard is going to be the son-in-law of the chief minister."

Everyone started applauding with great enthusiasm. Das can see their true happiness. Especially the old man and the patriarch—they are grinning with great joy. Out of everyone in the room, only Richard is giving a fake laugh.

The patriarch continued after the commotion died down.

"The chief minister will personally announce this matter at the birthday party of my daughter Luna."

"So, to make this party a grand success, we need to put extra effort into the arrangements. That is why I personally invited the number one event manager in this state."

'Mr. Rao, please.' The patriarch gestured for Rao to introduce himself to everyone.

Rao was a short, middle-aged man who looked like a comic character with his smooth bald head.

Rao woke up from his seat and bowed towards all the members.

"I'm really thankful to the patriarch for choosing me to conduct this prestigious party. I will do my best to make this party a big success." Rao said with a sincere tone.

"Haha... Rao, you are too modest." The patriarch spoke while patting Mr. Rao on the shoulder.

"As for the arrangements, Mr. Rao will explain his plans for the party, and we can make our suggestions and requests after that." The patriarch requested that Rao explain the party arrangements.

Rao took out an iPad from his bag and started explaining about the party arrangements like a professional soft wear designer.

"As the chief minister is a public figure, we will arrange this party at the largest functional hall in Mumbai. We will make a separate seating arrangement for the VIP guests, and we will only allow those with invitations."

"I will also personally invite a few celebrities to attend the party. So that we can gain a large media focus. As for the food, we will follow the best menu offering more varieties."

Mr. Rao continued to explain each and every topic in a detailed manner. He took half an hour to complete his presentation.

"I'm requesting everyone to trust my agency. we will definitely make this party a grand success so that everyone will talk about the Reddy family."

With that sentence, Mr. Rao completed his grand speech. Everyone started clapping and congratulating Mr. Rao for his flawless arrangements. There is a big smile on Rao's curly face.

Finally, after everyone had settled down, the patriarch asked for suggestions or any special requests for the party.

"Sir, Mr. Rao is the best event organiser in this city. He was known for planning and arranging grand parties for famous people around the country. We can definitely entrust everything to Mr. Rao." One of the important family member directly supported Mr. Rao.

Also no one said anything or mentioned any requests. The patriarch was satisfied with the result as no one questioned Mr. Rao's arrangements.

"Mr. Rao, please tell me how in advance you need to start the preparations as we only have four days left for the party."

The patriarch finally asked the main question, as Mr. Rao was also patiently waiting for this question.

"Sir, we will take thirty percent as an advance from the total estimated amount. I also have to pay for the celebrities in advance. So, the advance amount will be around two and a half crore rupees." Mr. Rao stated the huge number calmly.

"It is not a big amount for Reddy's family... But every one gasped after listening to that huge number." n-.OvelbIn

"Because it was still an advance amount. How much would the final total cost be?..." Das felt tingling around his brain after listening to that amount.

Even though the patriarch felt uneasy, he took out his chequebook to sign for that big amount. Just before the patriarch put his signature on the chequebook, the old man stopped him.

"Das, why is your face sad?... are you hiding anything from me?" The old man asked directly, staring at Das face.

Das was startled by the old man's direct question. Everybody inside the hall was watching him curiously. Everyone already had doubts about Das's presence in this meeting, and after the old man's questioning, everybody turned their focus on him.

"Nothing, sir, I'm just thinking to myself." Das tried to avoid the old man's question.

"Das, no one is going to judge you for your opinion. Don't hide your thoughts from me." The old man was again asked for his reply.

Das decided to speak his mind as the old man had already given his assurance.

"I'm really sorry if I offended anyone with what I'm going to say.... I'm sad because we are making the birthday party of the patriarch's daughter into a political party."

"The Reddy family also won't gain any supporters from this grand expensive party." Das spoke directly without any reservations.

Chapter 28: Chapter 28 : change of Plans

The atmosphere inside the dining hall changed with a single sentence from Das. After listening to Das, Mr. Rao almost slipped out of his chair. If the old man was not inside the room, someone could have already pounced on Das for his blatant words.

"Das, why did you say that? ... don't you know how important this party is to my Reddy family?" The patriarch questioned Das with a serious tone. One could clearly see a faint anger in his tone.

"Patriarch, why did you even ask for his opinion? ... he is just a hairy brat who doesn't know how tall Everest is." Rao shouted with a vexing tone.

"Mr. Rao, calm down. Even though he is just a teenager, I believe his opinion matters in this meeting. So, please let him talk." The old man intervened to support Das.

"Sir, I don't know why you're helping this fellow, but I personally put in a lot of hard work to plan this party. Aren't you questioning my reputation by asking his opinion about the party that I planned?" Rao asked the old man while displaying his skills in arguing.

"Mr. Rao, if you really feel that he is talking nonsense, I will ask him to apologise to you. Are you okay with it? ..." The old man was more experienced than Rao and with a single sentence, the old man easily dealt with Rao.

"Das, tell everyone... why did you think that we wouldn't gain supporters from this party?" The old man asked with a curious expression.

Das did not get nervous in front of the direct question from the old man. He will also gain nothing if he says sorry to Rao. So, without thinking about the consequences, Das started explaining the reasons for his statements.

"Sir, do you think people will directly support you just because you organised a big party with the chief minister?... Think about it!... if you invite all the people to the party, only your supporters will take the spotlight, and others will just come and go as normal routine. You are not making any special effort to gain their loyalty." Das explained his reasoning.

"Das, I did not understand anything. What are you trying to say?" The patriarch interrupted.

"I'm asking you to put in extra effort to gain support from the important people in the political and business circles. In other words, show them more respect to gain their loyalty. If you treat everyone equally with the same respect, they won't be loyal to you." Das said while staring at the patriarch's face.

Even then no one get it what Das was trying to say and Rao took this opportunity to belittle Das.

"Patriarch, he is speaking nonsense to gain the spotlight before you. Please remove this idiot." Rao cursed with an irritating tone. Everyone also believed that Das was speaking trash. They did not find any clarity in his words.

"Das, don't beat around the bush... speak directly." The old man questioned, putting a full stop to the murmuring inside the hall.

"If you really want me to speak directly, my suggestion is to cancel the big party at the largest convention centre in the city. Conduct a small gathering with only 100 members specially invited to your villa, and do not invite any of your existing supporters."

"Print special invitation cards with a serial number up to hundred and send them according to your priority list of important persons."

"Instead of inviting the celebrities by paying a large sum, use that money to promote this gathering on media. Give advertisements on every billboard in this city. Highlight the picture of the patriarch and the chief minister shaking hands with each other."

"Make sure that everyone in this city knows about your son's wedding by tomorrow morning. People should realise how important it is to have a connection with the Reddy family. Show them who is the boss in this city." Das said the last words by punching the table.

There is pin-drop silence inside the dining hall. This time no one dared question the Das suggestion. Even Richard, who hates Das to his core, is staring at him with his mouth wide open. The old man and the patriarch were staring at Das in amazement.

"Mr. Rao, do you have any comments on his suggestion?" The patriarch asked Mr. Rao after thinking for a long time. The patriarch didn't want to upset Rao by directly accepting Das's suggestion.

"Why only a hundred people? Don't you know that the party is attended by the chief minister, and there will be several important guests to be invited?... Rao asked seriously."

"The actual reason for conducting this party is to gain more support and thereby increase control over this city. We should not change the plans because of the chief minister." Das explained while drinking a glass of water.

"Then at least add another hundred guests. One hundred people is too less." Rao complained.

"The plan won't be effective if you double that number of guests. We can hundred percent gain the support of the top ten important people in this city if we show them respect by placing their names at the top of the guest list."

As Das was giving a proper reason to his every question, Rao stopped his inquiry with Das.

"Patriarch, at the end of the day, you are the host of this party. Even though this fellow is talking logically, I can't agree with his suggestion. Aren't you losing the trust of your supporters by not inviting them to your house party? ..."
Rao questioned the patriarch with his crooked logic.

"Mr. Rao, you don't need to worry about the supporters of the Reddy family... We will treat them well at the actual wedding day of the patriarch's son." Das answered Rao's serious question.

Rao felt a cut throat anger at Das... But he can't retaliate in front of the patriarch. Then the patriarch and the old man personally discussed for some time before deciding on the party arrangements.

"Mr. Rao, please make arrangements according to Das suggestions... I will give the guests list by this evening. I want you to prepare a customised invitation card for each and every guest and make sure that the serial number is placed at the top of each card."

"As for the advertisement and other things, I will make separate arrangements." Patriarch signed a one crore rupee check and handed it to Mr. Rao. Even though there is a wide grin on Mr. Rao's face... Das did not see any true happiness.

"Das, do you want to add any more ideas to the party arrangements?" The old man asked before ending the meeting.

"Hmmm... print the photos of the patriarch and the chief minister on the balloons and raise them opposite the Shetty family properties. Hehe... Let's add some panic to the rival Shetty family." Das said with a giggling face.

"Haha... Das, you know exactly what I like the most." The old man started laughing loudly. There is also a wide grin on the patriarch's face.

Later, the servants started serving breakfast. Without caring about anyone, Das started eating until his stomach was full. Luna, who was sitting across him, started staring at him instead of eating her food.

Ahomm... Luna tried to signal Das, to eat more formally. But Das concentration was fully on his plate.

One by one, everyone started leaving after completing their food. The people congratulated Richard before leaving the house.

In between the patriarch discussed several things with Das about the arrangements. Das replied with his thoughts on the patriarch's questioning. The patriarch felt satisfied with his answers.

While Das was busily replying to the patriarch, Luna went near the old man and whispered something in his ear. At first, the old man tried to deny her request. As Luna insisted on her decision, the old man finally agreed to her request.

After checking the time, Das stood up to say good-bye to the patriarch. But he was paused by the old man's request.

"Das, Luna is going to buy clothes for her birthday... accompany her shopping. The old man ordered Das.

'But...' Das tried to make some excuses.

"What but?! ... My brother will be busy as he needs to prepare for the party... More than that, you have a discount key card in your hands... I need to buy cosmetics from other famous brands. So, stop giving excuses and follow me obediently."

Luna immediately took this chance to mute Das from making another excuse. Das did not understand why this screw-up girl was forcing him to accompany her.

(Author: I already wasted four chapters when Das went shopping with Sheela. In the end, Sheela only gave a single hug. I'm not going to make the same mistake with Luna. We should definitely take advantage of Luna's curved body.)

Das finally nodded his head in the form of approval. Luna smiled happily.

"Wait for me outside... I will be there in ten minutes." Luna commanded.

After saying good-bye to the patriarch and the old man, Das left the dining hall. Luna also went inside her room to change clothes.

"Grandpa! Why are you sending Luna with this low-level servant? What if he took advantage of her?..." Richard asked immediately after Das left the hall.

Chapter 29: Chapter 29 : Teasing

"Richard... I agreed to your sister's request because Das is a wise man. He won't dare to lay a finger on her. You don't need to worry about your sister's safety." The old man replied to Richard's question.

"Luna, is also a grown-up girl. She knows how to treat servants." The patriarch added. Richard did not argue back after listening to his father's reply.

Outside the villa, Das was patiently waiting for Luna. She said she would be there in ten minutes, but it took her more than half an hour to come outside. In between, Das checked his mobile for any new messages.

Except for Amy's cursing, he did not find any new messages. Amy also sent some crying emojis at the end. Das took out the screen shots of her melons to take a glance once more.

Finally, Luna came outside, wearing tight jeans and an animated t-shirt at the top. She wore a matching white mask to cover her face. Das can clearly see her curved body and slender legs through her skin-tight jeans.

"Hey, what are you waiting for? ... let's go." Luna signalled Das to start the bike.

"Where is your car? ... isn't your driver coming with us?" Das asked questioningly.

"For today, you are my driver. Start the bike. Luna said in a coquettish tone.

"Are you sure? You won't feel comfortable on the bike." Das asked again.

"I'm damn sure. It is a long time since I travelled on a bike, and I specially asked for your company because you have this bike. So, stop asking any more questions." Luna replied to the repeated questioning of Das.

Das immediately started the bike engine and signalled for her to sit on the back side. Like an obedient girl, she mounted the back seat.

"Where to go?" Das asked her for the destination.

"Let's go South Bombay. First, we will buy some jewellery." Luna replied while checking her makeup in a small hand mirror.

"What? ... we need to travel two hours to reach that place." Das complained.

"You don't need to worry. We have an entire day for shopping. So, don't think about time." Luna replied as she patted him on the shoulder. While nodding his head horizontally, Das started the journey towards Bombay.

Richard was observing them from a long distance as the bike went away from the villa. In Richard's imagination, it looked more like Luna was going on a long drive with her boyfriend.

As this was a long-distance trip, Das increased the bike speed after passing the Mountain Malabar area. He took the high way road to reach his destination faster.

Just after the bike entered on the high way, Luna hugged him from behind. Das felt two large mounds tightly pressed behind his back.

"What are you doing?" Das cried out. He almost lost his grip on the handle due to her sudden behaviour.

"I'm afraid of speed, and I also feel dizzy when I see the fast-moving road." She replied shyly while hugging him more tightly. Das can feel the grip of her hands around his waist.

"Then why did you insist, going on biking?" Das asked with a confused look. Luna did not reply to his question. She silently hugged him on the bike while laying her head on his shoulder.

Das did not understand what to say. She used to behave like an angry cat, ordering him around. But now she is acting like a cute little puppy. Ignoring her eccentric behaviour, Das turned his head to focus on the driving.

"Thank you"... She slowly muttered in his ear.

"Why are you thanking me all of a sudden?" Das asked curiously. Instead of being silent, she decided to answer his question.

"I thought my birthday party would become a business meeting for all the powerful people in this city. But because of your suggestion, things changed in a better way. I can at least celebrate my birthday as usual in my house."

"That is why I'm saying thank you." She explained while still hugging him.

"Miss, nothing changed because of my suggestion. It is going to be business meet as usual. So, why don't you invite a few friends to your birthday party? You won't feel alone if friends are around." Das suggested it casually.

"I don't have any friends." Luna replied with a sad face and a dull tone.

'Why?' Das asked instantly.

"People are afraid of my status. They treat me like a cactus plant." Luna replied as she placed her head on Das shoulders.

Das became silent after listening to her reply. He went into deep thought. He is trying to understand her situation as a rich girl with no one to care about her. Luna continued to talk about her life.

"After my mother died... No one considered my opinion in the house. My father always used my birthday party as a business meeting. That is why I felt happy when you changed the large business meeting to a small gathering at my house." Luna said in a sobbing tone.

"It's ok, miss, from now on, I will be your friend." Das said consolingly.

"You mean, like, a boyfriend?" She immediately changed from a sobbing beauty to a cheering girl. Das immediately regretted his decision to console her.

"No, like a normal friend." Das replied back.

"I know you are also afraid of my family. You don't need to wheedle me." She said as she moved her head towards the other shoulder of Das.

After listening to what she said, Das did not reply back with anything. He silently drove the bike through the busy traffic of Mumbai.

He can't promise her anything. He is not a hero to fight against the Reddy family. He is just a normal teenager who is working as a brothel manager because of unexpected reasons.

After continuous travel for one and half hour... They almost reached South Mumbai. Das slowly moved through the busy streets.

The constant sensation of plump breasts resting on his back really disturbed his peaceful brain. Even though lustful thoughts attacked him continuously, he showed resistance to his little brother.

"Miss, we have arrived." Das said after stopping the bike before a Tanishq gold show room.

Luna slowly woke up from Das shoulder and looked around with a dizzy face. After she got down, Das felt like two tweezers were removed from his back.

As Luna and Das walked inside, one of the sales girls received them with a welcome gesture and took them on a tour of all the different types of jewellery. Later, they sat at one of the displaying counters, and Luna asked for different types of diamond chains and matching bracelets.

Luna requested Das to hook the chains around her neck. While looking into the mirror... she tried the diamond neckless one by one. Das, who stood behind her, helped Luna put a chain around her neck.

Through her V-neck t-shirt, Das can see the deep groove between two milky white hills. Das tried not to stare at them. But his inner manhood became restless while he put a chain around her neck.

She tried more than a hundred chains before selecting the one with the heart-shaped diamond. Every time she put on a neckless, she turned back towards Das for his opinion. What she doesn't know is that, instead of looking at the neckless, Das gaze was focused on her mounds.

Finally, after one hour, she selected a matching bracelet to her heart-shaped diamond neckless. These two items cost more than thirty lakhs of rupees.

After knowing the price, Das pitied his dirt-poor life. At the time of bill payment, Das gave the clerk his key card on the billing counter. After scratching the card, they got a forty percent discount on the total bill.

Luna paid the remaining amount with a black card in her purse and she wrote down her address for home delivery of the purchased items.

Later, Luna took him to a cosmetics store. Das felt awkward as he was the only male inside this lady's special cosmetic shop. More than that, Luna is seriously selecting lipsticks while asking Das for his opinion.

Das did not understand what to say. She was literally teasing him intentionally by showing the lips in a kissing pose. Das really felt like kissing her on the spot. But he can't do that publicly opposite the salesgirl.

Luna went to several shops to select different types of cosmetics. Das was like a hutch dog, following her round ass wherever she went. The entire cosmetics shopping spree lasted until noon.

At last, she put a full stop to her shopping and ordered Das to take her to a restaurant. Das took out his mobile check for five-star restaurants near them.
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"Miss, why are you buying all these cosmetics? I don't think you need all these for the birthday party." While travelling on the bike, Das asked Luna, who was hugging him like a puppy.

Chapter 30: Chapter 30 : Hand Grenade!

"Because I came to shopping after a long time... Don't think that I'm doing this shopping to spend more time with you." Luna answered his question in a sarcastic tone.

"But miss, your behaviour does not coincide with your actions. I think you are purposefully teasing me by taking me to all these ladies stores." Das said as he turned to see her reaction.

Luna's cheeks became red after listening to Das. She was giggling like a small kitten while covering her face.

"I thought you needed more time to find out about it. Haha, you found out earlier than I expected." Luna said with a laughing tone.

"What!... So, you are intentionally teasing me for all this time. But why are you teasing me? I'm not your sweet lover, na! ..." Das was really surprised after finding out that she was teasing him purposefully.

"Idiot! ... don't you know why I'm teasing you?" Luna said while rubbing her soft chest against his back.

"Hey, hey, stop doing that. Because of your rubbing, my little brother has been playing the ding dong bell since the morning." Das muttered annoyingly.

"Don't act like an innocent boy. I know you are also enjoying this. Do you think I don't know about your lustful stares at my chest?... You are constantly looking into my boobs while putting on neckless in the jewellery store." Luna said it with a smug face.

Das did not deny her claims. As she is doing all this intentionally... she definitely has observed Das gaze lying on her round chest all the time.

"Miss, why are you doing all this? ... If it's all deliberate... you must have something in your head. Tell me, what is it?" Das asked seriously this time.

He can't be a pervert to continuously take advantage of her body. If she knows that Das is peeking at her, he doesn't need to act like a gentleman and cover his gaze.

"I like you"... Luna muttered slowly while lying her head on the left shoulder of Das. Instead of beating around the bush, Luna directly broke the ice.

"What!?!..." Das was dumbfounded after hearing her answer. He thought his brain was hit by a stun grenade.

"What do you mean by that? ... Do you even know what you're talking about?" Das asked as he turned back to see her face. But, Luna was resting on his shoulder with calm expression.

"I know what I'm talking about. I like you. I like you... I like you." Luna said this repeatedly in an annoying tone.

"Why is this screw loose girl acting like this?... If this matter leaks to the patriarch, I will be dead by next day morning." Das felt irritated with Luna's affectionate behaviour. **no17e.1b(In**

"Why are you not saying anything?..." Luna asked as Das was silently riding the bike without replying to anything.

"What can I say? I didn't even understand why you liked me. Do you forget that I'm a brothel manager? Do you know what will happen if your father knows about this?" Das asked in an aggrieved tone.

"Das, don't worry about my family. I won't tell anyone, and it's not like I'm loving you." She said with an assuring tone. 'Also, don't think about taking advantage of me because of this reason.' She added.

"You are the one who is taking advantage of me, and I already told you to love a powerful person who can go against your family. Why don't you do that?" Das asked with a questioning look.

"Do you think it is easy to find a person who can go against my family?" Luna questioned him in return. Das kept silent as he couldn't answer her question.

They did not speak to each other for a long time after that. Das took her to a five-star restaurant. Luna ordered several delicious dishes, but she only tasted a small quantity of each dish.

Das, who always respected the food, completely ate every dish, not leaving a single grain. As usual, Luna was staring at him with her eyes wide open.

"Why are you always eating in a hurry? No one is going to steal food from you." Luna cursed while staring at him.

But Das did not reply to her question. He decided not to talk with her as she was developing more feelings towards him. He was trying to avoid her after listening to her proposal.

"Hey, why are you not replying to anything? She said so with her hands tied around her chest. But Das focused on eating the food without giving a reply. Luna got irritated after seeing his silent behaviour.

"Das, please talk to me... Don't be like this." Luna asked in a pleading tone.

Ignoring her completely, Das completed his meal and immediately stood up to wash his hands. He walked towards the wash basin without caring for Luna's plea.

After half an hour of this silent drama, Luna paid the bill, and they left for shopping. Das took her to Luxury Garment House, which is the top fashion store in the South Mumbai area.

While on the bike, Lucy tried to hug him, but Das stopped her from doing that. She put on a sad puppy face. But Das seriously rejected her invitation to hug him.

With an annoyed face, she placed the shopping bag before her chest. She really felt sad after seeing Das's serious face.

After parking the bike, they both entered the shopping mall. As Luna was selecting clothes one by one, Das was silently following behind her while carrying the clothes in a luggage bag.

Luna took one hour to select the clothes, and she picked more than twenty customised embroidery dresses, which include a fishnet Bardot, a Rosetti patterned one-sleeve dress, a hand-beaded white gown, etc.

Das was carrying the clothes carefully without causing any damage. Das eyes went wide after seeing the price tags on these dresses. Because Each dress is priced at more than Rs. 2 lakh.

As Luna finished selecting, she went towards the trial room while Das followed silently behind her. She took one dress from Das and entered the trial room.

Das stood just outside the trail room door. He can hear the sounds of her changing clothes from inside the dressing room.

After five minutes, she opened the trial room door and showed him the new dress.

"How is it? Do you like it?" She asked as she raised her eyebrows. Das just nodded his head vertically without saying a single word.

"At least tell me your opinion. Don't act like a muted robot." Luna said irritatingly. But Das maintained his silence without uttering a single word.

With an annoyed expression, she took another dress from his hands and closed the door on his face. Das did not feel bad even though she shut the door on his face.

For him, she is like a hand grenade; if he dared to pull the pin, he would definitely pay a big price for it.

Even though Das stopped himself from talking to her, the sound of Luna changing clothes was causing her brain to rest less. The picture of Luna standing only in lingerie is constantly flashing through my mind. The imagination is really played with the rise and fall of his little brother.

Every time Luna tried on a new dress, she opened the door to ask his opinion. As usual, Das replied with a nod. After one more hour, she had almost finished wearing every single dress. Only one dress was left in Das hands.

"Give me the dress!..." Luna slightly opened the trial room door. Das stretched his hand to pass on the dress.

But suddenly, Luna held his hands tightly and pulled him inside the trail room. Before Das could realise what was happening she bolted the room door and hugged him tightly. Das felt a thousand volt electric shock, as Luna is hugging him with only lingerie on her body.

She hugged him tightly while only a bra and black laced panty covered her body. Das tried to push her back, but she tightly held onto his waist.

"What are you doing?... leave me." Das said in a hurried voice.

"Ahem,... I won't leave you. Promise me that you won't avoid me." Luna said with a sobbing face. Das never thought she would go to to this extent to make him talk.

"The smell of her bare body is intoxicating his sense. He is resisting with a great will, as not to do anything stupid in this situation.

"Luna, first leave... We.. We will talk about this later." Das tried to distract her. But, Luna started sobbing more loudly.

"What did I do?... why are you avoiding me like everyone else?" Please, say that that you won't avoid me like everyone. Please..." Luna spoke in a broken voice as she sobbing with tears in her eyes.

Das felt heartbroken after seeing her pitiful appearance. He went into a dilemma as he didn't understand whether to console her or to agree with her request.

He finally had to decide whether to throw away this hand grenade or to pluck the pin bravely.

But before Das decided on that, Luna raised her head and started directly staring into his eyes.

Note : expect some hard core romance in the next chapter... strictly 18+... :-)