

Brothel Manager : Unexpected Encounter with A Hidden Family Heirloom #Chapter 31 - 31 : Opportunity (18+) - Read Brothel Manager : Unexpected Encounter with A Hidden Family Heirloom Chapter 31 - 31 : Opportunity (18+)

Chapter 31: Chapter 31 : Opportunity (18+)

Luna raised her head and started staring directly into his eyes. Das did not understand how to react to her constant staring.

Suddenly, Luna kissed him directly on the lips. Her vigorous sucking of his lips made his heart melt with passion. In that moment, he forgot about her status, family, and everything.

He slowly pushed his tongue between her juicy lips. Luna gladly accepted his tongue in her mouth. Das started kissing her passionately while sucking the saliva from her sweet tongue. During this time, Luna is hugging his waist with both hands.

Slowly, Das tilted her head towards his right side and continued kissing with great effort. In that intense kissing, they completely forgot what was happening around them and where they were standing. Unintentionally, one of his hands moved on to her breast area.

Das started massaging her right-side boob with great care. Suddenly, a soft moaning sound released from her throat. His mind went restless with her sweet moaning sounds.

Luna, who was completely immersed in this heartfelt emotion, suddenly felt a hard thing pressing against her black leather underwear. She immediately pushed him back with great force.

Das, who was completely absorbed in pinching her nipples on the soft round boobs, felt like he was kicked out of the cloudy heavens.

"I'm sorry... I'm sorry... I didn't mean it. I'm really sorry." After coming to terms with reality, he started repeatedly apologising to her as he covered his eyes so he would not see her visible baby pink nipples.

Luna also grabbed one of the many new dresses inside the trail room to cover her body. Luna turned her head away shyly, afraid of looking into his eyes. At one point, both of them were standing opposite each other in an awkward manner.

"Das, can you go outside?" Luna asked him with a nervous tone. Das immediately left the room and shut the door behind him with a flash. He did not understand why he still stood inside the room after she pushed him away.

Das hurriedly took out a kerchief from his pocket and started cleaning the saliva from his lips. Inside the trail room, Luna sat there dazedly while covering her face. She was cursing madly inside her brain.

She thought that Das would talk normally if she could tease him a little more by pulling him inside the trail room. But her brainless idea led to a different climax.

After managing her emotions, Luna first cleaned her face and applied fresh makeup. She quickly dressed up and opened the trail room door like nothing happened. She picked up two sets of embroidered half-sleeve dresses and started walking towards the bill counter.

She did not say a single word about what happened. Das also followed silently with his head down.

"Pack these clothes and send them to the Reddy family villa on the top of Malabar Mountain."

After listening to the Reddy family name, the women at the billing counter quickly processed the bill and neatly packed it carefully in a handcrafted carry bag. Das passed the key card to the cashier.

"Sir, there is a fifty percent discount available through this card; the remaining bill is three lakh thirty-three thousand rupees." The cashier said while giving back the key card. Luna paid the bill with her black credit card.

Later, they started their journey back to the villa at the top of Malabar Mountain. Luna sat on the back seat without saying anything. She placed the handbag between them. She did not try to hug him like last time.

Das felt something was wrong with the situation. Since she came out of the trial room, Luna has not spoken a single word. She sat coldly without any expression on her beautiful face.

"Miss, I'm really sorry for what happened in the trial room. It all happened unintentionally. I shouldn't have behaved like that." Das tried to change her mood by apologising to her. But there is no reaction from Luna. She sat with the same stoic face while dazedly staring at the front.

After apologising, Das did not try to talk with her again. Because he did not understand what Luna was thinking.

As Das shifted the top gear, his hair started dancing to the evening breeze. Even at top speed, Luna sat straight without taking support from Das body.

Finally, at 5:30 p.m., they arrived at the main building on top of the mountain. Das took her directly to the building entrance. Luna slowly dismounted from the back seat. Das stopped Luna before she left.

"Miss, aren't you going to ask me anything? Did you really decide not to speak with me?" Das asked back-to-back questions with an anticipatory look. Luna took a whole minute before answering his question.

"Das, I want you to be a powerful man who can go against my family."

After saying that single sentence, she immediately walked away from Das. At first, Das did not realise what she said.

Luna was loving him deeply. She was conveying her proposal this way. As he suggested, she should love a powerful person who can go against her family. Luna wants him to be that powerful person. Das did not understand whether to laugh or cry at her brazen request.

"Haaa.... If it is easy to become a powerful man, I could have already done it. To become a powerful man, one needs a lot of wealth, power, and family support. I did not have a single thing in that. Forget about becoming a powerful man; first I need to do daily work to fill my stomach." Das thought of his own self-realisation. While pitying his solo life... Das left the villa.

What Das didn't know was that one can become a powerful man even if he has no wealth, power, or support. That is opportunity. If the right person

encounters the right thing at the right time, not only will he become powerful. The entire world will bow before his command.

But that type of opportunity is only available one in a billion times, and tonight Das is going to encounter that type of opportunity.

After leaving the Malabar Mountain area, Das went directly to the happy house. He reached there at seven o'clock. He went straight to his room.

Without even removing his shoes, he laid flat on the soft bed. Even after trying for a long time to sleep, the restless thoughts in his brain didn't allow him to sleep in peace.

Das took out the remaining four lakh seventy thousand rupees from the table drawer and started his journey towards the orphanage where he had grown since childhood.

Usually, he always spends time with the children at the orphanage to relieve his stress. The Chacha at the orphanage always helped him to be a motivated person and gave him hope for his future.

As he is feeling restless with the disturbing thoughts, he thinks of going to the orphanage and also of passing on the money that he got from Martin after his first day at the brothel. Das decided to give back this entire amount as he already possesses a valuable key card from the Reddy family and he can always take money from John.

Within a half hour, Das reached the orphanage. By the time he reached there, people were serving food for the children. All the children turned their heads towards Das, who was riding on a Royal Enfield, which is giving off a constant dug, dug, dug sound from the customised silencer.

After parking the bike, Das took on the duty of serving food for the children. As usual, the children started making more noise after seeing Das. There is a wide smile appearing on the stoic face of Das. With more enthusiasm, Das started serving food for everyone.

"Das, why are you here at this time? ... the warden asked as he walked outside from the hall.

"Chacha, aren't I allowed to come here during this time?" Das asked with a smiling face.

"Haha, Das, you can come whenever you want. You are also a part of this place." The warden replied with a wide grin.

After serving the food, Das took a plate of food and sat beside the warden.

"Das, I can see a little bit of sadness in your face. Tell me what happened." The warden asked with great care.

"No, Chacha, nothing happened. I just came here to donate some money. Because of an unexpected situation at the company, I got a large amount of money as a bonus." Das explained it in detail.

"Das, I personally raised you since your childhood. With a single glance, I can tell whether you are happy or sad. If you don't want to tell me, it's ok. But I suggest you always keep faith in yourself." The warden spoke while staring into the distance.

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Note : Unexpected things happen from the next chapter :-}

TQ for reading... please vote power stones

PeterPan :-)

Chapter 32: Chapter 32 : Parents

"Chacha, you don't need to worry about me. I already have a job, also I'm going to complete my graduation in three more months. It's all well and good for me." Das replied with a happy face.

"That's good... That's good..., Das, I'm really happy for you." The warden gave a cheerful laugh.

Das quickly completed his food while busily chatting with the warden. After completing the food, the warden took Das for a quick walk around the orphanage. The warden happily discussed the incidents when Das was a child. They happily laughed at the past memories from the orphanage.

"Das, did you remember this well? This is where you jumped inside to save a small boy who accidentally slipped inside. But the irony is that you also don't know how to swim at that time."

"Haha! Thank God! I came, in time to save both of you." The warden laughed loudly as he remembered the scene of Das shouting from inside the well.

"Chacha, don't mention it. That is the most embarrassing scene of my life. That matter spread through the orphanage, and after that incident, the children started laughing at my face." Das said in a complaining tone.

While walking slowly, they reached the orphanage gate and took a turn back to the main hall.

"Das, if your parents are alive, they would be proud of having a son like you. In all these years, you worked very hard to reach where you are now, and even then, you never forgot this old man. Thank you for coming here, Das. I really feel hope for the future of these orphans whenever I see you." The warden spoke emotionally.

"Chacha, don't talk like this... didn't you say that I'm also part of this orphanage, and I really feel this as my home."

"Chacha, you are the one who raised me like your own son. I'm forever indebted to you; please never say thank you again." Das said while holding the hands of the warden. Das spent more than one hour chatting with the warden. Finally, they stopped outside the main building, where Das peddled his Enfield bike.

Suddenly the warden face changed to a serious expression and he started talking in a heartfelt tone.

"Das, in all these years, I have concealed an information related to your parents. I thought of saying it after you became an adult, and now I think the time has come to reveal this information." The warden said it with a serious face.

(Author: His parents already died, and they won't have any hidden backgrounds. So, don't expect some family revenge drama. :-)

Das was really surprised when the warden mentioned about his parents. As far as he knows, Das has never seen his parents faces. Except for this orphanage, Das never knew anything about his origin or childhood.

"What is it, Chacha? ..." Das asked with expectation in his eyes.

"I know the place where your parents were buried. As far as I know, your parents don't have any close relatives, and I was the one who made arrangements to bury their bodies. Previously, I didn't want to burden you with this information. But now that you have grown up, you should visit the tombs of your parents." The warden said it with a heavy heart.

Das took a moment to think about what the warden was saying. and Das he was trying to look normal without showing any emotions on his face.

"Chacha, where did you bury my parents?" Das asked while controlling the tears in his eyes. In all these years, he has never known a single thing about his parents. Many times, Das thought he was abandoned by his parents as a child. Despite his repeated inquiries to the warden about his parents, the warden remained silent on the subject.

"Das, your parents are buried in the Aarey forest area which is at the centre of Mumbai city." The warden explained the detailed location of his parents' tomb.

"Das, don't go there at this time... Visit during the daytime." The warden added at the end.

Without saying anything, Das took out the money stacks from his Enfield seat pocket and placed them in the hands of the warden.

"Thank you, Chacha... In this life... I can't repay my debt for you. At least use this money for the welfare of the children." Das said as he started the Enfield to leave the orphanage.

"Das!... wait... This is a huge amount. I can't accept this..." The warden tried to give back the money. But Das had already left the orphanage gate.

"Wait... Das..." The hurried voice of the warden calling him came from behind.

The warden was standing outside the orphanage while staring in the direction of Das. After looking for some time, he went back inside the orphanage while nodding his head horizontally.

Das, who had hurriedly left the orphanage, was driving straight towards the Aarey forest at the centre of the city. (People call this forest the green lung of Mumbai city.)

Das came to the orphanage to gain a peaceful mind from the restless thoughts of Luna. But now his thoughts became more agitated after finding out the information about his parents.

With his moist eyes, Das raced through the busy traffic of Mumbai. The mobile in his lower pocket had been buzzing for a long time, but Das kept on driving the bike without answering any calls.

Das took entire three-hour journey to reach Aarey Forest. It's almost midnight, and there's no sign of any people near the forest entrance. Das parked his bike at the forest entrance. As there is a hilly area ahead, he decided to take a walk.

In the dense forest area, Das was walking alone with the help of his mobile flash light; there was no fear or any nervousness on his stoic face. He carefully followed the path described by the warden.

After walking for fifteen minutes in the right direction, Das reached the location where his parents were buried. In the shade of the moonlight, he can see the outline of the two tombs, which were constructed side by side.

He focused his torch closely on the head side of the tomb. The names of Krishna Das were written on the right-side tomb, whereas on the left-side tomb, Anjali Bai was written in a Sanskrit language. Except for the names, there are no other details on the tomb.

After looking at the tombs for a long time, Das sat on the tomb with a dazed face. It is not a big shock for Das to see his parents' tomb. He already knows he doesn't have parents from his childhood. But, after coming to this place, seeing his parents' names on the tombstones really made him cry with emotions.

But Das controlled his tears. For one hour, he sat there in a trance, thinking about what would have happened if they were alive.

Suddenly, Das came out of his stupor with a rustling sound in the distance. After careful observation, he heard the sounds of someone fighting in the distance. Das immediately stood up and started slowly walking in the direction of that sound.

As Das was nearing the source of the sound, he saw a mob fighting with bare fists. To observe them closely, Das started moving towards them without

making any noise. After reaching a sufficient distance from them, Das hid in a bush and started observing the fight with his eyes wide open.

It was actually not a mob fight. One single woman is fighting against more than twenty men with a single bow in her hand. In this close fight, she was skilfully using bow in her left hand to cover her back while attacking people at the front with her left-hand fist.

In between, she gained distance from them and released an arrow straight at the head of the enemy. Whenever she took a distance from them, one person died on the opposite side.

The shocking thing is that she is not holding any arrows. Das looked closely at the bow without batting an eye. After observing for the third time, he clearly saw what was happening with the bow.

The woman was not loading any arrows into the bow. The bow automatically generated a blue energy shot (an arrow in the form of energy) whenever she pulled the string. Das rubbed his eyes to see whether he was seeing things. But the woman killed yet another person with a single shot from the bow.

Slowly, the fight tilted in the favour of the mob, as they were not giving her any chance to gain distance from them.

At one point in time, she received more than three punches simultaneously on her back. After closely observing, Das found another interesting detail. There was a small baby tightly banded with a silk cloth around her chest. n).o()v)-e-.l)/B--1./n

The woman was at a great disadvantage because of that baby. She took more beatings to avoid the opponent's punches on her chest area. As the fighting progressed, the situation favoured the mob. She slowly started losing control over the fight.

Chapter 33: Chapter 33 : Help Me...!?

Das felt anguished after seeing that woman struggling to save her baby. But what can he do? He is no match for anyone in that mob. A single punch from anyone in that mob is enough to take his fragile life.

Slowly, the mob surrounded her completely and started relentlessly attacking her from all sides. As a last measure, she held the bow in front of her chest to

protect the baby. As she was backing down, more punches landed on her back.

She was bleeding profusely from several parts of her body. Her pure white dress was completely turned into a red colour cloth. In the pale moonlight, she looked like a helpless angel falling under the continuous assault of heartless people.

Das was closely observing everything with his bloodshot eyes. Suddenly, one of the strong men from the mob focused his punch towards the baby on her chest. The blood-stained lady immediately sat in a warrior pose and attacked every one with the bow in a three-sixty-degree turn. She performed the entire attack like an experienced fighter.

Right away, she gained a long distance from the mob and killed three people by pulling the bow string like a skilled archer. She was battling for more than half an hour without a moment of relief... slowly the mob's number also decreased to five members.

There was not much energy left in her body, as she was limping due to a big dagger wound in her right-side leg.

The remaining five men formed a formation, with the four of them covering her from all sides with bear fists and one strong man was standing outside the formation with a dagger in hand. The dagger in the strong man's hands is shining, with a blue colour coating on the edge of the blade.

"Haha... Laner, you are not going to survive tonight. The young master personally prepared this poison for you. Do you know where this poison comes from?..."

"Hahaha... It is from the legendary Farus family. In all these years, not a single person has survived this poison. Haha..." the strong man who stood outside the formation laughed with an evil glint.

Even after listening to his blatant threat, she stood there without showing any fear. From her brave stance, Das can see that she is not afraid of losing her life. She is only fighting for the survival of that baby on her chest.

The strong man gave the signal to attack, and the four men who were surrounding her, immediately pounced on her. The woman immediately

released one straight arrow to kill the right-side man, and she quickly rolled to the front like a ninja and released another arrow in sitting position.

After killing two people quickly, she blocked one man with the bow in her left hand and gave a strong punch to the remaining one. The strong man who stood outside the formation waiting for this opportunity.

He sacrificed these four subordinates to create a weak spot in her defence. He immediately use this chance to release the poisonous dagger towards her chest, and the dagger pierced her chest in a flash.

Das, who stood a long distance away from them, also heard the noise of the that dagger piercing her chest like a tofu. The old man started laughing madly after making that strike.

The woman instantly released an arrow straight to his heart and killed the remaining subordinate with a swing of her sharp bow end. The strong man did not try to dodge her arrow, as he was already prepared to die after achieving his goal.

After killing everyone, the lady immediately released the baby on her chest. Even though the dagger pierced her chest completely, it did not penetrate any vital parts of the baby. The dagger only made a small cut on the forehead of that small baby. While looking into the baby's eyes, the lady gave a small, pitiful laugh.

Das can see how much she cares about the baby. Even when she was completely covered in wounds and a poisonous dagger punctured her chest, she smiled towards the baby, forgetting about all these things.

Das, who was observing all this, went into a dilemma. He can't decide whether to show up and help that lady or leave this place silently without making any noise. But God did not give him a chance to decide on that. Because suddenly his mobile started vibrating with loud noise in the dead silent forest area.

In an instant, the lady pulled the bow string in the direction of a bush where Das was secretly hiding.

"Wait!!!..."

Das immediately cried out in a loud voice. He knows what will happen if he responds a millisecond later.

"Who are you?..." The lady asked while still targeting him with the bow.

"Wait. I will explain... I'm not related to those mobs. I'm just a normal person." Das said in a hurried voice with little nervousness on his face.

"What are you doing here?..." She asked again with a threatening tone.

"Miss, don't misunderstand. I just came here to visit my parent's tomb. After listening to this commotion, I came here to check on the situation. I'm not at all related to this incident." Das explained everything in haste.

The women observed his every move carefully. One single wrong move was enough to end his life on the spot.

"What is your name?..." She asked back.

"Das, Mohan Das is my first name. I'm just a student at Mumbai City College. Das said while showing his empty hands, which are in a raised position in the air."

After hearing his complete explanation, she released the arrow, which was passed from above his head. Das felt a chill behind his back after listening to the sound of the flashing arrow.

The lady slowly turned her focus back towards the baby's face. She was caressing the baby's face with affection. Das stood there awkwardly as the lady was completely immersed in the world of that small baby. Finally he decided to offer some help for the blood soaked women.

"Miss, should I take you to the hospital?..." Das asked slowly with a nervous tone.

"There is no use... the poison has already entered my body, and there is no medicine to treat this poison."

"Finally, I'm paying for my sins by dying with the same Farus family poison." The lady said as she looked into the baby's face.

"Miss, I think the baby was also affected by the poison... When that strong man released the dagger, it also made a scratch on her forearm." Das said in a caring tone.

"You don't need to worry about her. She is the daughter of Rocky Reynold, the prince of the Leo clan. In this world, no poison can kill her. She is resistant to every poison, like her father." She replied with a proud face as she erased the dagger mark on the forehead of the baby.

Das did not understand what she was taking... How can someone be resistant to all the poisons?!. Das stood there for a long time... as he didn't want to leave her alone in this dark forest area without any aid.

"Das, can you help me move a little bit further into the forest?..." After a long time, the lady asked as she turned her face towards him.

Before this, Das did not observe her face clearly as she always focused her gaze towards the baby. But now, after seeing her full face, he felt like he saw an angel in blood-soaked clothes.

He went into a complete stupor at the beauty of that lady. There is not even a speck of makeup on her face. Her natural face looks more appealing under the moonlight.

'Das...' she called his name again.

Das immediately woke up from his stupor and started nodding his head like a chicken.

"Yes, yes, I will help you. Tell me the direction." Das said as he walked closer to that lady, who stood up with the baby in her hands.

Das offered one of his shoulders to grab. She placed the baby on her left shoulder and used her right hand to grab his shoulder. As there is a big wound on her right leg, she was slowly limping with the support of Das shoulder.

She was also holding the bow in her left hand.

"Miss, pass me the baby... I will carry her." Das proposed to take the baby into his hands.

"No, only I will carry her." She said it in a serious tone. Das did not ask her again.

As they were walking slowly in a forward direction, Das's gaze turned on the bow in her hands. Surprisingly, the bow was already broken in the middle, but she tied the two parts directly onto her left hand tightly.

From this angle, the bow looked like a part of her body. She is losing a lot of blood from the left hand because of the tight binding of her hand with the two broken parts of the bow.

While leaving a trail of blood, they moved deeper into the forest. *nOve-1B/1n*

Note: As this is novel of Magical realism... there will be some magical weapons in this real world. The bow is just a start... still many magic items are on their way. please comment your thoughts on the introduction of magic weapons. Should I add more or shall I restrict them to original six hidden family heir looms.

Chapter 34: Chapter 34 : The Aries Family Heirloom

In the dim moonlight, the lady was walking with the support of Das shoulder while carrying the baby on her left side. As she was pointing in the direction, Das helped her move in that direction.

After walking continuously for half an hour, the lady sat on a big stone with a tired face. There is not much time for her, as the poison is slowly showing effects on her body. The energy almost drained out of her body.

"Lady, it is not safe here. Shall I take you to any safe house?..." Das asked with concern.

The lady sat there dazedly while observing the baby's condition. From the beginning of the fight until now, the baby never cried for a bit. Das also started closely observing the baby with a sudden curiosity.

The baby had milky white skin with red cheeks. Suddenly, Das's gaze stopped on the eyes of the baby. One of her eyes is a golden brown in colour, while the other one is a sea blue colour. She looked more like the daughter of an angel with two different eye colours. Das got mesmerised by the beauty of that baby's face.

"I don't have much time left. There is a small hill about a mile from here. At the base of that hill, you can see a small cave entrance. If we travel along this

path for a few more minutes, we can reach it. Could you carry me to that cave?..." The lady asked with a requesting tone.

Without thinking much, Das immediately agreed to her request. As she is still carrying the baby in her hands, Das supported her back with his left hand and used his right hand to pick her up into his lap.

After grabbing her steadily, Das started walking towards the direction of the cave. The lady who killed more than twenty members in a short span is looking like a fragile leaf in Das hands. Das can see that she is slowly losing her consciousness, but the lady has forcefully maintained her vision to see the baby's face in her last moments.

Das can see that she was biting her tongue to maintain clarity. As they were moving forward, the lady did not say anything to Das; she was silently observing the baby.

After walking for fifteen minutes, Das finally reached the small mountain area that the lady mentioned. The lady pointed her finger in the direction of the cave. Das slowly walked towards the cave and entered in side by bending his body at the cave entrance.

Just with one glance, Das found that she was hiding in this cave even before the fighting with the mob. Das placed the lady on a stone bed at one side of the cave. There are also several ready-made food supplements and a large pot of water available inside the cave.

Das filled a glass of water for the lady. As Das was supporting the base of the glass, the lady drank the water slowly in small amounts. With the help of Das, she placed the baby on her right side.

After taking a moment of rest, she finally decided to release the bow from her left hand.

"Das, please untie the bow on my left hand. Do not use force; gently untie the rope without grabbing the bow."

The Aries spirit does not like others to touch the bow. The lady asked for his help, with a warning at the end.

While using his both hands, Das started to slowly untie the rope that was binding the two broken hands of the bow with the left hand of the lady. As Das

was loosening the rope carefully, a sea-blue coloured gaseous energy started to release from the broken ends of the bow.

Just as Das completely separated the bow from her left hand, The Aries spirit inside the bow is released outside, and the Aries spirit is in the form of a mountain goat.

With an angry face, the spirit stood directly before him while staring right into his eyes. After seeing the Aries spirit, which is looking like a giant mountain goat in the form of an energy being, Das started shaking his legs from the nervousness.

His hair almost stood on end as the Aries spirit was constantly staring right into his eyes. In this one night, he got more shocks than he faces in his entire life. He can't believe what he is seeing with his own eyes.

"Wait! he is not an enemy..." The lady cried with a weak tone.

The spirit turned its attention towards the lady who was lying on the stone bed.

"Oh, mighty Aries, please show your mercy and protect my daughter. Please grant my dying wish for the sake of my family. As the last rightful heir to the Aries clan, I'm pleading with you for the survival of my daughter. Please show mercy." n.-OvelB1n

The lady was continuously begging the Aries spirit with a weak tone. Das can see her emotional outburst after the appearance of the Aries spirit. But the Aries spirit stood still without responding to her plea.

The spirit was constantly staring at the baby's eyes as it was searching for something. The spirit closely observed the body of that small baby for a moment, and later the spirit turned its focus towards the lady on the bed. For a second, the spirit vigorously smelled the wounds of that woman and stood there in a thinking posture.

"I'm not worried about my life... Please protect my baby." The lady spoke again with a pale voice.

Finally, the spirit turned its head towards Das, who stood nervously at one corner. Das did not understand why this animal spirit was focusing on him rather than saving that lady.

Suddenly the spirit came running towards Das, who stood with wide open eyes. The spirit entered his body through the point between his eyebrows. Das felt like a tornado hit him in the centre of his head.

While clutching his forehead, Das started screaming like a five-year-old. The lady, who is at the end of her life span, was staring at Das with a stupefied look. There is also a small amount of sadness in her look.

With an astounded look, she was staring at Das, who was still screaming with a painful expression. After another fifteen minutes, Das finally felt some relief from the pain, and he slowly opened his eyes to see the lady who was looking at him with a devastated face.

"Miss, what happened to me? Where is that mountain goat?" Das asked with a confused look.

"Das, I don't have much time left... So, please listen carefully. What I'm going to say is crucial information related to your survival."

"The Aries spirit chose you as a vessel, and from now on, you are the owner of the Aries spirit. As a former servant of the Aries spirit, I have one final request from you."

"Das, I don't know why the Aries spirit chose you. But promise me that you will look after my baby. You don't need to do it for free. There are ten ghost cards inside my bag. Each card contains ten billion American dollars. Please take them as payment for looking after my daughter."

"I just want my daughter to live a normal, happy life. Don't tell her about the Aries family and her parents' history. Please take good care of her. This is my last wish." The lady said it in a dying tone.

"Miss, what if the people who came after you also found the location of your daughter?... I'm not a strong man to protect your baby against a mob." Das said with a concerning tone.

"Das, You don't need to worry about her. At present, you have an Aries spirit in your body. So, you are more vulnerable than my baby. In the future, there will be an army of people who will look for this Aries animal spirit."

"At any cost, don't tell anyone about the presence of the Aries spirit in your body. More than that, never forget that the spirit chooses your body as a

vessel to store her power. In the future, your body will experience a greater amount of change."

"If you successfully train your body, you can even face a large army with your bare hands." She explained with a vulnerable tone as she is slowly losing her life force.

"Miss, I did not fully understand what you were saying. But I'm also not interested in knowing about this mountain goat."

"Please tell me about yourself. If I know about you, I can sufficiently prepare for the future dangers." Das asked with a hurried tone. At present, the news of this dying lady is more important as he can guess more about the oncoming troubles based on her background.

"Das, at present, I don't have much time to explain everything. I will try to speak until my last breath. So, don't ask any questions in between."

She said before starting to explain her background in weak, feeble tone with a pale white face.

Note: I wrote this chapter in a little hurry as i'm busy with my lab work... that's why i failed to fully express the emotions of Das who experienced unimaginable things in one single night. I'm deeply sorry for this and I promise that it won't happen again.

Chapter 35: Chapter 35 : Guardian

"My name is Lanner. I'm the princess of the Aries family, which is a hidden family controlling the Europe region. The Aries animal inside your body is the weapon spirit of my family heirloom, and the bow in my hands is the heirloom of my family."

Even though she is slowly losing consciousness, the lady continued to talk in a stuttering voice. n.-OvelB1n

"A few days ago, there was an internal strife in my family, and I escaped from my family members and also took the family heirloom along with me. For the survival of this baby, I hid from the world. But somehow they found out my location and sent people to kill me."

Das moved closer to her as her voice was slowly fading into the air. Even though she is losing her life, there is no regret or sadness on her face. Das was amazed at her willpower, as she is still talking even after losing her consciousness.

"At present, my uncle is controlling the position of a patriarch in my family. His son Luis is the one who is sending people after me. Until they kill my baby, they won't stop sending people. As they won't find any future troubles after killing both my daughter and me."

"Das, you don't need to protect the baby for her entire life. One day, her father, Reynold, will definitely come to take revenge on my family. At that time, hand over my daughter to him."

After talking about the father of that baby, she stopped talking as she completely lost her life force. Das, who was calmly listening to her words, lost track of what was happening around him. He sat before the lady's lifeless body with eyes full of tear drops.

The lady's face became pale with the loss of blood. Her lips turned purple, indicating the poison effect.

Das, stood there motionless for a long time. Even though the lady explained several things about her origin and family, Das still had more questions. After controlling the raging emotions, Das stood up and took the baby into his hands. In this heartbreaking situation, the giggling of this small child gave big relief to his mind.

After checking the cave completely, Das took the backpack of that woman, which contained her personal things, clothes for the baby, a large amount of money, and a small purse in the front pocket. Das inspected the broken bow and found out that the bow is completely made up of different material. He decided to take the bow along with him.

After coming out of the cave with the baby on his shoulder, a broken bow in his right hand, and a backpack, Das completely sealed the cave entrance. He used several large boulders to completely fill the cave entrance. After making sure that no one was going to find this cave, Das started walking towards the forest entrance with the help of a mobile torch.

During the mid-night, in a small forest at the centre of the city, Das was walking hurriedly with the help of a mobile torch while carrying a baby on his left shoulder and a broken bow on his right hand.

The baby was sleeping soundly on his shoulder. In that silent forest, between the screeching sounds of insects, the rhythmic breathing of that small baby on his shoulder gave a blissful feeling to his mind. With a countless question in his brain, Das walked forward without taking a moment of rest.

Suddenly, Das stopped in his tracks. Not because anyone was obstructing him. He found out that his eye sight is slowly improving. He started to see everything clearly, even in those pitch-black surroundings.

Das switched off the mobile torch and observed his surroundings with his naked eye. He saw every single thing as bright as day. After thinking for a long time, he thought about the Aries spirit inside his body.

"Haaa... let's go. Maybe it's because of that mountain goat in my body. I better hurry as there is a chance that the persons related to the mob may come searching for the baby."

Das again started walking without using the mobile torch, as the path was clearly visible to his naked eye. After reaching the forest entrance, where he parked his Enfield, Das immediately started the bike as he placed the baby on the front tank with the help of a silk cloth.

The baby woke up to the sound of the Enfield engine, but she started giggling after seeing the nervous face of Das. Das did not understand why this baby was not crying even when she placed it on the Enfield tank, which is super uncomfortable for a baby as the vibrations from the engine will cause continuous disturbance.

After thinking for a long time, Das finally decided to take the baby to the villa in the filmy town. The villa was gifted, along with a key card, by the old man from the Reddy family. He actually thought of living in that villa after completing the graduation. But the present situation forced him towards that villa.

After continuously travelling for an hour, Das reached the villa area. In between, he stopped at a supermarket to buy the essential things like water, food, a mobile charger, and other things. At that time, he properly covered the baby with the silk cloth so that no one could see the baby's face.

After reaching the villa, he used the key card to open the main gate. The villa is a large building situated in a half-acre area with a thick artificial forest surrounding it. There is no other building except the main house at the centre. Das directly drove the bike to the house entrance.

Without checking anything, he directly entered inside the house using his key card. Das placed the sleeping baby in the bedroom, and he went to take a shower as his body was smelling human blood.

After coming out of the shower, Das checked his mobile. There are thirty-three missed calls from seven different people. Out of those seven, three are unknown. While ignoring everyone, Das first called John, as he was the one who called him most of the time.

Just after picking up the call, John started cursing with a loud voice. Das can hear the rage in his voice.

"Das, where in hell do you even go? ... Do you know how many people asked for you tonight? even boss Martin asked for you? ... where the fuck are you? And why did you ignore my fucking calls every time? ..." The John kept on yelling questions without giving Das a chance to answer his questions.

After a moment of silence, Das started answering John's questions.

"John, my health is not good, and I went for a checkup in the hospital. I'm sorry, I forgot to take the phone with me." Das said without fretting.

As Das used the unavoidable excuse, John immediately lowered his voice.

"What happened?... Are you okay now?" John asked with a concerning tone.

"I'm good. It's just a small ailment. The doctor said I don't need to worry." Das said another lie to cover the first one.

"It's ok. Take a good rest. I will manage boss, Martin." John said before disconnecting the call.

Aside from John, Luna also called him. But this is not an appropriate time to call her. Aside from her, the school flower, Sheela, and Amy also gave a call to him. Das decided to call them tomorrow. The remaining numbers are all unknown. So Das directly ignored them.

Later, Das opened the instant noodle pack and cooked them on the electric stove in the kitchen section. Strangely, Das did not switch on a single light inside the house. As he is seeing everything clearly in the daylight, he forgot to switch on the lights.

Das quickly finished eating the noodles and laid down on the bed beside the baby. The thoughts of today's matters did not allow him to sleep peacefully. Even after trying for two hours, his restless mind did not allow him to sleep.

With a boring sound, he picked up the backpack that he had brought from the cave. After checking everything, he took out the small purse from the front pocket of the backpack. Inside that small purse, ten black-coloured cards were neatly placed.

Das took out one card to observe closely. The entire card was fully black in colour without any letters on it. There is a small symbol of a golden skull depicted in the right-side corner of the card.

As he observed the card closely, Das remembered the words of that lady. She mentioned about ten ghost cards with ten billion American dollars in each card. Das eyes immediately lit up after recognising the use of this card. But the sad thing is, he doesn't know where to cash out this card.

"Wahh... in total the value of these card is hundred billion... that means ten thousand crores of American dollars." (:~)

Note: What abilities do you think Das gain?... Comment you thoughts on what powers should he get from the Aries spirit.