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

Chapter 36: Chapter 36 : Need Brest Milk ... !!!

"Ten thousand crores!... Wtf!... that too American dollars."

Accidentally, Das shouted out loud after realising the value of those ten ghost cards. Because of his sudden cry, the baby woke up from her slumber. There is an irritating look on her face as she making hiccup sounds.

Das immediately took her onto his lap and used the milk bottle inside the backpack to feed her. While happily chewing on the bottle cap, the baby is staring at him with her eyes wide open. Das made funny gestures to make her laugh.

"Ehe... ehe. ha. ha..." The baby started laughing with her red-coloured cheeks. With two different eye colours, the baby's angelic face and innocent laughter made Das forget about every burden on his mind.

"The god is really heartless... Few days into this world, this baby has already lost her mother, and no one knows where his father is. Finally, she ended up in the hands of this poor orphan." Das thought while playing with the baby. nOve-lB/1n

The baby slowly fell asleep in his lap. After placing the baby on the bed, he also fell asleep. The thoughts of how to manage the baby were still hunting his brain. But keeping all these disturbing thoughts aside, Das slept soundly.

A long distance away from Das, inside the Aarey forest, a group of more than twenty people is seriously searching the dead bodies of the mob that was killed by Lanner, the princess of the Aries family.

A young man who is in his twenties and a mature woman who wore black leather fighter clothes were guiding this group of people to search the bodies of every person carefully.

The young man's name was Luis, the son of the current patriarch of the Aries clan. Beside him, the mature lady is the owner of a secret assassin organisation.

"Eden, do you think Lanner escaped from this mob?" Luis asked the mature women with a serious tone. There is a bit of nervousness in his face.

"Give me five more minutes; I need to check the body of my commander, who led this mission."

Just as Eden finished her sentence, one of her subordinates dragged a dead body near her feet.

"Open his mouth and see whether he has cracked the mission capsule."

Eden ordered the subordinate to open the mouth of the strong man who threw the poisonous dagger towards Lanner. The subordinate forcefully opened the mouth of the dead body; inside, the entire mouth turned a purple colour.

"Your highness, the commander crushed the mission capsule; it's a success. After keenly observing the dead body's mouth, the subordinate reported back to Eden while bowing respectfully before her feet.

"Luis, my commander, cracked the mission capsule. So, the first lady must be dead by now." She replied back to Luis, who was nervously smoking cigarettes one after another.

"Then where is her dead body? At least show me the dead body of that baby." Luis yelled loudly in Eden's face.

"Luis, I'm not a servant for you. Don't forget my status. I'm the head of the golden skull. The top organisation on which your father and son depended to kill the first lady and her baby without anyone's notice." Eden lashes out at Luis, who is throwing tantrums like a five-year-old boy.

"Eden!... don't forget that my father paid more than 100 billion for this mission. If you don't show sufficient evidence, he will unleash his wrath on your entire organisation." Luis screamed in a threatening tone.

Eden ignored his yelling, as she doesn't want to argue with a brainless idiot. She ordered all her subordinates to search this entire forest without leaving an inch.

"Luis, I know how to deal with your Father. I will personally explain the situation to him. Don't interrupt my work with your idiotic behaviour." After

showing a cold back, she left the fighting scene. Luis stood there alone with him subordinate.

Inside a colourful villa, Das woke up to the cries of a small baby. He immediately placed the milk bottle near her mouth.

Only a small amount of milk is left in the bottle... Das needs to think of an alternative to her feed. As the baby is not even one month old, it is important to feed her breast milk. While thinking about the baby, Das slowly opened his eyes in a slumber.

Just after opening his eyes, he jolted back from his bed. He felt a hundred-volt shock from what he saw. He was directly seeing the main road outside the villa even though he was still sitting on the bed inside the villa.

Das immediately rubbed his eyes, as he couldn't believe what was happening. He slowly opened his eyes with a slight fear; the vision came back to normal as he was still inside the room surrounded by walls.

Das released a relaxing sigh after confirming that he was not seeing anything odd.

"Wtf... just happened. How could I see things through walls?..." Das clutched his forehead in confusion.

Suddenly, he remembered the words of that woman inside the cave.

"She said I will experience many changes to my body because of the mountain goat spirit in my body. Maybe this is one of those changes."

Das thought while switching off the air conditioning. He took the baby into his hands and started roaming around the villa to check the security and other facilities inside the villa.

The villa is almost surrounded by the forest trees as they raise the artificial forest around it. Slowly walking around the villa, Das came to the right-side parking area. In the garage, there was a baby pink Benz car was parked.

Das immediately used the key card to open the car door. It is a brand new car, specially customised for girls. Ahhh... what a headache... that old man must be prepared this car for Luna. But it ended up in my hands. At least I need to

give back this car to her. Das thought after finding that the car was ladies special.

After checking the car, Das went to the rear side of the villa while carrying the baby. The baby was busily munching on the milk bottle as she held it tightly between her small hands. In between, she is making a beautiful giggle sound.

On the back side of the villa, there is a large pool that was constructed with blue marble. The pool is still empty without any water. After checking the entire house for a long time, Das came to the bedroom. As the entire house's security is linked to the key card in Das hands. So he doesn't need to worry about sudden intruders.

Just as he came to the room, the baby started making noise as she emptied the entire bottle of milk. Das came back to reality after listening to the baby's irritating noise.

At first, he needs to find a source for women's breast milk. After thinking for a long time, he finally decided to ask the seventh sister, Ria, for help. As there will be hundreds of women at her place. He immediately called Ria while playing with the baby.

"Hello, new manager, why did you bunk your duty yesterday?..." Ria asked with a playful tone.

"I just went for a doctor's checkup... nothing serious." Das replied in a casual tone.

"Then why did you call? Is there any specific reason for calling me?..." Ria asked with a questioning tone.

"Ria, I need a favour... I think only you can help me." Das said requestingly.

"What is it?..." She asked back.

"I need a bottle of Brest milk..." Das asked in a nervous tone.

"What?! Are you for real?... Why are you still drinking breast milk?" She spoke loudly.

"Hey... hey, calm down. It's not for me. The milk is for a baby in my orphanage. She is just one month old, so I can only look for breast milk, as powdered milk is not good for baby's health." Das replied back hurriedly.

"Oh, it's OK then. You don't need to worry. Tell me where you are, and I will send the bottle." She asked for his address to send the milk bottle. Das gave her the address of the villa.

"Please send it as fast as you can; the baby is hungry." Das said before disconnecting the call.

After solving the feeding problem for the baby, Das ordered some online food and other required goods through his mobile. The baby slowly fell asleep on his shoulder while tightly grabbing his shirt collar.

Later, Das started thinking about how to manage his job, college, and the baby in his hands. Even after a long time, Das did not find a proper solution to manage all this.

Das suddenly thought of the morning situation where he saw through walls. He decided to try out that ability. He wants to know whether it is a fluke or his special ability. He placed the baby on the bed and closed his eyes with concentration.

Note: From here onwards, Hero will gain more strength and desire to raise above all. There will be more characters introduced in the next chapters.

BTW do you like the new cover page?... mention your thoughts.

Chapter 37: Chapter 37: Skull Organisation

Das slowly opened his eyes with anticipation. But his vision stayed inside the room, obstructed by the wall. He tried again and again for half an hour. But it was no use. With a disappointed face, Das turned his attention towards the bank card on the table.

Those are the ghost cards mentioned by the lady. Even though he searched the internet, he did not find any details related to the card. After a lot of thinking, Das finally got an idea to find about the ghost cards.

He decided to search for this card on the dark web. Usually most of the illegal money transactions happen on the dark web. There is not even a single word

about the ghost card on the surface web. So, he thought that the card must be related to the dark web.

After checking about the details of how to access the dark web, Das set up a VPN on his mobile and started accessing the dark web servers. He directly typed 'ghost card' on the search bar. But the same results appeared as on the surface web. Das finally used the image search with a picture of the ghost card.

A plain black screen appeared on his mobile, and after a few more seconds, three skull symbols appeared with three different colours. At the centre of the mobile screen, a golden skull symbol with a silver skull on the right side and a bronze skull on the left side appeared.

Das clicked on the golden skull symbol. Immediately, a prompt appeared on his mobile screen asking for permission to use his rear camera. Das accepted the permission request. On the mobile screen, the words "scan the skull" appeared while the rear camera was opened for scanning.

Das placed a ghost card in his hands near the rear camera. As the scanning animation moved on his mobile screen, slowly a loading icon with a percentage symbol appeared. Like a QR code, a link appeared on his screen after completing the scanning function.

Immediately after Das clicked on the link, a website opened with a skull symbol at the top. The phrase "Welcome to the Gold Card Holder", appeared on the left-side corner of the mobile screen, and the remaining balance showed on the right-side corner.

Down below, options like add money, transfer, and about the ghost card... appeared with glowing tabs. Das immediately clicked on the about ghost cards tab. The entire information about the skull organisation, how to get a ghost card, uses of the ghost card, and limitations and other functions of the ghost card appeared in a Q&A format.

Das took half an hour to completely read about the ghost card.

"What the ....?"

One can use these cards anywhere in the world, and the cards will work with all types of transactions. The entire Skull organisation is working like a private international bank. So that these cards can be used anywhere like a normal debit card. The amount will be deducted according to the currency variations in different countries.

The most important feature of this ghost card is that there is no need to attach any identity to the card. But the major loophole is that the skull company is charging one percent processing cost for each ghost card at the time of its creation.

As a result, for a hundred million card, a processing fee of one one million is required.

"Who is the owner of this ridiculous scam?..." Das thought about the owner of this skull organisation after knowing their absurd processing fees. Just as he was reading more about the uses of the ghost card, his calling bell rang from the main door.

Das instinctively turned his head towards the main door, which is a long distance from the bedroom. But this time he directly saw through the walls, the image of Ria who stood before the door clearly visible to his naked eye.

Without closing his eyes, Das keeps staring at the image of Ria; he can't believe that he's seeing through the walls again. Even though before this, Das tried to look through walls, it did not work out.

But now, without even trying, he can see the outside situation clearly. He did not understand the logic behind this ability. The continuous ringing of the calling bell disturbed his vision as it came back to normal. Das went to open the door right away.

"What took you so much time to answer the door?..." Ria asked with an annoying look.

"Sorry, please come inside." Das said politely.

"By the way, why did you come personally? You should have sent one of your servants." Das asked casually.

"I don't have any other work to do... and I'm more curious to see where you live... Not bad. You are leading a wealthy life." Ria said while checking the house with wide open eyes.

"Haha, this house is a gift. Don't think that I'm a big shot." Das said with a funny tone.

"Stop joking... Who will gift a villa like this? ... Do you know how much it costs to own a villa like this? That too on the Filmy Town area." Ria did not believe his words. She is thinking that Das is playing with her.

"By the way, why is this villa looking more like a ladies house? Why did you design it like this? Is there any girl living with you?" Ria asked after seeing the pink colour decorations with dressing tables for ladies make-up and wall decorations that are more feminine.

"Didn't I say someone gifted this villa to me? Actually, this villa was prepared for a lady, but suddenly the owner decided to gift me. So that is why it is more like a feminine house. Did you believe me now?" Das asked after giving a long explanation.

"Who gifted you this house?" Ria finally asked the more important question.

"It's a secret. I can't reveal that information. So, don't force me, and first, give me the milk bottle. The baby is really hungry." Das said, trying to change the topic.

"Hey, why are you hurrying me? First, show me the baby." Ria said with a maddening tone.

"What?!... Why do you need to see the baby? Pass me the bottle. I can feed her well." Das said, as he didn't want to show the baby to her. Das was really feeling nervous as it related to the baby's safety.

"How can you talk like that? and why are you acting like mama bear? Show me the baby." She spoke with a determined tone, as she was definitely not going to back down.

Das did not understand how to manage this mature aunt who was behaving like a teenager. Finally, after thinking for a long time, he put a condition before showing the baby to her.

"Ria, promise me that you don't tell anyone about the baby, including your sisters." Das asked with a serious face.

"Why are you acting so strangely? It's just a baby." Ria spoke with a doubtful expression.

"Nah, I won't show you the baby... until you promise me this." Das said with a stern tone.

Seeing his serious behaviour, Ria finally promised to comply with his request.

"Are you happy now? ... show me the baby." Ria said with a loud smirk.

Even though Ria made a promise, Das still felt a little nervous before showing the baby to her. Das took Ria to the bedroom, where the baby was happily munching on an empty milk bottle cap.  $n/-\mathcal{D}-\mathcal{V}$ ).e-. $L/-\mathcal{B}$ ))I--n

"You idiot, why did you give her an empty bottle? Bastard..." Ria started cursing at him as she quickly took away the empty bottle from the mouth of the baby.

"What can I do? There is no other alternative." Das said with a dull face.

"Hmm... you should have called me earlier. Thank God I came sooner. Otherwise, she should have suffered more from your idiotic behaviour." Ria was still cursing Das while taking out a big two-litre milk bottle from her big handbag.

"What the \*\*\*##\*... Is this really Brest milk?..." Das asked with his mouth wide open as Ria took out a big two-litre bottle of Brest milk.

"Are you doubting me? ... not only it's Brest milk... The entire bottle was filled with milk from the women who gave birth recently. Haha... Are you shocked?" Ria asked with giggling sounds.

"What?... but how?" Das asked with a dumbfounded gaze. "

It's a secret."

Ria winked as Das said the same when she asked about the house owner. After completely filling the small bottle with With breast milk, Ria took the baby into her hands and started feeding her.

The baby, who had closed her eyes until now, slowly opened as she was in the hands of a new person. Das sat on the other side of the bed, waiting to see Ria's reaction after seeing the baby's eyes. As the baby slowly opened her eyes, Ria's gaze shifted directly onto the baby's eyes. "Whhhaattt...?" She cried out in surprise.

Note: Thank you @Lem0n\_Square for your continuous support.

Chapter 38: Chapter 38 : Auction

"Das, am I seeing things?" Ria asked with an astonishing gaze after seeing the eyes of the baby. Das started laughing after seeing Ria's dumbfounded expression.

"Hey... why are you laughing? Tell me what happened to her eyes? Is there any contact lens in her eyes." She asked doubtfully as she staring at the baby's eyes.

"No... they are natural. She is born like that. I'm also surprised like you when I first seen her eyes." Das said while controlling his laughter. Ignoring his playful laughter Ria turned her focus towards the baby.

She started staring into the baby's eyes with more affection after learning the truth about her eyes. The baby was happily giggling as Ria staring into her eyes.

"Das, how will you manage this baby with your work. As far as I know you are the only one who is living in this house. Did you think about any alternatives?" Ria asked with a concern for the baby.

"Haaa... this is the issue I'm more worrying about now. I can't find any alternatives. As the baby's back ground is little complicated, I can't rise her in my orphanage and I don't have any trusted people to take care of her." Das replied with a sad face.

"Then if you don't mind, I will rise her personally." Ria asked with an expectation. But Das throw a cold shower on her face.

"No, I can't agree with that. I promised her mother that I will personally take care of the baby. That too you also have work during the night time. So, I can't hand over the baby to you." Das denied her request without giving a chance to any negotiations.  $no\mathcal{V}e.\ell b$ (In

"Then how will you take care of the baby?... She is just a month-old baby. You can't hide her forever as she need medical care regularly." Ria said with aggrieved tone.

"Ria, let me worry about the baby. I will definitely look for a better alternative." Das said in a confident posture.

"Then at least allow me to send one of my trusted servants to take care of the baby." Ria asked without giving up on the topic.

"No... I already said... I can't trust others with the baby. Any one will be suspicious after seeing the baby's strange eyes. So, I can't allow this." Das said with an impatient expression as Ria was keep on asking the sam question.

"Hey, cool down. Don't fire your anger at me.... It's ok, I won't insist. Are you satisfied now?" Ria spoke while busily feeding the baby.

Later, Das went to the hall to bring a water bottle for Ria. The baby slowly fell asleep on Ria's lap. Ria placed the baby in the middle of the bed and took the water bottle from Das hands. As her mobile kept on ringing, she decided to leave for work. Das also fellowed her to give a sendoff.

Ria stopped at the main gate and turned towards Das.

"What?... Are you not leaving?" Das asked with a questioning look.

"Das, I have a final suggestion. If you don't like it, I will never talk about it again." Ria said with a serious face as she stared right into his eyes.

"What is it?..." Das asked back.

"Tomorrow there is a sale for the new batch of girls at Black Sheds in the Port Area. During that sale, many dealers will come from all over the country to buy the girls in batches. At that time, the underworld organisation also conducted an auction for the selected beautiful women."

"If you don't mind, choose one suitable girl from that auction and train her to take care of the baby."

"I know that this is an absurd request. But those girls at the auction are slaves without a master. Most of the servants of my seven sisters are selected at that auction. So, I can only think of it this way, if you really want a trusted person to take care of the baby." Ria explained her insane suggestion in a concerned tone.

Das became silent after listening to her suggestion. He was thinking of the possible consequences.

"If you don't like it, leave it. leave it... I'm not forcing." Ria added after seining silent Das.

"It's ok. First, I will take a look at the auction. If I find any suitable one... I will make my choice." Das replied his decision.

"Haha... then I will wait for you at the auction. Don't forget the time. It is early morning four o'clock, at the black sheds in the port area." Ria left with a happy smile.

Das returned to the room and slept silently beside the sleeping baby. He was really tired from yesterday's adventure.

At the city centre in Mumbai, the Aarey Forest area, the subordinates of Eden, finally found the location of the cave where the princess of the Aries family died.

"Beside you, has anyone else enter inside the cave?" Eden, the head of the Golden Skull Organisation, asked her subordinate who found the cave.

"No, I did not allow anyone to come inside the cave. After seeing the dead body, I immediately informed you without any delay." The commander who found the cave reported back.

"Then where is the dead body of the baby?" Eden asked while observing the cave for every minute detail.

"Miss, when I found this cave, it was entirely sealed with large boulders. If my guess is correct, someone might have already rescued the baby." The commander spoke in a respectful tone.

"Hmmm... at least the baby is alive. Commander, find the remains of a onemonth-old baby and burn this entire cave along with both dead bodies." Eden ordered the subordinate with a serious tone. "Miss, what if the young master of the Aries family found out about it?" The commander asked nervously. "Hmmhh... don't worry about that brainless fellow." Eden said with a big smirk.

"As an admirer of Princess Lanner, at least I need to do this for her. Let that baby of hers survive." She added before leaving the cave.

After she left, the commander did exactly as Eden had ordered.

\*\*\*\*zhmmm\*\*\* zhmmm\*\*\*

Das woke up to the loud vibrating sound of his mobile. In a slumber, Das answered the phone as he still closed his eyes.

"Where are you?" Luna's voice came from the other end.

"What happened?" Das asked back as he perceived Luna's sweet voice from the other side.

"Nothing happened. My father is asking for you and I'm trying to reach you from last night. But you are not picking up my calls." Luna complained.

"I thought you were calling for me. So, disappointing." Das said in a playful tone.

"Hey... why would I call for you? You are not my boyfriend." She replied angrily.

"Then why did you kiss me in the mall? Tell me that you like me. otherwise, I won't talk with you." Das immediately disconnected the call after saying it.

Luna was dumbfounded by his behaviour. She never thought Das would talk like that to her.

"Ahhh... what happened with this idiot? Why is he suddenly started flirting with me?" Luna thought while calling him again. Das picked up the call with a happy face.

"Did you forget who I am? I'm the daughter of the Reddy family patriarch. If you flirt with me again, I will report you to my father." Even though Luna said it in a serious tone, Das knows that she did not mean it.

"Do whatever you want." Das replied back. Luna did not understand how to respond to his brazen response.

"Why did your father asked for me?" Das questioned, as Luna was not replying back.

"I don't know... He just asked me to inform you. That's it." Luna said with a casual tone.

"Ohh... then tell your father that I went to the hospital for a checkup. I will meet him by tomorrow afternoon." Das said while still lying on the bed.

"What happened? Is it serious?" Luna asked with concern.

"Nothing serious. I'm just taking a break from the tiredness." Das replied casually.

"Where are you now?" Luna asked back.

"I'm inside the villa at Film City. Why are you asking?" Das questioned.

"Nothing. Bye. I'm busy." Luna immediately disconnected the call.

Das again closed his eyes, as he was feeling more sleepy. But before he even took a rest for five more minutes, the baby started paying with his face. Das started making funny faces to make the baby laugh.

Ehe... he. He, ehe, the baby's sweet laughter made him even happier. Later, he changed the baby's diapers and cleaned her body with a wet cloth. After applying the lotion, he dressed her in a sleep suit.

Just as he finished dressing her up, the calling bell rang from the main door. Instinctively, the zooming vision came back as he was directly seeing the person at the door.

"Wtf... it is coming and going as it pleases... Why can't I control this ability?" Das thought with an annoyed face as he saw Luna's face at the main door.

Das placed pillows on both sides of the baby and went to answer the door.

Note: Thank you @jose1992 for your continuous support.

Chapter 39: Chapter 39 : Daily Routine

"You shouldn't be here." Das said it right on her face as he opened the door for Luna.

"Don't be a mean guy. I just came here to check on the villa as it was originally prepared for me."

Luna replied with a cold smirk. Das grabbed one of her hands and pulled her into his arms.

"Hey, what are you doing?" Luna cried out as Das suddenly pulled her back. Ignoring her shouts, Das started staring straight at her face.

"Do you really come here to check on the villa?" Das asked while adjusting her hair back towards the ear. First, release me.

"Why are you behaving like this?" Luna struggled to get free from his tight hug.

"Nah, you answer my question first. Did you come for Villa or for me?" Das questioned her with a playful smile.

"Of course, I came for the villa. Why would I come for you? You are not my boyfriend." Luna replied.

"Hmmm... I thought you came for me. What a waste of time." Das released her from his grip with a dull expression. Luna got disappointed after Das released her suddenly. But she acted like a victim to cover her emotions.

Luna did not understand why Das was behaving like this. Before today, Luna used to be the one who was teasing Das. But now the roles have been reversed. After this romantic drama, Das took her on a tour around the villa.

He showed the new customised ladies' car, pool facility, artificial forest, and inside decoration to Luna. She really got excited about every feature of the villa, as it was customised to her taste.

Especially the car, she almost got baffled after seeing this baby pink-coloured customised Benz. Even though Das asked her to take back the car, Luna rejected him.

"I already have a few cars with me, but I don't know how to drive them. So, keep the car; when the time comes, you have to be my driver." Luna said with a sweet laugh.

After completing a house tour, Das took her to a makeup room where they specially built a modified dressing table for ladies. Luna sat before the mirror and started applying eye liner. Das can see the excited expression on her pretty face.

"Das, do I look beautiful?" Luna raised her eyebrows in a questioning manner.

"You are prettier than a movie heroine." Das said while looking into the mirror from her back side.

"When did you learn to talk sweetly to girls?" Luna asked with an angry face. Although Luna was berating him, inside she felt happy for his compliments.

"I'm just stating the facts." Das said he was supporting his gentlemanly behaviour. Ignoring Das comments, Luna started applying a new lipstick.

Das, who is staring at her rear side, suddenly jolted back as he couldn't believe what he is seeing.

In a trance, he saw through Luna's clothes. He saw her entire rear side body, including her round, perky ass. Even her black lingerie did not stop his vision. While still staring at her body, Das slowly moved to her front side.

Along with his movement, his vision changed, showing her naked body more clearly. Das was constantly staring at her bosom, as her two small pink buds (nipples) were more eye-catching.

Luna immediately covered her chest as Das is staring at her boobs like a cheeky pervert.

"Hey, why do you keep looking at me?" Luna shouted as she completely covered her chest with both hands. Das immediately turned his head away as his transparent vision got disturbed by the sudden yelling of Luna.

"Pervert!..." Luna made a harsh remark.

"Hey, I'm just reading the logo on your t-shirt." Das tried to regain his reputation. But she did not believe his words.

"Not only are you a pervert, but you are also a big liar." Luna said, pouting.

"When did I lie to you? Das asked back with a confused expression. Didn't you say that you were sick? That's why you are not picking up my calls. But

looking at you, I can say that you are healthier than me." Luna said as she turned her head away from him.

But Das slowly hugged her from behind and started sweet talking.

"Why would I avoid a pretty girl like you? I told those lies for you, father." Das said as he stared into her eyes. Luna turned her head to the other side with a shy face.

Das held her face and slowly leaned on her to kiss her on the lips. Luna did not resist him, as she already experienced this type of feeling.

Just before he inserted his tongue through the juicy lips, the cries of a small baby came from the bedroom. Luna immediately jerked away from him with a nervous face.

"Wait here... I will come back right away." Das said and hurriedly left the room. Luna, whose face turned towards the wall, did not understand what he was saying. But after a moments delay, she also followed him.

By the time Das reached the bedroom door, the baby had woken up from its slumber and was struggling to get over the pillow. Das lifted the baby onto his shoulder and slowly rubbed the baby's back while making the weird sounds with his mouth to calm the baby.

Instead of sleeping, the baby was staring at Luna, who stood at the door with a curious expression. Luna got enchanted by the baby's peculiar face.

"How beautiful!!!..." Luna murmured unintentionally. n/)0velbIn

"Why did you come here?" Das asked as he turned back to see Luna, who was standing at the door with a dazed face.

"Whose baby is this? She is so beautiful." Luna said while caressing the baby's face with her slender hands. Instead of replying to her question, Das gave her the baby.

"She is an orphan... I'm taking care of her personally." Das replied to her question.

"Das, you did the right thing. It's really sad that she lost her parents." Luna said so with a pitiful tone.

"You don't need to worry. I will take better care of her." Das said while pouring milk into the small bottle from the large two-litre bottle. As Luna was playing with the baby, Das passed on the milk bottle to Luna to feed the baby.

"By the way, Luna, don't tell anyone about the baby. Including your family." Das said with a serious face.

"Why?!..." Luna asked with a confused expression.

"The baby's background is a little complicated. So, I don't want to reveal information about her to anyone." Das explained as he sat beside Luna, who was busily feeding the baby.

"Das, I won't tell anyone. But I will come more often to take care of the baby." She said it with a playful laugh.

After feeding the baby, Das gave a sendoff to Luna as the time was getting late in the evening. Later, he called John to take leave for one more night. Even though John sulked a bit, he finally agreed.

As the evening light faded, Das took the baby for a tour around the forest surrounding the villa. While playing with the baby, he also took note of every minute detail about the villa.

Das decided to increase the security around the villa with more security cameras with live tracking and to raise the fencing height. Later in the night, Das called Ria to ask for a trusted servant to take care of the baby, as he needed to attend the auction in the early morning.

"Das, Tomorrow morning, I will also come to pick you up. So don't worry about it and go to bed early." Ria replied with a joyful tone.

After making all the arrangements for tomorrow, Das cleaned the baby with a wet cloth and changed her into new clothes. As he switched off the lights, he slept beside the baby with a hearty smile.

Early morning, at three o'clock, Das woke up to the sound of his mobile ring tone.

"Open the damn door. can't you hear the doorbell." Ria shouted from the other end. With a zoomed-in vision, Das saw Ria and Savi, the girl whom he helped at the happy house, standing in front of the door. Das has already gotten used to his vision ability. So, he did not get excited about the direct vision through walls. After checking on the sleeping baby, Das opened the door for Ria.

"Get ready; we need to go faster." Ria hurried Das, who was still in deep slumber.

"Is she the one who is going to look after the baby?" Das asked while pointing a finger at Savi.

"Yes, as you also know about her, I decided to bring her." Ria replied. Das walked near Savi and held her hand with both hands.

"Please take good care of the baby and don't talk about the baby with anyone. Do you understand?" Das asked as he looked straight into her eyes.

"Manager, you don't need to worry; my seventh sister already explained to me about the situation." Savi said with a respectful tone.

Note: I know that story is going at a slow pace. As the story is still in the development. I decided to take things slowly. I want to describe every minute detail in the beginning chapters. We will make great progress in the later chapters.

Chapter 40: Chapter 40 : Eleventh Girl

After instructing Savi to take care of the baby, Das took ten more minutes to get ready. Das took one more glance at the baby before leaving the house.

Later, Das followed Ria's Audi car in his Benz car. Even though Ria insisted on going in a single car, Das rejected her idea. The two luxury cars raced on the empty road. Shortly after half an hour, the two cars stopped before the black sheds in the port area.

At the parking place, there are already more than a hundred luxury cars parked in a particular order. Das also parked his car just beside Ria's Audi.

"Let's go; we are already late."

Ria walked towards a closed factory in a short distance. Das followed her without asking any more questions. At the factory door, two guys in a security guard uniform stopped them. Ria took out a gold coin from her purse, which has a symbol of an inverted triangle, and showed it to the security guard. After verifying the gold coin, the security guard allowed them inside. At a distance from Das, he saw a large warehouse (godown), which is connected to a big auditorium building. Ria took him directly to the warehouse.

The warehouse was a large, spacious structure that was fully covered in all directions with a small door at the entrance. As Das entered through the small door, he saw a large number of girls who sat in a uniformed line, occupying the entire warehouse. There is a serial number attached to every girl's chest.

Some people who were dressed like rich businessmen were noting down the numbers on the girl's chest seriously.

"Ria, what is going on here?" Das asked while staring at the large number of women.

"The women are the new batch of girls. After selecting the girls they want to buy, the merchants will note down the serial number and price on the girls. Later, the dealer will deliver the girls after receiving payment from the merchants. See, my second sister is also selecting the girls." Ria pointed a finger towards her second sister, who was busily noting down a pretty girl's chest number. Das observed the entire process for a few more minutes.

"Ria, what if two people select the same girl?" Das asked with a questioning look. n-. $\sigma$ -. $\nu$ -/ $\epsilon$ /(L--B).I--n

"In that type of situation, the dealer will decide based on the personal choice. Usually, the large merchants were preferred over the small businessmen." Ria explained while walking towards the auditorium at the end of the warehouse.

The auditorium looked like a movie theatre, with a large podium at the base and seats arranged slantwise opposite the podium. The entire auditorium was already filled with people, and Ria took Das to the last row, at the top of everyone.

The last row seats were specially designed for VIP merchants. As the seven sisters were one of the major merchants, they were assigned the top rows of seats. As they reached the top row seats, already the third and fourth sisters were sitting leisurely waiting for them.

Das sat calmly beside Ria on the top row. The second sister, who is busy selecting the girls, also came back to the auditorium as the auction was about

to start. As the other three sisters were happily talking to each other, Ria started explaining things to Das.

"Das, there will be ten girls auctioned every time. As the ten girls were the cream of the crop, not only merchants but also some private individuals and rich young masters will fight in the auction for the beautiful girls. Sometimes, the prices may go beyond five crore rupees, which is the highest number I have seen in this auction house." Ria explained auction details briefly.

"So, Das, I suggest you choose a girl whose cost is less than one crore rupees. If that amount exceeds one crore, I can't afford the cost." Ria was added before the start of the auction. After a few more minutes, an old man who is dressed in a black tuxedo steps onto the podium.

"Hello, A very good morning to everyone. As usual, the Zebra organisation is conducting the beauty auction. I'm thanking everyone for coming to this auction. As the time ticks faster in this beautiful morning time, I will start the auction without any delay."

"Guards! ..." the old man clapped his hands as a gesture to bring the ten women on to the podium. The guards brought ten girls to the podium and placed them uniformly on it. The girls were standing silently on the podium without making a single squeak sound.

"Ria, why were all these girls not at all resisting? And more than that, they were behaving obediently like a high school child." Das asked with a confused expression.

"Das, they already accepted their fate. They won't dare to disobey the master as they already experienced a hellish torture before getting ready for sale. No one is going to help them as the girls are under the Zebra Organisation, which is the number one secret agency dealing with a large number of girls all around Asia. The methods they choose to discipline a girl are crueller than Andaman jail." Ria gave Das a lot of information while observing the girls on the podium.

While pitying the lives of these women, Das also turned his focus on the stage. On the podium, the old man in a black suit slowly revealed the face of a petite teen on the stage. With a lite pink colour skin tone, an immature milky white face, and red colour lips, she is looking like a dream girl to everyone. Maybe because of the auction, they also applied suitable makeup to her petite face.

"The girl is a nineteen-year-old Russian-born beauty. As a starting bid, we are offering her at eighty lakhs, and each rise should be two lakhs. So, start bidding for this beauty." As the old man announced the starting bid, people raised their batons as a signal for a rise in price.

At the price of one crore, a young man who sat in the same row as Das purchased the Russian girl on the stage.

"Das, The young man's name is Jethin. He is the son of a top merchant from Delhi. Usually no one goes against his bid out of respect for his father. But this lass is throwing her weight around with his father's reputation." Ria said with an angry face.

"Hey, why are you getting serious over him? Cool down." Das said in a comforting tone.

"You don't know, Das. That Jethin is the worst person I have ever seen. He will purposefully go against our business to increase the price of the girls. Last time, we lost more than three crores extra because of his rival bidding." Ria said with a complaining tone.

"Then why don't you do the same thing?" Das asked with a grin.

"We've already tried that. But he is more cunning than my sisters. We always lost a big amount whenever we tried to go against him." Ria said while looking at the second girl on the stage.

Das did not think about the issue of this young master from Delhi. He just came here to take a look at the auction, and he doesn't want to face any more trouble from these mafia people.

Slowly, the auction continued on as the old man successfully auctioned off the eighth girl on the stage. Das did not like a single girl on the stage. They were looking more like decorated dolls in his eyes.

Das laughed at the idea of selecting a girl to take care of the baby from among these beauties. The last girl's face was revealed on the stage.

"Das, what do you think about the girl on stage?" Ria asked with a questioning look.

"She is definitely a beautiful girl with a good body. But she won't be suitable to take care of the baby." Das replied with a disappointed look. Ria also nodded her head in the form of approval.

The last girl is sold for a price of two crore sixty lakh rupees to the young man from Delhi. The second sister, who sat beside Ria, also brought three girls from the auction by spending six and a half crore. The old man announced the end of the auction after successfully selling the last girl for a good price.

But just before the old man said his final thanks, one of the subordinates brought one more girl on to the podium and said something that caught the old man's attention.

"Everyone, please sit down. There is a small issue to be clarified. The old man announced with a loud voice. Everyone's sat back curiously as they only auction ten girls at a time. But this time unexpectedly they brought a eleventh girl on the stage.

"Everybody, please don't misunderstand the situation, as the girl on the stage was personally sent by the dealer." The old man announced with prideful look.

Note: please take moment to rate the book a five star... thank you everyone for the continuous support.