

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

*Chapter 4: Chapter 4: Rolex*

"My name is Mohan Das, and I don't have anyone in this world. So, you can kill me without any worries. My life is a mess. Don't make it more miserable by showing your pity."

He said it daringly. He thought they were making fun of him before killing him. So he decided to break the ice and die with honour.

"No....no... You are misunderstanding me. I'm just pissed because you chose my hotel for a free meal. I never kill people who are useful to me, and John already asked me to spare you. Tonight, you can leave this hotel safely. But on one condition!."

The boss paused after saying this. This time, he didn't laugh or make any threatening gestures. He is staring at Das while taking a sip from his glass.

"What is it? Do you need any of my body parts?" He asked resolutely.

"Nah... It's not that much complicated. Actually, it is quite simple. You have to work for me!!!."

"Every night, I come here and manage my foreign customers. I'm not asking you to do it for free. I will pay according to the market price." He said this while kissing the massaging girl's hands.

At first, Das didn't understand anything. But after some time, he realised he had received a recruitment offer from a brothel. That is for a manager's position.

He thought that rather than living a shameful life out there, it was better to work here. Even though he will be stuck in this crime, it is better than the cruel people who make fun of others lives.

He fell into deep thought after listening to the boss's words. His life would take a turn with his decision in this moment.

"I will do it."

Das spoke after a long gap.

"Good...good...nice decision. This is my welcome gift for you. From this moment on, you will be called Rolex. Don't reveal your original name to anyone."

The boss took out his watch and gave it to Das.

"John will explain the rules and also take him on a tour of our network. Pay his salary according to his service. The young master called me to make arrangements for the first lady's birthday." After saying it, the boss left in a hurry.

Das did not think much about the watch. He was considering why his boss had asked him to change his name. Even after long thinking, he did not get it. He put the thought back in his head and asked John,

"Is there anything I need to do now?"

"Your body is already tired. Leave for the day and take a good rest. I will call you in the evening to show you around the network. Take this money; it is an advance for your work. Buy some nice suits before coming to work."

John said while handing over a stack of money notes.

Das took the cash and left the boss's room. He did not count to see how much it was.

By the time he came outside, it was still dark outside. Instead of taking a cab, he started walking towards his college hostel.

After walking around for half an hour, he reached his room. There are two floors in his hostel. He was staying in a room on the ground floor, near the corner.

Most of the rich kids occupied the first floor, which has more facilities like air conditioning, wifi, etc. He slept on his bed without even taking his shoes off. A fat guy with a turmeric face pack was sleeping beside him.

He woke up at two o'clock in the afternoon. He is still feeling a little bit of a headache. Last night was a really stressful event for him.

"Oh... God!!!... You finally woke up. Where did you go last night? People came to visit you."

The fat guy who lives in the same room said it with a loud voice. There is a little playfulness in his voice.

Das did not get his words. Who will come to visit him? He doesn't have any good friends in this collage. Even his roommate, the fat guy, works as an errand boy for the rich students.

"Who is it?"

Das asked while preparing to take a bath.

"It is your ex-lover's gang. They want to film your reaction video." The fat guy laughed mockingly.

Das is really annoyed at these clown acts. Without showing any expression, he carried on to take a bath.

"The fatty was really surprised by Das behaviour. Usually, Das will curse whenever Fat mentions his ex-girlfriend. But this time he was calm, not showing any signs of irritation."

While Das was taking a bath, fatty saw a thick bulge on Das's pants. Without even thinking, he took out cash from his pants. At first, he thought of keeping the cash for himself. But after counting the cash, he got really scared to lift that much cash.

There are around seventy thousand rupees in that single stack of cash. Fatty did not understand how a poor man like Das could have this much money. While he was still thinking about the source of the cash, Das came out wearing a bathing suit.

"Where did you sell your kidney?"

Fatty asked while showing the cash to him.

"Who said I sold a kidney?" Das asked while drying his hair.

"Then where does this money come from? I have never seen a thousand bucks on you. How did you get this much money suddenly? Did you do anything illegal?" fatty asked with a perverted face.

"Stop your nonsense. You don't need to know where the money comes from." Das sounded serious while taking the money back.

"Hey...hey... It's fucking seventy grand. You should at least give me a thousand." Fatty asked with a pleading tone.

Das got ready to go out. He was super hungry. Except for a pizza from the receptionist, he did not eat anything for the whole day.

"Das, if you don't give me a share of that money, I will spread the word about you having illegal money." The fatty spoke threateningly.

Before leaving, Das turned his head and stared intensely at Fatty.

"Do whatever you want to do. I won't give a damn about it." After saying it, he left the hostel building.

He went directly to the five-star restaurant near the college building. Even though he worked in several five-star restaurants, he never ate there. because the owner will cut a portion of money from their salary.

Today, the restaurant was not packed with customers; only a bunch of juniors sat a couple of tables away from him. Das sat there calmly while looking at the menu.

"Amy, look there—is he not your sister's lover?" A skinny girl among the juniors said while showing fingers at the Das.

The girl with the name Amy really got furious after seeing him. She lashed out at the other girl, who showed her finger at Das.

"Don't you know my sister already left him—and more than that, she never loved him? She just used him to make a viral video. He's just a poor begger. you should never compare my sister with him. Do you understand?"

Amy got really agitated. The entire group of juniors became calm with her words. No one dared say anything to her. The skinny girl said sorry to Amy.

Das did not understand why this little girl, Amy, became so furious after seeing him. Usually, when she sees him with her sister, she will make fun of him or make bad jokes about him. But she never got angry with him.

Amy came slowly towards him. She sat across from him at the table and asked him. "Why did you come here? Did you get any part-time jobs here?" Even though she said those words calmly, there was a clear look of anger on her face.

"No, I came to eat here. Do you have any objections?" He asked with a straight face.

"Can you afford it here?" She asked sarcastically.

"That's not your thing to worry about. I can manage myself." He said it with a short smile. Amy got really irritated with.

"You.... I really want to see how a poor thing like you manages to pay here." She said with her hands crossed before her chest.

Unknowingly, his eyes turned towards her chest. Even though she is just a nineteen-year-old girl, her chest grows up like a melon. Probably she is already a 'D' cup. He thought.

"Hey, why are you staring at my boobs? Don't you have any manners?" But her actions did not do justice to her words.

Instead of covering her boobs, she put more pressure on them to test Das.  
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Das quickly turned his head aside. "You are just a little girl; why are you wearing those tight clothes?" He asked her with a curious look on his face.

"What little girl? You are just one year older than me." She said this annoyingly.