

## **Brothel Manager : Unexpected Encounter with A Hidden Family Heirloom #Chapter 41 - 41 : Five Crores - Read Brothel Manager : Unexpected Encounter with A Hidden Family Heirloom Chapter 41 - 41 : Five Crores**

*Chapter 41: Chapter 41 : Five Crores*

After calming everyone down inside the auditorium, the old man slowly removed the mask from the girl's face, who stood alone on the stage. Except Das, no one got surprised after seeing the girl's face.

Because they already saw the girl in the warehouse with a serial number. But now, the dealer sent her inside for auction. Das was completely immersed in her face as the girl on stage had golden-brown eyes that were hinting at something. But he can't remember exactly.

Immediately after seeing the girl's face, the young man (Jethin) whom Ria had mentioned to Das stood up.

"Mark, this not fair? I already selected the girl when she was outside. Why did you put her on auction?" Jethin questioned the old man on the stage with a serious face.

"Young master Jethin, please calm down. The dealer actually placed her in the warehouse because she was a dumb girl. She lost her voice in an accident. Even though she is a rare beauty because of her lack of voice, the dealer placed her in the warehouse." The old man explained the reasons for placing the girl in a warehouse for wholesale buyers.

"Mark, your words did not justify the actual reason. I personally selected the girl before placing her on auction. According to the organisation rules, you have to sell her to me." Jethin argued with the old man.

As the old man was patiently explaining things, he received a voice message through his Bluetooth earphone.

"Young master Jethin, the girl on the stage, is selected by many buyers. So, instead of giving her to the top buyers, the dealer decided to place her on the auction to give everyone an equal opportunity. We are following the organisation rules as you asked." The old man replied with a proud look as he looked down on Jethin.

As the old man clarified the issue with the organisation rules, Jethin sat back silently. One can see an irritated expression on his face. Das, who saw all this scene, felt funny at Jethin's behaviour. This place belongs to the dealer; how can he think of going against the dealer's decision.

"Ria, I want to buy this girl." Das said while pointing his finger at the girl on the podium.

"But, Das, she is a dumb girl. Why do you want to buy her?" Ria asked with a confused face.

"It won't be a problem. I really need to buy that girl." Das insisted on the purchase.

"Das, think once more. The girl is not suitable to take care of the baby. That too she will be more expensive, as Jethin is interested in her." Ria tried to reject Das's decision to buy the dumb girl on the stage.

"Nah... Ria, don't think about the cost. I really have a large amount of money with me. So, buy her at any cost." Das declared his final decision.

Ria did not understand why Das was insisting on the purchase of a mute girl. But she finally agreed to buy that mute girl on the stage.

After making sure that everything was ok, the old man announced the starting bid of one crore rupees. Jethin got more annoyed after listening to the starting bid on the mute girl. Before the auction, he selected her for only thirty lakhs. But the old man suddenly raised her bid to one crore.

With displeasure, Jethin raised his bid to one crore five lakhs for the mute girl. As Jethin had already announced his interest in the dumb girl, no other buyers raised their bids against him. Ria confirmed this with Das before raising the bid.

"Das, the price will definitely be higher as we are going against Jethin. What is the maximum price you want to bid on her?" Ria asked with a doubtful tone, as she did not like the idea of buying a dumb girl.

"Ria, do not think about the money. I really want to buy that girl." Das declared even after knowing the high price of that dumb girl on the stage. While nodding as a sign of her understanding, Ria raised the price to one crore ten lakh rupees. Jethin immediately turned his head towards Ria.

"Oh, the seven sisters really forgot their lessons. Hey, second lady, are you not going to control your sister?" Jethin made fun of Ria as he raised the bid price to one crore fifteen lakhs. The second lady did not say anything to Jethin's berating.

The cold war continued, and the price of the dumb girl on the stage reached a two-crore margin. The anger on Jethin's face increased gradually as the bidding price increased. He can't back down from the bidding as he already made an argument with the old man for the dumb girl, and also he was bidding against the seven sisters, who were the top rivals in this business.

With a high-pitched voice, he announced the bid price of two and a half crore. Jethin directly increased the bid price by fifty lakh rupees for a dumb girl. Everyone was shocked by his behaviour. Only the best of the best girls will be purchased with that amount.

Ria already expected this eccentric behaviour from Jethin, as he won't back down against the seven sisters. The second lady of the seven sisters was called Ria.

"Seventh sister, do you really want to continue the bidding? The price has already reached a large number." The second lady asked with a sense of concern as they were fighting against Jethin, the son of the top merchant from Delhi. Instead of answering her question, Ria turned her face towards Das.

Das, are you sure? The price is two and a half crore. Can you afford it?" Ria asked with an anxious tone. Das also fell into a dilemma as his brain was constantly warning him of the high price for a dumb girl... but his instinct was telling him to buy that girl at any cost.

Especially the eyes of that dumb girl, they were resembling one of the golden-brown eyes of the baby. After thinking for one more moment, Das stood up directly and announced a new bidding price.

"Five crores..."

Das shouted while showing his five fingers on the right hand. The entire auditorium was dumbfounded by his shocking announcement.

"Did he really double the bid price?" The second lady asked Ria with an astonishing gaze.

"Das, do you lose your mind? Do you even know how much amount is five crores? Ria yelled at Das as she pulled him back onto the seat.

Jethin, who raised the half-core bidding price directly, got stupefied with the five crores announcement from Das. Jethin felt that Das had directly slapped his face by doubling the bid amount.

"Mark, why are you silent? This is not a children's school. A brainless fellow shouted a big number to gain attention, and instead of taking action, you stood like a statue. What is the meaning of this?" Jethin shouted at the old man, who stood silently on the podium after Das's five-crore announcement.

Ignoring the Jethin's yelling, the old man called the second lady from seven sisters.

"Is that young man related to you?"

"Yes, Mark. He came with us." The second lady replied to the old man's questioning.

"Then what about the bidding amount? As per the organisation rules, once you announce the bid price, you can't go back on your word." The old man asked while staring right at the second lady.

The entire auditorium's focus was on the second lady, and everyone is watching this drama with more curiosity as it relates to the seven sisters, one of the top merchants in India. Before the second lady answered the old man's question, Das stood up to face the situation.

"I'm the one who placed the bid and am also fully responsible for my actions. So, can you tell me why you stopped the auction?" Das directly asked the old man with a straight face. Everyone's attention turned towards Das as he directly countered the old man.

This time Ria did not interfere, as Das decided to handle the situation. But before the old man started talking, Jethin interfered with his berating.

"Brat, do you even know the number of zeros in five crores? Stop your childish behaviour and let the second lady deal with the situation." Jethin said in a sarcastic tone. Das really got irritated with Jethin's mocking. Without thinking about his statues, Das started lashing at Jethin.

"Stop barking like a stray dog. Can't you see that people are talking here?" Das shouted like he was teaching Jethin, how to behave in front of the elders. Jethin immediately rose from his seat to start a brawl. But the old man stopped him.

"Young master Jethin, don't forget where you are standing. This auction house is part of the Zebra organisation. Think about it before starting a brawl." The old man said it in a serious tone.

Jethin sat back unwillingly while giving a threatening glare towards Das.

*Chapter 42: Chapter 42 : Dealer*

"Young man, I don't know who you are. But you are related to the seven sisters. So, as long as you follow the rules, you will be my guest." The old man said this while observing Das from head to toe.

"As I said, I'm responsible for my actions, and I don't think any rules were broken because of me. I just stated my bid a little loudly. Is that an offence?" Das asked back with a confident posture.

"You did not break any rules. But if you fail to pay the bid amount, the consequences will be severe." The old man said with a loud smirk.

"Is the bidding process complete?..." Das asked back.

The old man finally realised his mistake. He forgot to announce the final bid as he also got surprised with the sudden five crores bid.

"Is there anyone who still wants to bid?..." The old man asked as he stared at Jethin with a taunting look.

Even though Jethin wanted to counter-bid to raise the price of that dumb girl, he was afraid that Das would back down from the bid. Jethin is also not ready to pay that huge amount to a dumb girl. As Jethin was sitting like a defeated person, the old man announced the five crore amount as the final bid winner. Just as the old man announced the result, Jethin stood up.

"Mark, this brat is new here, and I think he is making fun by bidding the highest amount. So, as a fair practise, make him pay before everyone." Jethin made his unreasonable request.

The old man looked at Jethin for a moment before declaring his decision. Jethin is the son of a big buyer from the capital city (Delhi). So, why would the old man support Das against Jethin?

"The young master's request is reasonable. Second lady, do you have anything to say?..." The old man asked while looking at the second lady of the seven sisters. The second lady did not state any objections to the old man's declaration.

As everyone was eagerly watching the ongoing drama, the old man signalled one of his subordinates. The subordinate immediately brought a laptop and card reader and placed them on the podium table. Then the subordinate walked towards Das to take the card.

Ria requested that the second lady to pay the amount with her card. Seeing the impatient expression on her sister's face, the second lady passed a golden-coloured credit card to the subordinate who was patiently waiting before them. But Das obstructed the servant from receiving the card from the second lady.

"Thank you for your generosity. But I want to pay with my money." Das took out the ghost card from his pocket and placed it in the hands of the servant. The servant received the card and walked back to the laptop on the podium.

"Das, do you really have five crores in that card?" Ria asked with a curious face. Das nodded his head in the form of agreeing to her question.

"You should have told me first; I got nervous with your brazen attitude." Ria said this in a sulking manner.

"Didn't I mention that I have a large amount with me? You are the one who did not believe me!" Das replied with a playful smile. Jethin, who was observing all this, felt humiliated, as he never expected that the second lady would pass her credit card to pay five crores for the sake of a smelly brat. He also thought the card that Das gave belonged to the seven sisters.

Without even waiting for the old man instructions, the subordinate directly swiped the card against the card reader. Instantly, the payment transfer details appeared on the monitor. The subordinate verified the payment details carefully as the payment directly transferred without even entering a security pin.

The five crores amount is successfully transferred into their account in an instant without any processing delay. The subordinate immediately removed the card from the swiping machine and observed it for a long time. The pitch-black card had only a skull symbol at the top without any numbers.

The old man, who saw the strange behaviour of the subordinate, felt that something went wrong with the payment.

"What happened? Is it fake?" The old man asked with a straight face.

"No, sir; the payment was successful." The subordinate replied right away.

"Then what are you waiting for? Give back the card to that young master." The old man instructed.

"No, sir. The problem is, I've never seen this type of card, and the payment is processed without entering any security pin." The subordinate replied with a curious look.

The old man immediately took the card from the subordinate's hands and started inspecting the card carefully. Even after looking for a long time, he did not remember where he saw this type of card.

"Send a picture of this card to the dealer. We can't ignore these types of cards." The old man gave his command while passing the card to his subordinate.

Jethin, who sat calmly until now, felt that something happened with the payment process as the old man was whispering with the subordinate. But Jethin waited patiently for the final words from the old man, as he didn't want to become a fool again in front of all the people.

Immediately after the subordinate sent the picture of the ghost card to the dealer, the old man received a voice message on his Bluetooth earphone.

"Everybody, the auction is over. Please transfer the money to the usual account, and the selected girls will be delivered by evening. Thank you for your cooperation." The old man signalled everyone to leave the auditorium.

"Mark!.. are you forgetting something?" Jethin shouted from the top row with a meaningful look.

"Young master, you don't need to worry about anything. The five-crore transaction is successful, and this girl belongs to the young man. Do you have any objections?" The old man replied with a sarcastic face.

Jethin immediately left the hall with a frustrated look, and slowly everyone left the auditorium. Das walked down the stairs towards the old man to collect his card.

"Young man, please come with me. The dealer wants to talk with you." The old man invited Das respectfully while giving back the ghost card to Das. Before Das replied to the old man, Ria objected to the invitation.

"Mark, he does not belong to this business. He just came here to take a look. Please don't involve him in these troubled waters." Ria stood directly before Das, like she was protecting him from the bad people.

"Seventh Lady, you are thinking too much. The dealer wants to have a small chat with this young man." The old man said it with a smiling face. But still, Ria stood before Das, ignoring the old man.

"Ria, it's ok. Let me talk with the dealer." Das said as he tapped on her shoulder. The second lady also pervaded Ria in this matter. With a dissatisfied expression, Ria moved to the left side of Das.

"Young man, shall we go?..." The old man pointed the way with a respectful gesture. Instead of directly following the old man, Das walked near the dumb girl, who stood at the centre of the podium while facing the ground.

After looking at the dumb girl for a moment, Das took out the key card from his pocket and sliced the tag that was tightly binding the two hands of the dumb lady. Her hands have a shallow red groove where the tag was tied.

Das slowly touched the wound on her wrist. The girl did not take back her hands even though he touched her wound with a slight pressure. She was staring right into his eyes without any emotion on her charming face.

Das grabbed her hand and followed the old man to meet the dealer. Before leaving, he said a big thank you to Ria and her sisters. As Das left with the old man, the seven sisters also left to complete the transaction for the selected girls.



The old man directly took Das towards the outside parking area. After reaching the centre of the parking area, the old man tapped on the window of a Range Rover. A beautiful girl in a red dress opened the car door.

"Dealer, I brought the young man according to your instructions." The old man reported this while bowing in a respectful manner.

"You may leave. Let the young man enter inside the car." A strong male voice came from inside.

Before leaving, the old man gestured to enter the car. Das entered the car along with the dumb girl.

"Hey, servants are not allowed inside the car." The girl who sat beside a middle-aged man said with a bothersome face.

"Then why are you inside?" Das asked directly for the woman who is pouring liquor for the middle-aged man.

"You!!!!..." The women got infuriated with his sarcastic remarks.

Note: Please take a moment to rate the book a five star... Thank you everyone for your continuous support.

*Chapter 43: Chapter 43 : Gold Coin*

"It's ok. you can bring the girl inside." The middle-aged man inside the Range Rover said while drinking the liquor. After listening to the middle-aged man's voice, the lady in the red dress kept silent without uttering a single word.

As the car is customised, the seats are arranged opposite each other. Das sat right across from the dealer, and the dumb girl also sat beside him as he was still holding her hand. The middle-aged man poured a drink and offered it to Das.

"No, I won't drink in the morning." Das denied the liquor glass with a hand gesture.

"What is your name?" The dealer asked as he passed the drink to the girl who sat beside him.

"Das, Mohan Das..."

"Good... good... Das, do you know why I wanted to meet you?" The dealer asked while sipping the liquor. Das took the ghost card out of his pocket.

"Because of this..." Das said while holding the ghost card in his hands. The dealer, who is busily sipping the liquor, gave Das a mysterious look after seeing the ghost card in his hands.

"Young man, let me have a look at the black card in your hands." The dealer requested as he stretched his hand for the card in Das hands. Das passed on the card like a young master flaunting his wealth.

The dealer started by carefully observing the card; he stroked the skull gently with his thumb before confirming something.

"Das, do you know the value of this card?" The dealer asked while he was still looking at the ghost card.

"Ten billion American dollars." Das replied while giving a mysterious smile. The dealer felt astonished after knowing the actual value of the black card in his hands.

"Das, in my entire life, I have only seen this card once. That too is in the hands of a powerful person from a hidden family. After so many years, I'm seeing this card again in your hands." The dealer replied as he caressed the black card in his hands.

"The card is worth only ten billion dollars. But as far as I know, your Zebra organisation has several billion in funds." Das commented that he did not understand why this middle-aged man was acting so mysteriously about the ghost card.

"Das, you did not know the true value of this card. This card is a symbol of strength. This card only appears in the hands of super-rich people with sufficient status. One can access several high-level auctions and antique sales, and you can also have direct entry into any secret organisation with this card." The middle-aged man explained as he stared at Das with a curious look. Das was also looking right into the middle-aged man without showing any weakness.

"Das, I don't know about your hidden background or your secret identity, but I suggest you use this card well." The middle-aged man spoke with a respectful tone while passing the ghost card back to Das.

After Das picked up the card, the middle-aged man gestured with his hand for a handshake. Without thinking much, Das stretched his hand for the handshake. The middle-aged man started applying more pressure to Das hand to test his strength.

Even though Das felt the strong grip of the middle-aged man, he did not feel too much pressure on his hand. The dealer's expression was constantly changing as he applied more pressure. But Das felt only a tight grip sensation around his hand. What Das doesn't know is that his body has already experienced a great change because of the Aries spirit.

"Can you stop squeezing my hand?" Das said with an impatient expression, as he thought the dealer was gripping his hand because of the liquor effect. This time it was Dealer's turn to get shocked by Das casual behaviour.

"I'm sorry... I'm sorry..." The dealer took his hand back with a quick apology.

"Is there anything else you'd like to say...?" Das asked with a straight face. Instead of replying, the middle-aged man took out a gold coin with an inverted triangle symbol from his pocket and handed it to Das.

"With this coin, you can access any place that belongs to my Zebra organisation. Please accept it." Das took the coin without asking any questions. Das observed the gold coin carefully, as it was not the same coin he saw in Ria's hands. The gold coin in Das's hands has a bright red outline along the margins of an inverted triangle.

"Das, On the first Sunday of the next month, the Zebra organisation is conducting a large auction at the capital city, in collaboration with several other secret agencies in Asia."

"During that time, several rare and mysterious items will be auctioned. I suggest you to visit that place." The middle-aged man said it with a wide grin on his drunken face. Das nodded his head in the form of approval.

After saying the final good-bye, Das came out of the Range Rover while holding the hands of the dumb girl. After checking the clock on his mobile screen, he walked towards his Benz.

"Darling, why did you let that young man walk away? ..." "The girl in the red dress immediately asked the middle-aged man, who is staring dazedly into an empty space.

"Hmmhh... do you think that young man is a soft target? He is definitely hiding his true identity." The middle aged man said it as he was still thinking deeply about something.

"You are thinking too much. He is just a smelly brat who is bluffing like a powerful being." The lady replied while passing the liquor glass to the middle-aged man.

"Little girl, even if I explain the whole thing, you won't understand the actual situation. I'm just a small dealer who is working for a criminal organisation. If I make a single mistake because of my greed, my life will end in the next second. So, I can't take the risk of offending that young man, and more than that, the boy is stronger than me." The dealer gulped down a large amount of liquor after speaking about the actual situation.

By the time Das reached his Benz car, Ria was still patiently waiting for him.

"Why are you still here? I thought you were left with your sisters." Das asked with a questioning look. Instead of replying to his question, Ria asked about the meeting with the dealer.

"Did you meet the dealer? What did he say?" There is a curious expression on her face.

"Nothing... He just gave me this coin." Das passed a gold coin into Ria's hands.

"Das, this coin is a VIP access token for private individuals. Why did he give this coin to you?" Ria asked with a confused face while she was looking at the red line around the inverted triangle in the gold coin.

"How would I know? Go and ask him." Das said it with a playful smile.

"Whatever, at least you can get a ten percent discount in the auctions conducted by the Zebra organisation." Ria commented while passing the coin back to Das.

Later, Ria left for the business work, and Das started his journey towards his villa, along with the dumb girl who sat silently beside the driver seat. Das did not understand how to communicate with the dumb girl and he did not see any expression on her stoic face from the beginning of the auction to until now.

"If you can't talk, at least make some gestures." n-Ovelbln

"You don't need to worry... I won't do anything against your will." Das said while driving away from the port area. The mute girl, who always had a stoic face, scratched her hand, gesturing for Das to pass the mobile in his pocket.

Even though Das was surprised by her unexpected gesture, But after thinking for a bit, Das passed his mobile phone into her hands. She directly typed something and turned the screen towards Das.

"Don't act like a kind person... I know what you are going to do with me," the dumb girl typed a long sentence. Das got dumbfounded after reading that sentence on the mobile screen.

He never expected that the dumb could communicate this way, and more than that, he could feel her emotions from those sarcastic words. After laughing for a bit, Das replied to her question.

"Little lady, don't overthink. I'm not going to do anything inappropriate. I brought you in for a different reason. So, as I said, don't worry about anything. I won't do anything against your will." Das spoke in a promising tone.

"I'm thirsty."

The girl showed the text to Das, who was curiously watching her face. Das stopped his car beside a store and brought a water bottle and a few snacks for her. As the girl was busily munching on the snacks, Das directly took the car to the villa in the film city area.

Das is still thinking about what to do with this dumb girl. He bought her from the auction out of curiosity.

"Thank God, even though the girl can't talk, at least she knows how to read and write." Das thought while parking the car in the garage.

Note: please rate the book a five star... I will release a bonus chapter for every new review. Thank you for your support.

*Chapter 44: Chapter 44 : Information Leak*

As Das opened the main door with the key card, the baby was already sleeping on Savi's shoulder. Savi felt puzzled after seeing a teenage girl beside Das.

"Thank you, Savi. Did the baby cause any trouble for you?" Das asked while taking the baby from Savi's shoulder.

"Nah... She is a nice girl. She didn't even cry for a second." Savi replied with a happy smile.

"If you don't mind, order some breakfast for us. By the way..." Das stopped as he forgot to ask the dumb girl's name.

"What is your name?" Das asked the dumb girl as he passed on his mobile for her.

"Stella..." the mute girl typed on the mobile screen.

"Oh... Stella. Nice name..." Savi, her name is Stella, and she can't talk. But she can communicate by writing or texting." Das introduced Stella to Savi.

"Welcome..." Savi gestured in a casual way. After talking with Savi for a bit, he took Stella towards the bedroom.

"From now on, this is your room." Das said while showing the room, which is across from the main bedroom in which he was staying with the baby.

Stella directly walked inside the room, sat on the bed, and started pressing the bed with both of her hands. There is a joyful expression on her stoic face.

"I will be in the room across from you. If you need anything, knock on that door." Das left for his room after saying that sentence.

New Delhi (capital city), morning 7 AM...

Inside a private jet at the big international airport, a twenty-five-year-old young man is enjoying passionate morning sex with three beautiful foreign girls. On the king-size bed, the three girls were actively giving pleasure to his naked body.

As one tall girl was sucking his little brother, the other two short beauties were slurping on his nipples. The young man is completely immersed in this pleasure circus. With a heated moaning, he slowly raised his hands and placed them on the heads of the two short girls. The two short girls increased their sucking speed as the two hands pressed on their heads.

But suddenly, a beautiful lady in a short office suit barged inside the bedroom while holding a mobile phone in her hands.

"Why are you always disturbing me during happy times?" The young man shouted with an irritating face.

"Young master, it's important." The personal secretary who barged into the room stretched her hand to pass on the mobile phone. With an annoyed face, the young man took the mobile from her hands and signalled the secretary to sit beside him.

While holding the phone in his left hands, the young man started squeezing the boobs of his personal secretary with his right hands. The secretary sat obediently without showing any displeasure. As the three girls are continuing their sucking activity, the young master answers the phone call lazily.

"What is it?..." The young master asked his question with a maddening tone.

"Young master, I encountered a person with a ghost card in Mumbai city."

"What!!? ... are you sure? ... do you even know about the ghost card?..."

The person who is answering the phone call from the other end is the same dealer who met with Das.

"Yes, young master, I'm damn sure. After talking with the person with the ghost card, I inquired about the card."

"It is definitely a ghost card with only a golden colour skull symbol at one corner, and more than that, when I talked with that person, he said that the black card is exactly worth ten billion American dollars." The dealer explained from the other end.

The young master, who was enjoying the passionate sex, immediately sat up on the bed.

"If what you are saying is true, it's definitely a ghost card. Tell me about the person with the ghost card. Was he related to any powerful family?" the young man asked with an interesting tone.

Even though he sat, the three girls returned to their usual position and started their sincere work.

"The person with the ghost card is a young man in his early twenties. As far as I know, he doesn't have any powerful background. But I still don't know about his secret identity." The dealer replied with a respectful tone.

"Interesting... then, before taking action, send a few spies to uncover his background. After knowing about his true self, we will decide what to do with him." The young man said with a sinister laughter.

"Young master, what if he discovers about his spies? We can't take a risk against a ghost card holder." The dealer said so with an anxious tone.

"Don't worry about it. He is just a teenager. Recruit a few S-class spies from our central training hub. I will grant permission for this mission, and by the way, don't leak this news to my father. Especially if my sister knows about the ghost card, I can never lay hands on that." After giving proper instructions to the dealer, the young man disconnected the call.

"Young master, why are you taking so much risk for a bank card?" The secretary asked with a curious face.

"Hahaha... It's not a simple bank card. It is a ghost card. With that card, I can have direct access to the Golden Skull organisation, and we can buy several important resources that will help increase life span, strength, intelligence, etc." The young master said with evil laughter.

Even though the secretary did not know about the Golden Skull organisation or the resources he was talking about, she nodded her head like a chicken. She is afraid that if she asks more questions, the young master will definitely get irritated.

After answering her question, the young master grabbed the secretary boobs tightly and started tearing her office suit. As he is enjoying the rough sex, a small black microphone is blinking under his king-size bed. (What this sex-driven fool doesn't know is that someone is secretly listening to his conversations through that microphone.)

Inside a beautiful Villa surrounded by artificial forest in the Film City area of Mumbai City...

After showing her room to the mute girl, Das took a shower and put on some new clothes. By the time he came outside, Savi had already arranged the



breakfast on the dining table. Das knocked on the door of the Stella room. Stella opened the room door instantly.

"Come, break fast—fast is on the table." Das walked towards the dining table in the hall, and Stella followed him obediently. As the baby was sleeping soundly inside the main bedroom... Das finished his breakfast with the help of the other two girls.

Das shared some of his food with Stella as she looked into his plate with a hungry look even after finishing her food.

"Savi, if you don't mind, can you take care of the baby until evening? ... I need to meet the patriarch of the Reddy family for an important matter, and aside from you, I can't trust anyone with the baby." Das said in a requesting tone.

Before Savi answered his question, Stella grabbed his hand and gestured to him that she could take care of the baby.

"Nah..."

Das rejected her directly. "Savi, is it ok for you?" Das asked back.

"Das, you don't need to request me. The seventh sister (Ria) already asked me to take care of the baby for an entire day." Savi replied with a happy smile.

After washing his hands, Das gave a red coloured Apple iPhone to Stella.

"I already recharged this mobile, and the first number on the contact list is my name. If you want anything, send me a message." Das said after passing the iPhone to Stella. Stella took the mobile and left for her room with a sad face.

"Haha... Das, she is upset because you rejected her request to take care of the baby." Savi said with playful laughter.

"It's ok... Later, try to communicate with her and teach her how to take care of the baby." After chatting with Savi for a few more minutes, Das left for the Reddy family villa. As he is leaving the villa on his Enfield bike, Stella is watching him through the first-floor glass door with a curious face.

While Das was on his way to the Malabar Mountain area, he saw the posters and banners of the Reddy family patriarch and chief minister. The Reddy

family almost filled out the entire street with their advertisements. Das also saw several balloons raised in the sky with the Reddy family patriarch's face.

"What lavish spending! They almost filled this entire city with their party advertisements. The Reddy family is really generous with the money." Das thought while observing the posters along the pathway.

But the irony is that he did not find a single poster about Luna's birthday party. They completely focused on the chief minister's arrival and forgot that it was actually the birthday party of the patriarch's daughter.

"Haaa... at least I need to make a few arrangements for that poor lady." Das pitied the flower-bouquet life of Luna.

Note: Please rate the book a five stars... I will release a bonus chapter for every new review.

*Chapter 45: Chapter 45 : Maria*

While thinking about the college and his graduation, Das reached the Reddy family villa on his Enfield. Without waiting for anyone, Das went directly inside the main hall of the villa.

Inside the hall, the patriarch and the old man are in a deep discussion with Mr. Rao about the party arrangements. Several businessmen were also seated on the sofas surrounding it. Strangely, young master Richard is not present in this discussion.

"Haha... Das, come on, why are you standing at the door? Come... come inside." The patriarch invited Das with a loud laugh. Das slowly walked inside the hall and sat on a small chair behind the round sofa.

"Das, you are insulting me by sitting in that corner. Come, sit here." The old man pointed towards the sofa across him. Without thinking much, Das sat on the sofa where the old man pointed his cane.

"Patriarch, who is this teenager... why are you allowing him to sit along with us?" A stout middle-aged man questioned who sat among the business people.

"Haha... Mr. Mishra, first tell me this. Before yesterday, you used to work under the Shetty family. But now, you came for my family's support. Why?..."

Tell me the exact reason." The patriarch directly asked the stout man who questioned about Das.

"Of course, because the Reddy family got support from the chief minister and several political figures and the Shetty family lost a major supporting group because of this. In order to protect my business, I choose to support your family." The stout man answered directly.

"Haha... Das, did you hear what he said?" The patriarch asked Das with a happy smile, instead of giving a reply to that stout man. Das nodded his head in agreement.

"Patriarch... Why are you not replying to my question?" The stout man asked with a little seriousness as the patriarch completely ignored him.

"Cool down, Mishra... cool down. This young man's name is Mohan Das. He is the one who proposed the idea of setting my son's marriage with the chief minister, and because of that, today, you are sitting before me." The patriarch explained to the stout man with a playful smile.

After listening to the patriarch's explanations, the stout man did not ask any more questions about Das. As the stout man was observing Das carefully, Das turned his head and gave him a mysterious smile.

Das sat silently until the meeting is over with the new businessmen around. Later, the patriarch sent everyone away after dealing with different business matters.

"Patriarch, Luna said you asked for me. Is there anything I need to do?..." Das asked with a casual tone.

"It's not a big deal. My father wants to ask your opinion about the posters and advertisements. But Luna said you were sick. So, I already made arrangements for that." The patriarch explained while lighting a Cuban cigar.

"Then, is there anything I need to do?..." Das asked back as he can leave for college if he has no other work to do.

"Das, you have to do an important task before going." The old man replied from the side.

"What is it?..." Das asked with a curious look. The old man signalled the patriarch to explain the situation to Das.

"Das, in the last three days, more than forty percent of the Shetty family supporters has joined my family. Because of the chief minister's support, my family almost got major control over this city. But we are worried about the next move of the Shetty family."

"Because of these drastic changes, we are expecting that the Shetty family might take severe steps against my family. Tell me, Das, what do you think the Shetty family will do in this situation?" The patriarch questioned Das after explaining the present situation to him.

Das thought for a long time before replying to the patriarch. The old man and the patriarch were waiting curiously for his reply.

"Sir, I think the Shetty family won't dare cause any harm to your family members as your family can also do the same thing. In the present situation, the Shetty family has only two ways to counter this situation." Das stopped talking after saying that sentence. The old man gave a meaningful smile towards the patriarch.

"Continue..." the patriarch said in an appreciative tone while drinking a glass of water.

"The best option before the Shetty family is to collaborate with other two powerful families in Mumbai, and the second option is to target your major business market. If my guess is correct, the Shetty family might have already contacted the other two families." Das explained with a thoughtful expression. After listening to his explanation, the old man and the patriarch were staring at Das with an astonished look.

"Das, your guess is hundred percent correct; the Shetty family gained the support of the Mittal family by offering a large share in the ornament business." The patriarch spoke while staring at Das.

"Then what about the Patel family?... As far as I know, the Patel family is also one of the four families that control the business in Mumbai." Das asked back with a straight face.

"Nah, the Patel family always maintained a neutral relationship with other families." The patriarch replied back.

"Then what are you worrying about? ... With just the Mittal family, the Shetty family is not going to cause any big damage to your family." Das said after thinking for a moment.

"Das, you are missing an important point. Before this marriage proposal with the chief minister's daughter, my son Richard had a relationship with the daughter of the Patel family. So, we are afraid that the Patel family will support the Shetty family because of this issue." The patriarch explained the actual situation with a bothersome face.

"Then what are you planning...?" Das asked back with a questioning look. n-  
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"At first, we want to check the situation with the Patel family by sending Luna with an invitation to the chief minister's party." As the patriarch continued to explain, the old man beside him signalled for him to stop.

"Das, you also accompany Luna to the Patel house to see the actual situation and, if possible, figure out a way to gain the Patel family's support." The old man said it with a stoic face. After listening to the old man's suggestion, Das nodded his head in the form of approval.

"But I need to know about the family details of the Patel family." Das asked with a curious look.

"The family situation of Patel family is quite simple. The entire Patel family is run by single women. Her name is Maria, and Richard loved her only daughter. Maria's husband died in the same year of her marriage."

"Later, Maria successfully took total control of the Patel family. Because of that 33-year-old widow, today the Patel family is at the top of the business circle in Mumbai." Patriarch explained it in detail.

While the patriarch is explaining the Patel family details, Luna came walking towards the old man and sat beside him with a sweet laughter.

"Das,.... Luna will explain other details about the Patel family."

"Luna, Das will accompany you to the Patel house." The patriarch said while looking at Luna.

"Father, I can go on my own..." Luna said in a complaining tone.

Das felt awed by her acting. She is behaving like Das is a touch-me-not plant.

"Luna, it's ok. Take him along with you." The old man gave the final ordinance.

"Hmmhh..." with a loud smirk, Luna walked outside the villa without looking at Das.

"Das, I've pampered her too much; forget about her harsh behaviour."

After talking about a few more things, Das left to meet with Luna. As he reached the parking lot, Luna was already waiting for him before a luxurious Rolls-Royce car.

"Are you not coming on my bike?" Das asked as he stood before Luna.

"Nah, I prefer a car today... You are taking advantage of me with that bike." Luna said, pouting.

"As you wish..."

Das took the car keys from her hands. It is a two-seater car with an automatic gearbox in the centre with a classic setup inside.

"Where is the house of that Patel family?..." Das asked after occupying the driver's seat.

"Juhu..." take the beach road... we'll get there faster that way."

Luna replied while checking her makeup in the rearview mirror. Das immediately pulled the gear rod and accelerated the car with whroom-whroom sounds.

"Hey..." Luna cried out as Das touched her thigh while pulling the gear rod.

"Sorry... sorry... You sat too close to the gear rod... I'm really sorry." Das quickly apologised with cunning laughter.

"Don't act like a gentleman... I know that you did that intentionally." Luna complained with an aggrieved tone. With a loud laugh, Das drove the car away from the Reddy family villa.

Note: please take moment to rate this book a five star... thank you for reading... (-:-)

