

Brothel Manager : Unexpected Encounter with A Hidden Family Heirloom

Chapter 46: Chapter 46 : Mother and Daughter

"By the way, Luna, can you tell me about Maria's daughter?... Your father said Richard is in a relationship with her. Tell me what type of girl she is." Das asked about the love interest of Richard, the young master of the Reddy family.

"Why are you asking about that party girl? Luna asked with a weird look. Your father gave me a small job. To do that, I need to know about Maria and her daughter." Das replied while turning the car's steering. Oh... with an open mouth, Luna started explaining about the Patel family's mother and daughter.

"Maria aunt is a simple woman; except for her business and daughter, she won't care about anyone. After she took control over the Patel family business, she immediately shut down all shady business matters. Even though Patel family members initially resisted her decisions, she calmly dealt with everyone." Luna gave a long description of Maria with an admiring tone.

"Then what about her daughter Emma... your brother's sweet lover?" Das asked after learning about Maria.

"Please don't ask me about that party girl... She is completely opposite to Maria aunty. I don't know why my idiot brother loves her. Because Maria gave a lot of freedom to that showpiece, Emma behaves like a party queen. Every night is party night for her. Actually, I don't like her at all. She always belittles me with her proud attitude." Luna said with an irritating face.

Das fell into deep thought after listening to her words. He is thinking about how to deal with the women in the Patel family. While thinking about that, Das pulled the gear rod again with much force... Unintentionally, along with the gear rod, his hand also dragged Luna's short skirt to her hips.

She immediately covered her milky white thighs with both of her hands.

'Pervert!...' she cried out loudly with an anxious voice. Das immediately stopped the car at the roadside.

"Sorry, miss. I'm really sorry." Das started apologising in a fervent tone while looking at her thighs.

"Stop looking at me..." Luna cried out as she pulled her skirt back to her knees. Das turned his head away after listening to her mad cries. For a long time both of them sat in that luxury car while turning their heads away from each other.

"Are you okay now?" Das asked as he stared at the side window. After a brief pause, she responded with a small Mumm sound.

"Without looking at her, Das started the car and raced it down the highway. Through a rare view mirror, Das checked Luna's condition. Luna sat silently with her head down. Her cheeks turned deep red with shyness.

After another half hour, the luxurious Rolls-Royce car entered Juhu Beach Road. As Luna was showing direction, Das drove the car to a big, two-acre mansion house.

"Stop! Stop! This way!... go straight." Luna pointed towards the main gate of the Patel family mansion. The security at the main gate did not stop the car after seeing the Reddy family name on the licence plate.

The mansion was an open building with manually crafted statues along the path. Das felt modern vibes from the interior of the mansion.

As Das and Luna were climbing the stairs of the mansion, a lady in an office suit stopped them.

"Do you have an appointment?..." She asked directly.

"I'm the daughter of the Reddy family patriarch. I came here to invite your madam to the party at my house." Luna replied with a serious tone.

After listening to the Reddy family name, the secretary asked them to sit on the outside lounge. Later, she went inside to inform Maria.

"Miss, you can go. Madam is waiting for you in the hall." The secretary spoke after coming out of the house. Just as Luna and Das stood up to go inside, the secretary stopped them.

"Maria Madam only allowed you to enter inside." The secretary spoke with a respectful tone. Luna turned towards Das to ask for his opinion. Das gestured for her to go inside as he sat back on the outside sofa.

Luna walked inside the hall, following the secretary. After ten more minutes, Luna came back with a disappointed face.

"Das, let's go..." Luna said this with her face down.

"What happened?..." Das asked as he stood up to see her face.

"Nothing... She denied the invitation to the party." Luna replied.

"What do you mean, she denied...? Did you do anything wrong?" Das asked with a confused face.

"No... I just handed over the invitation card... After seeing the card, she sent me directly away with a serious face." Luna explained about what happened inside the hall.

Das took the invitation card from Luna's hands and gave it a quick look. On the invitation card, the matter of Richard's marriage is printed in golden words, whereas Luna's birthday is printed in the last line in small letters.

Das thought for a long time before coming to a conclusion about Maria's rejection of the party invitation. Das directly held Luna's hand and started walking towards the mansion hall.

"Hey,... stop. You can't barge in." The secretary tried to stop Das from going inside the hall. But without caring about her warning, Das entered the hall along with Luna.

Inside the hall, Maria sat on a luxurious-looking wooden chair while her daughter Emma sat on the sofa across from her.

"Who are you? ..." Emma shouted as she sat leisurely on the sofa. Das stood straight before Maria and tore the invitation card before her eyes. He blew up the pieces of the invitation card after tearing it into several pieces.

"Daughter of the Reddy family patriarch, Ms. Luna is here to invite the Patel family to her birthday party." Das announced with a loud tone and a confident

posture. Maria, who is busily looking into the office files, lifted her head to see Das, who stood before her without any fear.

"Who are you?..." Maria asked while observing Das from head to toe.

"I'm just a servant." Das replied back.

"Hmmhh... do you think servants will dare to barge into my house? Tell me, who exactly are you?" Maria asked with a loud smirk.

"His name is Mohan. Das... He is here at my personal request. Do you have any objections?" Luna replied to Maria.

"What!?!... Mommy, first kill this bastard. He is the reason for Richard's marriage to a widow." Emma, the ex-lover of Richard, cried out after listening to Das name.

"Luna, You can go and tell your father that I will personally attend your birthday party." Maria said with a stoic face, ignoring her daughter's yelling.

After saying a quick thank you, Luna left the hall along with Das. Das heard the sounds of mad yelling from Emma as they were leaving the hall. As Luna watched, staring at him with a surprised face, Das started the car's engine.

"I will definitely kiss you if you stare at me for one more moment." Das said while pulling the gear rod. Luna immediately turned away with a shy face.

"This Maria is more difficult to deal with than your father." Das said as they left the mansion. n07e/Lb(1n

"What do you mean?... I think you handled the situation pretty well." Luna replied to his comment.

"Nah... Luna, you did not understand the actual situation. When you announced my name, I saw a killing intent on Maria's face. Even though her daughter Emma is shouting like a fool, Maria controlled her emotions pretty well. She is a calculated woman who knows how to deal with the actual problem." Das explained this while leaving Juhu Beach Road.

"Then why did she reject me the first time?..." Luna asked with a curious face.

"Because the invitation card is mostly about your brother's marriage with the chief minister's daughter. She felt humiliated when you delivered that invitation instead of your father or your brother. That's why I only mentioned your birthday party in front of that prideful woman." Das replied to her question with a smiling face.

"Das, I don't know why you are working in a brothel house; with your thinking, you could have been a powerful person already." Luna replied with playful laughter. Das only laughed at her comments.

"Should I take you home or do you need to go somewhere else?" Das asked while slowing down the car.

"It's already lunch time... Take me to a good restaurant." Luna said with a happy smile.

"I don't know any good places in this area..." Das replied to her suggestion.

"It's not bad to try some new places... Look for some good-looking restaurants while on the way home." Luna said after thinking for a bit.

Das increased the car's speed, and this time he warned her before pulling the gear lever. Luna moved away from the gearbox in an instant. With a loud laugh, Das started looking for some good-looking places to eat.

Note: In future you can expect some romance between Maria aunty and Das... She is a widow from more than thirteen years... that desert need some irrigation i think. What do you say?...

Chapter 47: Chapter 47 : Eating is important

Melting Pot restaurant, Juhu, Mumbai city... Lunch time...

Das stopped the car after checking the outside appearance of the five-star restaurant. As Luna also liked this spot, Das parked the car and took her directly onto the first floor. The ambience is super good in modern city-style setting.

"Sir, what can I do for you?..." The receptionist asked with a respectful bow at the entrance.

"Take me to a table at the window side." Das replied while checking the hotel interior.

"Sir, this table has the best view... you can check the beach view clearly from this point." The receptionist said with a sweet smile while pointing towards a glass table. Das nodded his head and sat down opposite Luna.

After some time, a waiter in white clothes came to receive the order. Luna ordered egg-fried rice without looking at the menu. Whereas Das ordered a Nalli gosh biryani (mutton biryani) after checking today's specials on the menu.

The waiter left after noting down the order. Luna sat silently while staring at the beach. Das did not try to disturb her as he was checking the phone. Surprisingly, he received a message from Stella, the mute girl.

Das was stunned after seeing her message. She directly asked about the baby.

"Whose baby is this?..." Das thought for a long time before replying to her question.

"Why? Is the baby related to you?..." Das replied back with a question mark.

"First, tell me whose baby this is..." Stella wrote back.

"The baby is mine..." Das sent the reply message.

"Stop fooling me... With one glance, I can say that you are still a virgin fool. She sent back the message immediately. (Emotional Damage...) While cursing her inside... Das sent an angry emoji.

"Wait until the evening. We will talk personally." Das sent a good-bye message to her questions as the waiter served their food on a transparent glass plate.

Das really liked the aroma of the food. The mutton looked juicy with a crispy finish. As the waiter left the table, they both started eating. While Das was devouring the biryani like a hungry wolf... Luna was slowly eating with her spoon in a daze.

She was deeply thinking about something as she is staring at the beach. As they were about halfway through their meal, someone suddenly pulled Luna's food plate.

"Haha... What a pleasant surprise!... The great Reddy family's first lady is in my restaurant..." a tall young man who stood before the dining table said with an evil laugh.

"Luna, do you know him?" Das asked directly, without looking at the young man.

"He is Vicky, the young master of the Shetty family." Luna replied with a dull look.

"Hey, who is this brat? ... are you Luna's new boyfriend?" Vicky asked with a taunting look.

"I really get irritated if someone disturbs me while eating. So, I suggest you leave now, before I change my mind." Das replied while looking at the two bodyguards behind Vicky.

"Haha... You cheeky brat. You really have guts to say that on my face. Do you know whose place this is this?... This restaurant is my Shetty family property." Vicky replied with a murderous look.

"Das, let's go... We are getting late." Luna tried to take Das away from this place as it belonged to her family's blood rivals—the Shetty family.

"Why should we leave?..." There is still a lot of food on my plate. Das replied back while chewing a mutton bone. Luna sat back after seeing Das, who was leisurely eating his food and completely ignoring Vicky.

Vicky immediately took Das plate and smashed it on the floor.

"What you want to beat me? ... Haha... do you dare to leave after laying a hand on my shirt?" Vicky laughed at angry-looking Das. Das controlled his anger as Luna was gesturing for him, not to do anything rash.

"Haha! Luna, you don't need to worry. I won't do anything to you. Just give me a kiss, and you can leave freely." Vicky said while looking at Luna with a lustful look.

"Vicky, don't go overboard. Think about consequences before blabbering your stinky mouth." Luna replied with an angry tone.

"Haha, it's just a small kiss. What can your father do after I record our passionate kiss and spread it throughout this entire city?" Vicky laughed with an evil grin. But Luna sat silently without saying anything. She was disgusted at Vicky's brazen words.

"What!?!... are you denying my request?... Haha, first I taste your saliva before tasting your juicy lips." With a playful laughter, Vicky took the spoon from Luna's plate and started moving that spoon towards his mouth in a slow motion. The two bodyguards behind him were also laughing at this drama.

"Phat..."

Just before the spoon touched Vicky's lips, Das gave a loud, resounding slap on his left cheek.

One single slap... Vicky glued himself to the floor unconsciously while blood oozed out of both his nostrils and ears.

Interesting thing is, Das is looking at his hand with an amazed look after giving that slap, because he saw a bluish energy on his hand at the time of giving that slap.

The two bodyguards who stood behind Vicky took a moment to come to terms with reality. They did not expect that someone could beat their young master on their own turf. Finally, the two bodyguards began their attack simultaneously.

Das gave a strong kick to the knees of the left-side bodyguard and punched another bodyguard in the stomach. Both of them started sprawling on the floor with loud wailing. Luna, who sat in stupefied posture, stood up immediately and hurried Das to leave this place.

"Wait... I'm still hungry. Let's eat some more food." Das replied leisurely while gesturing for the waiter to bring the food. But the waiter immediately ran away after seeing Das signal.

"Das, let's go. There is no one to serve the food." Luna said with an anxious tone. Ignoring her cries, Das walked towards the kitchen, and Luna followed behind him, thinking that Das was leaving the restaurant.

But Das directly entered the kitchen. Except for the three beaten idiots, there are no other people inside the restaurant. The cook even forgot to cut the

flame before running away. Das reduced the heat and added two eggs to the large pan on the stove.

"Das, what are you doing?..." Luna cried out with a worried expression.

"Wait... the fried rice will be ready in five minutes." Das commented while pinching her nose. Das started stirring the pan as Luna was staring at him dazedly. After adding the rice and other ingredients, the fried rice was ready in five minutes.

Das passed on a fried rice plate to Luna, and he took a large plate and added mutton biryani with more bone pieces. Later, they came back to the same table and started eating, ignoring the silent atmosphere.

"Where is Vicky?..." Luna asked after seeing the blood stains on the floor.

"His bodyguards might have taken him to the hospital." Das replied while slurping the bone marrow.

"Are you not afraid of the consequences?..." Luna asked after seeing Das, who was looking more relaxed than a Buddha.

"What can I do? It all happened in an instant. Actually, I gave a very casual slap without using much force. But that weak fellow immediately became unconscious." Das replied with a pitying face.

'Haha... Luna started laughing at his pitiful expression.'

"Don't worry... I will ask my grandpa to deal with this issue. You don't need to worry." Luna replied with an assuring tone.

"Thank you for your efforts..." Das gave a funky smile.

"By the way, when did you become a brave person? Before this, you used to be a timid fellow who was afraid of even talking to me." Luna asked with a curious look.

"What are you saying?... Stop talking nonsense. I'm always a brave person." Das replied with an agitated voice. Without replying back,... Luna started laughing to herself. After half an hour, they successfully finished their meal and left the restaurant.

"Miss, do you have any physical cash? I only brought my card." Das asked after coming out.

"Why do you need money?" Luna asked while passing a two thousand rupee note to Das. Das took the money and placed it on the reception desk.

"A gentle man always pays his debts."

Das replied with a serious face with his chest raised. *n/0vεlbIn*

"Stop blabbering... That's my money." Luna complained. With a cheeky smile, Das started the car engine and raced through the busy streets of Mumbai as Luna sat beside him while applying glossy lipstick.

"Luna, what is your Instagram username?..."

"Why are you suddenly asking about my Instagram? ..." Luna asked with a questioning look.

"I just want to check out your photos." Das said with a weird smile.

"Pervert..." Luna commented in a harsh tone, but she told him about her Instagram profile name.

"Thank you, Miss... By the way, what should I gift you on your birthday? ... (?)"

Note: You can expect more fights from Das as the spies from Zebra organisation are on their way to his home.

Chapter 48: Chapter 48 : Leave Request (Bonus chapter)

Note: As promised I'm delivering a bonus chapter for the five stars review from @jose1992 , there will be another bonus chapter tomorrow as the book received one more five star rating. Thank you everyone for your continuous support.

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"Das Please don't buy a gift for me. My birthday is just a small name-sake part of this big political party. Most of the people are coming to celebrate my brother's marriage with the chief minister's daughter. So, forget about gifts; I'm not even considering it my birthday." Luna replied with a dull voice.

Das also did not object to her opinion, as he also knew that the whole party was a political show with powerful people in Mumbai. But Das decided to make this party a memorable birthday for her. As the party is the day after tomorrow, he has plenty of time to make some arrangements.

Finally, the Rolls-Royce stopped at the Reddy family villa after a long journey. Das spent one more hour inside the Reddy family villa while discussing the Patel family's situation with the old man and the patriarch.

Later, Das returned to his villa on his Enfield bike. While riding the bike, he was seriously thinking about Stella's questions about the baby. He did not understand why Stella was asking about the baby's origin.

"By any chance, did she relate to that baby?..." Das thought after remembering her rare golden-brown eyes, which resembled one of the baby's eyes. Drifting in the thoughts of Stella and the baby Das reached his villa in the film city.

Instead of knocking on the door, Das directly used his key card to open the main door. Just as he opened the door, he saw Stella, who was busily playing with the baby. She is making different sounds with her mouth to make the baby laugh. Savi is pouring milk into the small bottle from a big two-litre bottle.

"Das, you came earlier than expected." Savi said after seeing Das at the entrance.

"It's just a small work... How is the baby?" Das asked as he picked up a water bottle from the refrigerator.

"Ask the same question to Stella... she is the one who is taking care of the baby." Savi replied with a helpless smile.

"Hmmm... it is a good thing that she is taking care of the baby, but still, I'm worried as she is new here." Das commented.

"No, Das, you don't need to worry. She is taking better care than me." Savi replied. Das took the milk bottle from Savi and gestured for Stella to hand over the baby. But Stella refused to pass on the baby.

"I need to feed the baby!..." Das showed the milk bottle to her. But she gestured for him to pass on the milk bottle. After thinking for a bit, Das gave

the milk bottle to Stella. He wants to see whether Stella can take care of the baby.

If Stella could take care of the baby on her own, it would be a big help to him, as he could attend college and work without any hindrance. As the baby was happily giggling in the hands of Stella, she sat on the sofa and started feeding the baby. Das sat opposite her and observed her every action carefully.

"Das, we are getting late for business... Should I ask Ria to send someone to look after the baby?" Savi asked as the clock was ticking at six o'clock on the wall. Das took a moment before answering her question.

"Savi, go take a shower in Stella's room. I will drop you off at the hotel, and as for the baby, let Stella take care of it." Das replied while staring at Stella, who is busily feeding the baby.

After listening to his decision, Savi left to take a shower, and Stella gave a happy smile towards Das.

"Don't get excited; send the baby pictures every half an hour. If there is any problem, immediately give me a missed call at my number. Do you understand? ..." Das gave proper instructions to Stella before leaving the baby with her.

After half an hour, Savi came out after finishing the shower. Das said a few more things to Stella before leaving with Savi. Das reached the happy house at eight o'clock at night along with Savi. As it is still too early for business time... Das decided to stay in his room on the underground floor.

"Das,... Stella will definitely take good care of the baby. You can relax a bit. Don't hesitate to ask me if you need anything." Savi gave a wink before leaving for the first-floor hall.

"No need... No need... I'm really good." Das replied hurriedly, as he understood her inner meaning.

As Das was moving to his room, he saw Leela, the reception girl who was always busy with her work. Das slowly walked towards the reception with a happy smile.

"I thought you left this job. Why did you come back?..." Leela asked after seeing Das, who stood beside the reception desk.

"I just took a few holidays. Did you miss me? ..." Das asked with a short smile.

"What?!!!... Who gave you permission? ..." Leela asked with a loud tone.

"Of course, it's John... Is there anybody else to grant leaves?" Das said casually.

"Really... He did not allow me to take a single night off. Why did he allow a newcomer like you to have a holiday?" Leela spoke with an agitated tone.

"Why don't you ask him personally? I'm leaving for my room. Bye..." Das left for the underground room as he needed to change his clothes.

"Haaa... I need to carry these new clothes to the new house." Das thought while looking at the new clothes he brought when he went shopping with Sheela. He quickly took a shower and wore manager clothes.

Even though Das has a lot of money now, he wants to continue his present life instead of living a luxury life with the hundred billion in the ghost cards. At present, being low-key is important as he needs to protect the baby, and at the same time, he should avoid the Aries family as their family heirloom is in his hands. In future, one of the hidden family, the Aries family will have to sacrifice a lot of wealth as they lost a great support from their heirloom spirit power.

Das came back to the reception after taking a power nap. By the time he reached the reception area, Leela was shouting loudly at John. Before her mighty tone, John looked like a pitiful worm.

"What is happening?..." Das asked Leela as he walked towards the desk. John, who stood like a victim, felt like he saw a lifeline after seeing Das.

"Leela, wait, I will explain.... Das is also here, so you can verify if I am saying anything wrong." John cried out with a worried face.

"What happened, John? Why are you involving me in your quarrel?" Das asked with a confused face.

"You are the reason for all this mess." John said this with an aggrieved tone while pointing his finger at Das.

"What do you mean?" Das asked back as he tried to understand what was going on between John and Leela.

"Leela is saying that I gave you permission to leave. She is blaming me for not giving a day off. So, Das, tell this angry girl that I did not give permission for your leave." John requested Das with a complaining tone.

"But John, you are the one who gave me permission; why are you denying that?" Das questioned him back. Leela became angrier after listening to Das reply.

"See, Das also saying that you gave permission for leave. Then why are you acting biased? Give me two days leave as well." Leela said this with a sad face.

"No,... Das doesn't know the truth. That's why he is thinking that I gave him permission to leave. But the actual reason is that the Reddy family patriarch put a good word about Das before our boss Martin. So, Martin instructed me to give a free hand to Das. So, I allowed him to take a few days rest because of Martin's command." John explained with a worried face.

"Are you saying the actual truth? ..." Leela gave John a doubtful look.

"I swear..." John replied after seeing her crafty look.

"Hey... Das, what is the relationship between you and the Reddy family?" Leela asked Das with a curious face.

'Come closer... ' Das signalled her in a husky tone. Leela bent over the desk towards Das. Das moved towards her ear, acting like he was going to reveal a big secret to her. John also tried to listen to what they were talking.

"It's a secret."

Das said in her ear with a serious tone. John started laughing like a child after listening to Das answer.

"Scoundrel... You are playing with me." Leela cried out with an angry face. John gave a thumbs-up signal to Das while laughing loudly. But before John enjoyed his moment, Das dropped a shocking news on him.

"John, I need to attend a birthday party at the Reddy family villa. So, I need leave for the next two days." Das asked for leave while looking at Leela to see her reaction. Both John and Leela were staring at him with an astonished look after listening to his leave request.

"Bastard..." Leela directly cried out before John replied anything.

Chapter 49: Chapter 49 : New Record

"Hey... Please stop cursing me!!!..." Das cried out as Leela started attacking him after listening to his leave request.

"Then stop irritating me." Leela yelled with an angry face.

"I'm just asking John for a leave. I'm not irritating anyone." Das replied with a sincere tone.

"Stop acting like a gentleman. I know you are purposefully taunting me." Leela said it with a sad face.

"When did I do that?..." Das gave a questioning look.

"Before yesterday, you promised to buy a laptop and printer for me, and today you are asking for them in front of me. I know you are doing all this to fool me." Leela spoke with an aggrieved tone. Das finally understood why Leela was cursing him like a villain; he really forgot about laptop matters.

"Leela, I'm really sorry. I forgot about the laptop. Next time, I will definitely bring a new laptop for you. I promise." Das replied in a sincere tone. Leela sat back after listening to Das reply.

"Das, stop pampering that little girl. It's business time." John said while pointing towards his watch.

"With a disappointed look... Das left for the first-floor hall to select girls for foreign customers."

While he was on his way to the first floor, Stella sent a baby picture. A small grin appeared on Das face after seeing the picture of the sleeping baby. He sent a smiley emoji with a happy face. With more enthusiasm, he walked inside the first-floor hall.

Inside the hall, Ria is shouting at a girl group that is making a loud noise.

"Ria, why are you shouting at these pretty ladies?" Das questioned himself as he stood before the girls, who were in the middle of changing clothes.

"Das, it's a lady's matter. Give me five minutes." Ria said as she turned back towards the girls.

"Nah, seventh lady, ask our little manager to decide on this issue." A short girl in that group proposed with a playful smile.

"What issue?..." Das asked with a confused face.

Little manager,... Ria's sister is asking us to wear tight clothes... But, we are getting a black mark on the skin due to these skin-tight clothes." The short girl explained in a complaining tone.

"Das, don't fall for her sweet voice... How could we attract customers without wearing this type of clothing?" Ria countered, directly opposing the short girl.

"Wait... I understand your problem. Ria, let them wear loose clothes today... Hey, short girl, I'm not your little manager; call me Das, and more than that, ask everyone to wear night gowns today." Das declared his judgement.

"Das, what are you saying? Will John approve of your idea?" Ria asked with a worried face. Ignoring Ria's helpless cries, Das stepped on the podium and made a big announcement.

"Hello, my dear, beautiful ladies, Today is a homely day for everyone... so wear only nightgowns. That too, oversized ones... The most important part is to only wear a night gown; no other clothing is allowed. Do you understand? ..." Das completed his speech and left the first-floor hall.

Later, he explained the same thing to John. Even though he rejected Das idea at first, later he agreed after seeing the girls in night gowns. Das instructed a subordinate to place a sign board outside, indicating the availability of the special, homely-type girls.

Das also sent a few subordinates to buy smooth, silky, and more transparent night gowns for the mature beauties who were selected for the foreign customers. As the customers started pouring in, John took on the task of marketing the special girls, whereas Das got busy displaying the girls at the reception. Today the entire brothel house looked like a market as the customers started pouring in.

"Das, two foreign customers are waiting on the seventeenth floor... go fast. We need to beat the house record today." John said with a joyful tone as they crossed the seventy lakh mark in revenue even before the clock touched twelve o'clock.

"John, take it easy. We need more girls." Das shouted on the microphone with playful laughter. Das spent his time leisurely enjoying the view of several girls in transparent nightgowns. As he ordered the girls not to wear any inner wear, the protruding nipples allured every customer with a taunting look.

In between, Das attended to a few foreign customers and used his skills to successfully exploit a large amount. By the time the clock ticked one o'clock in the middle of the night, John placed a house full board.

While Leela and John were busily calculating today's revenue, Das chooses to spend time with Ria. Ria sat alone in that big first-floor hall, as all the girls were booked for the night.

"How is the baby?..." Ria asked while passing a tea glass to Das. Das took out the picture sent by Stella and showed it to Ria.

"She is doing well. Stella is taking better care of her." Das replied with a happy smile.

"Who is Stella?..." Ria asked with raised eyebrows in a questioning manner.

"Stella is the mute girl we brought from the auction... I don't know why she is actively taking care of the baby, before I even ask her to do anything." Das replied to her question.

"It's really good news—at least you don't need to worry about the baby's care... By the way, Das, today a shocking thing happened. Do you know about it?" Ria asked with an enthusiastic tone.

"What is it? ..." Das asked back with an interesting look after seeing Ria's happy face.

"Do you know the Shetty family?" Ria questioned.

"Yeah, one of the four powerful families in this city." Das replied casually.

"Today someone thrashed the Shetty family's young master on their own turf, and more than the young master is still unconscious even after being treated in the best hospital." Ria said excitedly. Das, who was calmly listening to her sweet voice, suddenly felt a jolt and almost sprayed the tea in his mouth.

"Das, what happened? Do you need water?" Ria asked after seeing Das, who was coughing profusely. Das took a moment to answer her question.

"By any chance, did the young master's name sound like Vicky?" Das asked with a confirmation look.

"Yeah, do you know him?..." Ria questioned him in return.

"I just hit him with a casual slap. Why is he still unconscious?..." Das muttered while thinking about the scene where he slapped Vicky with his bare hand.

"What?!... You are the one who fought with him? ..." Ria cried out with an astonished look.

"We did not fight. I just gave him a casual slap." Das said it with a sincere face.

"Are you for real?... Vicky is the only successor of the Shetty family... they will definitely come for revenge." Ria spoke with an anxious tone.

"Don't worry. The first lady of the Reddy family promised me that she would take care of this issue." Das said in a relaxed voice.

"Das, stop kidding me... This matter is related to your life. Should I ask my first sister to take care of this issue?" Ria said it in a suggestive tone.

"Ria, don't bother about me. If the Reddy family really failed to deal with this problem, I know how to handle this situation. So don't disturb your first sister." Das said it with a serious face. Ria also gave up after listening to his explanation.

"Das, if you can't handle this situation, don't forget to give me a call." Before Das replied to her question, John called him on the microphone. He asked Das to come to the reception urgently.

"Ria, I need to go... Thanks for your company." Das left for the reception to see what that urgent matter was.

As he reached the reception area, John and Leela were happily dancing before the reception desk while playing party songs on the mobile.

"What happened? Why are you behaving like clowns? ..." Das asked as he reached the reception desk.

"Haha... Das, come on, let's dance!..." John said this while moving his fat body.

"What is the urgent matter?..." Das questioned ignoring John's invitation.

"We set a new record... we almost touched the two-crore mark on today's business." John replied with a happy smile.

"It's just a two-crore amount. Why are you so happy about it?" Das asked in a casual tone.

"What!? ... Das, it's two crores, not two lakhs. Do you know how hard I worked to reach that amount?" John said as he turned off the music player.

"Even if it is two hundred crores, the entire amount goes to Martin. So... You don't need to celebrate like its your marriage." Das said sarcastically.

"Das, you don't know the actual matter. That's why you are talking like this. Boss Martin offered a two-lakh bonus to you and me after listening to a two-crore profit." John said it with a proud face.

"Then why is this dumb girl is also dancing with you instead of doing her dumb work?" Das commented as Leela was behaving oddly. Usually, Leela kept silent as she was busily writing the account book every time. But today, she is behaving totally differently.

Note: Sorry for the late release.

Reason : Function at the Relatives house...

Result: Except for the food... everything is boring.

I will try to release the chapters on time from tomorrow.

"Hey, who are you calling dumb? You are the dumbest one." Leela yelled in a high-pitched tone.

"Haha... Das and Boss Martin also offered a fifty thousand rupees bonus to Leela. That's why she is behaving like that." John explained with laughter.

"Oh, congrats, dumb girl... You are finally getting paid for your hard work." Das said it with playful laughter.

"I will kill you if you call me dumb one more time. John, why are you giving him two lakhs?... I'm the hardest-working person in this hotel." Leela complained with a resentful tone.

"If I weren't here, you wouldn't even get that fifty thousand bonus, and instead of thanking me, you are complaining against me. That's why I called you a dumb girl." Das said with a loud smirk.

"You!!!..." Leela started cursing again.

"John, order some food... I'm really hungry." Das said, completely ignoring Leela's yelling.

As John left to take care of the food and customers, Das and Leela sat at the reception desk. Leela also started doing her usual work with an angry face. Das did not try to soothe her anger as he sat dazedly thinking about Luna's birthday party.

"Don't tell me that you are thinking about what to do with those two lakhs." Leela commented as Das has been thinking for a long time in a dazed state.

"Leela, what should I gift for the birthday party of a rich girl?" Das questioned her, as he did not get any idea even after thinking for a long time.

Are you talking about the Reddy family's first lady? ... Leela asked him back without looking at him.

"Yeah, her name is Luna. I want to give her a memorable gift at her birthday party." Das replied. Leela thought for a long time before replying to his question.

"Das, even though she is a rich girl, she might not have everything in the world. Give her what she needs the most." Luna replied with a meaningful look. Before Das, think about what Luna needs the most. John came up with two large pizza boxes.

"Here, eat until your stomach is full." John said this while opening the pizza box on the reception desk. After seeing the food, Das completely forgot about the gift matter and started devouring the food like a hungry wolf.

"Hey, leave something for us." Leela grabbed two slices as Das was finishing three slices before she even ate one. Within ten minutes, the two pizza boxes became empty card boards.

"John, if you don't mind, can I leave for home? I have important work tomorrow." Das asked as he stood up to leave.

"It's ok. You can go. But order some food before leaving." John said it with a cunning smile.

Later, Das collected his new clothes from the underground room and left for his villa on his Enfield bike. Under the street lights, Das drove slowly towards the film city while thinking about Luna's birthday party.

While taking his turn, Das saw a large advertisement for a new company on the top of a billboard. Das stared at the advertisement for five more minutes before deciding what to do at Luna's birthday party.

With a wide grin on his face, Das shifted to top gear and rushed towards the villa in the film city area. After an hour-long journey, Das reached the villa entrance. Without making any noise, Das opened the main door using the key card. Just as he opened the door, he saw Stella, she is waiting for him at the entrance.

"Where is the baby?" Das questioned her directly before asking why she was standing at the entrance. Stella typed a message and sent it to his mobile.

"The baby is sleeping in my room. I'm waiting for you." Stella replied with a long text.

"Do not wait for me next time. Your only work is taking care of the baby; other than that, don't do anything." Das replied as he walked inside the house. Before going to his room... Das took a look at the baby, who was sleeping like

a cat. Stella placed pillows around the baby. Das left after kissing the baby on the forehead. With a boring face, Stella slept beside the baby in her room.

*****-----*****

Inside a luxurious office room at the black sheds in the port area of Mumbai. The dealer who leaked the information about ghost cards to the young master of the Zebra organisation is sitting on a leather chair. Two strong men sat opposite him with a black mask covering their faces.

The two men are the S-ranked spies sent by the young master of the Zebra organisation to find out the true background of Das.

"See, he is the person." The dealer pointed at the monitor while showing the CCTV pictures of Das to the two strong men inside his room.

"This is his address..." The dealer passed on a written note of the villa address in the Film City area.

"The important thing is that you should not reveal your location at any cost. We still don't know the actual identity of this person. So act carefully while investigating his background." The dealer spoke in a warning tone.

"Even though he is a teenager, do not take this task lightly". The dealer added this after seeing the casual behaviour of the two S-class spies.

"You don't need to worry. The young master has already explained about this task. We will complete the task in two days." One of the spies said this while reading the address note from the dealer.

"When will you start your work?..." The dealer asked with a questioning look.

"We came from a long distance, and our bodies need a little bit of rest. We will start tomorrow night." The strong man replied before leaving the dealer's office.

Das was sleeping soundly in his room without knowing about the arrival of two S-class spies.

*****-----*****

Capital city, New Delhi...

Inside a large bungalow, a young woman is drinking wine while sitting on a gold-lined sofa. In the middle of the night, she is waiting for a news without sleeping on her round bed.

"Madam, the information is correct. Your brother sent two S-class spies to discover the background of the person with the ghost card. What should we do now?..." The manager asked with an anxious tone after explaining the information to that young lady.

The young lady's name is Natalia. She is the sister of the young master who sent spies, and she also had equal rights in the Zebra organisation like her brother.

"Manager, let the spies do their work. I can't take the risk of offending someone with the ghost card. Let my brother take on this burden." Natalia replied while taking a sip from the wine glass.

"What if the ghost card ended up in your brother's hand?" The manager asked back with a nervous face.

"Hahahaha..."

Natalia laughed at the manager's question and ignored him completely. After that, the manager left without asking any more questions.

"How could the ghost card appear in the hands of a normal person?..." Natalia muttered as she thought about how difficult it was to get a ghost card.

Beep... Beep... Beep...

Das woke up to the sound of his mobile alarm. There is already a bed coffee placed on the table. With a happy smile, Das completed the coffee and went inside the bathroom to freshen up.

"Someone delivered this milk bottle." Stella showed the two-litre bottle of breast milk to Das.

"It's ok. Keep it in the fridge and feed it to the baby if she's hungry." Das instructed before completing the breakfast.

As he prepared to take the baby into his hands, Das received a call from Sheela, the fake girl friend from his class room.

"I thought you were dead. Why are you not coming to the class?... The English teacher is asking for you every day." Sheela shouted with an angry voice.

"Calm down... I got busy with my work. I will come from Monday." Das replied casually.

"Whatever... don't forget that these are the last three months of your graduation." Sheela replied in a warning tone.

"Don't worry... I can manage. First, tell me this... is Jackie still disturbing you inside the class?" Das asked curiously.

What Jackie!?... his father already shifted him to a new college after the shopping incident. Sheela replied with a loud laugh.

"The entire class is thinking that I was the reason for Jackie's disappearance." Sheela added.

"Haaa, what a disappointment... I still need to take my revenge on that bastard for the viral video." Das replied with a gnashing sound.

"Haha, first think about your studies. Jackie is just a small fly." Sheela said it with loud laughter.

"It's ok... We will meet on Sunday. Bye..." Das disconnected the call. Stella was staring at him with a dispirited look as he was sweetly talking with a girl.

"She is just a classmate." Das replied as he took the baby into his hands. n-
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Note: Please take a moment to review a five star... it will be great help for the book. Thank you for reading.