

Brothel Manager : Unexpected Encounter with A Hidden Family Heirloom

#Chapter 51 - 51 : Shaka laka boom boom (18+) - Read Brothel Manager : Unexpected Encounter with A Hidden Family Heirloom Chapter 51 - 51 : Shaka laka boom boom (18+)

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Note: This is the bonus chapter for the five stars review from @ayadalsakh17337. For more bonus chapters take a moment to write review for the book. Thank you everyone for your continuous love and support. PeterPan :-)

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While playing with the baby... Das forgot about the time. He left the villa in the afternoon after completing lunch with Stella. Before leaving, he gave the same instructions to Stella. He doesn't want to take a chance on the baby... that's why he always warns her before leaving the house.

This time Das drove the pink car to the Cuffe Parade area to buy some holograms. Last night he saw the hoarding of a new hologram company, and after seeing that, he finally decided what to gift Luna on her birthday.

After driving for one hour continuously, he reached the hologram company in the Cuffe Parade area. Das parked the car on the underground floor and took the elevator to the top floor. As it was a new company, only a few staff members were available to attend to the customers.

Das directly entered the manager's cabin and ordered a large number of holograms. The manager's face lit up after receiving his first customer, and he immediately ordered the staff to prepare the holograms.

"Sir, where should we deliver these holograms?..." The manager asked politely while passing a cool drink towards Das.

"Deliver them to the Reddy family villa at the top of the Malabar Mountain area, and make sure that the holograms are functional before delivering them." Das replied as he took out the card to make a payment.

"Sir, when should I send my technicians to set up the holograms?..." The manager asked as he received the card.

"The party is tomorrow night, so first complete the installation during this night, and we will import the holographic data tomorrow evening." Das replied after a quick thought. The manager took a long time before agreeing to Das request.

"Sir, the total bill will be two and a half lakhs, including the installation charges. Is it okay for you?..." The manager asked before scratching the card for payment.

"I'm not worrying about the money... Take extra tips if you want. But the work should be completed on time, and most importantly, the holograms should be perfect without any deformations." Das said with a serious face.

"Sir, you don't need to worry about that. We imported these holograms from Germany, and we also hired experienced people for picture-perfect arrangements." The manager said with a happy face as the payment was successfully transferred to his account.

Das spent the entire evening at the hologram company, where they were showing him the quality and set-up of holograms. Das asked them to show each hologram before transferring it to the Reddy family villa.

Finally, Das reached the Reddy family villa along with the holographic equipment. At first, the old man of the Reddy family questioned about the holograms. But Das said that these are the tools to improve the party atmosphere. As the old man had great trust in Das, he agreed to install the holograms without asking any more questions.

After informing the old man about the hologram arrangements, Das started guiding the company staff on the placement of the holograms in a circle around the party venue. The company staff started arranging the equipment without spoiling the original party decorations.

Around nine o'clock, the party manager, Rao, came to the venue to check the party arrangements.

"What are you doing with these people?..." Rao, the event manager of this grand party, questioned Das as he did not understand what the company staff were installing around the party venue.

"It's related to the party. These are the new piece of equipment to make the party more attractive." Das replied with a wide grin.

"Did the patriarch know about this? Rao said with an angry face as Das had not asked Rao's permission to install the holograms. But before Das gave a satisfying reply to Rao, Luna appeared before them with a wide smile.

"Das, what are you discussing with Rao uncle?..." Luna asked with a sweet smile.

"Rao uncle is helping me place these holograms without disturbing the party decorations." Das said with a cunning laugh.

"Ohh, it's really good then. Rao uncle, what type of holograms are these?..." Luna asked with a curious smile.

"These are the special 3D holograms. Rao uncle is planning a good show with these holograms." Das gave the entire credit to Rao to satisfy Rao's ego. The middle-aged Rao uncle got elated after getting credit for holograms.

"Yes... yes... Das is helping me fix these holograms." Rao replied with a wide grin.

"Thank you, Rao uncle, for your great efforts to make this party a grand success." Luna replied with a happy face.

"Haha, Luna Madam is exaggerating me. I'm just doing my work." Rao replied with a hearty laugh. Das really felt funny after seeing Rao's acting, who is taking the entire credit without any shame.

"Das, come with me. I have encountered a small problem." Luna said while dragging Das towards the main building. Before leaving, Das instructed the staff to complete the installation by tonight at any cost. Luna took Das directly to her personal room.

"Das, what should I wear for my birthday party?..." Luna asked while pointing at the large number of dresses that are neatly placed on a large bed. Das got baffled after seeing the large number of dresses placed on the bed.

"Why did you buy so many clothes for one single night?..." Das asked with a confused look.

"What single night!... It is my birth day." Luna said it with an angry voice.

"Hmm, even if it is your birthday, you are going to wear only one dress." Das replied back with a deep sigh.

"Stop lecturing me and first, tell me what I should wear from these clothes." Luna spoke with a loud tone.

"Okk... calm down. Let me take a look at these dresses." Das started sorting out the dresses without asking any more questions. He quickly separated a few good-looking ones and asked Luna to wear them one by one.

Luna took the dresses and went inside the bathroom to wear new clothes. Das started giving his judgement as Luna tried on the new clothes one by one. On the fifth time, Luna came outside while wearing a baby pink gown with a peacock design.

"Das, how is this dress?..." Luna asked while turning three hundred and sixty degrees to show the dress. But suddenly the gown zip broke because of her sudden movement.

Das saw her milky white back view from the zip cleavage. Luna immediately glued her back to the side wall to cover her naked back view. But Das was staring into her eyes awkwardly.

"Das, I can't reach the zip... If you don't mind, help me a bit." Luna asked with her red cheeks and shy look.

Das instantly stood up to help her. Why would he miss this chance to take advantage of a beauty?... Luna slowly turned her back towards Das to zip up the gown.

Instead of immediately zipping the gown... Das started touching her milky-white skin.

"Hey, what are you doing? ..." Luna cried out in a whispering tone. but she did not move away from him.

"There are some black marks on your backside. let me clean them for you." Das said while opening the zip wider. He directly kissed her on the back while holding her shoulders. Luna felt a tinkling sensation from his deep kiss.

Das started kissing her more intensely while slowly separating the gown from her body. Luna got completely immersed in his kissing sensations, totally ignoring her half-naked body. Das slowly started moving upwards as he continued to kiss her from her neck to pink cheeks.

After turning her face towards him, Das directly kissed her lips. While kissing her passionately, he started massaging her belly with his right hand and using his left hand to rub her back. Slowly, the gown completely dropped from Luna's body, and Luna started moaning sweet sounds, completely ignoring her naked body.

After playing with her petite tongue for a long time, Das moved down towards her chest as he continued kissing her skin. Luna held his head tightly against her body. Das felt a tight grip around his head as Luna held his hair while making low moaning sounds.

Das slowly moved her bra away from the nipples and started sucking the right-side boob while massaging the left boob with his left hand. After ten minutes of passionate foreplay, Das placed her on the large bed.

As Luna is watching him with curious eyes... Das began kissing her on the naval point and used both hands to massage her boobs. Luna closed her eyes as she enjoyed the kissing sensations from his lips.

Das felt burning lust as he moved down towards her flower point. He directly tore her black lace underwear without stopping his massage therapy. As he placed his right hand on her lower part, Das felt a wet surface. Without wasting any time, Das started sucking the juices from the lower part.

"Ahhhh..."

Luna made a loud moaning sound immediately after he touched her nebula.

Chapter 52 - 52 : Danger

As Das inserted his tongue inside her deep pink cleavage, in the moment of lust, Luna pressed his head against her lower body. Just as he sucked her

juices from the honey pot, his mobile started vibrating with a loud buzzing noise.

Luna jolted back and immediately kicked Das away from the bed. Das, who got glued to the wall because of her strong kick, took out his mobile to check the number. He stood up like an office worker on duty after seeing the Stella name on the mobile screen. He immediately opened his WhatsApp to check the messages.

Danger... Danger... Danger...

Stella sent several messages with the same text. After seeing the text, Das rushed outside the villa without even saying good-bye to Luna. With her naked body, red cheeks, and a wet lower body, Luna sat dazedly as Das left like a flash after receiving a phone call.

She felt bad as Das left without even glancing at her before leaving the room. For some time, she thought there was a problem with her body.

"What type of man would leave a naked woman in the middle of an intercourse?...." Luna thought while covering her body in bedsheets with a disappointed face.

After coming out of Luna's room... Das directly ran to the parking lot. He completely ignored Rao's call from behind. In a flash, he took out a pink Benz car and raced to the villa in the Film City area.

The security at the main gate opened the gate hurriedly as Das was coming towards them without slowing down the car. Just as the gate opened for enough space, the car passed through the narrow space at top speed.

Das immediately shifted into top gear and raced through the busy roads of Mumbai. In this single trip, three speed control guns got activated, raising a huge amount of fines on his car number plate. Ignoring the alarm sound at the traffic signals Das directly drove to the Film City area.

Just before he entered the villa, Das's zooming vision directly turned on a person on the top of a sky scraper. Das stared at the persona for a moment and immediately turned his vision away from the person at the top of the building. At first, he wants to check the condition of the baby before taking action.

"Hey, blue, I think he saw me." The person on the sky scrapper informed the other person who was hiding in the artificial forest around the villa.

"That's impossible... You are on the eighteenth floor." The person with the code name Blue replied in a casual tone.

"Nah... I really felt his gaze on my body... like he is scanning from head to toe."

"Hey, Red, are you for real? He is just a teenager. How can he see a person on top of a skyscraper?... First, concentrate on your work... The teenager is already inside the house." The person who hid inside the artificial forest warned with a serious tone.

But... what this idiot spy didn't know was... Das already scanned him from head to toe before entering the house.

"Is everything okay?... How's the baby?" Das asked with an anxious face after seeing Stella, who nervously sat in the hall along with the baby.

"There are two people outside. They were constantly spying inside the villa using binoculars." Stella texted worriedly.

"How do you know that there are only two people outside?" Das asked back with a surprised look. Even with the help of his special vision, Das only saw the outline of the two spies outside. But Stella directly found out that there were only two people spying inside the villa without even going outside.

"First, think about the problem." Stella sent an instant reply, avoiding his question. After thinking for a minute, Das decided on what to do with the two spies outside the villa.

"Stella, take the baby inside your room and bolt the door. Do not come out until I knock on the door." Das said with a straight face, as he was seriously thinking about the two spies. Stella took the baby and went into her room without asking any more questions.

After sending Stella inside her room, Das switched off all the lights inside the villa, poured himself a coffee, and sat on the sofa inside the hall. While drinking coffee, Das started observing the two spies with the help of his zooming vision.

As his instincts were on high alert, Das easily controlled his vision while scanning the two spies. The two spies got relaxed, as they couldn't see anything inside the villa. Aside from the powerful binoculars in their hands, Das saw the same type of bag beside the two spies. Both of them are completely covered in skin-tight black clothes.

After observing for five minutes, Das found out that these two spies belonged to the Zebra organisation as they had an inverted triangle symbol on the fore hand. Even though Das wanted to immediately thrash these two spies, he waited for an opportunity.

The two spies outside are very well trained, as they took the position exactly at a perfect angle so that they could watch each other. The clock ticked twelve O'clock at the midnight. Das has been patiently waiting inside the dark room for a long time.

In that pitch-dark villa, Das is clearly observing every detail carefully. His special vision is helping him see everything in that pitch-black environment. Finally, the moment for which he had been patiently waiting for a long time happened after waiting for another half an hour.

As Das was already changed into black clothes, he came outside the villa from the back door. The person who hid in the artificial forest surrounding the entire villa left his position to take a loo.

Das used this chance to appear behind the spy without making a single sound. While the strong person was leisurely taking the loo, Das directly closed the person's mouth with his two hands and pulled him directly onto the ground. Before the strong person resists... Das forcefully tilted the spy head in an one eighty-degree turn, using his entire strength from both hands.

The spy immediately got knocked out, as he couldn't bear the pain from the strong force. After finishing the person inside the artificial forest, Das ran towards the sky scraper to hunt the remaining spy.

What Das didn't know was that the other person was already waiting for him on the top of the sky scraper with a handgun. Without wasting a single second, Das ran through the fire exit towards the top of the building, which is across from his villa.

While running, Das felt a strong force running inside his body, making him more energetic and increasing his running speed. A wide grin appeared on his face as he was thinking about the Aries spirit inside his body.

"Haaa... this thing is really forcing me to fight a hundred people." Das thought as he continued to climb the stairs at jet speed. Just as he opened the small door on the top floor, his body jerked towards one side, missing the bullet fired by the other spy who was waiting for his arrival.

With an astonished look... The spy fired another bullet. But Das body is making instant movements, completely avoiding the bullets fired from the handgun. After firing the sixth round of bullets, there was only one empty handgun left in the hands of the spy, who was shaking nervously.

Das slowly started walking towards him without any rash moves. Instead of running away or fighting back, the spy got completely rooted to the spot where he stood with a startled look.

"Don't kill me, please. The spy started pleading in a nervous tone.

"Why are you spying on my villa?" Das asked with a murderous look.

"Someone requested us to find out your background." The S-class spy replied instantly, as he got completely afraid of Das.

"Who ordered you to do this task?..." Das asked back while staring straight into his eyes. This time, the spy did not reply to his question.

"I already knew that you were related to the Zebra Organisation. So, tell me, did the dealer send you to spy on me?..." Das asked again as he lifted his hand to loosen the shirt button.

The spy gave a startled look after listening to the dealer's name. Das immediately understood the situation after seeing his shaking head. Later, Das grabbed the handgun from the spy and directly hit the spy's head with the handgun, making him unconscious with a single hit.

Somehow, Das is still not ready to take the lives of these criminals. He wants to deliver a warning before killing people.

After dragging the bodies of two spies to his villa's front yard, Das tied the bodies of these two S-class spies together and threw them inside his car

dicky. Before leaving, Das collected two handguns and twenty rounds of ammunition from the bags of these two spies.

He scanned the entire villa premises to check for any other people. After confirming that everything is okay... Das started the car's engine and drove towards the black sheds in the port area.

Note: expect bonus chapter in the evening as we got a new five star review. Don't forget to add comments and power stones for the book. Thank you for your continuous support.

Chapter 53 - 53 : Raining Bullets

Note: This is the bonus chapter for the five stars review from @Erwin_Piano_9883. For more bonus chapters take a moment to write review for the book. Thank you everyone for your continuous love and support. PeterPan :-)

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After travelling continuously for one hour, Das reached the black shed area. He stopped the car directly before the gate of a large warehouse where he attended the auction last time. After getting out of the car, Das opened the car dicky by swiping the key card.

While two watchmen were watching him suspiciously, Das tossed the bodies of two S-class spies before the entrance gate of the warehouse. Das took out a gold coin from his purse and flipped it on the ground.

The gold coin has an inverted triangle symbol with red lining the borders of the triangle. It was presented by the dealer when Das came to attend the auction. The two security personnel started blowing whistles after seeing the bodies of the two people before the entrance gate.

Within five minutes, the entire mob got alert and came running towards the entrance while holding iron rods. Das did not leave after delivering the bodies; he waited for the mob to gather before the gate. While the people were running towards the gate, Das loaded the two handguns, which he collected from the bags of two S-class spies.

The entire mob stood before the entrance gate with a nervous expression after seeing the handguns in Das hands. While staring at the mob, Das started firing the handguns while aiming at the sky. Not a single person dared to take one step forward as the sounds of bullets firing rang in their heads.

Das did not stop after one round; he continued to fire the bullets while loading them one round at a time. Including the dealer, every single person at the black shed woke up to the sounds of raining bullets.

As Das continued to fire bullets without giving a break, The mob stood before the gate in a stupefied manner. No one tried to make a single squeak sound, afraid that Das would turn the pistole towards them.

By the time he finished firing the last twentieth round, the situation had become so peaceful that, except for the sea wind, the mob did not feel anything. Without caring about the mob, Das was staring at the dealer who stood on top of a building from a long distance away.

Even the dealer stood a long distance from his Das can clearly stare into the eyes of the dealer with the help of his zooming vision. Beside the dealer, a girl in a red dress was staring back at Das with a nervous expression as she remembered the scene where she underestimated Das by calling him a poor brat.

After giving a final look at the dealer, Das tossed the handguns over the bodies of the two S-class spies, who got conscious with the firing sounds. After tossing the guns, Das stepped on the car, sat on his car dome, and lit up a cigarette.

While the mob is staring at him in a dilemma, Das completed the cigarette leisurely and left the black sheds without losing a single hair.

"We should have attacked him after tossing the guns." A person from the mob commented immediately after Das left in his car.

"Why are you saying that now? You should have made the first move." The other person replied with a sarcastic tone.

"I'm in shock after seeing the raining of bullets. Otherwise, I could have beaten the sh*t out of that teenager." The first person said it again with a loud smirk.

While the mob was murmuring about the incident, a pink Benz car was returning towards them. Das returned to the entrance gate and tossed the bags of the two S-class spies on the ground.

Just as Das opened the car door to sit back inside, a strong person from the mob came running towards him with a straight punch. Das turned back and delivered a punch to the strong person. The two hands met in a split second, and the strong person collapsed on the same spot with loud wailing.

His entire hand got deformed after receiving that punch. After this incident, no one dared to take another step forward. While looking into the eyes of the mob, Das sat inside the car and left the black shed area.

"Darling, why don't you do something?..." The girl in the red dress asked the dealer, who was shaking with a nervous expression.

"What can I do? I really messed with the wrong person this time." The dealer said this in a dazed state. The girl in the red dress did not ask any more questions after holding the shaking hand of the dealer.

After leaving the port area, Das drove back to his villa in the film city. Stella, open the door. Das knocked on Stella's door with a calm expression. Stella immediately opened the room door as soon as she heard the original voice of Das.

"Is everything okay? ..." Stella texted with an anxious face.

"It's ok... I've already dealt with them. How is the baby?" Das asked as he passed the water bottle to her.

"You don't need to worry. She is sleeping peacefully." Stella texted back with a smiley face. Das took a look at the baby before allowing Stella to enter the hall area.

"Stella, how did you know about the two spies outside?" Das asked with a doubtful look.

"I just guessed it..." Stella texted back.

"Do you think I'm a fool? Tell me the actual truth." Das asked with a straight face. This time, Stella did not reply to his question. Stella sat silently in a daze, seriously thinking about her past.

"Stella, why are you not answering my question?..." Das shouted in a loud tone. But still, Stella did not reply to Das.

"Two days ago, you also asked about the baby's origin. Why did you ask me that question? By any chance, are you related to the baby?..." Das asked Stella, as his instinct is saying that Stella is definitely hiding something big.

"Why are you not saying anything? Reply to me, Stella. What is the relationship between you and the baby? Why are you taking care of the baby before even I asked you to do it?" Das questioned her continuously.

He wants to know her actual motive. Finally, after a moment of thought, Stella started typing on the mobile screen, sending a message to Das. n(/OVELb1n

"Das. I won't cause any harm to you or the baby. When the time comes, I will definitely explain all your questions. Until then, don't pressure me by asking about my past. You don't need to doubt me. I don't have any motive or desire." Stella replied with a message while controlling the tears in her eyes.

After reading the message, Das calmed down and took a moment to understand the situation. Since he brought Stella to his villa, she has neither behaved violently nor shown any resentment against him. More than that, for the last two days, she personally took care of the baby without any accidents.

"Stella, as long as you take good care of the baby, I won't ask any more questions. But things won't be the same if the baby gets hurt because of your secrets." Das said before leaving for his room. Stella sat alone in the hall, thinking about her past.

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Bandra West, Mumbai...

Inside a high-specialty hospital, a young man is laid on the hospital bed. Inside that VIP room, a middle-aged man was yelling at a small group of his family members and doctors. Vicky, don't worry; your father is still alive.

"I will definitely kill that bastard who laid a hand on your body."

The middle-aged man is the head of the Shetty family, which is a rival family of the Reddy family in Mumbai. The young man who is lying on the hospital bed is Vicky, who got a tight slap from Das at the Melting Pot restaurant.

"Why are you still standing here? Bring me the person who caused this mess." The patriarch of the Shetty family shouted at the family members who stood calmly around the hospital bed.

"Patriarch, the person who slapped our young master is a small brothel manager under the Reddy family. His name is Mohan Das. The Reddy family's patriarch's daughter, Luna, is also present at the scene. At present, the Reddy family has an upper hand over us. So, our men don't want to take a risk by acting against the Reddy family." The person who is second to the patriarch in the Shetty family explained the actual situation.

"Then what are you suggesting? Should I wait patiently while my son is lying on a hospital bed?..." The patriarch yelled in an angry tone.

"Nah, patriarch, you're losing rationality because of your anger. Think carefully. This is a big chance for us to get back on track with the Reddy family, as the patriarch's daughter is involved in this issue." The second person in command explained with an evil grin.

"Second brother, what are you saying?..." Did we still have a chance to get back on the Reddy family? ..." The patriarch asked with a reckoning tone.

Note: Take a moment to rate the book a five star review... thank you everyone for your continuous support.

Chapter 54 : Blood Duel

Bandra West, Mumbai... Inside a hospital room... The Shetty family patriarch is discussing how to deal with the Reddy family. They intend to use Vicky's beating to exact revenge on the Reddy family.

"Second brother, tell me how we can get back on track with the Reddy family. Is there any possible way?..." The Shetty family patriarch asked with an anxious look.

"Yes patriarch, there is a better way to gain an upper hand against the Reddy family. But to achieve this, we need to succeed in one important task." The second brother of the patriarch explained with a wide grin.

"What is it? ..." The patriarch asked instantly, without even thinking about what his second brother was proposing.

"Let's challenge the Reddy family to a blood duel... If we can win this blood duel, then the underground market will be under our Shetty family control." The second brother of the patriarch explained with an evil grin.

"But why would they agree to a blood duel when the Reddy family already had good control over the black market and brothel business?..." The third brother of the patriarch asked with a frown.

"Little brother, you are missing the crucial point. Our patriarch's son is in a coma because of the Reddy family's first lady, and the Reddy family is conducting a big party at their villa... If we use Vicky's beating as a reason and ask for a blood duel at the party venue in front of all the guests, the Reddy family will definitely agree to this blood duel." The second brother explained while staring at the patriarch's opinion.

But the patriarch is still in deep thought as this blood duel involves the future of the Shetty family. He is also thinking about the consequences if they lose this blood duel.

"Patriarch, you don't need to worry. We still have the support of the Mittal family, and if we can pressure the widow from the Patel family, we will easily win this blood duel." The second brother said it with an assuring tone.

"Second brother, what if the Reddy family won't agree to this blood duel? At present, they have greater support from the politicians and administration people, and the entire black market is in their favour, so why would they agree to a blood duel?..." The patriarch asked with a serious face.

"Patriarch, the interesting thing is that the Reddy family did not invite any supporters to the chief minister party. They only invited people they wanted to get support from. So, if they reject a blood duel in front of all these guests, the Reddy family will definitely face difficulties in gaining their support. So, let's use this chance to force the Reddy family into a corner." The second brother said it with a cunning look.

Before passing the verdict, the patriarch asked the opinion of the family members about the blood duel.

"Patriarch, if we win this blood duel... Every year, our family will gain more than a thousand crores from the underground market of this Mumbai city. We must use this chance, patriarch." The third brother said it excitedly.

After listening to the thousand crore profit, the family members started nodding their heads like chickens. While the Shetty family is making devious plans to dethrone the Reddy family from the underground market, The Reddy family is making arrangements for the chief minister's party.

This Sunday morning, the Reddy family is receiving congratulations from several supporters and important people from the business. Several people who were not invited to the party are coming in the morning to pass on their gifts and congratulatory messages to the patriarch.

But the irony is that people are bringing gifts for the patriarch's son, Richard. People didn't even notice that it was Luna's birthday.

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New Delhi, inside a multi-story building... Young master Henry is enjoying threesome sex in the morning with his girlfriend and personal secretary.

While the young master Henry is at the climax with his girlfriend's sucking force, his personal phone started ringing with a classic iPhone ringtone. But the young Henry completely ignored the call, as he needed to release the stress before taking on another task.

After listening to the cell phone ringing nonstop, his girlfriend increased the intensity and made him release the stress from his body. The secretary, who is busily cleaning the young master, picked up the phone call and placed it near young master Henry.

"Young master, the mission failed." The dealer of the Mumbai black sheds area said this with a dull tone.

"What do you mean? Did the S-class spies reject the task? ..." Henry asked with a confused face.

"No, young master, Last night, the two S-class spies went to find out the background of that teenager with the ghost card."

"Then what is the problem? ..." Young Master Henry asked with an impatient voice before the dealer could explain the actual problem.

"Young master... That teenager's name is Mohan Das. He beat the sh*t out of these two S-class spies. Not only did he just give a beating, he tossed the bodies of these two spies in front of my warehouse gate." The dealer explained nervously.

"You fool; you should have detained him when he came to your warehouse. Why did you let him go freely?..." The young master, Henry, asked with an irritating tone.

"What?!.... Young master, you still did not listen to the full story. Last night, more than a hundred trained subordinates failed to stop him. After tossing the bodies of the spies... He rained bullets into the sky as a warning. While he is smoking a cigarette leisurely, My subordinates watched him in a stupefied manner."

The dealer explained the events of yesterday night when Das celebrated the Diwali festival before the ware house in the black sheds area.

"Young master, it is best if we don't irritate this fellow again. He definitely has a powerful background." The dealer spoke in a nervous tone. Henry became completely silent after listening to the incidents of last night.

Note: Thank you every one for your continuous support... don't forget to add the book to your library. n(-Oveℓbln

Chapter 55 : Party Arrangements

After listening to the dealer's explanation.... Henry started shaking nervously. A cold sweat appeared on his forehead as he got afraid that he might have offended a big shot. Even though he is part of a powerful organisation like Zebra, it will end for him if he offends a person with a ghost card.

With the ghost card, one can raise bounty missions from the Golden Skull Organisation, which is an international assassin organisation dealing with powerful people around the world. That's why he can't mess with Das, who is holding a ghost card.

"Don't worry about Das. I will ask my father to take care of this matter. From now on, do not send anyone to inquire about Das." Henry suggested it after

thinking for a long time. The dealer disconnected the call after hearing the instructions from Henry.

"Thank God, this egoistic young master did not give another foolish task." The dealer thought after listening to Henry's decision.

Film City area, Mumbai.... Inside a luxurious villa surrounded by artificial forest... Das is playing with the baby, who is giving a joyful laugh.

"Das, food is ready..." Stella texted as she came out of the kitchen. Das got dumbfounded after seeing Stella in men's clothes.

"Hey, why are you wearing my clothes?..." Das questioned her with a weird face.

"What can I do? There are no other clothes for me except my white dress. Since I came to this house, I've been wearing the same white dress." Stella texted back with a sad face.

"Tomorrow, I will take you shopping. So, stop wearing my clothes." Das replied while passing the baby into her hands. Later, Das ate lunch with Stella and left the villa to attend the party at the Reddy family villa.

Before leaving, Stella gestured an OK symbol to Das about his party wear. Das replied a quick Thank you, and left the villa on his Enfield bike. By the time Das reached the Reddy family villa on the top of the Malabar Mountain area, the entire parking lot was filled with several luxurious cars.

After parking his bike at one corner, Das directly entered the villa. While the patriarch and the old man were happily discussing the business with several people, Luna sat beside them moodily. On one side, the young master Richard is chatting with a group of posh girls in a new white suit.

Das walked near the old man and gave a respectful bow.

"Haha... Das, you should have arrived earlier. We've got a small problem." The old man said with a partial laugh.

"What is it, sir? Did you forget to invite anyone?" Das asked with a smile.

"Nah, that's not the issue. The guests are arriving nonstop. So, I don't have time to check the arrangements and decorations." The old man said it with a worried expression.

"Let me handle it. I also need to activate those holograms." Das replied with an assuring tone.

Before leaving for the party venue... Das looked at Luna. She wore a beautiful gown with a butterfly design. But the sad thing is that she sat like a doll without any happiness or emotions on her face.

"I think she really got hurt..." Das thought while thinking about the scene where he abandoned her in the middle of an intercourse. As Das, leaves the main door... Luna stared at his back with an empty heart.

"How can he also forget that it's my birthday? He didn't even wish me." Luna thought with a disappointed face.

After reaching the party venue, Das first called the hologram company manager and asked him to send the technicians to prepare the holographic data. Later, he called Rao, the party organiser, to ask about the arrangements.

"What happened...? Why did you call me?..." Rao asked with an annoying tone. n(OVELb1n

"The patriarch's father sent me to take care of the party arrangements. Is everything ready for tonight's party?" Das asked while checking the decorations at the venue.

"Except food, everything is ready..." Rao replied with a smug face.

"Oh, then where is the serial number on the chairs, and why did you put political banners all around the venue?" Das asked with a questioning look.

"Hmmhh... all the hundred invited guests are VIPs. There is no need to divide the guests, and the chief minister is attending this party. So, to match the theme, I placed the banners of important political figures." Rao replied with a loud snigger. Das gave Rao a weird look before replying on his crooked arrangements.

"First, put a serial number on the guest seats. Make the guests sit in the same order according to the serial number on their invitation card. Don't forget that we are inviting these hundred people for a purpose."

"More than that, first remove these political banners. This party is a family function, not a political meeting. Make the changes as soon as possible, and if you want to complain, go meet the patriarch." Das said it with a serious tone.

Even though Rao got offended by the harsh tone of Das voice, he made the arrangements according to Das's suggestions. After receiving the technician, Das also got busy setting up the holograms. Das instructed the technician to impart two programmes into the holograms.

First, he wants to display the pictures of the patriarch along with his father and the chief minister. Later, at the time of the cake cutting, he planned to give a surprise to Luna. Along with the holograms, Das also made several arrangements to surprise Luna.

While the Reddy family is getting ready to host a big party at their house, The Shetty family started gathering a large mob to crash the party at the Reddy family villa.

"Patriarch, we gather all our forces according to your instructions... The Mittal family members are also here." The third brother reported to the Shetty family patriarch, who is busily discussing with his second brother what to do at the Reddy family party.

"We will enter the Reddy family villa after the chief minister leaves the party." The Shetty family patriarch declared this with a serious tone.

Note: For bonus chapter... add a review to the book. Thank you for reading.