

Brothel Manager : Unexpected Encounter with A Hidden Family Heirloom #Chapter 61 : Nude pics - Read Brothel Manager : Unexpected Encounter with A Hidden Family Heirloom Chapter 61 : Nude pics

Chapter 61 : Nude pics

At night nine O'clock, Das took the food truck from the Reddy family and drove it towards his orphanage at the clock centre.

Even though Das rejected Luna... She insisted to come along with him. As Luna sat beside him in the food truck... Das took away the truck from the Reddy family villa. He already informed his chacha at the orphanage about the food delivery.

After Das left the villa... one by one all the supporters of the Reddy family queued towards the Malabar Mountain area. The Reddy family started calling every important person in the city. He wants to arrange an urgent meeting with all his supporters and well-wishers in preparation of the Blood Duel.

While the Reddy family busily making arrangements for the blood duel... The information about the challenge between Shetty family and Reddy family is spreading like a wild fire.

All the underground forces, people from the black market and other low-level bosses who were involved in the smuggling, brothel, gambling, liquor, money-laundering... everyone who involved the activities of the black market started making their preparation for the up coming blood duel.

The change of leadership will be great effect on the black-market activities as the several people lose their control over their business.

Central Mumbai, inside a Muslim dominated area... An old man is enjoying hukkah after having a blissful dinner. Suddenly, one of his grandsons brought a startling news while holding a mobile in his hands.

"Abdullah chacha, the old man from the Reddy family wants to talk to you urgently." His grandson said in a hurried tone while passing the mobile towards him.

"Tell me Reddy Saheb, why are you disturbing this old man after all these years." Abdulla asked with a loud laughter.

But after listening to the old man from the Reddy family... A serious frown appeared on Abdullah's face.

"Ok, Reddy Saheb, I will personally make the arrangements for this blood duel."

Abdullah disconnected the call after receiving the information about the Blood Duel.

"Mohammad, inform everyone to gather at my place in one hour. It's an important matter... so, ask everyone to attend the meeting... especially your father. I want to see him immediately."

city.

After driving the truck for full one hour, Das reached the orphanage without any Abdullah family is the organisers of the blood duel in the Mumbai city. So, he has to make sufficient arrangements for conducting the blood duel without any mistakes. Later in that night Abdullah also received call from several important people in the city.

After driving the truck for full one hour, Das reached the orphanage without any mishaps. As Das entering inside the orphanage... the children started screaming with more enthusiasm. Luna saw a sweet smile on Das face when he entered inside this orphanage.

Das, stopped the truck before the main hall and slowly the children started moving the food items from the truck. Das and Luna also carried some weights. After setting everything in order... Das ordered the children to set up a queue.

As the children coming one by one with a plate in their hands... Luna served them different types of sweets... and Das took the task of serving the main course. The children started making more noise after seeing the food items.

The food was actually prepared for the VIP's who are controlling this city. But it was finally ended up in this orphanage because of Das. Luna felt more happier while looking at the children who are asking for more sweets with puppy face.

"Das bayya, your girlfriend is really beautiful." An eight-year-old small girl commented as she took another sweet from Luna's hands.

"Hey, she is not my girlfriend..." Das blurted out instantly.

"Then, why did she came along with you in this night time?" Another boy asked with cheeky laugh.

"Stop imagining nonsense. Today is her birthday and she is the one who is sponsoring all this food. Do you get it now?..." Das replied to the small boy with a meaningful look.

As Das announced that it is her birthday, the children started greeting her with loud noise. Later, Luna also ate along with the children while they were telling her the stories about Das in the orphanage. Das also introduced Luna to the warden and other staff inside the orphanage.

In-between Das mobile rang several times... But Das ignored the call after seeing the caller Id. The person who is calling continuously is Amy, the Lolli who sent nude photos for an iPhone.

After saying a final good bye to the orphanage children... Das started his return journey towards the Reddy family villa in the same food truck. While they were leaving the orphanage, the children were shouting happy birthday with loud screaming tone.

"Das, thank you for bringing me to this place. I really felt more happiness in this place than my luxurious house." Luna said as she leaned on Das shoulder.

"Luna, this place is also a stress buster to me. I spent all my childhood in this place... and it mean a lot to me. If I ever felt lonely... this is the first place I will visit." Das said as he kissed her on the fore head.

While chatting happily, they reached the Malabar Mountain area. By the time Das drove the car to the mountain top... the entire pathway is filled with cars. More than two hundred cars were parked up to the outside gate.

"Luna, I think your father called for a large meeting. Let's go... I will park this truck here." Das said as he parked the truck at one corner.

Luna kissed him on the cheek and left the truck without looking back. After parking the truck, Das brought his bike outside the villa gate with a great struggle as several cars were blocking the path way.

Before starting the journey, Das took out his mobile to check the messages from Stella. Aside from Stella, Amy sent several messages to his WhatsApp.

Just as he opened her chat window, Das several nude pictures of Amy in multiple angles... She sent the pictures of her every body part.

Below the pictures, Amy also sent a large number of messages with the same text.

"Call me once... It's urgent." She sent the same message repeatedly.

Note: By the way Das took screenshots before calling this lolli (-P).... Don't forget to add power stones and comments... thank you for your support.

Chapter 62 : Damsel in Distress

It's already a midnight as the clock was ticking at elven O'clock... the Mumbai city is covered in night fog with little cold atmosphere.

After checking urgent messages from Amy, Das called back while standing at the main gate of the Reddy family villa.

"What happened....?" Das asked immediately after Amy picked up the call.

"Das, please come to Taj hotel... it's urgent..." Amy said in a shaking tone.

"What happened...?" Das asked again.

"Nah... first you come her. It's really important... my sister is in great risk. Please come..." Amy disconnected the call after saying that sentence. During the call Das also heard loud yelling sounds of a man.

Hotel Taj is just half an hour away from Reddy family... so, Das started the bike engine and raced towards the hotel.

By the time Das reached the Taj hotel, Amy is already waiting for him at the hotel reception. A spark appeared on Amy's eyes after seeing Das like she saw a life line.

"Das, come with me..." She held his hand and started dragging him towards the elevator.

"Hey, first tell me what happened....?" Das resisted her.

"Das, hurry... my sister is in trouble..." Amy replied with a nervous tone.

"Stop shaking and first explain me what happened to your sister...?" Das asked while trying calm her nervous body.

"It's Jackie... that bastard brought my sister for a dinner and later took her to this hotel. He said he want to meet a friend... so, my sister followed him blindly."

"But that bastard forced my sister for sex and my sister hit him on the head with a flower vase. Now that guy is black mailing my sister as this hotel belongs to Reddy family... he is also threatening my father life."

"Das hurry..." Amy said with quiver.

"Wait... how do you know all this...? In this story you are not with your sister..." Das asked with a doubtful look. He can't fully trust these brainless people as they already done great damage to his life because of trusting them once.

"My sister also invited me for dinner... but I came little late. Das, please hurry... if you delay more time... they will definitely call police." Amy hurried and started dragging him to the elevator. Das followed her helplessly while thinking about how to deal with this matter.

Hotel Taj, 12th floor, Room number 1206...

Das stopped Amy before opening the room door. Inside the room, the hotel manager is giving a warning to Moni and Jackie is also threatening her with the Reddy family name.

"Little girl, if you don't agree to young master's request... I will call the police immediately. You have no other choice in this matter." The manager gave a serious warning to Moni who stood at one corner like a victim in court.

"Manager, you don't need to call the police... she is a clever girl." Jackie said with an evil laugh. n(-O)veℓbln

"By the way Moni, if you don't agree to my request... your sister will also go to jail along with you." Jackie said while laughing loudly. Moni started sobbing more loudly after listening that Jackie is also involving her sister in this matter.

"Jackie, please leave me... I hit you unintentionally." Mona began pleading with a sobbing face.

Before Jackie gave another threat... the room door opened suddenly.

"Jackie, you bastard... I will kill you today..." Amy began shouting crazily after opening the room door. But Jackie was not looking at Amy... he is staring at Das with a stupefied look.

"Hey, brat... who allowed you inside." The manager yelled at Das while trying to push him away from the room.

'Phat...'

"Call your owner."..... "Now." Das said seriously after giving a tight slap to the manager who is supporting Jackie.

Jackie who sat leisurely on the bed with an ice pack over his bleeding head, immediately stood up to get away from the hotel room. He knows that Das had a little connection with the Reddy family as he mopped floors because of that reason.

But Das pushed him back with a single hand.

"Stay where you are..." Das said while showing the threatening finger to Jackie.

The manager immediately called the owner as he felt that something is wrong after seeing the Jackie who is trying to escape from the room.

"Sir, the owner went to Reddy family villa... he can't be here at this time." The manager replied with a shivering tone. Das thought for a minute before instructing the manager.

"I'm taking these girls with me. You hold on to this idiot and report this matter to your hotel owner. Did you get it?" Das asked while gesturing Amy to take her sister outside the hotel room.

"Sir, if you don't mind... can you tell me who are you?... I can only decide on this matter after knowing your background." The manager asked intriguingly.

"My name is Mohan Das. Ask your owner who I am... He will tell you in detail." Das said with a serious look before leaving the room.

"Don't let this idiot get away from this matter... I want to see him apologising to that lady." Das said as he stood at the room door.

After dealing with the manager, Das came outside the hotel along with Amy and her sister Moni.

"Don't worry... everything is alright." Das said after coming out of the hotel. But Moni is still shivering nervously from the incident at hotel room.

She also bleeding from her lower lip. Das gave a napkin to Moni as he prepared to leave.

"Wait... Das, can you leave us at the hostel." Amy asked pleadingly.

"Why don't you take a cab....?" Das asked with a frown.

"It's already mid-night and it's not safe to take cabs at this time... more than that my sister is badly hurt." Amy said with a puppy face.

Even though Das not like to spend more time with Moni who was an Ex-lover to him, he decided to drop them at the college hostel.

Hint: Next chapter is an 18+ with Amy... prepare for some action. You know what I mean... (-P)

Note: Please take a moment to rate five stars as our book needs some popularity... Thank you everyone for your continuous support.

Chapter 63 : Show me your B**bs (18+)

While Das is driving the bike towards the college hostel... The two sisters sat behind him in that small back seat. Amy sat in between Das and Moni and Moni sat silently at the edge of the back seat...

But her sister Amy is intentionally rubbing her chest against Das as she almost glued to his back. Even though Das know that Amy is rubbing her melons... he did not avoid her.

He tried to apply more breaks during the journey to feel her two tweezers more often. Amy tightly hugged his waist with both hands while pretending like she is sleeping on Das shoulder.

But contrarily her little sister... Moni is trying to give her more space... so that she can sit comfortably in that narrow space. After travelling in the same position for one hour... Das stopped the bike at the hostel gate.

Moni got down from the bike as they reached the destination. But her sister Amy denied to get down.

"Sister, I will go home... I want to see father." Amy said with a puppy face.

"Das please drop me at home... it is very nearby." Amy requested with a pouting. Das nodded his head as he can't argue with this brainless child who will start crying if he denied her request.

Moni left to the hostel after saying a good bye to her sister. Das started driving the bike while Amy is pointing the directions towards her house.

"Why are you still hugging me... there is an ample space to sit freely." Das commented with a questioning look. Instead of answering his question... Amy started rubbing her boobs more intensely as she hugged him tight with both hands.

"Das, if you don't mind... can you give ten thousand bucks." Amy asked with sweet tone while slowly rubbing his stomach with her petite hands.

"Why you need ten thousand bucks...?" Das asked with a frown.

"Tomorrow is my sister's birthday.... I want give her a big gift." Amy said as she continued her act of rubbing.

Even though Das is controlling his mind with a great determination... His little brother was dancing inside his pants. More than this Lolli is slowly massaging his naval area while moving her hands towards the crouch.

"I will give you more than ten thousand if you flash me your boobs." Das said teasingly.

"I already sent my nude photos... why do you want to see my boobs now." Amy asked in a complaining tone.

"Haha... I want see them with my own eyes. If you want ten thousand bucks... then show me your chest... otherwise leave it." Das laughed while thinking about her innocent questions.

But he never expected that Amy would take his words seriously.

"But I will show you only once... and you should keep it a secret." Amy said in low voice. Das felt a jolt in his mind with her sweet revelation. But he immediately replied her as this is a golden opportunity.

"Don't worry... I won't tell anyone... It will be our little secret." Das replied with sly smile.

"It's ok... then. Let's go to my house." Amy replied with a pink colour cheek.

"What!!!?... isn't your father at home?" Das asked with frown.

"No... my father went to a business trip... he won't come until tomorrow evening." Amy said with shy face.

Das immediately razed the bike towards Amy's house as his little brother also razing with lust.

After another ten minutes... the Enfield stopped before Amy's house. Das entered inside the house along with Amy.

"Open it..."

Das said immediately after closing the room door.

"Nah... Don't force..." Amy said with a shy face.

"Okk... Take your own time... should I help you to take off." Das asked with impatient look as his body is heated up with lust.

"Turn around and don't take a peak..." Amy said while unbuttoning her shirt. After removing her top along with her bra... Amy asked him to turn around.

As Das slowly turned his head... Amy stood with her head down while covering her boobs with both hands. The long shaft inside his pants become a restless pole while looking at her half naked body.

Das slowly walked near her body and removed her hand which is obstructing his view. He took her entire boob into his right hand and slowly started massaging it with a delicate pinching on nipples.

Amy took a step back immediately as her body is shaking nervously with his touching.

"You said you only want to take look... Why are you touching me." Amy said with a tense look.

"Don't worry... I won't do anything... let me touch for few more times." Das said in low voice as he took a step forward and again touched her milky white boobs.

"Aha... You are taking advantage of me." Amy replied as she took one more step away from Das.

"I will give more money... and it's just touching... I won't ask for more." Das said as he again moved close to her body.

"Wait... first give me money... I won't trust you. Lat time also you took my photos without giving me anything." Amy said with a pouting.

Das felt a little funny of her behaviour... he immediately took out a stack of money from his purse and placed it on her hands. While Amy is busily counting on the cash... Das started taking a closer look at her pink nipples.

"Das, you gave more than twenty thousand bucks..." Amy said with confused face as she sat on the bed.

"Don't worry... Your body deserve more than that..." Das said as he continued to suck her nipples.

This time Amy gladly accepted him without moving back. Slowly, the act of sucking advanced... and Amy felt happy sensation as Das is continuously sucking on her nipples while gently massaging her boobs.

The room is filled with moaning sound as the both of them started wetting on their crouch areas.

Das little brother is dripping drop lets... as he kissed her body with more passion.

Amy also stared dripping as Das is using both his hands to massage her body...

In between Amy pressed Das head against her nipples to get more sensation. Unknowingly, both of their bodies started succumbing to Lust.

Note: This scene will continue in the next chapter... so wait for another 18+ chapter...

If you are not ok with sexual content... skip next chapter also... Take a moment to rate five stars to get bonus chapter.... Thank you for reading.

Chapter 64 : Intense Action

Author note: This chapter is dedicated to @Lem0n_Square. Thank you for the five star review.

Note: Warning... warning... This entire chapter is romance fiction... you can skip this chapter if you don't like to read a gruesome scenes.

Amy lied on the bed with half naked body... and Das continued to massage her boob while pinching her nipples in between. Das also lied on her side and turned his focus on to her chubby face.

He directly kissed her on the lips as she is making sweet moaning sounds from the little mouth.

"Mm... mhm..."

The moaning voice sank down with a lip kiss. Das inserted his tongue in to petite mouth and started sucking her fluids as he locked her tongue into his mouth.

In that moment she forgot that Das is taking more advantage than what he paid for. He removed her lower jeans and continued his massage to her lower area. Her spot less milky white thighs moved like bread in his rough hands.

Her under wear is completely drenched with flowery fluids. Amy immediately stopped his hand as he touched her crouch area while kissing her rosiest lips.

"Das... stop. I can't do that now." She replied while avoiding his piercing gaze. She covered her body with a bed sheet and turned one side with a shy face.

"Amy... you can't stop now... look at my crouch. It will be more painful if we stop now." Das said trying pull her back into action.

"Nooo... we only agreed for touching." Amy replied with a resistance.

"Then at least help me release some fluids... otherwise, it will be more painful." Das said while pointing at his crouch. Amy slowly turned her head to see his little brother who stood up like cell phone tower inside his pants.

"Can't you do it yourself...?"

Amy asked with a nervous look. Her body is still shaking from the intense action given by Das. Her chest became deep red like Kashmir apple because of his massage.

"Nah... it won't work like that. You are the who is reason behind this. So, you should help to avoid this pain." Das said while acting like he was in great pain. Amy fell into his trap after seeing his painful expression.

"Ok, I will help you with my hands. But promise me that you won't tell anyone." Amy said as he stretched her hand towards him for a promise.

"Amy... It's a pinky promise. I won't tell anyone." Das said while laughing crazily inside his head.

As Das lied down on the bed... Amy sat up and unzipped his pants. A huge bulge came into her view. After taking off his pants... she slowly removed his underwear with shaky hands.

Das touched her on the shoulder and said her calm down as she feeling more nervous after seeing a hard manly hood.

This is her first time to look at a man thing in this much close distance. Even though she saw several videos and pictures... taking a close look is definitely a new experience for her.

At first, she poked the red area with her index finger with a curious look. A soft gum like substance glued to her finger. As she is looking at the substance more curiously...

But suddenly Das grabbed her hand and showed her how to do it by moving her hand to and fro on the top his shaft.

"Don't force me... I know how to do it!!..." Amy replied with dissatisfied face as Das is moving her hand forcefully.

"Okk... then do as you like." Das said while laughing at her distressed face. Das lied down completely after giving full control to the Lolli.

After playing with his rod for a minute... Amy started using her hands skilfully while trying to remember the scenes from some Desi romance videos. With the continuous movement of his sheath Das started feeling satisfying warmth from his hard little brother.

"Das, how long will it take?" Amy asked with an impatient face as she using her both hands to massage his pee-pee from more than ten minutes.

"Try kissing it... it will work faster that way." Das said with a sly face.

"What!!!???... No." Amy felt startled with the kissing suggestion from Das.

"Hey... don't shout. It's ok if you don't like it. But..." Das gave small gap before continuing to speak. "

But I will gift you a new iPhone if you use your mouth." Das said while staring at her big round eyes. Amy went into a deep silence after listening to his offer. She is definitely got tempted after listening to the new offer from Das and after minute she decided to follow his suggestion as she is already using her hands.

Amy never expected she would end up in this situation with Das where she almost got ready to suck his dick. While Das was string at her face with an eager look... Amy changed her position and sat directly on his legs.

Later she slowly bent down and started sucking the top portion of his dick while shaking the lower half. She is definitely using her entire knowledge from desi videos.

Das closed his eyes and started enjoying the moist feeling from her petite mouth. She is licking, sucking and vibrating... all these actions moved his little brother towards the climax.

"Gwaak... Gwaak... gkk..."

Amy started making weird sounds with her mouth as his shaft entered totally into her. In between she also sucked his balls as Das guided her to do every action carefully with her delicate mouth.

As he is reaching the climax... Das asked her to open her mouth wide open and he pressed her head against his crouch while inserting his little brother deep into her throat.

Even though Amy tried to resist as she felt uncomfortable with a hard rod inside her throat... but Das held her head for long time before releasing her with a weak, satisfied and a marvellous expression from his tired face.

After releasing from the hard grip, Amy started coughing a white liquid from her mouth with an uncomfortable look.

"Chii... what is this...?" She took the liquid into her hands to have a closer look... but she immediately throw it away after smelling it.

"You forced me.... Ehaha... ahhah..." Amy started crying with a loud voice.

Das who is lying on the bed with a satisfied expression as he released a great stress after a long time... immediately stood up and started pampering Amy.
n-0vEl&1n

"Hey... Hey... don't cry... I'm really sorry." Das tried to apologise her who is crying more loudly after seeing his drooping shaft. Das immediately covered his shaft and continued to pamper her.

"Don't cry... Don't cry... I will buy you what ever you want!!!.... " Das said hurriedly.

Note: From here onwards you will see more intimate scenes as I already introduced a good number of female leads. don't forget to add power stones and comments...

Chapter 65 : I will give you a Surprise

Note: Thank you @Shiva_Kumar_7519 for your positive review.

Film city area, Mumbai. Das is sleeping inside his room after coming from Amy's house. That Lolli successfully extracted more than two lakhs from Das for giving a single BJ.

At present Das did not care about two lakhs... As she is constantly crying, Das directly sent two lakhs to her account and silenced her running mouth. She even gave him a kiss after seeing the long number on her mobile screen.

Das could have enjoyed her completely if he wished for... But he left her house after transferring the amount.

By the time he reached the villa at the film city, Stella is already sleeping with the baby in her room. So, Das directly went to sleep without disturbing her.

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****Phat*** Do you dare to mess with a ghost card holder?

Phat*** Do even know what you have done?

phat*** You idiot son, because of you... our entire family is in Danger!...

Inside a luxurious bungalow in Delhi, the young master Henry is getting hard beating from his father for sending spies on a person with ghost card (Das).

Aside from his father, his sister Natalia is also inside the room who is enjoying the situation where her little brother is getting the punishment from his father.

"Henry, if you informed me about this person, we could have made him a good friend of our family. But you messed up the entire situation." Reynar said with a dissatisfied expression.

Reynar is the father of Henry and also a large shareholder in Zebra organisation.

"Father, he did not know my identity or about our family. He is thinking that the Dealer at the Mumbai warehouse is responsible for spies." Henry said with a bleeding lower lip.

Phat***

"Stop thinking like an idiot. Do you think the person with ghost card is a small-town thug. I control this entire Zebra organisation on my fingertips... But still, I can't get a single ghost card with all my wealth. So, stop under estimating people."

Reynar said angrily while looking at his foolish son.

"Father, that's enough. Let him go. We still have chance to make amends with that person." Natalia said after seeing the pitiful appearance of her little brother. n-0vEl&1n

"But how...?" Reynar asked with a doubtful look.

"Leave this matter to me papa. I will make a deal with that person." Natalia said with a confident look. After asking few more questions. Reynar left the Das matter into his daughter's hands.

Henry gnashed his teeth with raze as his sister is going to get her hands on the ghost card and thereby, she will have more standing in the Zebra organisation.

While giving a taunting look at her little brother Henry, she left the house to make her plan to deal with Das.

"Why are you still here...? Get out." Reynar yelled on Henry with dissatisfied look.

*****-----*

Das woke to the smell of bed coffee and cheering laughs of a small baby.

Without getting up from the bed, Das took the baby from Stella and placed the baby beside him. Ignoring Stela, Who still stood beside him, Das started playing with baby.

As he started touching the small nose of the baby... The bay gave a surprise laughter every time he played with her nose.

"Oeyy.... Oooeyy..." Das began moving his finer with a plane sound and touched the baby nose in between. While looking into the colourful eyes of the baby... Das forgot about all his worries.

But, Stella suddenly took away the baby from him and gestured him to clean up before touching the baby. With a dissatisfied look, Das went inside the rest room to fresh up.

While eating a break-fast at the dining table, Das took out his mobile phone check for calls and messages. Except for the thank you messages from Amy, he did not find any other. Not even calls, alerts from anyone.

Das expected that Reddy family will call for him in the early morning. But it did not happen. Everything looked peaceful like nothing happened from the last few days.

"Ahhh... whatever, at least I could attend the classes today." Das thought as he entered in his room to change clothes. While Das began changing clothes, the seventh sister Ria came to his villa at the film city.

She directly walked towards Das room... completely ignoring Stella who is feeding the baby in the hall. She stepped inside Das room and shut the door behind without thinking much.

Das who was in the middle of wearing his pants... turned hurriedly to see the angry looking Ria.

"Hey, don't you how to knock before entering my room...?" Das asked as he took the towel to cover his body.

"Why are you participating in Blood duel...? Do you know how dangerous it is...? You will lose your life...?" Ria yelled ignoring his naked body.

Das who stood blankly with an underwear and a towel on his body... got relaxed after hearing her question. He suddenly though Ria is going to force him when she shut the door... but after hearing her questions, he understood her intensions.

"Ria, don't worry about me. Even if I don't participate in the blood duel, the Shetty will constantly send people after me. So, the blood duel is good thing for me." Das replied while continuing to change clothes without caring about her presence.

"Then why did you bet twenty thousand crores...? Even my seven sisters don't have that much wealth." Ria asked with a questioning look. Das can see the worry in her eyes... She is definitely caring about him.

"That's a secret. I will give you a big surprise at the time of blood duel. So, wait for it." Das said with a wide grin.

"Das, I don't know why your involved in this mess. But try to avoid this blood duel if possible." Ria said in a concerned tone.

After wearing his shirt, Das walked near her and closed the distance between them to a hairline gap.

"What are you doing?" Ria asked nervously... But she stood there looking at Das without takins a step back. Das slowly leaned on her side and said something in her ear which made her face go red like an apple.

"Stop spouting nonsense. Who fall for you...?" Ria said with a weird look.

"Then why are here... worrying about me." Das asked as he holds her with both his hands. Ria immediately got away from his tight hug and opened the room door.

"I came for the baby... not for you." She replied with a cheeky laugh.

Note: Thank you for your continuous support. The fallowing few chapters will be school romance... so sit and relax before experiencing a intense action.