

Brothel Manager : Unexpected Encounter with A Hidden Family Heirloom

Chapter 66 : College Time

Note: This is a bonus chapter for reaching the fifty power stones target. Tomorrow I will add three chapter as a compensation for today's late release. Don't forget to add power stones and comments. Thank you everyone for your continuous support.

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After chatting with Ria for some more time Das left for his college. Das reached the college on his Enfield just before the class time. He directly went near the last bench and sat leisurely waiting for the teacher.

Sheela who always sit in the first bench... stood up from her seat and came back to the last bench and sat beside Das. She ignored all the class mates who were looking strangely with a shocking expression.

"Why you still acting like my girlfriend? Jackie already left the college nah...?" Das asked with a confused look.

"Are you rejecting me?" Sheela asked with straight face.

"No... why would I reject you. Even if you sit on my lap... I won't reject you." Das said with a playful laugh.

"Don't think too much. I'm feeling bored in the first bench. That's why I'm sitting here." Sheela said avoiding his piercing gaze.

"If we sit like this... people will continue to think that you are my sweet heart." Das commented while taking the class notes from her to check the previous classes.

"Let them think like that." Sheela said in a low murmuring voice.

"What did you say?" Das asked immediately as he heard a strange response from this icy beauty.

"Nothing." Sheela did not repeat that sentence. After a minute of silence Sheela asked him an interesting question.

"Das, do you know about the challenge between Reddy family and Shetty family....?"

"What challenge...?" Das asked back while pretending like he knows nothing.

"I also don't know the exact details. But what I know is next month the Reddy family and the Shetty family will fight with all of their servants and fighters. The winning family will gain control over this city." Sheela said with an excited tone.

"How do you know all this...?" Das asked with a confused look. Last night, an important family member of the Shetty family came to my house to meet with my dad. At that I heard this information."

"That Shetty family person is asking for the support of my father to recruit more fighter with our family wealth." Sheela explained in a low voice... like she is revealing a confidential information.

For others it may be a shocking news to about the real fight between two families... But already involved in this fight. Even though he did not get any surprise from her revelation... Das acted like he is amazed with this news.

"Did your father agree to the Shetty family request...?" Das asked with an anxious tone like he is surprised after listening this information from her.

"Nooo... My father asked five days' time to decide on supporting the Shetty family." Sheela replied calmly.

"Ohh... then Sheela, if possible, tell your father to support the Reddy family... I got a feeling that Reddy family will win this fight." Das said with a meaningful look.

"No Das... you are wrong. The Shetty family had a big support from Mittal family. With these two big family's wealth... they can recruit more powerful fighters and can easily win this challenge." Sheela said like she already knows about the result.

Das did not object her... he also needs to fully analyse the situation and after that he can make sufficient preparations for the on coming battle.

"At first, I need to improve my fighting skills as the upcoming battle is completely a fist fight." Das thought while thinking about the Blood duel.

Even though Das had a great strength in his body... he need to techniques to fight in a mass battle situation. He need to maintain his fighting stamina until the end of the battle... for that he need to train his body and mind set.

More than anything he need to develop a battle intent so that he control his special zooming vision.

While thinking about the fighting preparation Das remembered the old trainer who promised him to give a personal training when he went to have tour around the network chain of the brothel business.

At that time, he completely ignored the old man promise... because he is new to the crime circle. But now he can use this chance to get a good training from that old man.

As Das is seriously thinking about the training, Teacher Rosie entered inside the class with a text book in her hands. Das stood up along with everyone to show respect to the teacher. Rosie's gaze directly turned-on Das.

"Das, do you think this is a college or a vacation spot...? Do you how many absents you have?" Rosie asked with a serious face. Das stood up again to give a satisfying answer to Rosie.

"Miss, I got a new job recently... that's why I was absent for the classes." Das replied with straight face.

"What Job...?" Rosie asked back.

"It is manager post in a five-star hotel." Das replied while hiding half-truth.

"Das, the final exams are in three months... If you fail in that... Your graduation will end up as a failure. So, try to focus on your studies." Rosie suggested before beginning the class.

After Das sat back... suddenly Sheela started poking him with a pen.

"What happened?" Das spoke with a questioning gesture.

"Why is Moni looking at you?" Sheela asked while looking at his face. Das instantly turned his head towards Moni who immediately retracted her gaze away from Das.

"How could I know...? Go, ask her the same question." Das said in a low voice turning his focus on to the lesson.

Sheela gave a loud smirk and shifted her attention towards the black board. But during the class... she observed that Moni was looking at Das with a curious gaze.

But Das ignored both of them as he was paying attention on teacher Rosie :-P

Note: As a dedicated author I can't avoid the teacher-student Romance. That's why Rosie is having a extended character length... for future action purpose. What do you think? Should I exempt her...?

Chapter 67 : Moni's Regret

Note: This is the first chapter for today and two more chapter will follow shortly.

Consecutively the two morning classes are over in a flash. After the class, Sheela dragged him towards the canteen for having lunch.

"You already brought a lunch box... why are dragging me to canteen?" Das asked confusedly as Sheela held his hand tightly.

"Buy me some side dishes... we will eat together." Sheela said while showing her white teeth.

Who would reject the company of pretty lady... that too a college flower. So, Das followed her as she held his hand behaving like a teenage girlfriend. While all the students are watching them with strange glances Sheela took him to a window seat and opened her lunch box.

They both sat side by side as their shoulders touching each other.

"You could have sat opposite to me..." Das said as he came back after ordering the side dishes.

"The view is good from this side..." Sheela said as she shared the rice box with him.

"Sheela, don't you feel uncomfortable?" Das asked while mixing the curry into the rice box.

"What are you talking about?" Sheela asked as she opened the side dishes wrapper.

"The people... look at them. They are watching us like aliens." Das said with a small grin.

"Don't worry about them... you will get used to these long stares." Sheela replied like it's a casual thing. As they were continued to chat about the other things, suddenly a girl walked near their table and sat opposite to Das.

While Das and Sheela were eating from the same box, the opposite girl sat silently. Das continued to eat while ignoring the opposite girl. But finally, Sheela poked him to look at the opposite girl.

The girl who sat opposite to them was Moni. The Ex-lover of Das who got saved last night from Jackie's hands.

"What do you want?" Das asked as he keep on eating the food.

"Thank you for saving me last night." Moni said with a sincere look.

"You don't need to say sorry for me. I saved you because of sister's pleading. If you want to thank someone. Go... say it to your sister." Das replied ignoring her completely.

During the time, when Moni used to be his lover... Das showed so much love and care for her. But now, Das did not show an ounce of emotion, even though she is his ex-lover.

"I can't even imagine what could have happened to me last night if you did not show up on time. Whatever the reason, because of you I'm safe today. Thank you for that." Moni said with her head down.

While Sheela was looking at Moni with a confused face as she doesn't know about what happened last night, Das continued to ignore Moni's apology.

"Sheela, eat. We are getting late for the class." Das said as he jerked her shoulder. Sheela came out of her daze and focus on eating. Even though,

Moni is still sitting opposite to them with a plain face... They continued to eat without caring about her presence.

Moni got jealous after seeing Sheela who is enjoying the meal in the same lunch box with Das while happily exchanging the side dishes with him. She started feeling regret for losing Das.

She could have been the sweet lover of Das... if she not betrayed him previously. Not only betrayal she made him a complete fool... by involving him in viral video. Because of her doing, Das even decided to end his life. But life took a big turn for Das and now he was enjoying his life with a school beauty before Moni's own eyes.

While Moni was thinking about past in a daze... Das and Sheela already completed the food and left the canteen.

"What happened last night?" Sheela asked they were walking towards the class.

"It's just a small matter. Leave it." Das said as he don't want discuss about Moni.

"Nooo... Tell me. I want to know about it." Sheela asked with pouting. Das explained what happened in the last night... about Jackie, manager and Amy. Of course, he did not reveal the later part.

"That bastard really dared to rape a girl... what a moron." Sheela cursed as she thought of Jackie.

"It's already over... so don't worry." Das said with a clam voice. n./o--v(.E-.ℓ- /B-(l-.n

"Das, you should have talked little softly... Moni is definitely experiencing trauma from the last night." Sheela commented, thinking about the dull face of Moni.

"I don't want to talk with her." Das said directly.

"Why?... do you still have feelings for her?" Sheela asked with a straight face. Instead of answering the question... Das suddenly pulled Sheela towards him. She came directly into his hands as she is not expecting this type of reaction from Das.

They were so close that, their noses were touching each other. She thought Das is going to kiss her. But Das took a moment to look into her eyes and said

"I've more feelings for you"

While saying that sentence he pinched her cheek with a slight touch. Sheela's milk white skin turned into a rosy red with pink colour outline. She immediately pushed him away and covered her face with both hands.

The shy smile of Sheela really gave a goose-bumps to Das. He thought of eating her (I mean enjoying her body) at this moment. But he instantly passed on that idea as their relationship is still in the beginning.

"Why did you do that?... I thought you were kissing me?" Sheela said complainingly.

"Are you disappointed that I did not kiss you :-P" Das asked with a cheeky laugh.

"Nooo..."

Sheela instantly replied back. Das started happily laughing after seeing her reaction. Later he took her inside the class room as the class already started.

But what this lovely pair don't know was someone took a photo of their intimate scene where Das is pinching her on the cheek while touching their noses and posted it in the school group.

(But sorry my readers... I can't even describe their reactions. But you will see Sheela's reaction in the next chapter.)

Note: In future there will be some erotic scenes between Sheela and Das inside the class room and under the study table. Should I include them or not? Please comment your opinion.

Note: please take moment to rate the book a five star... it will help for the popularity of the book. Thank you.

Chapter 68 : Next time!!

Note: This is the second chapter today... As promised I will release third chapter in the evening.

The class continued after the lunch break. Das focus on the black board as the new lecturer is watching with strange glances towards Das and Sheela who sat in the last bench. The lecturer was seriously thinking about Why Sheela is sitting beside Das that too on the last bench.

Das also looking back at the lecture with straight face and serious look as an answer to the lecturer's crooked thinking. The lecturer stopped paying attention to Das after seeing his serious face.

While Das was on a silent war with the lecturer... Sheela was checking messages in the school group on her brand-new iPhone.

"Are you not going to focus on the lecture?" Das asked as he patted on her thigh. Instead of getting angry, Sheela passed on her mobile to Das.

"Look!... at what you did!!!... you made me look like a bad girl in the entire campus." Sheela said in a complaining tone. Das took the mobile from her hands and starting reading the messages.

"Why are they cursing me...?" Das asked while reading the latest messages in the chat.

"Look at the pinned photo you idiot." Sheela said with frustrated expression. Das tapped on the pinned photo at the top corner. He got baffled after seeing the picture.

Someone posted the intimate photo of Das pinching the cheeks of Sheela. The photo is definitely taken from a good angle as the scene of their noses touching each other is clearly visible in the picture.

After staring at the picture for a moment... he checked for the person who posted this picture. But it was an anonymous post.

"Why they are cursing only me...?" Das asked innocently as he continued to read the messages one by one.

"Because you are the one who forced me into that position." Sheela replied in an impatient tone.

"Should I find the person who posted it and delete the picture?" Das asked in a low voice.

"That's no use... already everyone saw this picture."

"Then I will announce that it is a photo shop picture." Das looked at Sheela in a questioning way.

"Do that picture look like a photo shop. You moron... look how close we are... our noses are touching each other." Sheela said in a mad tone.

"I'm really sorry..." Das said, ignoring her mad cursing.

"Don't say sorry. Next time, look around before making these stupid mistakes." Sheela replied in a hissing tone. Das took a moment before understanding her words.

"Wait!... what do you mean by next time!!!..." Das looked at Sheela with an amazed look. Sheela turned her face away covering her smile with both hands.

"What are you two discussing...?"

"Nothing." Both Das and Sheela replied simultaneous to the lecturer question.

After that they acted like nothing happened as the lecturer is looking at them with a doubtful look. Under the bench, Sheela is holding the left hand of Das with her right hand while writing the notes with her left hand.

A small grin appeared both of their faces as their hands started gripping each other tightly. A wide range of rumours started spreading about Sheela and Das, acting more intimately inside the class room.

As the time moved faster than usual the afternoon classes completed faster and Das got ready leave for the brothel business.

"Das, wait... Tomorrow afternoon I'm going to a movie. Would you like to come with me?" Sheela asked hesitantly. Das thought for moment before agreeing to her request. Sheela gave a sweet smile to his approval. Unknowingly they both started liking each other.

After coming out of the class room, Das started his journey towards the happy house on his Enfield. But he was in the middle of the drive... his mobile started buzzing inside his pant pocket.

"Come to my home. My father is asking for you." Luna said from the other end of the phone call. Das immediately took a U-turn and began riding towards the Malabar Mountain area.

Das reached the Reddy family villa at six O'clock in the evening. While walking towards the main building, Das saw Ember, the chief minister daughter and Richard sitting on outside lawn. They were enjoying evening snacks and tea while chatting with each other.

Das continued to walk towards the villa, ignoring the scene of this love pair.

"Richard, isn't he the servant who made a big scene last night...?" Ember asked while staring at Das.

"Yes, he is the same idiot who challenged twenty thousand crores with the Shetty family." Richard replied as he picked up a biscuit from the table.

"Then why did he walked away without even greeting you...?" Ember asked with questioning look. Richard did not know what to answer for that question. Das never greeted him from the beginning.

"Leave it... one way or another... he is the reason for our marriage. So, I let him loose." Richard replied trying to satisfy Ember with his response.

"Hmmhh... Richard we should never let our servants to behave like this. They should know how to respect their master. Next time when we see that minion... I will teach him a lesson." Ember commented with her gnashing teeth.

She was really upset about Das behaviour as he insulted her during yesterday night in front of all the guests.

Just as Das entered inside the villa... Luna came walking opposite to him.

"Das, father is in a meeting with some important people. So, let's wait for some time." Luna said as she carrying a bundle of papers in her hands.

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"By the way where are you going with these many papers?" Das asked with a questioning look.

"These are the asset papers sent by chief ministers. He wants to transfer these assets on to my brother's name. Richard needs to sign on these papers." Luna replied with a sweet smile.

I saw your brother on the out side lawn... let's go together." Das said as he took the large bundle from Luna's hands. Luna followed him happily while chatting about his day.

Note: As a responsible Author, I'm saying sorry to Richard before he become a cuckold... I'm sorry for you Richard. You should have married some descent girl. :-(

Please take moment to rate the book a five star... it will be a great help to the book popularity. Thank you.

69 Chapter 69 : Forty year old Aunty

Note: As promised... this is the third chapter for today. Don't forget to comment your thought about the new characters at the end of the chapter.

"Brother, father asked you to sign these papers." Luna said as Das placed a bundle of papers on the round table in front of Richard.

While Richard checking the papers, Luna sat opposite Ember and invited Das to sit beside her. As the table is a four-chair set up... Das sat opposite to Ember.

"Stop... don't you know that servants are not allowed to sit along with the masters." Ember questioned with a proud look.

"He is not servant... he is my friend." Luna said before even Das gave a reply to this head strong lady and she also pulled him to the sit on the chair.

"Hmmhh... Luna!... Why are you calling this poor bastard as your friend? Do you even know that he is worker at brothel house?" Ember cried out with a loud tone. Ember is feeling irritated as her plan of teaching a lesson to Das is spoiled because of Luna's support.

"Ember, stop preaching me... I know the difference between black and white." Luna replied without backing down. Das was enjoying this show of words between Ember and Luna.

He never expected that Luna will support him in front of her sister-in-law. Usually Luna is a reserved girl, she won't argue with Ember even if she belittles Luna. But now she is going head on with Ember for the sake of Das. Das really liked to see this side of Luna.

While this heated argument is going on between his wife and sister... Richard is completely immersed in the signing of documents with a wide grin. Richard is on cloud nine as the properties sent by his father-law were worth a grand fortune.

"Hey, you!... stop hiding behind women." Ember immediately turned her firing towards Das as Luna is slapping her every question.

"Yes, princess what can I do for you?" Das asked with a funny tone while acting like a servant. Das decided to play with Ember for a moment as she continued to yell like a pampered child.

Ember did not understand what to answer as Das suddenly acted like a humble servant instead of getting angry. But after a moment of thought she thought of an idea and asked Das to bring a handful of sand.

Luna objected Das to not to obey her... But Das gestured her to calm down... as he already knows that what Ember is going to ask him!!.

"How can she think of this childish move." Das thought while picking up the hand full of sand from the ground.

"Tell me princess, what should I do with this sand?" Das asked, acting like a modest person.

"Count the number of sand particles in your hand." Ember ordered with a proud face. She is really thinking that it is a great humiliation for Das. But Das really pitied her low IQ.

"Did she really think that I'm an idiot..." Das thought as he continued to pretend like he is calculating the sand particles.

"Das, stop. You don't need to do it." Luna said with worried face. But Das continued his acting. Ember started laughing with an evil grin after seeing the worrying look on Luna.

But just as Ember began laughing... Das poured the hand full of sand on the table.

"What are you doing?" Ember cried out irritatingly as the sand particles fell on her dress.

"I'm done calculating princess... these sand particles are exactly thirty-three lakhs, thirty-three thousand, three hundred thirty-three." Das replied with a sincere face.

Ember got dumb founded with the sudden turn of events. She did not expect this scene from Das who acted like a humble servant while calling her my princess every time. Das really face slapped her with her own doing.

But the irony is Ember got more upset after seeing Luna who is laughing wildly without caring about Ember's feelings. Luna even tried to stop her laughter... but Das acting really made her laugh more wildly.

While Ember is looking at them with blood shot eyes, Luna received the signed papers from her brother.

"Das, let's go... My father must be waiting for you." Luna said as got up from her seat and Das followed her with a wide grin. Ember really felt like Das stomped on her face. She is seriously thinking about how to take revenge while staring at retreating figures of Das and Luna.

After thinking for a long time an evil plan appeared on her low IQ brain.

"Haha... Luna, you really dared to insult me in front of a servant... I will show you living hell." A wide evil grim appeared in Ember's face.

"What happened wifie? Why are you laughing?" Richard asked as he came out of his daze.

"Nothing... let's go for shopping. I need to buy some electronics." Ember replied while thinking about her evil plan.

Luna brought Das into the dining hall where the patriarch and the old man is discussing things with two people. Among the two people, one person is a female aunty who is in her forties. She looked more like a man with her boy haircut and curved muscles.

She is wearing a sleeveless jacket showing her ample manly muscles and solid physic. Beside the her sat a middle-aged man with a classic black suit.

"Father, take a look at these papers. Brother already signed on them." Luna said as she placed the bundle on the table before the patriarch. While the patriarch is looking at the papers, the old man introduced the two new people to Das.

"Das come here... meet Mr. Li and his sister Ruth." They came from a long distance on my personal request. The old man said with a pleased look.

Das nodded his head towards Li and her sister Ruth in the form of greeting. But both of them completely ignored Das without even taking a look at him.

"Mr. Li, he is the young man I spoke about, Mohan Das." The old man said without considering the proud attitude of these two people.

"Oh, you are the brat who challenged twenty thousand crores... Interesting!" The forty year old aunty commented as she scanned Das from head to toe.

Note: Are you guys comfortable with this forty year old aunty or should I exempt her from the story?... Because she is going to have one night stand with Das... if she stays on the story. Please comment your opinion. I will decide after checking your answers. Thank you for reading.

Author's request : Please take a moment to rate the book a five star as it will help for the book's popularity and thank everyone for your continuous supply of power stones.

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70 Chapter 70 : Hundred Crores each n-)

"Das, I'm also curious. Why did you bet twenty thousand crores? Do you have that much money?" The old man asked as Ruth aunty is looking at Das with a curious look.

"No... I just used that bet as a decoy... how could I possibly have that much money?" Das commented casually. Actually, Das don't want reveal the truth to the old man... Das decided to find a suitable excuse before directly placing the bet during the peace meeting at Abdullah house.

"Haha... I also thought the same thing." The old man said with a lite laughter.

"Anyway, the Shetty is not going to back down from this challenge and they will definitely pressure you to participate in this challenge."

"Das, you don't need to worry... I asked Mr. Li to take of your safety during the fight." The old man said with an assuring tone.

"Yes Das, Mr. Li is the number one in battle strategies and he is also specialised in the formations. Whereas Ms. Ruth is here to give a special training to our fighters." The patriarch replied in support to his father.

Mr. LI and his sister Ruth were giving proud looks as the patriarch and old man are praising them continuously.

"Patriarch, if you don't mind, could you explain me the blood duel in more detail... I can't clearly understand why we need a formation master and trainer." Das asked with a requesting tone as he sat down across the table.

Mr. Li gave a scornful look as Das is sitting along with them. But Ruth completely ignored this scene as sat with a stoic face.

"Das, during the blood duel... the fighters from the both families will enter inside a large open ground with one type of outfit for each family. But all exits will be closed after start of the fight. Inside the arena the fighter from both families have to fight with only bare fists. No other weapon is allowed inside the arena."

"The Abdullah family look after this fight... if they found out that any fighters is using the weapons... they will immediately use arrows or snipers to kill that person."

"Then how did they decide the victor... killing people would be way more troublesome in the mass fist fight." Das interrupted the patriarch.

"Haha... That is the cruelty if this blood duel, the victor will be decided if all the opponent family fighters died or the majority of the fighters kneeled down on the ground. Whichever the case... the Abdullah family will decide the victor based on the situation." The old man explained with a serious look.

"What!!!... who would participate in this... isn't complete madness. How many people will participate... even after knowing the danger of this blood duel?" Das asked as he is seriously thinking about the consequences.

"The chances of death are certain in this fight... is there any other way?" Das asked again as he never expected the end result of the blood duel would be more cruel.

"That is why I seriously denied this blood duel when the Shetty family proposed it... But the presence of these important guests and my daughter-in-law's decision made me agree to this cruel challenge." The patriarch replied with an impatient look.

"Das, what you asked is a valid question, the normal servants and fighters won't participate in this blood duel knowing that there is a chance of certain death. That why we are recruiting people by using a large amount of wealth." The old man replied with a meaningful glance.

After listening to the old man, Das understood why the patriarch arranged a large meeting with all his supporters during yesterday night. The Reddy family need to gather enough resources and money to prepare for this upcoming blood duel.

"Das, it's not about fighters we are worried about... it's money. In order to prepare for this challenge my family spending more than five thousand crores. We may need to spend more than this after checking the situation with the Shetty family." The patriarch said with a dull face.

Even though the Reddy family had a large amount of wealth... sending five thousand crores just for one event is a big issue for them as they need to move the liquid funds.

"Patriarch, how many fighters are you planning to recruit?" Mr. Li asked after listening to revenue spending.

"We are thinking to recruit around a thousand good fighter... but if needed my family is ready to recruit more people as I'm making arrangements for the liquid cash by selling some valuable properties." The patriarch answered to Mr. Li's question with a respectful tone.

"Ohh... patriarch what I suggest you is that obtain more information from the Shetty family... we can only prepare after knowing their plans." Mr. Li said while thinking deeply about something.

"Yes, Mr. Li... I already sent some spies to gather this information. We will have clear understanding after the peace meeting." The patriarch replied.

"By the way patriarch how much Mr. Li and Ms. Ruth are charging for their service..." Das asked with a curious look while looking at them.

"Hundred crores each. Do you have any problem?" Ms. Ruth gave reply to Das with a taunting look.

"Why would I have a problem... it's not my money." Das replied staring back at Ruth. After chatting for few more minutes, Mr. Li stood up to leave.

"Patriarch, we will stay at the training centre until the end of Blood duel. In the meantime, try to recruit more capable people and send them to the training centre. My sister will properly guide them at the training centre." Mr. Li said before leaving the table along with his sister Ruth.

The patriarch nodded his head and followed them to the main gate to give a proper send-off. Inside the room, only the old man and Das stayed behind to discuss more about the blood duel.

Das is going to put a twenty thousand crores bet on this duel. So he has to know the exact situation of the Reddy family preparation for this challenge.

Note: Thank you everyone for your continuous support... PeterPan :-)

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