

## **Brothel Manager : Unexpected Encounter with A Hidden Family Heirloom #Chapter 71 : Property Deal - Read Brothel Manager : Unexpected Encounter with A Hidden Family Heirloom Chapter 71 : Property Deal**

### 71 Chapter 71 : Property Deal

"Das, what do you think about this blood duel?" The old man asked after everyone left the room.

"What is there to think? It's an out and out war between two groups. The stronger group will win. So, we can only worry about recruiting the stronger persons." Das replied without thinking much. As it is fist fight, the entire result is depended upon the fighters.

"Das, that is the exact reason... I'm more worried about. The Shetty family had the support of the Mittal family. So, they can move more liquid funds to recruit capable fighters in a short time." The old man replied with a worried look.

"Isn't the chief minister is supporting your family?" Das asked back questioningly. He did not understand why this old man is worried about funds as the Reddy family is more wealthier than the Shetty family and now they also had a great support from the chief minister.

"Das, the actual situation is, the chief minister only offered properties and land as a support. As this is an election year, the chief minister also needs a large amount of liquid cash to support their political party." The old man explained while drinking a glass of water.

Selling the expensive properties in this urgent period will fetch far lesser price. That is why the old man is in depressed state as the Reddy family is losing out a great deal because of this fund raising.

Das suddenly thought of an idea after listening to the old man's worries. He had hundred billion American dollars with him in that ghost cards... In Indian currency, the amount is more than eighty thousand crores.

If he can buy the properties from the Reddy family at lower price as they need an urgent supply of liquid cash... he can save a lot of trouble for Reddy family.

At the same time, he can also gain important properties around Mumbai city. After thinking for long time... Das decided to go with his plan.

"Sir, if you don't mind, I can sell all these properties in short time. Das asked after thinking of a perfect excuse.

"How...?" The old man asked with an interesting look. Das already thought a suitable excuse as he expected this question from the old man.

"I know a wealthy person from Zebra organisation. He will definitely buy all these properties if I recommend him personally." Das replied with a confident look.

"Why would he trust you? Are you related to him by any chance?" The old man asked questioningly.

"No, I'm not related to him... but I helped him to buy few good properties." Das replied immediately without any staggering words. He is acting so perfectly that the old got fully convinced and did not enquire any more questions.

"What are you discussing about?" The patriarch walked inside the room as the old man and Das are discussing about the property sale.

The old explained the situation to his son Michael. The patriarch thought for long time before coming to a conclusion.

"Das, how many days will it take to complete the transaction with him. I will sell these properties in bulk... but the payment should be done in one week time." The patriarch put forward his condition as the Reddy family need the money urgently... so that he can recruit more capable fighters in short time.

"Patriarch you don't need to worry about payment. The entire amount will be transferred on the same day of the property registration." Das said in an assuring tone.

"Then contact him Das... we will set a date for registration if he agrees to this deal." The patriarch asked with an eager look.

Das took out his mobile and called Stella number... he acted like he is talking to the property buyer and at the end of the call, Das put on a complicated expression.

Stella who lifted the call on the other side... did not understand why Das is talking to himself. But she listened to his nonsense until the end.

"Das, what happened? Did he agree to this deal?" The old man asked with yearning looks.

"He agreed to the deal... But he put two conditions in this deal." Das replied with a troubled look.

"What conditions...?" The patriarch asked impatiently.

"The first condition is he will only buy the properties inside the city... he don't want to buy the properties at the city outskirts. The second condition is he won't be here to complete the registration process." Das explained with a complicated look.

Das already thought of the all the process. That's why he put forward these conditions to save the trouble for himself.

"How could we complete the transaction if he is not here? Who will sign the documents." The patriarch asked with a confused look.

"Patriarch, he suggested that you can transfer these properties on my name and at the later date he will collect these documents from me." Das explained leisurely while staring at the patriarch face.

"Then what about payment?" The patriarch asked back instantly... as he don't have any problems with these two conditions.

"The payment will be transferred on the same day of the property registration. As the properties will be on my name you don't need to worry about any fraud." Das replied with a smile.

The plan is successfully executed without any mishaps.

"Das, I will ready the documents by tomorrow morning and will send you the details of each property. If that person satisfies with the property details... we will proceed with the registration." The patriarch declared after thinking for a moment.

Das nodded his head and took leave from the patriarch. Even though the old man insisted Das to eat dinner with them... Das denied the request with a humble gesture.

As the time is still seven O'clock, Das thought of taking Stella to the shopping. Since last few days Stella is wearing his clothes daily. After so many days, Das got some leisure time to take her outside.

Note: From today onwards I will release two chapter daily. One in the morning time and other in evening. The bonus chapters will be release for every fifty power stones and a new review. Thank you every one for your support.

PeterPan :-)

Creation is hard, cheer me up!

Like it ? Add to library !

## 72 Chapter 72 : Stella's Shopping

After coming out of the Reddy family villa, Das called Stella to inform about shopping. He asked her to get ready in an hour. At the same time, he also called Savi to take care of the baby... as he still can't take the baby out side.

While on the way to his villa, Das seriously thought about baby's eyes. The baby has peculiar eyes with two different colours. If someone saw the baby... they will immediately notice her because of her peculiarity.

That's why Das is thinking about the alternative to this problem... as he can't hide the baby forever. The baby is still an infant. So, he can't use goggles, contact lenses etc.,

"Let's see... I can think of an idea after she grow up to a school age." Das thought as he parked the bike. Stella and Savi were already waiting for him in hall and the baby is sleeping in the hands of Savi.

After giving few instructions to Savi, Das took Stella and left for shopping in the pink colour car.

"Why did you buy a lady's car?" Stella typed on the mobile screen and showed the text to Das.

"I did not buy this... It has a long story I explain you later." Das replied with a straight face.

"By the way, do you have any place in mind for shopping?" Das asked with a questioning look.

"Take me to Phenix store..." Stella showed the text to Das. A luxurious shopping mall came into his mind after seeing the image of the Phenix store on the Stella's mobile screen.

After checking the route, Das increased the car speed. Within half an hour, Das stopped the car in the parking lot and took Stella to the clothing store on ninth floor.

"Buy whatever you want!... don't think about the price." Das said nonchalantly. But Das never expected that he is going to regret this sentence. As Das following her behind with a trolley... Stella started checking the clothes.

Within a short span of fifteen minutes, Stella filled the entire cart with luxurious collection. She only took one glance before selecting the dress. She only checked the size and fabric before picking up the dress.

Das got shock after shock as Stella is adding all premium luxury collection. That too she is buying every model of dress with different colours.

"Stella, are these clothes for trails?" Das asked with a dumbfounded look as the trolley is already filled up with the clothes. Stella nodded her head horizontally and continued to pick up more clothes after that short reply.

Finally, she filled another trolley before going for the bill counter. At the bill counter the sales girl is looking at the big heap of clothes with her mouth wide open.

"Madam, are you sure... you want to buy all these clothes?" The sales girl asked with a doubtful look. All the clothes on the billing desk are premium collection... each set will cost more than fifty thousand rupees. That is why the sales girl is in dilemma.

Instead of answering to the sales girl question... Stella turned her head towards Das with a pitiful expression. After seeing her puppy face Das did not dare to question her selection.

"We are buying everything... process the bill." Das replied to the sales girl question with a heavy heart. With an amazed look, the sales girl started scanning the tags in a jet speed.

"Sir, the total amount is thirty-two lakhs seventy-one thousand!!..."

The sales girl announced with stupefied look. She also never expected the final figure would be this much. Even after using the key card from the Reddy family Das only got ten percent discount as this mall belongs to foreign company.

Das took out ghost card and paid the total amount at once. The sales girl got more surprised as the total bill is processed without even entering a security pin. She handed over two large bin sized bags to Das.

Before giving the bill receipt... the sales girl wrote her number on the back side and passed it onto Das hands with a shy wink. Das ignored her actions and started walking outside with Stella... But he did not throw away the receipt :-P n-.0vEl&1n

Das placed two clothe bags on the back side dicky and occupied the driver's seat. Before he even starts the car engine, Stella showed him a new image on her mobile screen. Das released a frustrated sigh as she is ordering him to take her to buy some cosmetics and jewellery.

As she is looking at him with pitiful stares... Das failed to deny her request. After another half an hour, the car stopped before a luxurious store. Das heart stroked a bit after seeing the prices of the items in side that ladies special store.

Without caring about Das feelings, Stella started buying make-up kits, limited edition bags, watches, bracelets... what not she is buying every single collection without even glancing at the price tags.

The total bill reached a heart breaking seventy-two lakhs... as Stella added limited edition bag and red colour heels. Das paid the bill with a racing heart.

Later she also brought few gold chains and models ring from the gold shop. Finally, after buying the baby's essentials... Stella put a full stop to her shopping spree. Das drove the car to the villa after eating a good meal... they also packed some food for Savi who is taking care of the baby inside the villa.

In this single night Das spent more than one crore on Stella's shopping... But Das observed something toady... Stella is definitely had a rich back ground.

Das came to this conclusion after seeing her selection as she selected particular type of clothes and the make-up item are selected with a single glance like she is using them regularly. Even though there are still more costlier items in the store... She only brought particular items.

At night ten thirty, the car stopped in the garage.

Note: Next chapter is R18+... bear with your fangs until then.... :-P

For bonus chapters add power stones and Reviews... Thank you for reading...

PeterPan :-)

73 Chapter 73 : Cloud Nine (R18+)

Note: This is !8+ chapter... read at your own risk!!... :-P

After entering inside the villa, Stella took the baby and went inside her room as the time is already eleven O'clock. Das transferred the shopping items into Stella's room and gave company to Savi as is she is eating alone on the dining table.

While chatting with Savi... Das asked her to stay in the guest room for tonight as it is too late go back to the Dharavi area. Savi agreed to his request without any denial. Das also asked about her life... how did she ended up with the seven sisters.

"Das, Almost most of the girls in this business had same type of back ground. But we are having a good life now... as seventh sister Ria is taking good care of us." Ria replied while washing her hands.

Later, Das showed her the guest room and he went back to his room to have a good shower. Just after he came out of his shower Savi came knocking on his door.

"What happened...?" Das asked with a questioning gesture. Savi stood at the door hesitatingly... she is little shy to tell the problem.

"Don't worry... tell me what happened?" Das asked again after seeing her dilemma.

"I'm afraid of sleeping alone..." Savi muttered with red cheeks and a shy look. Das laughed at her behaviour as she used to act brazen. Das still remembered the scene where she forced herself on him on the first day of his work at the brothel.

"It's ok... you can sleep in my room." Das replied with a wide grin. After hearing that sentence, she directly bolted the door and occupied the bed in a hasty manner. Das changed his clothes in to boxers and a loose t-shirt before laying next to Savi.

But even after half an hour of trying they both can't sleep peacefully. Finally, After seeing the bulge on Das boxers... Savi broke the ice and directly kissed him on the lips.

Das did not reject her as his little brother is rest less with lustful thoughts. Das accepted her pink colour tongue inside his mouth and locked with a French kiss. While kissing vigorously Savi used her hands to rub his body and Das started pinching her nipples.

He stroked her boobs with both hands and at the same time rubbing his little brother against her crouch. Savi slowly got down from head to neck and continued downward with passionate kisses.

While licking from bottom to top... she removed his plain t-shirt with ease. She began playing with his nipples by sucking the left one and pinching the other one. She used her hands to rub his little brother from outside the fabric. n-  
/0(/V.(e.-l(/B/(l.(n

Das who gave the full control to Savi is enjoying the pleasure sensation from her watery mouth and skilful massage. After fifteen minutes of intense playing with his body, Savi finally turned her attention towards the iron poll which is dancing restlessly inside his boxers.

There are already some moist patches appeared on the boxers. She pulled his boxers and gripped his shaft gently with her soft fingers and licked the red bulb on the top while pressuring the small concave opening with her tongue.

Das felt an electric sensation as she is sucked the top portion with a sensual pressure like she is sucking the round top on the ice cream cone.

Gwakk.... Gwakk... gakk...



head circularly... and took out pole after a full thirty second's period.

17:00

Das completely closed his eyes as he is enjoying his time on cloud nine. While looking at the peaceful smile on Das face... Savi removed her clothes fully and touched her wet flower before sitting on the poll.

Das completely closed his eyes as he is enjoying his time on cloud nine. While looking at the peaceful smile on Das face... Savi removed her clothes fully and touched her wet flower before sitting on the poll.

She directly took the entire poll into her deep cave and sat in that position for long moment before started moving up and down.

But just as she moved upwards from the shaft... a loud knocking came from the bolted door. Das who is on cloud nine immediately sat up like he got electrocuted... but he forgot that his shaft is inside a deep cave.

Savi who tried to get up after hearing door sound... immediately felt a strong thrust from the Das and his pole forcefully entered deep inside car cave. Savi released a loud moan and hugged the naked body of Das tightly with both hands.

Das felt her two soft and large mounds on his bare body. But before he enjoys this position... another loud knock came from the door. Immediately he came out of his daze and gestured Savi to go inside the bathroom along with her clothes.

Das also got dressed up in hast and checked everything on the bed before opening the room door. Just as he opened the room door, he saw Stella... stood before the door with a complicated expression.

"What happened...?" Das asked with a confused look as the clock is ticking at one O'clock.

"The baby... she is not sleeping." Stella showed the text while pointing the baby towards Das.

"Is she crying...?" Das asked as he took the baby into his hands.

"No... she is staring and grinning without sleeping and she is not even looking uncomfortable." Stella typed with a worried look.

"Did you feed her well?" Das asked back as he removed the baby diapers and clothes.

"Yeah... she is not hungry. She is not drinking milk even after placing the bottle in her mouth." Stella texted after a brief moment. Das placed the baby on his shoulder and started tapping on the baby's back trying several methods to let her sleep.

After taking the baby, Das walked towards the outside of the villa along with Stella. As Stella left with Das... Savi came out of the bath room and went inside the guest room after wearing her dress.

Even though Stella observed the faded lip stick marks on Das face and a little bulge on the boxers... she behaved like nothing happened. Inside her brain she can already guess what happened.

Note: The next chapter is also an 18+ chapter... I'm really sorry if anyone is uncomfortable with this sexual content. The drama will start soon... hold your fangs... Thank you for reading.

Please take a moment to rate five stars for the book.... Thank for your continuous support...

#### 74 Chapter 74 : Corner Seats

The night went peacefully as Savi slept inside the guest room and the baby also slept along with Stella after half an hour of continuous struggle by Das. Das also did not disturb Savi after dealing with the baby.

Early morning seven O'clock, Das woke up to the coffee smell... But surprisingly Stella is not the person who woke him up... it was Luna who came to deliver the documents related to property sale.

After seeing Luna's face Das put aside the coffee and pulled her into his hands. As he is in a sitting position... Luna directly sat on his lap. Luna is staring into his face in a side angle while Das is looking into her with a lustful look.

"What are you doing...?" Luna asked with a slight grin. While holding Luna's waist with one hand... Das kissed her on the lips in a sitting position. Luna accepted his generosity with an open mouth.

Das continued to kiss her passionately while moving the right hand from her face to chest. Luna is enjoying the kissing sensation and let Das to do whatever he wants with her pink nipples.

Das slowly moved her from sitting position and laid her on the bed without stopping the tongue twisting in her mouth. He unlocked her shirt buttons one by one and placed his right hand on top of her bra. He directly pulled the brassier and started playing with her round milky white melons.

Luna started making moaning sounds as he pinched her nipples with his index finger. After playing with her mounds for long time... Das moved his towards the lower flower garden. But just as he inserted his hand inside the lingerie Luna made painful cry and almost bit his lower lip.

"I'm sorry... I'm sorry..." Luna moved back in a staggering manner. Das checked his lower lip before responding to her.

"What happened...?" Das asked leisurely as he trying to calm her. n./σ/.v((e- )l/)&)(l.(n

"I'm really sorry... I'm on my periods..." Luna replied like a small girl who made a mistake.

"It's ok... I'm the who caused you this pain." Das said while lifting her head with a sweet smile.

"Are you really, ok?" Luna asked while staring at his lower lip which had a small, red colour bite mark.

"Just a little bit painful... but it doesn't matter." Das replied as he laid down beside her.

"Should I bring ointment?" Luna asked again with a worried look.

"Nah... give me another kiss. Saliva is the best pain killer." Das replied with a wide grin.

"Stop teasing me..." Luna said as he stood up and started wearing her clothes. Das also turned his focus on to the documents brought by Luna while sipping the coffee on the table.

The Reddy family patriarch really took a great care in preparing these documents as the information about each property, location and market cost is clearly mentioned on each one. Das spent half an hour carefully selecting the desired and valuable assets on the file.

Finally, after removing the loathsome properties from the list... Das handed over the file back to Luna. Tell your father to quote a whole sale price on the selected properties and also ask him to made arrangements for registration. Das said while giving back the file into Luna's hands.

"Will you stay for break-fast?" Das asked as she is preparing to leave.

"Nah... My father gave me another task. I have to be there on time." Luna replied while stepping out of Das's room. Das also got up from the bed and entered inside the rest room. After eating the break-fast he directly left for the college on his Enfield.

As usual Sheela sat beside him on the last bench and the morning classes continued on casually. Das still ignored Moni who is taking secret glances at him.

Sheela tried to chat with him about her family's situation and other things. As the clock ticked One O'clock... students left for the lunch break.

"Das, let's go. We are getting late!!" Sheela hurried Das who is checking his mobile.

"Where?!" Das asked with a confused look.

"What!!..." didn't you agreed to come for movie with me?" Sheela asked with a questioning look.

"Ohh... sorry..., Then what about lunch?" Das asked back.

"Let's go... we will eat pizza at the theatre." Sheela replied as she picked up her bag.

Das checked the theatre location and started the bike engine. Sheela sat on the back seat while hugging him tightly with her both hands. They reached the theatre just before the movie time. After ordering two large size pizza's, Sheela directly took him inside the theatre.

"Why did you book corner seats... that too for a horror movie?" Das asked as they sat on the premium sofa seats at the last row corner.

"These are the only seats available on online." Sheela replied as the lights went off inside the theatre. Das did not ask any more question after that.

Das opened the pizza box and shared a pizza with her. After that Das held her hand and started watching movie. Sheela held his hand more tightly as the movie is horror picture.

"Why did you want to watch horror movie when you afraid of ghosts?" Das asked with loud laugh as Sheela hugged him after seeing the ghost picture on the screen.

"Actually, my sister dared me to watch this movie." Sheela replied in a timid voice.

'Haha... ' Das laughed at her answer. "Don't worry, hug me like this... nothing will happen." Das said while patting her shoulder. Sheela continued to hug him as the horror music is constantly playing on the speakers.

But suddenly she saw interestingly towards Das crouch as there is big bulge on his pants. As Sheela is rubbing her body against him from a long time... Das's little brother fallowed his norm and stood up like current pole.

She poked her index finger on the bulge with a curiosity... Das almost jerked out of his seat as he felt the poking of this little lady directly against his hard pole.

Note: Take a moment to rate the a book a five star... it is a great help for the book popularity... Thank you for Reading. Next chapter will be released in the evening. For bonus chapter rate reviews and power stones.

PeterPan :-)

Creation is hard, cheer me up!

Like it ? Add to library !

Have some idea about my story? Comment it and let me know.

PeterPan :-P

Like it ? Add to library !

PeterPan

75 Chapter 75 : Ninety Degree Shovel (R18+)

"What are you doing?" Das asked in a hissing tone as Sheela directly poked on his little brother. Sheela laughed at his reaction like a small girl.

"Stop laughing... you should not do poking on this thing." Das said while adjusting his little brother into a comfortable position.

"Are you hurt?" Sheela questioned.

"It's ok..." Das replied while trying to avoid her piercing gaze. After brief silence Sheela put forward a weird request.

"Das, let me take a look at it." Sheela asked as she pointed her finger towards his protruding crouch area.

"What!!..." Das took a moment to understand what is she asking about.

"Are you sure?" Das asked with a weird look as he did not expect this type of request from this ice queen. Inside the college, everyone is thinking that she is a goddess and an ice queen... but here, she is asking to see my Eiffel tower.

"Hmmhh... what a strange girl." Das thought while thinking about Sheela's reputation.

Sheela nodded her head like a chicken as she wants to check out his standing pole.

"Then check it out on your own." Das replied as he lifted both hands upward in a freedom gesture. Without waiting for another moment, Sheela used her both hands to dig out treasure from his pants. Just as she pulled his underwear... a long ninety-degree shovel emerged in a swinging motion.

"What should I do now...?" Sheela asked after staring at his rod for a long time with curious looks. Instead of replying to her atypical question... Das held her both hands and placed them on his long shaft and after that he moved her hands to and fro on the top.

"You should massage it like this..." Das said with a satisfactory smile. After moving her hands for another minute... Das gave the full control over his gear rod to Sheela.

"Hey... gently. Don't use force." Das blurted out as Sheela is gripping hardly.

"How much time should I move it like this?" Sheela asked while continuing her virgin experience of moving a hand pump.

"It depends on your skill... if it won't work, you can use your mouth to suck it like an ice cream cone."

"Yak... stop saying nonsense." Sheela put on weird expression after listening to the mouth part.

"Haha... don't act like that. After getting more experience... you will like the sucking part rather than giving a hand job." Das replied with sly laughter. Inside this dark theatre with scares population, Das enjoyed her hand pumping care freely. n./σ/.v((e-)/l)ℓ)(l.(n

He also slowly started using his hands to rub her boobs. As she did not reject his actions, Das removed her top shirt buttons and inserted his hands to feel her soft mounds.

The sensual pleasure from her nipples made Sheela moan with a satisfying expression and her inner cave is already dripping with the dew drops. Even after twenty minutes of constant pumping with her both hands... Das pole stood erect without backing down.

Finally, Sheela decided to use her mouth to cool down the heat from the standing fire rod. While Das continued to pinch her nipples, she bent down and tasted the top red portion in a hesitant manner.

Das continued to guide her by giving instructions on how to proceed. He made her suck everything including the ball. She did not deny any of his requests as she is more curious to know about it.

While his little brother was deep inside her throat... Das held her head tightly against his crouch and released the nice cream into her mouth with a satisfied expression. Even though Sheela did not understand what is going as Das suddenly forced her head... She tried to bear with it.

Finally, after completely releasing the juices... Das released head leisurely.

"Ahhk... ahhk..."

Sheela started coughing vigorously while using her hands to cover her mouth. But both her hands got a white gummy liquid which came out of her mouth. Das immediately passed on the tissues which were offered at Pizza delivery.

"So, is this all sperm....?" Sheela asked while cleaning her hands and mouth with tissues.

"Yeah... That is the DeVine liquid to make babies." Das said with a small grin.

"Next time, tell me before forcing it into my mouth!..." Sheela said as she is buttoning her shirt.

"I'm sorry... it all happens in an instinct. I will control it next time." Das replied assuringly.

"Das, let's go... I want to go for wash room." Sheela asked as she picked up her back pack.

"Ok..." Das agreed without asking any more questions. Das waited outside while Sheela enter inside the women's rest room. Inside the rest room... Sheela first cleaned her wet cave as it still dripping.

After another fifteen minutes Sheela came out with a happy smile.

"Should I drop you home...?" Das asked with happy smile while walking outside the theatre.

"Nah... I will book an UBER taxi. My house is little far from here." Sheela said as she took out her mobile to book a cab. Das gave a sendoff to her with sweet kiss on cheeks as the cab arrived on time.



The time is still four O'clock in the evening... So, Das decided to meet the old man at the training centre. Das need to train for the upcoming duel as lot of things are at stake in that blood duel.

After that he did not think much... took out his Enfield from the parking lot and raced towards the training centre of the Reddy family. Forty minutes later, Das parked his bike before the training centre and took the elevator to the top floor.

The entire training centre is looking like dojo with open halls and duel rings. Das directly walked on to the training place where the fighters are doing their norm.

Surprising Das saw the forty-year-old aunty Ruth who is seriously guiding the fighters by showing the fist moments. The old man for whom Das came personally is stood at one side like a side character.

Note: Don't forget to rate the book a five star... I will release a bonus chapter for every new review. Thank you for your support.

PeterPan :-)

Have some idea about my story? Comment it and let me know....

PeterPan :-)

Like it ? Add to library !

PeterPan