

Brothel Manager : Unexpected Encounter with A Hidden Family Heirloom

Chapter 86 : Cave Dancing (II)

Note: It's an R18+ chapter... please comment your thoughts on R18+ content. Should I reduce it...?

*****_*****

**

Shetty family training centre, inside a luxurious room. Das laid on the king size bed with hands behind his head. Beside him Maria laid nakedly. With a pitiful face she is pleading Das to penetrate her cave.

Please.... Ah..aha..ah... please,

Maria continued to beg Das while looking at his ninety degree shovel helplessly.

"If you want something... you need to work for it." Das replied with a playful smile. She immediately understood his meaning and directly sat on his little brother.

Das felt cooling sensation on his hard stick. Sticky, white juices started dripping from her cave as she is moving up and down on his stick. After moving for just two minutes, she had her orgasm shortly and she laid flat on his bear body with weak expression.

A satisfied smile appeared on her face. But Das still did not finish his ink. So, he held her ass a little high and started thrusting her with more noise.

Aha...aha... ha...ha...

Maria began making loud moaning sounds as Das continued bump a large stick against her ass. She again bit his shoulder as she had another orgasm shortly after first one.

Sorry... Mm... sorry...

She said in stuttering tone as moaning sounds interrupted her apology.

"Why are you dripping like water tank...?" Das asked playfully as Maria got some clarity.

"Ahhh... sorry..." Maria dropped down her head like little girl.

"It's ok... next time don't bite me." Das said as he changed the position. He placed her aside and first cleaned her wet cave with his tongue. Maria rubbed his head and played with his silky hair as he is cleaning her cave with passion.

After making her cave a brand-new entrance, Das stretched her legs wide apart. He changed her into missionary position as her both legs laid on his shoulder and began shoving her sweet flower cave with his shovel.

In the dead silent building, which is filled with dead bodies of more than two hundred fighters, Das is enjoying his first sex with the curvy body of the Patel family head. Outside her daughter laid unconscious on the sofa and inside the she moaning sweet sounds with mad grinning.

Finally, after one hour, she completely got out from the lustful state. Maria laid on the top of bare chest of Das with her mounds pressed against him. As she had more than five orgasms in one hour that too after thirteen years, she laid weekly on his body.

Das did not hurry her and let her adjust her emotion. Maria's eyes got moist while thinking about the sequence of events happened tonight.

"I'm sorry... I lost my control." Das said while staring at her moist eyes.

"Nooo... please don't talk like that. I should be the one who is saying sorry. I bit you like dog."

Maria said as she caressed the bite barks on his shoulder.

"It's ok... I like that actually." Das said while rubbing her naked body. As Maria in a deep thought thinking about what to do next... Das continued to massage her soft thirty-six size ass. While enjoying his touch Maria kissed him on the lips.

As her silky hair dancing on his face... Das inserted his rod back inside her cave and enjoyed another half an hour of sweet time.

"Finish it faster... we need to leave this place." Maria whispered in his ears while moaning a sweet voice. Das immediately lifted her ass up and started thrusting hard with loud noise.

After release the baby making sirup on her wet cave, Das let her leave from his embrace. Within five minutes, they completed the cleaning process and got dressed up.

As Maria is feeling weak... Das helped her to wear her black saree. Das only wore his undershirt... because his shirt got tattered in the process of Bum-Chick-Bum.

"Emma... Emma... woke up."

Maria pattered on her daughter's cheeks to wake her up. Das picked up the wine bottle and sprinkled few drops on Emma face to wake up from her slumber. Emma finally opened up her eyes and saw her mother along with a handsome young man.

Emma took sometime to understand what is going on. As Emma is still feeling weak Das took her into his hands and placed her body on his shoulder. Later he took the two bow parts which laid dormant on the table and started walking down the steps along with Maria.

"Why are you walking like that...?" Das asked with a confused look as Maria is limping slowly beside him.

Shhh...

Maria made a silent gesture with her index finger and inside she cursing Das for Fu*** her super hard. Because of that intense action her legs got numb feeling.

Having Shaka-laka-Boom-Boom for one hour straight without any foreplay, that too after thirteen years really exhausted her body. n./o--v(.ε-.ℓ-/B-(l-.n

Just after they got down from the fifth floor, Maria got terror stricken from what she saw...

"who did this...?"

She muttered with a stupefied face.

"Why are you getting shocked now...? Didn't you see the dead bodies on top floor?" Das asked confusedly.

"Nooo... I did not see them clearly as I was worrying for my daughter. Who killed all these people...?" Maria asked while observing the dead bodies.

She can't believe that these many people are died without any commotion. There are no signs of any fighting or blood shed. Except for a deep hole on their fore heads... there are no other wounds on their bodies.

"I though Patel family head is little clever... but you are behaving like teenage girl. Is there any other person here?" Das asked with a questioning look as they were continuing to get down.

"What do you mean...? Are you saying that you killed all these people...!!!" Maria asked with her mouth wide open. Das only nodded his head in response to her question.

"How did you do it...?" She asked again.

"That's a secret... I will tell you when we meet next time." Das said with a playful smile as he winked her with sly look.

Author's request: Thank you @Hminga_Pc for a positive review. Guys, we are one review away from getting the standard rating. So i request that at least one of you take a moment to write a five star review. Thank you for your support.

PeterPan :-)

Creation is hard, cheer me up!

PeterPan

Chapter 87 : Leela's Secret

n-/OvelBIn

Shetty family training centre, Das is walking down the steps while holding Emma on his shoulder, the broken bow in left hand and supporting Maria with his right hand. Maria and Das are seriously discussing about what to do after leaving the training centre.

"Das, what happened to Shetty family young master and his uncle...?" Maria asked with a questioning look.

"Their dead bodies are on the top floor." Das replied calmly. Das is feeling strangely calm and relax. He is not at all feeling any tension.

"What?!... Are you for real? He is the only son of the Shetty family patriarch." Maria blurted after listening to Das casual mentioning of the matter.

"Maria, stop mixing your emotions. Think straight. Is it a situation to worry about those two lives?" Das asked while thinking about what to do with all these dead bodies.

"Then what are you going to do now...?" Maria asked with a confused look.

"I'm still thinking about it. But one thing is sure... I can't let any evidence leak from this building." Das replied in a determined tone. Maria went into a deep thought after listening to his serious words.

As they came out of the training facility, Das placed Emma inside Maria's Rolls Royce and asked Maria to what she is she thinking about.

"Das, if you don't mind, let me handle this mess. I promise that I won't leave any evidence." Maria requested with a worried look.

"Are you sure...? If your people involved in this clean up, Shetty family will easily find out this matter." Das questioned with a deep stare.

Das used the Aries family heirloom to kill all these people. If someone saw those strange holes on all dead bodies... they will easily notice things. This matter is related to the security of the baby... that's why he can't blindly trust another person.

"Das, don't worry. My people won't involve in this. I know a powerful lady who can deal with this matter in finger tips. So, let me handle this." Maria requested again while taking out the mobile from her hand bag.

"What will you tell that person, if she asks about these strange dead bodies...?" Das asked with a questioning look.

"Das, don't worry. No one will doubt you and I will make sure to not to involve you in this matter." Maria said as she dial a private number on her mobile. As she is saying in an assuring tone, Das let her handle things.

Even though he got some other ideas... they won't guarantee the evidence leakage. That's he agreed to her suggestion.

"Hello, Miss, I'm agreeing to your offer. But I need your help right now. It's urgent." Maria explained about the situation to the person on other side of the call. After talking for five minutes, Maria disconnected the call.

"Das, everything is settled now. I will stay here and look after this matter. You please leave now." Maria said in a promising tone.

"Let me stay with you. I can't leave you alone here." Das replied trying to move closer to her.

"Stop... I don't want to involve you in this matter anymore. Please listen to my word and leave this place now." Maria asked in a pleading tone.

She doesn't want others to see Das face. That's why she is sending him away to safe guard him.

"Then at least tell me, who you called for...?" Das asked with a worried look.

"I will tell you next time we meet each other." Maria replied with her head down shyly.

Finally, after confirming other things with Maria, Das left the scene. Before walking away Maria asked him to take her car, But Das showed his car key with sweet smile.

While walking towards his sports car, Das activated his special vision and scanned the entire surroundings for any spies. With a relaxed expression he retracted his gaze and entered inside the car.

Maria is patiently waiting for the people who are going to clean this mess. Emma already woke up from her sleep drug and asked her mother to what is happening. But she denied to reveal any details to her daughter and forced her to stay inside the car.

Das is observing this scene from the top of a mountain which a long distance away from the training facility. Das brain did not let him leave this place peacefully, he can only relax after confirming that all the evidence is cleaned up.

After fifteen minutes of endurance, a minivan entered in the premises. Only six people came out of that van. With concentrated vision, Das started observing every single one of them.

The thoughts in his brain got stirred up after seeing the face of the last person who came out of that van. The last person is Leela, the girl at the brothel house reception. She still covered up her face in a mask. But with the special vision, Das can clearly see her facial features.

"What a Bombshell... she really hid well." Das thought while looking at her curiously. All the six people who came out of the van are teenagers. After Maria explained them about the details... the six people immediately started their swift action.

First, they gathered all dead bodies, cameras, computers and all other things related to evidence. Later, they switched off the fire alarms and poured a large quantity of petrol on the dead bodies.

As there is no blood shed, the task became a lot easy for them. They collected every ornament, mobiles and any things related to the person's identity and fired the dead bodies which are gathered in a large pile.

After confirming that everything is cleaned up well, the six teenagers came out of the building. The driver of the minivan is an old man in his sixties, he took out two grenades from the back seat.

Boom*** Boom***

The entire five story building got flattened with those two powerful grenades. After checking that everything is over, Maria left the scene along with her daughter.

But those people who came to clean up are still waiting patiently before the burning pile of bodies.

Note: Thank you for your support. Don't forget to vote power stones for bonus chapters.

Chapter 88 : I Miss You...!

.

—

Even though Maria left the scene, Das stayed back to observe the situation. From the top of the mountain, he is clearly observing every action of those teenagers who came to clean up.

After seeing the face of Leela, who is working as a receptionist at brothel house... Das got more curious to know about these people. The six teenagers completed the task of burning down the bodies and occupied the minivan to leave this place.

The driver of the minivan who is a sixty years old man, started checking the surroundings before leaving the training facility. Das immediately retracted his gaze away from the old man... He felt that the old man found out his location.

Without waiting for another second, Das got down from the mountain and left the scene on his sports car. Das don't want to leave any clues for that old man as he felt that the teenage group definitely belonged to a powerful organisation.

"Senior, what happened...?" Leela who sat inside the minivan asked the old man with a confused look. She needs to hurry to the brothel house as she left the desk empty in the middle of the business hours. That's why she is hurrying the old man.

"Nothing... I just sensed a person on the top of that mountain. But in the next second I lost that sense." The old man replied while pointing his finger towards the mountain in a long distance.

"Senior, that's impossible. No one can escape your sensing power. It must be an animal or something." A teenage boy who came in the minivan replied. After using his sense for another five more minutes, the old man also thought same thing and left the scene, driving the minivan.

While in the middle of the journey, Das received a call from Maria.

"Das, where are you now...? Did you reach home...?" Maria asked in a caring tone.

"I'm still in the middle of my journey. What about you? Is everything settled now...?" Das asked as he slowed down the car.

"Yeah... everything is settled now... all the clues are erased. No one will know about your involvement in this matter." Maria replied while checking her daughter. As she is talking in air pods, her daughter Emma couldn't listen their conversation.

"I'm not worrying about myself, The Shetty family patriarch will definitely find that, you are related to his son death... He will definitely launch an assault against your family. what are you going to do?" Das asked while thinking about the consequences and after effects of this matter.

"I'm not afraid of him... I already informed my family to close down all business for one week. Along with my family members, I'm leaving to a safe location. So, don't worry." Maria replied with a sweet smile as Das showing concern for her.

"What about later, will he be calm, knowing that you are reason for his son death?" Das asked worryingly.

"Stop mixing your emotions... think straight. The Shetty family need to prepare for the blood duel. Do you know what will happen if they start war against my family in this situation...?" Maria used the same dialogue against him in a retort. Das laughed at her reply.

"Haha... it's ok. My dear madam. I will take care of the Shetty family in the blood duel. So, you can properly thank me later." Das replied back with happy laughter.

"Ok... then, I will contact you after one week." Maria replied before disconnecting the call.

"Hey, wait... wait", Das hurriedly stopped her from disconnecting the call.

"What is it...?" Maria asked with a confused look.

"one week is too long. I'm already missing you!!..." Das said in a sad tone. Maria immediately disconnected the call as she can't control her laughter.

Beside Maria, her daughter Emma is also watching her with strange look. Emma never saw her mother talking to man for so much time... that's why she

had weird expression on her face. A shy grin appeared on Maria's face as she is thinking about his sweet words.

"Mother why are you laughing...?" Emma asked with a confused look.

"What?!... no, I'm not laughing. It's just some air." Maria replied in a stuttering tone.

Das reached his villa at night one O'clock. After checking out on Stella who is sleeping beside the baby, Das left for his room.

—

Early morning six o'clock, Das woke up to the sound of his iPhone ringtone. After seeing the John name on mobile screen, Das picked up the call.

"Das, yesterday... why did you ask me the location of Shetty family training centre...?" John asked seriously without even saying a hello.

"What?!... Oh, I just want to checkout their training centre." Das replied casually while acting ignorant of the matter.

"Das, tell me the truth, where did you go last night?" John asked again in an enquiring tone.

"I'm at my villa in film city area... why are you asking all these questions?" Das asked with an irritating tone.

"I just received some important information from my friends. Last night some people killed the Shetty family patriarch's own son and his third brother at the training facility."

"Not only that more than two hundred fighters whom the Shetty family recruited for the blood duel were dead." John explained nonstop with a shaking voice. Das is listening attentively while acting like he is super surprised of this matter.

"John, who did all this?... Did they find any evidence?" Das asked in an astonishing tone.

"No... except for the stone slabs and pile of burnt human bones... nothing left there. The killers did not even leave single clue." John explained patiently.

"Wah..." Das continued his acting.

"John, is there any chance of Reddy family involvement in this?" Das asked in a doubtful tone.

"Of course, even if Reddy family has nothing to do with it... the primary suspect will definitely will be the Reddy family."

"Das,.... Martin is calling for me... we will talk in the evening. Don't take any more leaves." John cried out before abruptly disconnecting the call.

"Wait... wait..." Das wanted talk more about this... but only a beep sound came from the other end.

With a disappointed look Das got up from the bed as he need to attend the training by seven o'clock.

But the disappointed face of Das immediately changed into an astounding expression.

Note: Don't forget to vote power stones. Please write your comments on the story development. Thank you for reading...

n-)OvEℓℓ1n

Chapter 89 : Body of a fierce warrior

The disappointed face of Das immediately turned into shock.

"My body... oh my..."

Das muttered while touching his smooth skin, his hands were looking little different. He immediately ran for the mirror in rest room.

The shock in his brain got doubled after checking his image on mirror. For a moment he thought it was another person on the mirror.

"What the flute!!!... my eyes, when did they change colour." Das thought while checking his eyes on the mirror. Previously his eyes used to be in normal brown colour... but now, his eyes changed in to sky blue with a glossy effect.

Strangely his eyes are resembling of the eyes of that mysterious lady who gave him the ghost cards to protect the baby. Slowly, his attention turned from eyes to skin.

Looking at his new milky white skin without any black spots... Das did not understand how to react to it. Das is happy that he is looking more handsome, but thinking of his baby skin did not let him enjoy his happiness.

"While caressing his face, Das observed that his fingers looking little longer than usual and his attention immediately went onto his body. Das removed his under shirt to check out for any changes.

"What the*** !!... when did it happen?" Das muttered while touching his body packs. Even though previously Das did not have a muscled body or six packs... he had a fit body.

But know his body suddenly turned in to a packed one with well-developed mussels. His new baby skin did not suit the muscled body. While observing his enlarged palm and increased hand length, Das removed his boxers to check out his little brother.

"With these large palms I can grab any size of Boo*** now." Das thought while laughing slyly.

"Thank Go*, at least my pee-pee not turned into a donkey." Das muttered as he is taking a serious checkup on his lower body. Das did not understand why his body turned like this... but he knows the exact reason for all this.

"The Aries family weapon spirt!!... that mountain goat is the reason for all this." Das uttered loudly while turning on the valve for the shower.

Several thoughts running wildly on his brain... but he don't have enough time to think about everything. He needs to reach the training centre before seven o'clock.

Within fifteen minutes, Das got ready and informed Stella before leaving. He directly ignored her bewildered and shocked expression. He know that from now on he need to tackle the strange reactions from people as he also felt the same reactions while looking at his face in the mirror.

Das raced his bike on the empty roads and reached the Reddy family training centre on time. As usual, Master Chen is already waiting for him with a mop and a bucket of water.

"What happened to your face...?" Master Chen got dumbfounded as he did not see any bruise marks on his face. Yesterday, during the training process Das got several bruise marks on his body because of the strong punches.

"Nothing? I just had some face massage." Das replied casually while trying to avoid the scrutinising gaze of Master Chen.

"Then what happened to your eyes...? Are you using any contact lens?" Master Chen asked again as he can't recognise the previous face of Das.

This time Das directly ignored his question and continued to mop the floor like a humble worker. Master Chen did not ask any more questions after seeing his attitude. He doesn't want to force Das unnecessarily.

After cleaning the floor, Das changed his outfit into fighter clothes and stood in the middle of the fighting ring. Master Chen signalled three strong fighters to join the fight.

"Das, same rules... only block their moves. Do not fight back or push them. Did you understand...?" Master Chen asked with a cold stare. Das nodded his head in the form of an approval.

Start!...

Master Chen shouted and the three fighters jumped into the action. Even after five minutes of relentless attacks, the three people failed to deliver a single successful punch. Das blocked each move carefree without a single drop of sweat.

Master Chen gestured another two fighters to enter inside the fighting ring. But it was no use. Das still blocked easily. Inside the fighting ring, Das's body is moving like a snake avoiding every single punch. Das is using his both legs and hands to block them easily.

After another two minutes, Master Chen gestured another three people to enter inside the fighting ring. Das started feeling a little hard, but he managed to block everyone with his long, sturdy hands.

Another two people joined the fight, ten people. Literally ten people were fighting against single man with relentless attacks. They were feeling humiliated as Das is blocking every single one of them. n/-Ov**e**l**b**In

Yesterday, they beat Das like punching bag... but now they can't even touch his body. More and more people gathered around the ring to watch the fight. They did not understand, how Das is defending ten well trained fighters, that too without fighting back.

Finally, Master Chen signalled the fighters to stop. Without saying another word, he took Das to next room where Das received punches through a cloth.

"Das, did you consume any steroids...?" Master Chen asked with a serious face. Das, gave weird look to this sudden question.

"Why would I take steroids!..." Das thought with a confused look.

"No..." Das replied.

"Stop laying... tell me the truth. Did you take any steroids into your body...?" Master Chen asked angrily.

"I said no... if you don't trust me, you can check my body fluids." Das replied with a straight face.

Master Chen stared at Das face for a long time before relaxing a bit.

"Das, yesterday... you couldn't even handle three strong fighters. It was normal for anyone in their first day. But today, you tackled ten fighters at a time without sweating. Why is that...?!, I don't think you hold back yesterday."

Master Chen asked back while observing the changes on Das expression.

Note: Thank you for reading. Next chapter is a R18+ chapter with soft content. Don't forget to vote power stones...

Chapter 90 : Love Bush (18+)

"Master Chen, everyone has secrets. I have mine. As for the steroids matter, I can guarantee you that I did not consume any drugs." Das replied with a serious look.

Even though Master Chen questioned his secrets... Das understood that it was all for his well-being. That's why he answered patiently. Master Chen stared at Das face for a long time... he is observing Das face closely to know whether Das is saying truth or not.

"Das, I believe you for now. I don't know what secret you used... you really improved a lot. You can go for now... I will prepare another set of training methods for tomorrow.

Das took a cold bath for long a time and changed his clothes before leaving the training centre.

Just as he decided to leave, Das saw Ruth aunty, the forty-year-old women who got hired by Reddy family to train fighters for the blood duel. She is demonstrating the techniques to handle more than three people at a time.

Das dragged a chair and sat in a long distance from the fighting ring where Ruth is demonstrating the fighting skills. As he did not have any urgent work, Das decided to spend some time here. After seeing Das, Ruth gave a small smirk and continued her action.

"She really held a grudge against me..." Das thought while laughing at her childish behaviour.

Inside the fighting ring, Ruth is defending five people at a time. She is showing a particular type of defending techniques, where one should use opponent body as a cover while deliver a punch in gaps.

Present, she is skilfully moving her body around one fighter while delivering punches to the other four fighters. She really had a good skill. But the point is, her method of defence won't work for everyone.

After five minutes of observing the fight, Das got bored and his focus slowly shifted on something else.

He is staring at the big jugs of Ruth, which are dancing joyfully as she is moving around in the fighting ring. Das activated his special vision unintentionally as his intent is to see the true form of those melons.

"What the F***"

Das muttered while staring at the big milky jugs. He is more surprised after seeing her nipples closely. Her nipples were pierced with a bright pink colour stainless steel ornament.

With a curious look, Das started observing her entire body. She had several tattoos below the boobs as a lining and a Bright pink diamond was pierced on her naval point.

On her back side, picture of a long knife with two serpents is tattooed colourfully. Ruth is still fighting hardly on the ring without knowing that Das is taking advantage of her body.

Slowly, Das gaze turned on to her lower body.

"Haha... she is really growing a love forest under her pants..." Das muttered while looking at her black bushy area.

She tattooed two dragons on her two thighs. Funny thing is the two dragons are pointing their open mouth towards her cave which is deeply covered with black bush.

Das can't stop his laughter after seeing her black bush which is shaped like a love symbol.

Even though Ruth is a forty-year-old aunty, her breasts are still looking firm and attractive. Das continued to stare at every part of her body as his little brother protruding out of his pants.

"She really is taking good care of her body. Das thought as he continued to imagine her body against his crouch. Ruth suddenly turned back her head and stared at Das angrily.

Just as she turned her head a punch landed on her shoulder and she fell down on the ground. The fighters immediately stopped their fighting. They were looking at Ruth with a dumbfounded look as she never allowed any punch to land on her body.

"Madam, I'm sorry.... I'm sorry..." The fighter who hit Ruth, immediately apologised her, bowing his head respectfully.

While giving death stare at Das, Ruth stood up and she announced everyone to leave. With a confused face, the fighters left the scene in groups. Ruth

walked near Das and sat directly opposite to him. Das turned his head away and changed his vision to normal.

"Seeing those jugs in close distance will definitely cause a nose bleed for me." Das thought while ignoring Ruth who is keep on staring at his face with blood shot eyes.

"By any chance, are you lusting on my body...?" Ruth directly asked while continuing to stare at Das.

"What!?!..." nOVe/lB(1n

"No..." Das cried out.

"Then stop staring at my body. Do you think I can't notice your gaze from long distance... You are looking at my boobs like a pervert." Ruth said as she crossed her hands below her chest.

Her chest area got enlarged and Das gaze directly went onto her round jugs.

"Hey, look at my face." Ruth cried out angrily.

"Sorry, I'm just observing your fight. Don't misunderstand my intensions." Das replied calmly while controlling his laughter.

"Hmmhh... if you stare at body one more time... I make you a snitch. I don't like boys with soft skin. More than that I don't want to become your sugar mommy." Ruth left with a loud smirk after saying that sentence.

She walked away with proud demeanour like queen looking down on peasants. Das keep on staring at her bosom as it is jiggling left and right.

"What a nice acting. She is definitely doing selfies every night in her room." Das muttered while thinking about her body. Das also stood up to leave as he is getting late for the college.

While walking away, the images of Ruth body keep on glitching inside his body.

"What a sexy woman, she is still maintaining her body even at the age of forty. There must be no one to take care of that thorny bush." Das thought while

remembering the love shaped bush on her crouch area. Her ample thighs really made his brain go crazy with imagination.

Note: Thank everyone for your support. the next few chapters will be slow romance. so bear with it... until we find a good cave. Don't forget to vote power stones...