

Brothel Manager : Unexpected Encounter with A Hidden Family Heirloom

Chapter 9: Chapter 9: Melons & Mountain peaks

Das started observing every girl in the room carefully. This time he did not avoid the gaze of naked women. He looked confidently towards each and everyone. Among all the girls his gaze finally stopped on one girl. She is the one who occupied his bed during yesterday night.

Her beautiful white skin with sexy attire which is hardly covering her mounds really tempted Das.

"She is definitely a top beauty to spend the night. Resisting the allure of these matured women is really a tough job for a virgin like me." Das thought while trying to not stare at her mountain peaks.

"Do you like her?" Ria asked as she giggling from the side.

"You are really misunderstanding me miss. Do I look like pervert? I'm just checking out the good ones for business." Das said while trying to maintain his gentleman demeanour.

"I'm just teasing you. Tell me which one should I reserve for foreign customers?" The seventh lady (Ria) asked.

"Das quickly pointed out ten girls including the girl who slept in his room. Reserve these girls and also order them to wear only saree without anything on the top." Das said as he thinking about what to do next.

"My dear manager, are you asking it for business or to satisfy your fantasy?" The seventh lady asked with a cheeky laugh.

"It is strictly for business and there is nothing personal miss." Das said as he trying to look normal.

"Ohh... so, I'm the one who is thinking wrong here... sorry... my dear manager for questioning your innocent character." The seventh lady said with a teasing voice.

"It's ok little miss... you don't need to say sorry..." Das said with a plain face.

"Seventh lady, he is just acting like a gentleman. But he is also a big pervert. Look at his little brother..." One of the girls shouted from back side.

"What...?!!" Das looked at his crouch... there is really a big bulge on his pants... In a flash, he walked outside the room and closed the door. Loud laughs of several women came from inside the room. Das quickly entered into a wash room at the corner.

"Can't you hold five more minutes..." Das blamed his little brother. He washed his face with cold water and tried different methods to cool down his pole. But, even after ten minutes the bulge on his pants is still there.

He tried not to think about the scenes of naked women... but it was no use. Finally, after ten more minutes his shaka laka boom boom (penis) returned to a peaceful position.

With a relaxed expression he opened the wash room door. But before he could come outside, suddenly a young girl launched herself on him. She started kissing on his neck forcibly while rubbing her melons against his body.

The kissing sensation from her smooth lips really gave a slight tingling to his nerves. Das tried to stop her but she sealed his lips with a tight kiss. She is kneading his upper body with her small hands. His current pole started raising again like a morning sun.

Slowly one of her hands started unbuttoning his pants. This time Das did not gave her a chance to take advantage of him. He tightly held her both shoulders and forced her to a distance away from him.

"What are you doing?" He asked while cleaning her saliva on his face.

Instead of giving him a replay... she unzipped her jacket and showed her half-cut pomegranates (boobs) to him.

"Come on... do it fast..." the girl said as she holding both ends of her jacket.

Das took a long stare at her pink nodes before replying. Her milky white skin with pinky texture really tempted him to do penetration work (sex). But he regained clarity at the end.

"Hey... hey... stop it now... what are you doing?" Das yelled at her while holding her shoulders.

"Of course, I'm having sex with you... why are you stopping." The lady asked annoyingly.

"What... no... no... I'm asking why are you forcing on me?" Das asked while trying to not to look at her melons.

"You are the one who will select the girls for foreign customers. I want you to include me in that group." The girl said with a straight face.

"Why... do you like foreigners?" Das interrupted her.

"We will get more commission from foreign customers and also, they will pay extra tips." The lady said as still holding her jacket open.

"Oh... then why are you forcing on me... you should have asked me." Das said thinking about what is actually happening.

"Usually, the subordinates ask for sex before selecting girls for foreign customers. I thought you will also do that." The girl said with an innocent face. Das finally understood what is happening.

"You don't need to do that. I won't ask for a sex to select the girls. It is entirely dependent on the requirement." Das said trying to convince her.

"Then, will you include me in it." She asked with an expected look.

"No... I can't do that." He blurted it out.

"Why...? Look at me... I have white skin, pink lips with perfect curves. Am I not good?" She asked while showing her booty.

"That's not it. For today I've selected girls with big balloons (boobs)." Das announced his requirement measure.

"What... you mean boobs... I also have bigger ones... see..." the girl held her melons with both of her hands while showing it to Das for a better look.

"Ahhh.... What is this lady doing???.... Can't she see that I'm trying to hold back?... My little brother is really playing a see-saw game today." Das thought to himself.

"Yes... yes... they are big... but they need to be little more bigger." Das said as he examining her pink nipples closely and resisted not to touch them.

"Hmmhhh... you are really a bad guy... you took advantage of me and still you are not doing any favour." The girl said as she closing the world view of her melons.

"You are the one who forced me... don't you?" He asked with a confused face. This time the girl did not replied anything. She opened wash room door to go outside.

"Wait... what is your name?" he asked.

"Savi..." She replied without turning back and she walked away with a tuk tuk sound from high heels. Das also quickly adjusted his cloths and left for the reception area.

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"Where did you go? I'm looking for you since half an hour." The reception girl asked with a loud voice.

"Why are you looking for me?" Das was really surprised that the calm girl who always ignore him was actively asking for him.

"John said he will be late for the work. He told to you to manage the customers and girls." The girl said with a plain face without showing any emotions.

"Why don't he call me directly." Das asked with a poker face.

"He said your phone is off." The girl uttered.

Das quickly took out his phone... it was switched off a long time ago... he forgot charge it.

"What are you looking... customers are already waiting in the lounge." She said looking into his eyes.

Instead of hurrying, Das gave a weird smile to her and picked up the hotel microphone and connected call to Ria (seventh lady).

"Miss Ria, send the girls who are selected for foreigners to reception area."

"Why? Did someone book all ten girls..." Ria asked from the other end.

"No... it's just for a good show... send them quickly." He disconnected the line after saying it.

He also called for a subordinate to come to reception. John already announced his posting to all subordinates. It really saved him from introducing him to every single one. One of the subordinates came to the reception and greeted him. Das ordered him to send one customer at a time to reception area.

Das arranged sofa sets in a semi-circle opposite to the reception area. He makes sure that nothing stand in-between. While he was busy doing that, the ten girls he picked already came to the reception area.

All ten women are wearing only saree without anything on the top. Only a thin layer of fabric is covering their front area. One can easily see pointed out nipple area from one glance.

"Haha... perfect... definitely these large balloons will do the trick." Das thought with wild laugh inside.

"Come... come... don't be shy... sit here..." Das arranged them sit opposite to the reception on a semi-circular sofa. He ordered them to sit in a side way position while revealing a small portion of boobs from the side. The big sized boobs are almost occupied a big-portions on their chest's.

After arranging them he quickly returned back to reception desk.

"Why are you doing all this?" The reception girl asked with annoyed face.

"Of course, I'm displaying our hotel's best products." He replied with a proud face. "Whatever..." the girl gave a big sigh.