

Damien Pet 44

Chapter 44 - Enticing offer- Part 2

Strangely the weather today seemed much better where she saw the sunset starting to set where the rays of it illuminated through the lines of horizon. It must have been because it had rained last night. More than enough to give a break to lands of Bonelake.

Even though the sun rays didn't come to pass through the window and weren't warm enough, she could somewhere feel the heat just by the light touching her skin. It had been so long since she saw the light, an unconscious smile made up to her smile where she had turned her face towards the window while having her eyes closed.

Damien saw the smile upon her lips. Such a simpleton girl, thought Damien to himself. He could see the way she took in the simplest of the things around her while getting lost as to where she was.

'Dami do you know what's beautiful about this flower here?' he could hear the voice at the back of his head without even having to close his eyes, 'It is the simplicity here. The flower doesn't stand out like the rest of it,' young Damien stared at the flower in the woman's hand, 'If you placed a rose next to it, one might pick the rose but look closer,' and he did, seeing the small lined patterns that ran from the bottom of the petals upwards symmetrically, "Bring a lot of them together and you will find it to be the most beautiful one out of the lot which will continue to live even after a week.'

He looked at the girl in front of him when she opened her eyes, the evening light came to fall on her face and eyes which brought a certain hue of orange and green in her jade-green eyes.

Penny heard Damien ask her, "Your relatives never sought out a suitor for you?" she shook her head.

"How about yourself, master Damien?" she asked him.

"Women are quite annoying Penny. They not only whine and complain but also harbor a ton of jealousy which a person can get rid of by either breaking off things and if that doesn't work then killing the women."

Hearing this, she gulped.

"What happened? I cannot even ask you not to look at me as if I have killed someone," this time when he grinned, she could see one side of his fang expose in her view, suddenly reminding her that this wasn't a human she was talking to but a pureblooded vampire who could kill her any time. The sun had started to dip further down where the horizon started to look whitish-blue, making the top look darker.

"Why did you kill the man in the Inn?" she asked him the question for which she had previously not got the answer.

"Tell me, Penny. Why do you keep getting back to the same question we have gone through?"

"Because you never answered them, master. The last time I asked you, you stalled it," Damien nodded at her words.

"You are right. I did skip past it which would mean you wouldn't get the answer for it if you asked me again," he tilted his head, the smile falling down slightly at her repeated question, "Ask something else."

"Please let me walk away from this place," she pleaded. Damien threw his head back, a sigh escaping from his lips which sounded tired. A good two minutes passed which made Penny doubt if the vampire had fallen asleep but he pulled his head back to look at her.

"Alright. I will let you go."

The first time she heard it, Penny wondered if she had heard him wrong. Letting it sink, she stared at him where he stared back at her.

"Really?" she asked cautiously.

"Yes, you can go live your life. Go have a good vacation for an hour and then get back home."

"..." Was he playing with her?! Penny clutched her hands in a tight fist where one was placed at the edge of the seat and the other was placed on her lap.

"You aren't happy with it?" she heard him ask, "One hour is a lot of freedom. And forget about a slave, even a servant doesn't get that easily. Not at least in Quinn's mansion. I am being gracious enough to give you an hour from what I have bought."

That was right. She had paid her life to be a five thousand, no three thousand gold coins while her own blood relatives had sold her for fifty or seventy silver coins. Since she had turned to a slave, her life was no longer her own.

But then maybe this was the opportunity God was giving her to run and escape. An hour was enough if she planned everything right where she wouldn't have to meet him or any of them she had met here again. It was all about opportunity and chances.

Taking what she could get right now, she said, "I can take it anytime?" she saw him rub his jaw to hum with an answer.

"Yes, an hour for yourself. Anytime," he gave his word, "But in return..." he drawled. Penny should have known there was a deal with it as even an hour wasn't a simple thing here, "You will have to take what I have to offer you."

Penny furrowed her brows wondering what he was talking about. Surely there wasn't anything in here right now with him to give. What did he want to give her?

"What is it?" she asked him where he shook his head.

"You need to agree to it. Let's make the deal much more enticing. I will give you two hours of your life instead of one," though two hours made her want to agree, she looked at him suspiciously. The more the deal looked enticing one only had to doubt why and what awaited after it.

"I refuse," Penny said firmly.

A smile cracked on Damien's lips, "I don't know if I should feel hurt or not that my pet doesn't trust me enough," he nowhere looked hurt right now, "What can I say some deals don't come by all the time."