

Damien Pet 50

Chapter 50 - Smokey night- Part 2

The girl should have been happy to have a bed to sleep on. A roof on her head to protect herself unlike where she was placed in the filthy slave establishment instead she was being cheeky, thought Damien to himself.

He had taken her today to show what life offered to the slaves in this and the other lands. Slaves were nothing but placed for the higher society's amusement. As they were brought from the owner's money, the owner had the ability to do anything to the slaves for their pleasure or enjoyment. What she saw today was only the peek to what was part of the dark world she had come to be part of.

He hadn't brought her by whim but because he wanted to have her and let no one else have the privilege of what he had now. The girl was rather privileged when compared to the other slaves and undoubtedly she would come to appreciate for his way of kindness, he said to himself as he dropped the piece of hair back down near where it had been resting. Getting back on the bed, he laid back down with his back against the bed, staring at the mirror the hung up above him to see the girl.

After a while, Damien closed his eyes with one hand of his that was placed under his head with the pillow below beneath it.

By the time of morning arrived, Penny didn't feel much cold which she wondered if it was because daylight had started to hit the lands. Unaware of the fact that the doors and the windows were closed along with the fireplace started again to keep the room warm. She heard the rustling of clothes where her eyes groggily opened to find Damien with his pants on but the red shirt that he wore was unbuttoned from the bottom to the top.

The muscles were taut, looking smooth and unblemished with a hint of tan on them. Penny remembered the time when she had gone to visit the fair in the village one time. Was it last year or the year before that? She couldn't remember it that well but she had lingered in the fair longer than she had planned to. Stumbling across various things one didn't offer at the time of day which only made her curious.

Penny had made her way through the thick crowd, passing by various bottles that were told to have abilities to make a person do things to the stones which were beautiful in color. The shop keeper had called it to be charm stones which made her wonder which villager had that kind of money where one could buy the charm stones in terms of gold coins.

She had wandered off further until at the far end where the stalls were put up near the edge of the forest where young men and women wore little clothes or revealing clothes which would look appealing to a lot of them while sending some of the most chaste minds running in the direction as if this were an entire forbidden land.

Not in her wildest dream had she thought she would see something close to what she saw there but what she wasn't aware was that there were many people who sold themselves openly to earn the money to their higher owners. She remembered a man who surpassed all the males in her village. His chest had been bare except for something tied around his neck like a collar with a pant. He was dazzling, standing lazily with an arrogant look on his face where he was hovered by two women who

definitely didn't look like they belonged to her village. By their clothes, it was obvious that they belonged to a well off family and if she didn't know better she would have left it as someone who belonged to the high family but they were vampires. Not pureblooded vampires but average vampires.

Penelope's eyes had moved across taking in the scene when the man's eyes met hers as if in curiosity. Standing with a good amount of distance she had seen the male who finally gave her a smile as if inviting her to come to talk and have a look at what they had to offer.

"What are you doing standing that far, lady. Come take a look," one of the females spoke to her, making her break her gaze from the man to look at a brunette woman who looked at her. The woman was equally gorgeous which made Penny feel rather quite unattractive right now.

She hadn't expected someone to talk to her and had only meant to look. Having being put under the spotlight, she shook her head as if meaning to tell that she wasn't planning to spend a night with anyone here.

"We have a lot of customers who can vouch on how good the people in here are," said the woman, looking back at the tents that were set up behind them. Penny didn't have to guess too far on what was going on in there, "All you have to do is tell me your preferences, I will make sure you have the right one to full fill your desire. Even I can do," she licked her lips while taking two steps forward which had made her gulp before she turned around and walked to the front of the fair.

Penny didn't know why but there was something off about them. They weren't slaves because slaves were much more docile with what she had witnessed yesterday and also in the slave establishment. They appeared to be more free-willed, their words and actions different compared to the rest of them.

Coming back to the present where she laid on the bed. Seeing Damien?like this, she quickly closed her eyes as if behaving she was asleep and hadn't seen his n.a.k.e.d torso exposed to her full view. But it was already too late.

"You are awake."