Two

EPISODE TWO..

being forced to kneel down by unknown men... His face was covered in blood and was barely unrecognizable.

Samantha who'd just arrived at her apartment pushed open the door and found her father

Outta instincts Samantha rushed towards her father..

"Who do you think you're? How dare you hurt my father!" She yelled angrily and threw her

bag at one of the men holding her father and charged towards them hoping to save her father but unfortunately for her she wasn't strong enough... "Let me go! You bastards!!" She struggled to free herself from them but got slapped hard

"Shut it!"

"Don't you dare hurt my daughter!" Logan struggled to free himself but got a punch to the

gut.

across the face...

A growl escaped his lips as he spat out blood..

"Stop hurting my father! Else I'm-" "Else what?" A voice spoke from the dark side of the room...

Samantha glanced at the direction of the voice but unfortunately she couldn't get a clear view

of the man who spoke...

leave us alone!" Samantha screamed angrily as she kept struggling to get away from those men who looked like guards....

"What do you want from us? Is it Money you want? Just tell me how much you want and

She felt chills run down her spine when she heard the most shrill laughter... "Money you say?" Lord Damian who'd been watching the little kitty throw her fist around slowly stood up and walked outta the darkness unhurriedly...

"How much do you think you can pay me?" Samantha raised her head to stare at the man

anything! "Logan was slowly starting to panic...

he walked towards Logan unhurriedly.

to something.

grunts in pain....

back off...

with a smile on his face...

irritating her even more...

as he begged for mercy...

interesting look on his face...

her.." Logan was trembling as he spoke..

life.." Samantha braced herself and spoke..

to lose the only family she has left...

devilish smirk plastered on his face...

Samantha glared at him with her bloodshot eyes...

sure knows how to rub salt on his injury...

was suddenly knocked unconscious...

If looks could kill he would already be six feet below..

attention to him...

such a pretty slave...

at his face...

off....

unrecognizable..

up....

whose looks could actually make anyone pee their pants... He sounded so cold and expressionless...

"Please, Lord Damian, I would do anything just don't hurt my daughter! She doesn't know

He wasn't scared for himself but his daughter, he was afraid Damien might do something to her....

"What's going on Dad? Who's this man?" Samantha was so confused about the whole

situation and didn't understand how her father got into trouble with some hot shot... "Oh I'm the man who's gonna bring death to your doorstep." Lord Damian casually spoke as

The smile on his face was enough to make anyone shudder... Lord Damian wasn't the type to smile so randomly so the guards were convinced he was up

"I'm sorry, Sam, I didn't mean to drag you into this.." Logan looked like he was crying ...

Lord Damian looked like he was about to laugh as he listened to their tragic words...

He walked towards the kneeling man and grabbed hold of his hair roughly making him

He feels so stupid for letting himself get caught by that heartless beast...

"Enough of your emotional moments, Logan....." Damian's hold on his hair was so strong Logan felt like his scalp was about to blow up...

Samantha was also struggling to break free but those guards were no joke...

roughly and walked towards the little tiger....

He loved the sound of his cries and pleas...

alone!" Logan was visibly shaking as he spoke.

He would rather die than let them harm his daughter in any way...

"How does it feel to have your daughter watch me slit your throat?" Damian's hold on his hair was so aggressive, he felt the pain run down his spine...

"Take your hands off my father you freak!" Samantha's angry voice made Damian smirk...

Damian was precise and nonchalant like he didn't just try to kill someone... "What are you doing? Stay away from my daughter!" Logan screamed out in panic but Damian obviously didn't pay any attention to him...

"Okay....." And with that being said Damien let go of Logan's hair and shoved him aside

He was known for torturing his preys and making them wish they never met him...

"Stay away from me, freak!" Samantha threw a fit but that wasn't enough to make Damian

He grabbed hold of her jaw roughly making her shudder in pain... He lifted her chin so he could stare at her and enjoy every moment of her pain.

Samantha felt chills run down her spine when he said those words...

His cold eyes stared into hers and she couldn't look away no matter how hard she tried.

"How about I kill her instead? I think that should be more fun." Damian nonchalantly said

It felt like his eyes were sucking her in.... "Lord Damian, please I would do anything you want! Just kill me instead and leave her

He couldn't lose his only daughter and certainly not in the hands of such a ruthless man.

"Fine! Go ahead and kill me! Do your worst!" Samantha put a brave front but deep down she was trembling in fear...

Samantha would willingly have herself killed rather than let them hurt her father.. "Hm... feisty....." Damian dangerously whispered as he trailed his cold thumb on her cheeks

She felt nothing but pure disgust from his touch and deep down she wanted to throw a punch

The man in front of her was no ordinary man and wouldn't hesitate to kill her but of course

for his daughter's life.... "Please Lord Damian don't hurt my daughter, she doesn't know anything.." he was crawling

Logan was finally let go by the guards and he laid flat on the ground as he began pleading

"Or maybe I should just kill you both and get this over with." Lord Damian was probably messing with their heads and this infuriated Samantha...

"Go ahead and kill me, psycho!" Samantha shook her head roughly to get his f*Cking hands

"Oh I changed my mind, little bug..... I'm definitely not gonna kill you but of course I wanna

know why I should spare both of your pathetic lives.." Damian stood up and wiped his hands

"Give me one reason why I shouldn't peel off this pretty face of hers?" He asked with an

which were covered in gloves with a handkerchief, it was obvious he also felt disgust.. Lord Damian has OCD, a disorder beyond just an obsession for cleanliness...

"Tell me what you want, I'm willing to do anything.. she's all I've and I can't afford to lose

His entire body was covered in bruises, his shirt was tattered and he looked almost

She was sure someone like him won't let her father go with a price... "You can take me instead, I can be your slave for the rest of my life as long as you spare his

She doesn't know how her father ended up in such a terrible situation but she was not about

When Lord Damian didn't say anything she saw it as an opportunity to beg him...

She knew this was the only thing she could do to get her father outta this mess..

No one knew what he was thinking and his expression never gave away his emotions... "No Samantha! I won't let you do that! I would rather have him kill me than let you become

someone's slave!" Logan half yelled angrily but got a punch to the gut to make him shut

"Tsk! Too noisy..." Damian clicked his tongue and stared at the girl whose head hung low...

"I promise to serve you in every possible way if you let my father go. Samantha added with

"No! I won't let you take my daughter!" Logan screamed hysterically but Damian paid no

"You can't stop me, Logan..." Damian nonchalantly spoke as he shoved his hands into his

Lord Damian let out a small laugh as a mysterious glint flashed through his eyes...

a firm tone even though her heart was beating really fast.. "I hope you know what you're getting yourself into, little one?" Lord Damian asked with a

pocket. His blue eyes dimmed as if thinking about it...

"Yes I know I'm about to become a slave to a heart beast if it means I get to save my father.."

He was laughing at their stupidity at the moment... Does she know what she is about to sign up for? But of course won't it be more fun to have

All her life she has never come across someone as evil as the man standing before her...

"Such filial daughter.." Damian spoke with a voice laced with Mockery...

"Please Samantha don't do this....." Logan would die should anything happen to his only child...

"You should be proud, your daughter is gonna be the sacrificial lamb in your place." Damian

"Welcome to hell..."

"It's the only way..." Samantha mumbled while trying not to maintain eye contact...

Damian who has had enough of their drama glanced at the guard behind Samantha and she