## Three

EPISODE THREE..

The sky was pitch black and the winds were icy cold.

A girl was lying on the cold floor unconscious while a man was standing by the terrace of his Mansion.

Mansion.

"Is she still unconscious?" He asked the man standing behind him without turning around to

take a look at them.

"Yes Boss.."

"You know what to do..." He simply said and his assistant understood the meaning behind

and cold.

not good either.

his words and turned to the guards standing close to the unconscious lady...

"What are you waiting for? Wake her up!" Adrian, Lord Damian's secretary instructed and

the guards, didn't hesitate to pour icy cold water on the unconscious lady...

Samantha who'd been unconscious for a while now sprung to her feet immediately and

looked around her in fear. They're currently on the terrace of a white mansion.

"Where am I?" She shivered slightly.

"You're finally awake." Lord Damian spoke as he turned around to look at the woman in front of him ..

The last thing she remembered was agreeing to be a slave in exchange for her father's life

but unfortunately she got knocked unconscious by someone..

"What did you do to my father?" Samantha asked in fear that they'd done something to him...

"Oh your father is alive for now but of course if you're having second thoughts you can as well tell me so I can happily kill him." It's true when they say Lord Damian was heartless

Samantha shook her head without hesitation even though she was scared of the man before her..

She was already having bad feelings about her decision but unfortunately she couldn't take

back her words.

He doesn't feel anything and has no regard for anyone.

She was doing everything she could to keep her father alive.

"I'll do anything you want.." she said without hesitation...

Damian glanced at his secretary and he immediately stepped forward with a few documents in his hand..

"Sign that..." Lord Damian said with a cunning smile plastered on his face.

"Something to keep you in a tight leech.." He smirked mischievously..

She won't be able to contact the outside world without his consent.

He could do whatever he wants with her body until he gets bored.

more... Samantha felt tears cloud her vision..

She cursed the day she was actually born.

back on their word.

tamed....

in vain....

\*\*\*\*\*\*

things to be perfect...

to him...

predicted..

neck once things get tough..

"Boss we have a problem.."

spoke while bowing slightly...

she has not much strength left..

ground with a loud thud...

He placed the documents In Front of the woman who was forced to kneel..

"What is this?" She asked as she picked up the papers with shaky hands to read its contents...

It was obvious he was up to no good and whatever was in those documents were definitely

hands..

Samantha looked at him with horror filled eyes when she went through the documents in her

He would introduce her as his wife whenever they're outside.

It was more of a prenup in which she'd to sign over her freedom to him forever...

She would attend events and parties with him as his wife.

She's not allowed to meet her father and her only job was to be his sex toy and nothing

Never in her life did she ever thought of becoming someone's slave..

as a bartender but her father just won't stay outta trouble.

He just had to complicate things for her..

After she went to prison for assault which wasn't her fault, she decided to live a peaceful life

"So? Do you still wanna be a slave?" Lord Damian could see through her and knew what she was thinking at the moment..

worse." Even though he spoke in a low tone she could sense the warning in his voice...

She's probably thinking of how unlucky she was to be in such a difficult situation.

Samantha still didn't say a word as she kept staring at the documents in her hand...

decision she was about to make...

"I'm a man of my word." He casually said and she knew he wasn't someone who would go

"If I sign this, would you let my father go?" She asked one more time to be sure about the

"You're aware that I'm a very busy person and keeping me waiting would only make things

Left with no other choice, Samantha accepted the pen from the man in black suit standing beside her and signed the documents, selling her soul to the devil.

her and handed it over to the boss who in turn looked at the documents and scoffed...

He trailed his thumb on her cheeks slowly but got smacked on the hand by her ..

She felt disgusted with his touch and just couldn't help but push him away...

stared at her with eyes filled with mockery...

The man who she assumed was the secretary of Lord Damian took the documents away from

"How does it feel to be in a helpless situation with no one to come to your rescue?" Damian suddenly asked as he walked towards his new prey and squats just right in front of her....

"Take your filthy hands off me!" She glared at him with bloodshot eyes but that was proven to be a mistake when he suddenly slapped her hard across the face..

"Lock her up and make sure she isn't given any food or water until she learns to behave.."

Lord Damian instructed his guards and they didn't hesitate to drag her away...

"Let me go, freak!" She struggled to free herself but she was dragged away without paying

any attention to her and threw her inside a pitch black room roughly and locked her in....

"It seems like you haven't been tamed, Little kitty..." Lord Damian clicked his tongue as he

from the outside but she didn't give up...

"Let me out!" She began banging the door pretty loud but the guards at the front of the door didn't pay attention to her...

She stood up immediately and went over to the door but unfortunately the door was locked

"Please! Let me out! I beg you!" Samantha screamed out tears as she kept banging the door but her pleas fell on deaf ears...

"Let me out!" She was slowly becoming weak. She'd yet to eat or drink anything so naturally

They were under strict orders to not listen or give anything to her until she's completely

Hot tears rolled down her cheeks as she curled up in a ball...

The room was so cold and dark she could barely see anything...

She wondered if they kept their word and let her father go. At least she wasn't gonna suffer

She kept banging the door for hours until she was completely exhausted and fell to the

She was so cold and exhausted from crying so much, she could only hug herself tightly and eventually her eyelid slowly became heavy until she couldn't keep her eyes open...

His long slender fingers moved across the keyboard swiftly and gracefully...

without taking his eyes off whatever he was doing...

looking for his daughter so he could finish him off...

Is it possible his boss could actually see the future?

She couldn't lift her finger and didn't bother to move from the ground...

"Hm.... I want you to do a background check and find out everything there's to know about her." Lord Damian who sat down behind his desk with his eyes on the laptop In Front of him...

Everything he does was up to perfection because he is a perfectionist and always wants

"Make him sign those documents and Send him off to Chicago, keep an eye on him and

make sure he doesn't do anything funny. Kill him when I tell you to." Damian instructed

"It's done, boss.. I've instructed the servants not to go anywhere near that room." Adrian

"What do we do about Logan?" Adrian couldn't help but ask the question which had been ringing in his head since they took him from his apartment..

chair and walked towards the floor to ceiling window with one hand in his pocket and coffee on the other...

He was actually counting on that. He was hoping Logan would breach the contract and come

Knowing how impulsive Logan can be most of the time, it won't take long for him to come

"And that would be the end of him." Lord Damian took a deep breath before getting off his

"What if he tries to break her out?" His secretary asked and this earned a scoff from him...

"What makes you so sure he's gonna come back here, Boss?" Adrian once again asked a question...

He was wondering how his boss could have known all those things.

If his guess was right then Logan would actually try to strike a deal with him to save his

"Just watch and see..." Lord Damian took a sip of his coffee while staring at the moon...

"But-" Adrian was interrupted by the buzzing sound of his phone...

He answered the call without hesitation when he saw it was from their business partners..

Multiple times Lord Damian had predicted something and they did happen the way he

He ended the call and gulped down a non existent saliva before bracing himself for the worst...

The look on his face changed when he heard what the other side said...