

Damien Pet 46

Chapter 46 - Twist of the arm- Part 2

Falcon the butler who was walking by from the dining room to the kitchen making his way caught sight of Lady Grace who as usual was scolding and belittling the maids and other servants of Quinn's household.

On a double-take, he realized that it wasn't a maid but the slave of Master Damien. His footsteps halted and he wondered what to do now. Lady Grace didn't spare any of the workers or even others who didn't belong to the mansion. The vampiress didn't spare him either even though he was a butler but she enjoyed putting down the servants for her own amusement to make sure they knew who was the mistress of the mansion.

After hearing what the slave had to say, Falcon pressed his lips knowing the walls of the mansion were going to fall down soon.

"He is my brother so indirectly you are liable to serve me the way you serve him," Lady Grace pushed the girl's head as if to taunt her how stupid she was, "Didn't you understand? Come to my room," she threatened right away but the slave didn't move an inch, "Are you deaf?"

Penny, on the other hand, wondered if she was deaf with what she said. She was already having enough trouble with Damien, she didn't want to add another vampire on her plate but it seemed like this pest was forcibly trying to get on her plate and make her be Penny's next problem.

Her eyes caught sight of someone who was standing at the corner of her eye and she caught the butler who had been quietly watching them. Seeing him almost ready to scurry away from sight without being caught, Penny spoke,

"Pardon me, mistress Grace but I have been told not to answer anyone but Master Damien. The butler is here. Let me ask him to prepare the tea so that you can relax in your room while drinking it," said Penny which in the least possible scenario didn't sit well with the vampiress.

Grace looked terribly furious for the unwanted courage this lowly human was showing towards her. The vampiress raised her hand where Penny saw it coming. In that split second, she weighed on if she was to take the blow or stop it. For that second, Penny forgot her position in the mansion she stood in and raised her own hand to catch of the vampiress hand which was enough to slow down from coming right at her face.

The slave's boldness made Grace furious. Her eyes were wide yet dark in ill anger glaring at the slave. Unfortunately, for Penny, she had not only forgotten about her being a slave at that time but she had also forgotten that the girl standing in front of her though looked her age or a year or two older to her wasn't of her own kind.

Grace used her vampire strength to get back to holding Penny's hand as she twisted it around. The girl's strength felt to be inhuman after all she was a vampire where she went on to twist Penny's arm behind her back making her wince in pain but not once did she scream or cry out of pain.

Even the butler who had previously planned to escape from the hall now had his heart thumping in his chest. With what he had learned here in Quinn's mansion, not a single servant had dared to stand

against Lady Grace until now. But in truth, no servants working in any household of the vampire ever dared to do things their master's ad mistress or owners were displeased of. And there was a good reason for it.

Falcon saw master Damien's slave being punished by the lady of the house. The vampiress had slapped and kicked the servants as she saw it fit to be. Not in his wild dreams would he have expected someone to stop Lady Grace from leaving a slap on a person and this might be the first person. A human who was nothing but a slave. The anger bounced from the vampiress's face as she twisted the slave's arm further where he saw the face contour and twist one to be of pain.

The butler was sure that this human was going to break her arm today where she would be left with only her left hand. Not able to help himself, he walked towards the lady and the slave.

Trying to think quickly, he said, "Lady Grace, the blood tea-"

"Did I ask you, you good for nothing butler?" the lady glared at him not happy that he was trying to interfere with what she was going to do with this slave.

Penny was sure her arm was going to come off her shoulder today. The vampiress not once had reduced the pain but was only twisting it further and about as if want to torture her slowly before ripping off her arm. Her breathing had started to fall short as her mind started to concentrate on the pain coming from her shoulder which was connected to the arm.

"What are you doing, Grace?" It was Damien who descended down from the top of the stairs, his clothes still unchanged but the top two buttons of his shirt unbuttoned. He had a folded paper in his hand as he walked down, his eyes taking in the scene where his pet was being held by his step-sister.

"Did you discipline your slave here? It appears to me that she still thinks she is free to do what she wants. Don't tell me she treats you the same behind that closed doors of your room," Grace twisted Penny's arm further, finally pleased to hear a small sound coming from the slave's mouth.

"How curious to know what I do in my bedroom. Who knew you would turn out to be like that, Grace. We might be step-siblings but really," Damien gave out a shocked expression that irritated the young vampiress who gritted her teeth.