

The last straw



After barely escaping Pine Village, the pair of vampires made it to the nearest forest. Sitting down on a fallen tree, they took a short break.

- What the hell was that? — Morwenna blurted out as soon as she caught her breath.

- I have no idea. I didn't know any of them could use magic, let alone that kind! And I certainly didn't know that person would be such a little kid.

- You'd better not make mistakes like that in the future, or you'll be six feet under before your time.

...

A tense silence reigned in the castle's family dining room. Exchanging glances, Keres and Siegfried nodded to each other in agreement. Keres ordered the servants to call Morwenna.

- You called? — Her daughter appeared unceremoniously.

- Sit down, Morwenna.'

Morwenna took her usual place. Keres looked intently into her daughter's eyes:

- You remember our conversation, don't you? I told you not to see that half-breed anymore.'

- And? — Morwenna sneered, without looking away.

- You've decided to ignore everything you're told, haven't you? Only this time you've really screwed up, baby — Keres slammed her palm on the table.

- What else is wrong? — Morwenna leaned back in her chair.

- She's still asking what's wrong! The fact is, dear, you didn't just disobey my order. You carried out a massacre of an innocent family in Pine Village. Now, because of you, we're all going to have big problems! — her mother said indignantly.

- Yes, because of you, there will be problems again!!! — Alberta, in her usual manner, agreed with Keres.

- Shut up, bitch! — Morwenna snapped.

- I warned you that your behaviour would come back to haunt you. You ignored my words. Well, now face the consequences of your actions — Keres nodded to one of the servants.

He left the room immediately. A few minutes later, they brought in the outcast, bound hand and foot and gagged. Morwenna tensed, but didn't say a word.

- You, my dear, allowed yourself to ignore my words, and you didn't stop seeing this scum. Now you won't be able to see him! — Keres approached the outcast, pulled his head back with one hand so that he and Morwenna could meet each other's eyes one last time. Then she released one claw of her other hand and, with one sharp move on his neck, killed him. He had no time to utter a sound. His limp body dropped dead at Keres' feet. She threw an angry look towards Morwenna.

- Have I made myself clear now?

- And you're going to let her behave like this? Morwenna shouted at Siegfried.

He simply looked up at her and, without showing any emotion, stood up. Passing by Keres, he touched her shoulder with his hand and left.

- It's time for you to grow up — Keres said triumphantly.

Morwenna was about to reply, but changed her mind and quickly headed for the dining room exit. Keres ordered Alberta to catch up with and stop her sister. Alberta ran up to the enraged sister and pulled her arm, intending to stop her. Morwenna swivelled with haste, her claws drove into her sister's torso, and with the next swift movement, she pierced Alberta's neck. With a firm and forceful strike of her foot, the body flew like a feather in the wind, falling hard on a wooden table, where the life in its eyes dimmed as its head fell into stillness, its insides emptied to the cold ground.

Morwenna quietly slipped out of the room.

Everything happened so quickly that Keres, frozen by the unexpected bloody scene, watched what was happening, unable to move or prevent the massacre.

Morwenna, however, did not waste a second. Rushing to her room, she whistled a signal to Alastor and Ludwig. She flew into her chambers, grabbed the bag she had prepared for her escape long ago, and in a moment was already rushing to the family stables. To her amazement, horses, a carriage, a trunk with her belongings, and two loyal servants were already waiting for her in the courtyard.

Morwenna nodded approvingly, jumped into the carriage, and all three hastily left the castle.