

### Chapter 302 Let Me Stay

"Your death."

"W-What?"

He stood up and her heart skipped a beat. She thought he would hurt her.

But she was wrong. He went to the kitchen and put some fruits on a plate.

He came back and placed the plate on the tea table in front of her.

She looked at the plate of fruits and then at him.

"Don't act innocent. Just eat and leave."

Then she realized she was hungry. She had not eaten for two whole days.

She glanced at the fruits but she could not stop herself from devouring the fruits.

She grabbed the apple and started to eat hungrily as if she had never eaten any fruit before.

He looked at her and sighed. He walked out of the house.

When she saw him leaving the house she paused but again started to eat.

She did not have any time to think about whether he gave her a poisonous apple as he told her he was her death. She was starving like death.

After eating a few apples and grapes, she felt a little better.

The floor was made of wood, the stairs, the ceiling, everything.

'How can the wooden house be here? Who lives here? He? Alone? Where are the others who live here? He must be a fearless man.' She thought.

She tried to stand up but fell to the couch. Her head was still spinning. She touched her forehead. Was she having a fever?

She wanted to wrap the blanket which was covered her body from the cold a few minutes ago.

The moment she tried to wrap it around a hand grabbed her hand and made her stand up.

"You are done eating. Now get out of my house."

When did he come into the house? She didn't hear anything. Was it because of her high fever?

Delilah blinked at him. Her eyes were red because of her fever.

"I don't know where to go."

"Do you think I care?"

He pulled her with him and took her out of the wooden house.

Her steps were wobbling. She could fall anytime. Her legs were hurting a lot.

"Please let me stay here."

He stopped outside and glared at her.

"What did you just say?"

Delilah nodded at him.

"P-Please? Thank you for taking me here when I was unconscious. But now where will I go? You saw me in the forest alone, didn't you? I have nowhere to go."

His eyes were dark. His bangs were parted showing his clean forehead.

Fear was rising in her heart each second. Her whole body was shaken.

The cold air of the forest touched her body over her thin cloth. Her hair was messy. A chilly wind touched her legs and she hissed.

It felt like a thorn. The wind was like a thorn in the scratches in her legs.

He looked at the painful expression on her face and scrutinized her from head to toe.

Delilah rubbed her leg over another. She felt ashamed when he looked at her.

She thought he was disgusted by her dirty appearance. She was full of dirt.

For the first time, she felt self conscious. His gaze was like tracing over her body without touching it.

He let go of her hand.

"Turn straight and walk onwards. Don't look back or come back here again. This place is not safe."

Delilah looked at him. "Aren't you living here?"

He frowned. "Do you think I am safe for you?"

She felt upset when he said that. She knew for a woman, no man was safe for her except her lover or husband.

But she felt safe here, at least he was not selling her to others.

He left her but when she was unconscious he saved her from the beast and took her here, in his place.

He gave her shelter and let her eat to stay alive.

If he was not safe then who would be safe for her?

She thought she was thinking that because she had never met and talked with another man like that. Her step-parents always tried to cage her in their house. Most of the time she went out when they went on a vacation leaving her alone.

She never got a chance to make friends because of her position in her family.

Where would she go? Wherever she went, men ran after her for her scent.

She was an unmated Omega with a unique scent.

"If I go anywhere, the beast will hunt me." She said with a shaken tone.

"Beast?"

"Y-Yes. He saw me last night. Whoever met him, never came back alive."

She saw him staring at her.

"A-Aren't you afraid of him? How can you live here a-alone?"

He did not reply to her. She scolded herself to make him angry again.

"I won't ask you anything again, I am sorry. Can you please let me stay here? You have a house here. I can work for you."

"Work for me? How?"

He asked her. Hearing his reply she felt relieved. He at least talked to her.

An idea popped into her head. "I can be your maid." She said with a fragile smile. Her head was burning like fire.

'This fever!'

He shook his head. "I don't need any housekeeper. I don't care about any beast. Just get out of my way." He declared and entered his house.

Before she could say anything he shut the door in her face.

She stared at the door for some time. She slid down against the wall beside the door.

Pulling her knees against her chest, she rested her head on her knees.

In the dark night, the second floor's light was giving a little glow.

But after a few minutes, the lights went off.

She bit her lips as she looked at the trees. Her fever was rising higher. She was feeling like dying.

She started to cry without letting out any sound. She was sobbing.

In this unknown world, where would she go?

Suddenly the house's door opened.

"Do you want to die? Why are you still here? I don't like people around me. I am going to kill you." He growled. It was very loud or she was an illusion.

She closed her eyes. It was dim everywhere and she could not see him anyway.

"C-Can I ask for a last wish?"

She felt him coming towards her as if he would kill her but he stopped when she spoke out,

"I'll be your slave. Please, let me stay with you."

"You are digging your own grave."