

Chapter 305 Waiting For Him

"How dare you touch my things without my permission?"

Everett got mad at her. Her whole body was shaking as she heard him.

"I-I didn't have a-anythi-"

"Can't you even speak clearly?"

Delilah took a deep breath but it was not easy to take a breath when he caged her by grabbing her arms.

"Master, don't get mad at me. I didn't have any clothes to wear."

He glared at her. "Next time, don't touch anything without my permission. Otherwise, you have to bear the consequences." He pushed her.

She almost fell to the ground but controlled her steps.

She lowered her head as she was really embarrassed about everything.

"Don't touch anything, don't talk to me without any reason, don't disturb me, and most importantly, stay away from me." He threw a bunch of rules at her.

She nodded her head while looking down.

"Words."

"Y-Yes, Master."

He left the house again leaving her alone in the house.

She unhurriedly walked to the kitchen.

She was upset by his behaviour. She didn't mean to steal anything. She was helpless.

She wanted to slap herself. How could she become so shameless?

Half of her whole life went by doing chores at home as a maid. There was no whiff of happiness in her life.

Her eyes fell on the bag. She opened it and saw fresh vegetables, meat, and flour.

As if he went to buy it or a salesman delivered it to him while thinking of a meal course.

'Where did he buy these?' She thought.

He might know the way out of the forest since he lived here. There was a village out of the forest.

Delilah thought about what to cook. She started to boil the vegetables and slice the meat.

She thought of making dumplings and vegetable soup.

When it was noon, she arranged the dishes and cutlery on the table and waited for Everett to come and had lunch.

She was hungry because she did not have breakfast and now she was waiting for Everett.

It was his home. Though he said not to cook for him, it was not a righteous thing to eat alone in his home without cooking for him.

Everett did not come back. So Delilah could not wait any longer and had her lunch.

When it was afternoon,

She went out of the house to look around.

The wind was blowing and she smiled looking at the trees.

She walked to a tree in front of her and turned around.

She looked at the wooden house.

It was really beautiful. She could not get a chance to look at it from the outside before. When Everett threw her out, that was night time. So she could not see it in the dark night.

'How did he make it? Where did he get workers to build it? Who helped him in this forest?' She thought.

He was a mysterious man.

No matter how much she thought, she got no answer.

'Is he a magician?'

She shook her head. 'What am I thinking?'

Delilah thought about her family. They were not even her family. What was her step mother doing now? Complaining about her to the head Alpha? What others were doing? Were they starting to search for her?

She sneered. 'They will never get me. Because I am in the forest right now. They will never dare to enter the forest because of the bea-'

Her thoughts stopped when the sound of crunching grabbed her attention.

She turned around and saw no one. But the crunching sound was coming from the other side.

She immediately ran to the house and closed the door. She locked it.

She could see the forest from both sides of the main door. They were ceiling to ground glass windows.

She ran to the bedroom and closed its door too.

She was afraid. She was afraid to get in the hand of the beast.

She remembered how those orange eyes were looking at her angrily. As if he was furious that she entered inside the forest.

It was her good luck that he did not kill her.

'Maybe he thought I was dead. That's why he left me without killing me. But now he finds out I am here. What if he catches me? What if he kills Everett?'

She thought and cried.

"No, I can't let him do that. The man just let me stay here. I can't take a risk with his life. I can't be the reason for his death. He was living peacefully until I came here. What will happen now?"

The feelings of fear raised in her heart. Her heart beat was beating faster.

She sat on the bed while thinking about this. She did not know when she fell asleep.

When she woke up, it was dark outside.

She went downstairs and saw Everett had not come back yet.

She cooked another course meal for dinner and arranged them on the table.

'Did he come back and knock on the door but I was sleeping so he went back?' She thought as she looked at the locked door.

She saw the lock twisted. She hurriedly stood up and ran to the door.

She saw that Everett was standing out the door through the window.

She opened the door and examined him.

He was totally okay, which made her relieved.

He looked at her. "What?"

She shook her head and stepped aside to let him enter the house.

He went upstairs and came down after freshening up.

He was looking more handsome. Water was dripping out of his hair strands as he wiped his hair.

He was wearing a sleeveless t-shirt showing his muscles.

She was lost in this good looking man.

His cheeks had a few scratches as if it was confirmation that he went to war.

He moved to the couch but she stopped him.

"Master"

He turned to her and raised an eyebrow.

"I made dinner, can we eat together?"