

## Chapter 310 An Introvert

Delilah wore the dress Everett bought for her. It was a coffee color gown with a very simple design. In that cloth, she looked like an average looking girl.

She saw a comb and a few hair bands. 'Did he buy those for me too? Woah!'

She was happy. She looked at herself and tied her hair in a high ponytail. She looked like a teenage girl.

She went downstairs and saw Everett with Conor.

"You were at home?" She asked Everett.

As usual, he avoided her questions. Conor smiled at her and she smiled back.

She went to the kitchen to prepare lunch since Everett was at home and his friend was there too.

This time she prepared a meal for three people.

She called them to the table.

Conor's eyes glittered. "Wow, nice aroma."

"Please come and take a seat. Let's have lunch together."

Everett glared at her and she ignored his gaze.

"Did I say something wrong?" She thought.

Three of them sat at the table and began to have their lunch.

"Girl, you have magic in your hands." Conor said.

Delilah looked at him confusedly.

"I mean, your cooking is amazing."

"Thanks, Conor."

She felt Everett's gaze on her. She kept eating without looking at him.

After finishing lunch and washing dishes, She said,

"I am done."

Conor replied,

"Then let's go?"

Delilah nodded and walked with him but stopped when she saw Everett did not come to see them off.

She said to Conor,

"I am coming outside in a minute."

Conor nodded at her and went out of the house.

Delilah made her way to Everett and smiled at him,

"I am going to get a job. This will be the first job in my life. Wish me luck."

He stared at her indifferently.

"I don't believe in these types of things."

"But I do. So master, can you wish me?"

She asked him cutely.

"Just go. Don't annoy me." He said and turned around to go upstairs.

She sighed. "I am going, master." She said and went outside not before closing the door of the house.

"My friend is really arrogant. But you are too innocent for him." Conor said.

"What do you mean?"

"Nothing, let's go. I have to take you back before the dawn."

"Why?" She asked.

Conor came close to her and said with a shaking tone,

"Otherwise the beast will hunt you."

She gasped. Looking at her face he laughed out loud.

"I am sorry but look at your face."

Delilah got mad at him. "You are making fun of me."

"I am sorry, just kidding. Let's go."

They walked for thirty minutes and saw a populated side.

A bright smile came to her mind. But her smile paused.

"I didn't ask him about the necklace." She mumbled.

Conor heard her. "This necklace is very special."

"Really?"

"Yeah, this necklace will stop your scent from increasing and it will help you to hide your rank here."

"Why?"

"You can not stay here longer as an Omega. Only your working place can know about it if you tell them. Because you have a unique scent and it would affect the mated and unmated, both wolves."

Delilah felt embarrassed about her scent. Because of it, she had to bear so many things.

Conor took her to a hospital. "You can work here as a nurse. This village is a very healthy village. Yet, some people always get injured. So being a nurse is a good profession. You can help others and treat them with the support of doctors."

Delilah thought it was indeed a good work that she could help others.

When Delilah entered the hospital, everyone looked at Conor. Sometimes they glanced at her.

"Is everything okay?" He asked one of the doctors. They bowed to him and nodded.

Delilah frowned at why they were bowing to Conor.

"Let's go to the head office room to get permission from the head doctor," Conor said.

Delilah was nervous about herself because she did not know what the head doctor would ask her, she had no experience at all.

She nodded and they entered the empty office room.

"Where is the head Doctor?" She asked.

Conor then went to the head empty chair and sat down there.

"W-What? You are the head doctor???"

Conor smiled at her. "Yes, dear."

Delilah blushed. "I thought you were a..."

"Worker?"

"Yeah."

Conor shook his head and gestured to her to sit on a chair opposite him. Delilah sat down.

"So, tell me. Do you have any experience in medicine?"

"No." She replied and lowered her head.

Conor saw her hesitant so he said,

"Don't worry, I'm just asking in curiosity. You can work here. Your master ordered me to give you this job."

'Master ordered him? What does that mean?' She thought.

She shoved all the thoughts and nodded at him.

Conor called one of his doctors and she came to his office.

"Lily, this is Delilah. She will work under you as a nurse. Train her well, she is very new in this medical section."

Lily frowned at Delilah but nodded at Conor. "Yes, Sir."

Lily gestured to Delilah to come outside with her.

Delilah thanked Conor and left the office with Lily.

"Hello." She tried to start a conversation.

"Miss Winters."

"Pardon?"

"Call me Miss Winters."

"Oh yes, Miss Winters."

They entered the cabin. There were a few boards and books. Nursing clothes were also there.

Delilah went to the restroom to change her clothes into a nursing uniform. She happily folded the clothes that Everett bought for her.

Lily told her to recite some names of a few tonics and potions that they collected for their patience.

Then she taught her how to set up IV drops and injected others.

Though it would take time for Delilah to learn everything, she believed she would learn soon.

After two hours, she was on a break.

So she roamed around the hospital.

It was not a very big hospital but it was bigger than her pack hospital.

She sat on a bench out of the hospital. She was enjoying the weather as she thought about her life.

She was feeling alive here, where no one knew her, no one was disgracing her, no one wanted to sell her body, nor did anyone attracted to her scent.

It was like a dream life for her.

Delilah's eyes fell on a child and her mother. She missed her mother a lot.

Delilah walked to the child and smiled at her.

"How old is she?" She asked the child's mother.

The mother's eyes fell on Delilah's uniform. She understood that Delilah was a nurse in the hospital so she smiled at Delilah.

"She is eight years old."

"Nice. What is your name?" Delilah asked the child.

"She is Amelia." Her mother replied on behalf of her daughter and the little girl hid behind her mother.

"Is she an introvert?" Delilah asked and chuckled.

"No, she is not. She is not talking with anyone suddenly."

Delilah frowned. "Why? What did the doctor say about this matter? Did you tell them?"

The mother nodded sadly. "Yeah, but they said it is normal when she is in shock. She will be fine slowly."

"Shock?"

The mother looked around and came close to Delilah.

"We live close to the forest side. So she usually plays with her pals outside of our house in the evening. But one night I was sleeping and her father was not at home. I heard her scream. I found her on our terrace. I saw her pointing her finger at the forest. After that, she is not talking with anyone. She always looks afraid as if she saw something."

Delilah saw the child and she lowered her eyes to the ground.

She bent down on her knees and stroked her pretty hair. "Little girl, don't worry. You are an angel, you can fight the devil. You are more powerful than what you have seen. Don't be afraid of it, okay?"

Amelia looked at Delilah as if she was surprised to hear her remarks but immediately hid behind her mother again.

Delilah smiled and stood up.

"By the way, what did she see? She is too young. Maybe she is just afraid of the dark."

The mother shook her head.

"The villagers think she seems to have seen the beast."