

Chapter 312 New Friend

"Looks like you're out for a walk, not work."

Delilah stared at his furious face. 'Why does he look so infuriated? I was with his friend. Didn't he himself let me go with him?' She thought.

His sharp darker eyes gaze at her.

Conor cleared his throat. "Accept my apology, Everett. She will be back early from tomorrow, I promise."

Everett's eyes never left Delilah.

Conor took his leave and went back to his village.

Delilah lowered her eyes. She did not know what to say at that moment.

Did he tell her to come at a certain time? Did she forget that?

Why was he outside? Was he waiting for her?

So many questions came to her mind but she did not dare to ask him.

"Master, I am going to prepare dinner." She said and opened the door to enter. He did not stop her either.

The following days went well.

Delilah was able to learn how to help doctors. She memorized medical aid, and which potions were used for what.

This village was full of witches.

She had never seen witches until she came here.

In her pack, different creatures were not allowed. But in that village, everyone lived together.

"Do you give the potion to the patient no. 27?"

"Yes, Miss Winters."

Lily nodded at Delilah. At first, Lily thought Delilah was just a fragile and weak Omega. But day by day she proved her wrong.

It had been two weeks since she joined the hospital and she was doing a good job. She was helping Lily as a good assistant. Lily thought the head doctor had an eye for choosing people.

Every day Delilah went to work early in the morning and came back in the afternoon.

When Delilah started to come and go alone, she thought she would die in fear. But she was wrong. The forest was not scary. She was used to the forest now. In fact, no beast was living there.

She assumed that the beast only lived out of the boundary she crossed before coming here.

However, she never met that child named Amelia again. She did not ask for her too.

She decided to stop talking about the beast since he was not attacking her, nor did he hurt her.

Delilah and Everett both were two different people.

They were living together in a house, in the same bed but still, they did not communicate much.

It was because Everett was living a confidential life. She did not know what he did to live for. She never dared to ask him. He always came home late and went outside before she woke up.

She could only talk to him when she woke early before him or if her sleep broke in the middle of the night.

"Delilah."

A boy called her from behind.

Delilah turned to him. "Ron."

Ron was a doctor of wolves. There were a few doctors in the village hospital. They divided their activities for between the wolf and human forms.

Ron and a few more doctors helped the villagers when someone's wolf got sick or weak.

Meanwhile, Conor was the head doctor, he knew everything. If there was an emergency, he could treat humans or wolves.

"How was your day?" Ron asked as he scratched his neck.

"Good. Yours?"

"Just fine. Let's walk?" He asked.

It was a lunch break so Delilah nodded at him.

There was a small canteen where all the workers could go and eat. All the patients' food were also provided from the canteen.

But Delilah and Ron took their plates and came out of the yard area of the hospital.

They sat on the cement tools and had their lunch while talking.

Delilah met Ron when she worked in the main hall as an assistant of Lily.

Ron told her many things about the wolf's body system because patients needed to treat their wolf too.

After that they became friends.

"I went to check on the main hall. I didn't see you so I thought you took a leave." Ron said as he chewed his food.

"No, I never thought about taking a leave. I love to work. I have to earn money."

"You look good to me. Why do you want money?"

"Nothing. I just want to work hard." She replied and focused on her food.

Suddenly she felt someone's gaze on her. She looked up and saw no one was looking at her.

Everyone was busy with their work.

She shrugged her shoulders and kept eating. Ron also didn't ask more and kept eating quietly.

When it was afternoon,

She went back to the wooden house.

She took a shower and changed her clothes.

Yes, she bought a few dresses at a reasonable price because Conor told her the second day that he could give her advance from her salary and he would cut that when he gave her total money.

She was okay with that and bought a few dresses. That day she didn't forget to buy something for Everett. She bought a shirt for him but didn't get a chance to give it to him.

She started to cook dinner and thought that Everett would not come back before the late night as usual.

But to her surprise, he came back earlier. He came just at the time when she finished her work in the kitchen.

She saw him opening the door. He had a second key for himself to unlock the door anytime.

"You are back?" She asked.

"Why? Can't I come back to my own house now? Or do you think it's your house and I need to take permission before coming?"

She was stunned. "I didn't mean that." She whispered.

She put the dishes on the table which were in her hands.

"Come, have dinner."

"I am not hungry."

His voice was rude and she felt like crying. She did not know why this man affected her so much. Perhaps she never had a real family member who she could call family, siblings, or friends that was why.

She might have gotten attached to the man whom she called her master.

She made her way to him. "The food will be cold. Let's eat dinner, okay?"

She saw him after three days. The last time she saw her was when her sleep was broken in the middle of the night.

He glared at her. She understood he was angry for some reason.

She sighed. "If you are angry, we can talk about it later. But don't pull out your anger on food. Let's go and eat, Master."

Then she did something she never dared to think.

She held his hand and headed to the table.

His hand was so warm that she almost did not want to let it go.

She pulled out a chair. "Please sit."

He sat down and stared at her with his predator eyes.

She served food on his plate.

"Where did you learn this dish?" He asked.

"I ate that one day for lunch. I immediately grabbed all the ingredients in my mind and I understood how they made it." She replied excitedly as she sat on a chair.

She started to fill her plate with food when he asked,

"Ate with whom?"

"With Ro-" She paused and glanced at his face. "With one of my friends."

She did not want him to mistake her for Ron about anything. They were just friends.

He did not say anything after that. She saw him eating with a cold face.

She carefully watched him. He never glanced at her once.

His cheeks' scratches faded a lot a few days ago. But they were back as if he knowingly did them.

Her eyes went to his hair.

'How good he would look if he had a short haircut!'

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

Since he did not force her physically, Delilah respected him a lot. He never took any advantage of her, never.

Sometimes she thought he did not get attracted to her so that was why. It was good for her. They were good just like now.

They did not have any other relationship.

He just let her stay in his house and she would pay him back anyhow someday. She just prayed one day she would be helpful to him.

After dinner, Delilah washed the plates. She didn't let him wash his plate. She could work in his household since she was staying here with him.

She went to their bedroom. She closed the door and was about to go to bed but stopped when she heard the bathroom door open.

She turned around and saw Everett wiping his hair. Water ran down his upper body and ended up in the waist line of his black pants.

He did not wear any shirt. His muscular body was visible in front of her eyes. His abs and muscles, as if he worked a lot so that it ended up in such a hot body.

Delilah looked away immediately. "I-I took out a shirt for you." She stuttered and headed to the cabinet.

Just as she tried to open the door of the cabinet, a hand stopped her by shoving the door back.

She felt him coming closer behind her.

She felt his whisper in her ear,

"Who is he?"