

Chapter 313 Loud Growls

"Who is he?"

Delilah felt his hot breath in her right ear. She closed her eyes when she smelled his cologne. It was like addictive to her.

His other hand rested on the other side beside her head. Now he caged her with both of his hands.

She slowly turned to him but gasped.

His naked chest was in front of her face.

He was very tall. She did not dare to look up at him.

"Who is he?" His in-depth voice clutched her heart.

"W-Who?"

"The man you ate lunch with. You spent too much time with him, didn't you?"

Delilah looked at him. His beautiful yet dangerous eyes were looking into her eyes.

"He is my friend."

"Friend?" He asked with a frown.

'How does he know about Ron? We indeed had our lunches together. But how does he know? Or he guessed at the table at dinner time? No, I can't let him misunderstand me.' She thought.

"Yes, he is just my friend. We don't have any re-"

"Does he know where you live? Did you tell him everything?" He glared at her.

She left a breath she did not know how much time she was holding it.

He was not thinking about her and Ron or any relationship between them. He was actually thinking about himself, his living, and the conditions he gave to her. Suddenly she felt sad and she did not know why.

For some reason, she wanted to see his caring nature for her.

'Stop thinking too much, Delilah. He is not your family.' She told herself.

She shook her head to him. "I didn't say anything to him. He is just a good doctor from whom I can learn many things so that I can work properly. After that, I can work hard so that I can earn more money."

He narrowed his eyes. "Why do you want to earn more money? Is there not enough food in my house?? Am I not letting you stay here?"

She glanced around the room. That wooden like palace was not her.

"This house is yours, master. Not mine."

He scoffed, "Some weeks ago you were begging to stay in my small house but now you are dreaming about the castle?"

Delilah shook her head. "Please, don't misunderstand me."

He neared his face to her. She flinched as if she saw something in his eyes. "Women like you, I know really well."

Delilah was startled. "I-I..." She was at a loss for words. What would she tell him?

"Go to the bed and sleep." He ordered her and threw the towel from his neck on the floor.

He headed to the door.

She took the towel from the floor. When she saw him leaving the room, she ran to the stairs behind him.

But he was surprisingly fast enough.

He left the house.

"Where will he go this time? He did not even wear a shirt. It's a cold night."

Delilah came back to the bedroom and sat on the bed.

Did she become greedy? But she just wanted to earn money so that she did not have to trouble him more.

She sighed and lay on the bed. She covered herself with the quilt.

She tried to sleep but she could not sleep.

Suddenly she heard the sound of something. She sat up.

She paid attention to it. It was like someone is running.

'Did he shift and go for a run?' She thought.

She sat there for some time as she thought about the moment some time ago.

A loud growl came to hear.

Delilah's eyes widened. "T-That g-growl!"

She heard this growl before when she met him, the beast.

Delilah almost forgot about the beast these days. She stopped talking about the beast with Everett and others.

She could enter and go out of the village without any fear now. She thought that dangerous creature would not hunt him.

However, how could she hear his growl?

The Orange eyes with burning flames inside, she thought about it again. Her whole body was trembling.

She glanced at the window. She did not dare to get out of the bed.

"Everett."

She chanted only one name that came to mind.

"Everett."

She heard another growl. Those growls came from very far and she could understand that. But the wooden house slightly shook with the sound of those growls.

She dared to put her legs on the floor and walked to the window with a quivering body.

She looked outside and saw the trees in the dark. Those trees were bigger than their house.

She heard a growl again and that made her heart almost stop beating.

"What will I do now? He will kill me."

Tears rolled down from her eyes. She was very afraid of him. She did not know why, every time she thought about his eyes, she only felt he would kill her sooner or later.

"I-I don't want to d-die. My mom told me to live l-long." She mumbled and slid beside the window.

She was all alone in this world. There was no one she could call hers.

Her step mother blackmailed her so many times by saying that she would throw her to the beast and he would eat her alive.

That thing set up in her mind.

She did not want to die.

"Everett."

She called in a lower tone as if he would listen to her.

"What if he killed Everett?"

She put her hands over her mouth.

"No, please, don't kill him." She whispered to herself.

She did not hear any growls again. She thought the beast was gone.

But she could not calm down. She did not know how much time she sat down on the floor until she heard the opening sound of the main door.

She sniffed. She was so afraid to take a breath. She slowly stood up and headed to the bedroom's door.

It was open so she tried to hurry and close it.

But a hand stopped her by grabbing the door.

She stepped back and the man opened the door wide.

"EVERETT!"

She looked at him. She could not believe he was back and totally fine.

She did not care about his half naked body and hugged him.

"I-I thought he killed y-you."