

## Chapter 315 Village Fair

"He will not hurt you until you forget that you are my slave and try to escape from me."

Delilah was bewildered. The fear of death spread in her heart.

"What do you mean?" She asked as she moved a little bit towards him.

"Just don't forget who you are now. Just because you are working outside that doesn't mean you will start to dream about building a home outside." He replied and opened his eyes.

He turned his head to her.

The room was dark. But they could see each other's faces. Their eyes met.

"I don't understand what you are saying?" She whispered.

His eyes scanned her face as if his eyes were caressing her face.

She averted his dark eyes. "Master, don't go outside at night. Don't come late. I almost died last night."

He did not reply to her.

She glanced at him. Moonlight fell on their faces. The way moonlight glittered on his face, she wanted to stroke his cheeks.

"Master"

When he did not answer she continued,

"What happened to your cheeks?"

His dark eyes became colder. She became frightened. So she closed her eyes tightly like a child.

She heard him,

"Why are you so afraid of him? Did he ever hurt you?"

She shook her head and hid her head in the quilt.

"I saw him, he was angry at me that I came to his forest. But wait..."

She suddenly uncovered her head and looked at him.

"You are also living here. Your friends also come here, so why is he after me?"

"He is not after you. You are just obsessed with him. Stop talking about him. If you are here with me, he will never hurt you."

His face was grim. She nodded her head. Her eyes brightened up. She smiled at him as if he was her angel.

"Thank you....Everett." She whispered his name.

They were lying in the same bed but he never tried to take advantage of her. She felt secure with him. If there was someone else, they would never let her live the peaceful life she was living right now.

He stared at her, she felt she just saw his eyes become softened for a second but again it changed like before.

He nodded and turned around.

Delilah smiled at him. "Good night, Master."

The next day Delilah went to work on time. She met Ron but she maintained a distance from him since Everett did not like her talk with other men.

'Does he really not like it? Or am I thinking too much? He is just concerned about his living.'

Delilah saw a few patients coming from other villages. This village really had good doctors and they had the potions too.

The potion was a kind of tonic made by witches. Some potions were made from werewolves' blood too.

When anyone's wolf needed any treatment, only that time doctors used potions as the cure for their illness.

The village was big and the hospital was a little far from the forest. Yet it was a long way road too.

When Delilah was done with her work, all the nurses were talking about going somewhere.

"Miss Winters, I am leaving now." Delilah let Lily know.

"Wait a minute, Delilah." Lily stopped her.

"Yes?"

"All the nurses are going to a fair."

"Fair?"

"Yeah, our village is having a village fair today. It looked good at night. You should join them."

"Me?" Delilah pointed a finger at her.

"Yes, Why? You said your house is near, right?" Lily asked.

Conor told others that Delilah's house was somewhere close to the hospital. So everyone would not dare or follow her to the forest.

"Y-Yeah but-"

"No, but. I am also going there. You are coming, that's it." Lily ordered her.

Lily was very impressed with Delilah's work. Since Delilah was a nurse under her, she would treat her to dinner tonight.

On the other hand, Delilah was nervous. They did not know where she lived. If she denied them, what if they wanted to ask to go home with her and ask permission from her family?

"O-Okay." She agreed and Lily smiled at her.

Delilah tried to think what she would do. She could not go with them because Everett told her not to come home late.

She had to go back before the sky became dark.

An idea popped into her head. She headed to the head doctor's office.

'Conor must help me with this. He would tell Miss Winters that I have to go back home early. She will listen to her.' Delilah thought.

She knocked on the door. No one opened the door, nor did anyone tell her to come inside.

Someone patted her shoulder. She turned around and saw Ron.

"Doctor Conor is not here."

"Where is he, Ron?"

"Who knows? Maybe he has something at home, so he did not come to the hospital today."

"Oh." She mumbled.

"Are you okay?" Ron asked as he watched her worried face.

"Yeah yeah. I am okay."

"Do you want to share?"

Delilah shook her head. "When will you leave, Ron?"

"I was just leaving."

"Oh. Then bye."

Ron was about to leave but Lily called him.

She also invited Ron to go to the fair.

At first, Ron did not want to go and said he had some work but when he heard Delilah was also going, he agreed with Lily.

After a few minutes when Lily was done with her work, they started to walk to the fair.

"The fair is near, right?" She asked Lily.

"Don't worry. If it takes time, I will drop you home at night." Ron assured her.

But Delilah was in conflict. She did not want to make Everett angry. He was giving her freedom to work, how could she break his one rule? And it was good for her own to go back early.

They reached the village fair, which was not so far from the village hospital. But from the forest side, a little bit.

When Delilah saw the decorations of the fair, she forgot about the worry and started to see them.

She never attended any village fair before, nor did her step parents let her go anywhere from the house.

She remembered she went with her parents to an event like this fair when she was seven. Her mother and father both were alive at that time.

Memories about her parents made her enjoy the fair. All the girls who were nurses looked pretty mature, they were very confident about their clothing.

Delilah realized only she was in very simple clothe and others were in somehow well-designed clothes.

Everyone planned to go there since they all were villagers, but when Lily offered to take them with her, they were delighted because it was a treat.

It was evening time.

She walked and saw different types of stalls with lots of clothes and jewelry. She was amazed by the different kinds of food collections in the stalls.

"It is a small village but it's fair is so amazing." She murmured.

"Why are you talking like this is not your village? Don't you know our villagers are not poor?" Ron asked with confusion.

"No, I didn't mean that. I am just amazed." She replied with an awkward smile.

For once Delilah thought if she could come here with Everett.

'Did he ever come to a place like this?' She thought.

Delilah remembered about the time. "I think I should go back now." She said to Lily.

"Where are you going? I am going to give you all a treat?"

"Treat?" Ron was surprised.

"Well, yeah."

"How come you give us treats and I would not do anything? Let me pay half."

Lily tried to convince but Ron requested her so she agreed.

But Delilah shook her head. "I have to go back. It's late."

"Didn't I tell you I will drop you?" Ron asked.

"Yeah, just stay for a while. Let's go to a food stall." Other nurses tried to convince her.

Delilah could not refuse them. She nervously went with them to a food stall.

She was worried that Everett would be angry with her but most of the time he was not at home at this time.

However, Delilah was more fearful of how she would go alone in the forest in the dark. She tried to eat fast.

Suddenly she felt dizzy. She frowned. She tried to calm herself but her heart beat was racing fast and she was feeling hot.

So hot!

She stood up immediately.

"What happened, Delilah?" Ron asked. Lily and others looked at her.

"I have to go right now."

"Wait, I am coming with yo-"

"NO!"

Ron and others looked at her with confusion.

"I mean, I am sorry but my family will get angry with me. I have to go now. Don't worry about me. My home is close. I can go by myself."

Ron looked at her for some time. "Are you sure?"

"Yeah."

He nodded. Delilah said bye to everyone and came out of the food stall.

She ran out of the village fair while grabbing her necklace.

She headed to the forest side.

"What will I do now???"

I am in my heat!