

Chapter 316 Fierce Orange Eyes

'What will I do now??? I am in my heat!'

She was lucky to have the necklace. She was an Omega and in her heat her pheromones would have spread everywhere if she did not wear that necklace. It enclosed her scent from others.

"Hey! Where are you going?"

Delilah turned around and saw an old lady coming towards her.

There were a few boxes in the lady's hands. She understood that the lady was a saleswoman going back to her home. But it was a remote area.

"Grandma, I am in a hurry."

"What are you saying? You are going to a path that our villagers can not enter."

Delilah frowned. "What do you mean?"

"Don't you know it's taboo for us to go to this forest? It's not under our kingdom."

"What Kingdom? What are you saying, Grandma? Please let me go. I can't stay anymore."

Delilah felt her body start to get weaker. She made her way to the forest.

The lady stopped her by grabbing her hand.

"Young girl. Don't act bold. You are very young and beautiful. You can't go inside the forest. What if the beast will have a desire for you? What if, after you, he will fancy our village's other young girls? We can not take a risk. You can't go there."

Delilah could not proceed with the fact. How would the beast fancy her?

"Is he young?"

The lady came closer and spoke with a trembling tone.

"He is not old. His howl is something we can talk about. He is a lonely beast. It had been a very long time since he stopped howling. Otherwise, every night we used to hear his howling before. The howls of his sorrow."

Delilah felt strange. "Isn't he dangerous?"

"Of course, he is. This forest is his kingdom. He is the king there. Anyone can enter the forest with their foolishness but who will get out of his forest, that is his decision.

He doesn't like it if someone intrudes on his privacy."

Delilah was confused. Then how could that old man come to the forest?

Then again, what about the wood cutters?

Suddenly she remembered the boundary. 'Was that boundary was the boundary....!'

She shook her head. 'Then how can I be living there without his permission? What about Everett and his friends? Do they know him?'

It reminded her of what Everett told her. If she did not leave him, the beast would never hurt her.

Every time she heard about the beast she memorized his scary eyes.

"Grandma, is he ugly? H-His eyes are dangerous, r-right?"

"No one knows what he looks like, he never came out. Someone says he is living there for ten years, someone says he is living there for twenty years. No one defined his features.

But always remember that he is a very harmful creature. He is different from us, different from our rank.

Even the king declared not to disturb him. If he gets mad at us, the King can not help us."

Delilah's body was getting hot. She could not listen more to the lady. Her brain was not working anymore.

She requested the old lady,

"Grandma, thanks. I will not go there."

The old lady nodded. Delilah pretended that she would go somewhere else but when she saw the lady was gone on the local path, she ran directly to the forest.

She began to walk while biting her lips. The darkness was everywhere. She could feel the wind blowing and she could smell the trees.

The clouds were covering the moon. There was no moonlight in the forest to show the path like before.

Her mind was full of the things that the lady had just told her.

She was perplexed about where she was going.

'Where am I going? Is it the right path?' She tried to find her way to the wooden house. She forgot the way in the dark. All the way looked the same route to her.

The sound of the wind made some scary noises as if telling her not to go forward.

The path was too long for her weak body. At every step, she felt sluggish.

A sharp pain began to spread in her lower abdomen. She clutched her clothes and tried to calm herself.

With heavy legs, she tried to run but her necklace tugged as she collided with a low tree branch.

The chain of the necklace broke and fell somewhere. She did not have time to search for that.

She kept trying to find her way.

'I have lost the way back.' She thought and cried in pain.

The heat was a thing that made any female wolf helpless. All they wanted was to have a mate to be mated with. They wanted to make love with them.

Her mind was lost and desire was the sole concern roaming around her head.

She felt wet between her legs.

When she came to stay in the forest, she almost forgot she was a werewolf. She forgot that she had a wolf too who had some desire and could have heat anytime.

She felt a cold breeze and heard a loud growl that caused her steps to halt.

'H-He is h-here!'

Delilah started to run for her life. Her heat could not stop her from running.

"He will kill me. Run, Delilah, run."

She tried to convince herself. Her wolf became so fragile because of the heat.

She wanted warmth, any Alpha's warmth or any Beta's warmth, or any male werewolf's warmth.

Delilah huffed and tried to take a deep breath.

However, she heard another growl.

"EVERETT"

She could not help but screamed Everett's name.

He was the one who always came to help her.

She did not know how he could save her from the beast and the heat but she believed that he would come for her.

With all her force, she attempted to turn to change her route but bumped into someone.

The darkness stopped her from looking at anything.

She tried to look up and paused.

As if someone grabbed her heart and twisted it. Fear ran all over her body.

In the dark cold night, she again met the creature whom everyone frightened the most.

His fierce orange eyes were glowing like flames.

She took a step back.

Those eyes were glaring at her and he growled at her.

"AAAHH!"