

### Chapter 317 Blind Fold

Her body shuddered with fear as she realized who was standing in front of her.

She started to shake her head and felt scared. "Please don't kill me, please let me go."

As if he didn't want to hear her at all, he slowly stepped towards her.

She tried to see his face but could not see him at all in the darkness except his glowing eyes.

She tried to run away.

She cursed herself for coming here too late. She should not have been so late.

'I am sorry, Everett. I should have listened to you. You told me to come back home before the evening. I didn't listen to you. Please help me from the beast. I will always listen to you, I promise.' She whispered to herself.

She kept running until she heard,

"How long will you run like that?"

She stopped and turned to the side where the voice was coming from.

She saw a silhouette leaning against a tree.

A bright smile scrambled on her lips. It was Everett's voice.

She did not think much and hugged the man.

"Everett. I am sorry."

She forgot to call him 'Master'. She forgot what relationship they had. They were not that close to hugging each other all the time.

The moment she hugged him, she felt relaxed.

"Where is your necklace?"

His voice was so deep that it made her tremble inside.

"I-I lost t-that." She uttered.

She nuzzled her nose to his chest and realized his upper body was naked.

She was in her heat and the lust inside her arose more when she felt his bare body.

Her hands started to roam his bare back but were caught by him.

She got back to her senses. She moved back.

"I-I am in m-my-"

"Let's go."

He lifted her in his arms and turned to another side.

She wrapped her hands around his neck as she tried to get close to him.

"He almost k-killed me today." She whispered to him.

"If he wanted, he would have killed you already."

"You saved me."

"I am no one to save you."

"N-No..."

She wanted to talk more but her body and mind did not listen to her, as if she was losing her consciousness and going into a maze of lust.

She rested her head on his chest. "I am feeling pain, Master."

Everett stopped for a second, his grip around her body tightened.

He continued walking again.

A few minutes later, they went back to the wooden house.

She felt relieved. He went to the bedroom and lay her on the bed.

She grabbed his hand and looked at him.

"Master, are you mad at me?"

Delilah did not know her face and voice were seductive. She did not know how much they were affecting the other.

"Stop talking and take a nap."

"W-Where a-are you go-going?"

"Outside."

"No, master. Don't go. I don't want to be alone." She begged and sat up.

Looking at his cold face, she immediately left his hand.

"Where were you all this time?" He asked while glaring at her.

She touched her lower abdomen and whined.

She fell on the bed and moaned in pain.

"Aaaah! Master, please help me."

Delilah could not regulate herself. She wanted to release herself.

Her sweet slick released pheromones, which made Everett unable to control himself.

He tightened his fists. She looked at him with a pair of glossy eyes. Her lips were begging him to hover over her.

"Please?"

Delilah did not know what she was saying. She did not have that in mind right now. All she wanted was him to make love to her.

He went close to her face and muttered,

"You will regret it."

She shook and wrapped her hands around his neck.

"I won't."

He smirked at her. "Silly girl, Once I enter inside you, you will be my slave forever."

"I am already your slave, Master."

"Not like that. After this, you will be mine forever."

"Make me yours, Master."

She begged and tried to caress his cheeks. But before that, he grabbed her hands. He took off his belt and tied her hands with it, then pinned them over her head.

"Never dare to touch my face."

He stood up and took out a blindfold from his side of the cabinet.

Delilah's sight became dark when he blindfolded her.

"Master, what is thi--"

"You are not allowed to see me."

"Master"

She moaned when she felt his hands on her dress.

"Sssh"

In the blink of a second, he ripped her clothes.

His lips were leaving traces on her body.

He sucked her breasts like a hungry beast.

Delilah could not help but moan loudly.

She was a pure virgin. She had never gotten close to any boy before. She did not know what the feelings of those things were.

He was giving her pleasure and she was taking it fully.

When his fingers touched her down she started to cry.

"Master, please."

"As you wish."

She felt his manhood touching her core, and she gasped.

What was that feeling?

She had never felt it before.

It was big and thick. She was losing her mind thinking about how that would enter her.

Before she could let out anything, he pushed inside her and she cried out.

It was so painful!

She heard his groan. He began to thrust and she felt his hands gripping tightly around her waist.

After a few thrusts, she felt something new. A new kind of pleasure built in her abdomen.

"Aaahhh!"

She moaned in pleasure.

So was it the feeling she wanted to feel in her heat?

It was an immense pleasure. Her toe curled as she felt him thrusting inside her.

She blushed when she felt his hands on her breasts grabbing her once again.

"Don't dare to break my rules again." He warned while thrusting.

She did not pay attention to his words. She was lost in the pleasure he was giving her.

She was behaving as if she was not her, as if she had become someone else tonight.

She wanted to touch him. She wanted to see him.

But her blindfold did not allow her to see him.

That was why

She could not see how he was thrusting inside her while observing her with his glowing orange eyes.