

Chapter 323 A Patient

"Don't take me wrong. But since you are an Omega and you two are in an intimate relationship, he should have marked you already."

"Mark?" All the color of her face drained.

"Will he ever mark me? No, he is my master. I can not think too much about it. Stop it, Delilah. Don't listen to anyone." She convinced herself no to assume things that would never happen.

She wanted to reply to Lily but the door opened and a nervous Conor entered.

"You are here! I was searching for you everywhere." He said to Delilah but then he turned his head to Lily.

He realized Lily was also in the room.

"Lily"

"Sir." Lily bowed to Conor.

She was shocked by how informally Conor was talking with Delilah.

"Lily, can you check the patient in cabin no. 3? He is feeling nauseated, and the nurse in that cabin will give you his report."

Lily glanced at Delilah and then at Conor. She nodded at Conor and left the room.

The moment she left, Conor closed the door.

"What happened?" Delilah asked.

"Wear this right now."

Conor took out a necklace of four silver clove leaves.

Delilah's eyes brightened up. "Hey! Where did you find this?"

"Your master made me run the whole forest just to find it." He sighed.

Delilah put the necklace on and smiled.

"Wait. What's with that smile?"

"Nothing."

Conor chuckled. "Okay, now I am going back to work."

"Thanks, Conor."

"It was the least thing I could do for you."

Delilah felt relieved that the necklace was back. Otherwise, it would attract other men.

She started to work to her schedule.

There were different kinds of patients who came to the hospital. Some people had a fever and some people had serious injuries on their bodies. All kinds of patients were getting treatment there.

Delilah was surprised by how many people got injured daily.

"Dear, how old are you?"

A middle aged woman asked.

"I am twenty, Aunt." Delilah replied to the patient.

She was a middle aged woman. She was an Omega, just like Delilah. So she could communicate with her well.

The woman had some health issues. She would be fine soon, Lily said so.

"You are such a good girl. Sit here."

Delilah sat beside her since it was last scheduled before the lunch break.

"Where are you from?"

"Why do you ask that? I live in this village." Delilah replied while trying to be confident.

The woman chuckled. "Don't be nervous about it. It would not tell anyone about it."

"Why are you asking, aunt?"

"Your necklace." She pointed to her necklace.

Delilah touched it.

"Where did you get this, dear?"

Delilah always put the necklace inside her top or her gown. But today she just wore it when Conor gave it to her. She forgot to put it inside.

"M-My family." She didn't realize she just called Everett her family.

"I see."

"Why?"

"Nothing. This is not a simple necklace. I think they made a replica of it because it's very beautiful."

"Replica??"

"Yeah. Do you know who made the real one?"

"No."

Could that necklace be a replica by Everett? No, he never went out of the forest. And it was not a replica but a real one. It helped her to remove her scent.

"A powerful wizard."

"Wizard?"

"Yeah, his wife was the leading witch of our kingdom. She was very powerful, no power could win against her power. But something happened and she had to lose her life for making a mistake.

And for that, his husband had to fulfill her wife's damage. He made a few things and one of the things was the four clover necklace."

There was something in the woman's eyes that Delilah could easily notice. It was a regret.

Delilah could not understand how Everett got that wizard's necklace. He gave it to her just to secure her from other men. Why?

"Where are you lost?" The woman asked.

"I can't understand what you are saying."

"You don't have to understand, I am just saying. Just forget it."

Delilah nodded. She thought about forgetting about it.

But again, she was a curious girl. She could not stay calm when she heard about something.

"Can you tell me the story about the wizard or whom he could give it to?"

"Listen, girl. He can not give any of that to your family. There was only one man who he could help. He will help him for his whole life. He owes his life to him."

"Why?"

Delilah assumed that one person might be Everett.

"Didn't I tell you his wife made some mistake? So he is redeeming his wife's sin."

There were so many mysteries. Delilah felt she would never get to know Everett.

He was a really mysterious man. How come a wizard was helping him? What did that man's wife do to him that he was redeeming for her?

"Will he ever tell me about it?" Delilah thought in her mind.

"Don't think too much. You are too young to think about these deep things. Just live and enjoy your life. Have you found your mate yet?"

'What the hell! Why is everyone asking me about my mate? Every time I think about the word 'Mate', I can only imagine him.' She sighed.

"No."

"I hope you will find him soon. He will love you, mark you, marry you. How long have you been working here?"

"I joined this month."

"Nice."

The woman smiled at Delilah. She found her very cute and young.

"You can take your leave if you want. I took your time, don't mind me."

Delilah shook her head. "Not at all, aunt."

She stood up and headed to the door to go out but stopped. She turned to the woman who was an Omega like her.

But how did she know about the story of the Witch and the Wizard?

She stepped towards her and asked,

"Aunt, can I ask you a question?"

The woman looked at her and nodded, "Sure."

"How do you know about the wizard?"

The woman stared at her for a moment as if she was thinking whether she could tell her about that or not.

"It's okay, Aunt, never mind."

Delilah smiled and turned around but she heard her,

"The wizard I talked about,

He is my brother."