

## Chapter 325 Want To Be With Him

"I-I saw my m-mate."

Delilah did not feel any movement from his body. She slightly moved her head and looked up at him.

He looked indifferent. She moved back from him.

"I saw my mate."

She said to him again.

"So?"

He asked as if he did not care or as if it was not a big deal at all for him.

She was startled. "I saw my mate, Everett."

Hearing his name, he glared at her. She shook her head. Was it a time for him to get angry? She was talking about something serious, wasn't she?

"Where did you see him?" He asked.

Delilah bit her lower lip. "He was with a woman in the village market and-"

"Oh, so are you upset because your mate was with another woman?"

"No. She is his fiancée."

Everett stared at her for a moment. He sighed.

"So you are feeling sad that he has a fiancée, otherwise you would be happy if he was single and waited for you."

Delilah shook her head. "No. Why are you saying this? You are misunderstanding me."

"Really?" He asked as he stepped close to her.

"Doesn't everyone wait for their mates? You are also the same, right? You almost got a chance to stay out of the forest with your mate, but since he already has a woman, now you are regretting it, aren't you?"

Delilah wanted to deny it. When she saw her mate she did not feel anything. It was only the bond that made her feel dizzy. When he ran after her, she got scared. She flew away from him and came to Everett.

"What? You don't have any words?"

"I don't want to be with him. Believe me."

"Believe? Do you think I care?" He asked.

She felt her eyes were ready to stream tears out. She lowered her head.

"Sorry master. I forgot you don't care." She whispered while controlling her tears.

She came to him because she wanted to tell him that it was him who she wanted to be with, not her mate. But this man had no feelings for her. How could she expect anything from him?

He stared at her. She did not want to look at him. When she hugged her, that time, she wanted to tell him that she was not upset but felt relieved when she saw her mate had another woman. She was afraid because her mate had come after her.

But now, when Everett already told her that he did not care, then how could she tell him all of that? Saying those would be useless.

"Just remember one thing, you can not run away from me. No one can come and take you away from me. Because you are my slave. Only I can set you free."

His words pierced her heart. She almost felt happy when she heard his first sentence. But after that, he broke her heart.

"Yes, master." She mumbled and went to the door.

She opened the door and entered the house. She ran to the bedroom and locked the door.

She sat on the floor and cried.

What was that?

Why was she feeling so heart broken?

She had never felt that before.

After meeting Everett, she was feeling very new things that she had never felt before.

Her broken heart was one of them.

'When my pack members bad mouthed me, even at that time I did not feel like this.' She told herself as she clutched her clothes.

She was very afraid at that time, even her newly bought dresses fell into the forest when she ran there.

She heard the sound of the closing door. She understood that Everett had come inside the house.

She stood up and unlocked the door. She went to take a shower.

She stayed more than one hour in the bathroom. She was crying in the shower and forgot about the time.

She came out of the bathroom and saw Everett sitting on the bed.

Without talking to him, she left the room. Her light steps on the wooden stairs made sounds.

She went to the kitchen and started to make soup. It was evening time, so she also started to cook dinner.

Her time passed in the kitchen. She glanced at Everett. He just got down and sat on the couch.

She could see everything from the kitchen since it was an open kitchen.

She set all the dishes on the table and called him.

"Master, dinner is ready. If you want to eat, you can."

Everett did not reply to her. She did not ask for it again.

She sat on a chair and started to eat. She felt his gaze on her from behind. However, she did not let out a single word.

She wanted to sleep early tonight. She did not even want to go to the bedroom. She would sleep on the couch, she decided that.

She stood up and went to wash her dishes.

She came out and glanced at Everett. Surprisingly, he was also looking at her.

"You can eat and sleep." She said.

"You don't have to order me."

"I didn't. I just want to sleep early."

"Then go?"

"I-I want to sleep here, on this couch." She replied hesitantly.

He furrowed his brows. "Why? Are you missing your mate? Thinking that he would mind if he got to know about you sleeping in the same bed with another man?"

His question shuddered her. "I never thought like that."

Seeing him standing up, she stepped backward.

"Then why are you acting like I would do something to you if you slept in the same bed?"

"I have never said that. I just want to be alone for some time."

He came to her and stood in front of her.

She looked up at him. His face was gloomy. He always talked less to her. But today he was talking to her, yet his voice was so frigid.

"Tell me. Do you want to go to your mate?"

Alice stared at him. She tried to read his eyes. She somehow felt his eyes were familiar. But she could not recognize it.

"No, master. I don't want to stay with him. Not because he has a woman. But because I don't want him as my mate."

"Why?"

He threw another question to her.

"Are you curious to know?" She said boldly.

"Why?" He asked again. His question did not change, since he did not get any answer from her.

She took a deep breath and replied,

"Because I have someone in my mind. I want to be with him only."