

Chapter 328 Save Her

"Everett"

She saw Everett grimacing at the man with his fiercer eyes. He looked grim. She got down from the bed hurriedly. She hugged him while crying.

"H-He tried to t-touch m-me." She sobbed as she tightly hugged him. She choked in a cry.

The warmth of his body grabbed her, making her calm. She sobbed and clutched her grip on his shirt.

She felt safe when she saw him. She felt relieved that the man who she fell for, came in time to save her.

"Y-You heard m-me, right? Y-You came to s-save me." She sobbed again. Her whole body was sweating in fear of what her mate was trying to do with her just now.

Slowly moving back from him, she looked up at him.

"He tried to f-force me. He told me that he would take me away from you. I-I don't want to go with him."

His eyes pierced into her eyes. They changed direction and went down to her body.

Her ripped dress and visible cleavage made him angry. She could see him tightening his fists.

He took off his shirt and wrapped it around her body. Then he pushed her behind him without saying anything.

She hid behind him. She glanced at the man who was her mate.

He was still on the floor looking at Everett. He looked confused by Everett's behavior.

"Everett"

He spoke out.

Delilah frowned at him. 'How does he know Everett? Is he someone close to him?' She thought.

"How dare you enter my forest?" Everett's cold voice came to Delilah's ears.

The man stood up slowly. He glanced at Delilah and replied to Everett,

"Well, I have the king's envelope."

He took out a small golden envelope from his pocket and showed it to Everett.

"The King's Envelope?" Delilah muttered.

"Everett, the king wants to meet you. I came here to tell you this, to reach you with his message. But I saw her here. What is she doing here? Why is she with you? It is quite surprising that you are taking a woman into your house." The man said carefully.

"How dared you touch her?" Everett asked quietly.

"What are you saying? She is my mat-"

"She is my slave." Everett interrupted him.

The man growled at him. "Everett, she is my mate. I told Maverick about it and he permitted me to take her as my slave."

Delilah was confused about who was Maverick and why her mate was talking about the man like that to Everett as if he was talking about some authority.

Everett was silent when he heard that. Delilah felt frightened. "W-Who is M-Maverick?" She asked with a shaken tone.

"The crown prince and the soon to be Alpha King. No one is allowed to disobey his order." The man replied with a smirk.

Delilah gasped. She glanced at Everett whose back was facing her.

She took his silence as an answer. She thought he was bound to accept the crown prince's order just like others.

The feeling of being broken grasped her heart. Her heart started to beat like crazy. Her hands slowly brushed his waist.

"I-I don't w-want to go w-with him p-please." She whispered. Tears never stopped dripping out from her eyes.

The man chuckled at her reaction. The room was quiet, they could only hear the man's laugh.

"Why are you crying? All you have to do is, serve me as you served him." He paused and looked at Everett.

"All this time you devoured her. Now it's time to share a girl with someone. Come on, as her mate I can at least play with her at night. I can assure you that you can also use her when I will let her stay alon-"

A loud growl echoed in the room that almost bled Delilah's ears.

The growl came from Everett. All these times, he was controlling himself. He did not want to react much in front of Delilah.

However, the way the man was talking about Delilah, he did not like it.

The way he saw that man touching Delilah when he came, that still pierced his mind.

Delilah was stunned when she saw red lines on Everett's bare back. His fair clean back was now full of blood lines as if they would throb out anytime soon.

Her eyes fell on his hands which were balled a few minutes ago.

She slowly looked up and could not help but step back.

Everett's cheek was glowing with red bloodlines.

Like a tide, she felt fear in her heart.

Her soft steps were quivered on the wooden floor. She felt the room was becoming dark and only she and Everett were there.

What was happening to him?

"Ev-Everett, why are you-" The man tried to say something but was interrupted again by another loud growl.

This time Delilah fell to the floor as she could not take the growl.

Delilah saw the man who was her mate, looking at Everett in horror. He kept shaking his head as if he was asking forgiveness from him, as if he was at the edge of death.

Suddenly, the man fell on his knees. "D-Don't s-shift, m-my L-Lord. Let me go this time."

Delilah was bewildered as she stared at Everett.

His claws came out and she gasped.

"You dared to touch what's mine without my permission. How can I let you go?"

His voice became sharp and deep, which shook the two other people in the room from the core.

The man knew he had lost his chance, so he did not wait and shift.

"Everett, be careful!"

Delilah screamed when she saw a big gray wolf. She shoved her fear and alarmed Everett.

"You cared for me, didn't you?" Everett asked Delilah without turning around to her.

"Y-Yes." She mumbled.

"What about now?" He smirked and turned his head to her.

Her eyes widened as if she saw the most dangerous thing in her life.

Both of his cheeks were burning. And his eyes....

The orange flame eyes...

She choked on her breath and almost lost her voice.

"B-Beast?"