

Chapter 329 His Wolf

"B-Beast?"

The beast everyone was afraid of was in front of Delilah's eyes. The beast from whom she always tried to run away and came to hide here, he was that beast?

She looked at the man and felt like he was an unknown person to her. He was not the Everett she fell in love with.

His burning cheeks looked so horrible that she felt dizzy.

Her lips quivered when her eyes met his eyes. Those eyes always looked familiar to her. However, she had never imagined that he could be the beast.

She could not look away from his eyes although she was feeling frightened.

He frowned when he saw her reaction.

"Do you still want to be here? Or want to go with your mate?"

Delilah was puzzled about everything. She lost her voice. He scoffed at her when he saw her silence. He turned to the man who was her mate.

The gray wolf looked scared. He did not know what Everett looked like when he shifted. Because no one knew about it. He came with the King's permission, so he thought Everett would obey him. Little did he know that he had woken up the beast.

He growled in a lower tone, telling Everett that he would leave without Delilah but did not want to get hurt.

Everett did not stop him and let him go out of the house. Delilah looked at him without blinking.

Everett chuckled. "Looks like I had to kill your mate mercilessly since he touched what's mine."

He left the room and then left the house fast like the wind.

Delilah came back to her senses and ran behind him.

When she came to the main door she saw her mate was outside and Everett stood in front of him. He stopped him from running.

In the blink of a second, Everett shifted and that was when Delilah felt a shock.

A big giant black wolf. It was huge. She had never seen a wolf like that. She was an Omega and only saw her father and head Alpha when they shifted.

But they were not huge like Everett. It was indeed beastly in size.

Her whole body was shaking uncontrollably. She did not know what was happening. Her mind was a mess as if she saw something that she should not see.

Everett's wolf growled at the gray wolf and the wolf fell to the ground.

Everett went to him slowly and every step made the gray wolf shiver. He wanted to escape but Everett's wolf had an aura that he had to submit when he came out of the house. Now he was caged in his power.

Everett bent down his head and bit on the gray wolf's neck. The wolf groaned in pain. But what panicked him was Everett's claws pierced inside his chest.

Everett took out his heart without showing him any kind of sympathy.

Delilah was shocked. She could see her mate's heart in Everett's claws, ripping out and blood rushing out from the wolf's body like a flood. The wolf's eyes never closed as he died like that.

That scene was so horrible that she tried to step back but fell to the ground.

Her teeth were quivering and her body became numb.

The black wolf took the heart in his mouth and turned to her.

She felt her heart almost stop in fear. She tried to move back on the floor when the wolf began to walk towards her.

He looked dangerous. The way he killed the man just now was insane.

His orange eyes were shining in the dark. Blood was sliding down from both sides of his mouth as his teeth were holding the heart.

Delilah could not take it and lost her sanity. She felt the world was swirling and she blanked out in the darkness.

The fresh wind was blowing as the smell of flowers was spreading the embellishment.

Forest was a place where anyone could feel every season properly. Whether it was summer or monsoon, winter or spring, they could feel it fully.

Delilah could smell the trees and smell the ground. Sometimes it smelled of rain.

Her eyes opened slowly and she sat up. She felt that she was in a dream.

Did she just see a nightmare?

She felt relieved and glanced out of the window. She got down from the bed.

The trees were wet. Raindrops were on the tree leaves.

"It was raining?" She thought.

She heard the sound of the door and turned around.

The moment she saw Everett, her eyes widened. The scratches on his cheeks made her remember everything.

"It was not a nightmare but a reality?" She muttered as tears rolled down her cheeks.

Everett closed the door and walked to her, but looking at her reaction, he stopped in the middle.

She was taking steps back as if he would kill her.

He stared at her legs. She did not stop and her back brushed against the wall behind her.

There was something he could see in her eyes and that was only one thing, fear.

Everett always enjoyed it whenever others looked frightened, but at that moment he did not like that at all.

"It's good that you woke up."

He broke the silence. She was quiet and lowered her eyes to the ground.

"Conor was asking about you. You woke up after one week. Again, the same fever. I have never seen a weak creature like you before. It is quite surprising that you are still alive after meeting the man in person whom you fear the most."

His voice was cold but she knew he was mocking her.

She was surprised too. Everything was going over her head. She did not have any answer to reply to him. She was lost.

She could see, he was coming towards her.

She started to shake her head and turned around from him.

He narrowed his brows. His steps halted. He stared at her shaking back.

He heard her voice.

"P-Please, D-Don't c-come near m-me."