

Chapter 330 I Will Escape

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

Everett's frowning brows ceased a little. He gazed at her back for a moment. His lips parted to say something but nothing came out of his mouth.

He turned around and left the room without saying anything.

Delilah heard the sound of the closing door.

She turned around and looked at the empty room. She slid down against the wall and pulled her knees close to her chest.

She felt betrayed. All this time he was making fun of her. His friends also made fun of her. They made her life a joke.

She trusted him and stayed with him. She tried her best to impress him. She thought he had become her family. She cared for him and thought the beast was someone else. She almost got a heart attack the night when Everett was not at home and she heard loud growls. That night she realized what she felt about him. She thought the beast would kill him, but what was she thinking? The beast was he himself.

That face! Those eyes!

Everything came to her mind again, she felt cold in her heart.

To her surprise, she did not feel the same fear she always felt for the beast though everything was dangerous.

She felt a sharp pain in her heart when she guessed about how he thought about her.

'Is he thinking of me as a fool? He could have told me that he was the beast. I did not have to stay here if he showed me the path of the village. However, he did not tell me and I had to become his slave to get rid of the beast. How foolish!'

She scolded herself and thought about how he killed the man last night. She felt like vomiting when she remembered how he came towards her with her mate's heart in his mouth.

Delilah put her palms over her mouth and shook her head.

"What will I do now? I am in a trap!" She whispered to herself.

She remembered the woman's words when she was about to enter the forest from the village.

She told her to stay away from the beast.

Little did she know, the beast she had always been scared of was living with her.

She even let him touch her body in her heat. She rubbed her arms as she thought about the night.

He did not let her touch him and he even blindfolded her. Was that because of his beastly features?

How could she become so naive? She thought he knew the beast. But everyone clearly indicated that there was only one creature living in the forest and that was the beast.

Why was his wolf so giant like a monster? Too much bigger than other wolves.

What rank was he?

He did not look like other ranks, like Alpha or Beta. Then what creature was he?

Burning up with a bunch of questions, she spent her day in the room alone. She knew she was alone in the whole house too. He might have gone out.

When night came, she stood up and went to freshen up. Her eyes were swollen. Her heart was broken.

She came downstairs slowly and looked around. He said she was unconscious for one week. Now she felt hungry.

She went to the kitchen and almost gasped when she saw all the things were the same.

"He didn't eat anything?" She muttered as she looked at the ingredients in the same places she left that night.

She scolded herself when she thought of him. After everything, how could she think of him?

'You are not in love with him, Delilah. Everything is just an illusion. He is grabbing you in his spells for sure. You can't fall for a beast.' She said to herself.

She cooked a dish and had her dinner. She glanced at the door from time to time to see if he was back yet.

It was good that Everett did not come back that night.

Delilah slept on the couch and woke up the next day.

She went outside without cooking anything for Everett. She was angry at him and herself. She went out of the house and walked through the forest.

She headed to the way of the village. Today she did not have any fear of the beast that he would come and follow her. Because she was with the beast all those times.

She did not want to ponder about it again and again. She entered the village side and went to the hospital.

She walked straight to the main doctor's chamber.

"Delilah?"

Lily called her but she did not hear it and entered Conor's chamber without knocking on the door.

Conor was looking at a file when the door opened without any knocking.

"Delilah?"

He stood up from his chair. Delilah frowned at him.

"All this time, you were all making fun of me, weren't you?"

Conor went to the door and was about to close the door when Lily came into his sight.

"Sir."

Lily greeted and glanced inside his chamber. She could see Delilah's back.

"Miss Winters."

"Is she okay? She came after one week."

"Yeah. She is fine. Please, excuse us." He replied and closed the door without thinking what Lily would think about the action.

Conor locked the door and looked at Delilah.

"You can't just come into this chamber like this."

Delilah gritted her teeth and turned to him.

"You were all laughing at me from the start, right? You and your two friends knew about him being the beast, didn't you?"

Conor growled at her and she stepped back.

Conor walked to her and she felt frightened. She never saw him this angry.

"Are you the same as him?"

"The beast?" He asked.

She nodded slightly. He sighed and ran his fingers through his hair.

"Delilah"

"No, tell me first. Why did he do that to me? Why didn't he tell me about himself? Why did he play with me?"

"He didn't play with you." Conor replied and made his way to his chair. He sat on the chair and closed his eyes as if he was tired.

Delilah stared at him. Why did she even come to him? He was no better than Everett.

"Tell him that I will never go back to him. I don't want to go back to the forest."

Conor opened his eyes and looked at her and his face became grim.

"What did you just say?"

Delilah felt scared by his look. Where did she come from? She felt trapped by everyone.

In the beginning, she was caged by her step parents and now Everett.

Would he attack her?

"I-I will not go."

"How can you say that, Delilah?"

"Why? He lied to me. He trapped me with him in that forest. He could have told me the truth. I would never have stayed with him."

Conor looked stunned by her words.

"Don't you dare say this to him." He warned her.

"Why? Why can't I say? I don't even want to say anything anyway. I don't want to go. I am telling you this because you are his friends and you will inform him about this."

Conor shook his head. "Why are you behaving like this suddenly?"

"Why can't I? Do you know all of my life I have only been afraid of only one creature and that was him? My stepmother always blackmailed me to throw me to him. She always said he ate people alive and she didn't lie.

I saw him with my own eyes. I saw how he shifted and clenched out a man's heart, I saw everything..."

She paused and a cold sweat broke on her forehead. She felt a shiver run down her body thinking about that night again.

"I can't be with him. He is a monster. H-He will k-kill me if he gets mad one day." She muttered in a low tone.

Tears streamed out of her eyes. She wiped her tears. But they didn't stop falling again.

Life was really crucial to her. Why did she have to be caged in someone's trap all of her life? Why?

She started to feel him as her home, but he was not the one she thought. He was different. He was someone she should not face.

Conor stared at her. He did not tell her to stop crying. He let her cry in his closed chamber where no one would listen to their conversation.

"Relax, Delilah. Everything is like before."

"NO! NOTHING IS LIKE BEFORE, CONOR." She yelled at him.

"Nothing is like before." She sobbed. She said again, "I can't believe what was happening to me. Why did I even enter the forest in the first place?"

Conor spoke out, "No matter what, you can't leave him. He can not let you go. He took you as his slave."

Delilah looked at Conor with her painful eyes.

'Slave' She scoffed at herself when she heard it.

She nodded at him and said,

"I will escape from him. I will escape from the beast."