

Chapter 334 Royal Palace

Delilah opened the cabinet and took out one of the gowns she bought a few weeks ago from the village market.

It was a purple colored simple long dress.

She never wore colorful dresses after coming here. But since they were going to the Royal Palace, she should dress up well.

She went downstairs and saw Everett talking with the old man.

"I believe she will be fine." Everett said. He glanced at the staircase and looked at her.

Delilah looked away from him and strolled towards him.

"I am ready, let's go." Delilah said and stood beside Everett.

"Please."

The old man said and signaled them with his right hand to the carriage outside.

Delilah got up to the carriage. Everett also got up and sat opposite her.

The carriage looked bigger from the outside, but inside, it was a small space.

They were sitting very close to each other.

Everett's knees slightly brushed her knees when the carriage started to move forward.

Delilah ignored the touch and looked outside from the window.

The fresh wind touched her face. She took a deep breath.

From the corner of her eyes, she could see Everett. He was also looking outside just like her.

She turned her head to him slowly. His eyes were focused on the outside of the window.

She stared at him very carefully. His white shirt suited him a lot. His muscles looked tighten throughout his shirt.

His sleeves were folded cleanly. The veins of his hands could be seen when the moonlight fell inside the carriage from the window.

His slender fingers, they looked beautiful to her. His clean and fair skin was something that always grabbed her attention.

She glanced up at his face again but gasped immediately.

His dark eyes were staring at her.

No matter how much she tried, she could not look away from his eyes.

They were looking into each other for a while.

Everett was the one who averted his gaze from Delilah.

Delilah cleared her throat. "C-Can I ask you something?"

She asked him so gently so that he would not get offended by her.

Everett did not reply to her. Delilah took the silence as his 'yes'.

"Why did the king call you?"

Everett turned his head to her and frowned.

"When you reach there, you will get to know about it."

"Okay." She whispered.

She wanted to ask him about the old lady he was talking to the man. However, she did not dare.

They kept silent for a long time. The night was long. They entered the village. Everyone was sleeping; they did not hear the horses' steps.

Suddenly, the carriage started to shake. The road was bumpy.

Delilah's body shook and fell on Everett.

She clutched his shirt when she fell over his chest. The carriage did not stop shaking and it made her sit on his lap.

Her eyes widened when she understood what she had just done.

She was sitting on his lap!

She tried to move but the situation was not on her side.

She felt him grabbing her waist to stabilize her body and stopping from moving on his lap.

After a minute, the carriage went back to normal movement.

Delilah sighed and thought about moving. But the smell of his cologne was brushing her nose.

She raised her head and looked at his face.

What if she did not know about his reality? Wouldn't it be the best night for her?

She felt lost in his face. His eyes were dark yet so beautiful. People had a misconception about the beast.

He was not an ugly man. In fact, he was the most handsome man in Delilah's eyes.

She remembered what Conor told her about him. He never tried to hurt her and kept her safe in his house.

He was not a bad person.

'You are not a bad person, Everett. I was wrong. You never hurt me. I was so selfish to think about running away from you.' She thought.

She was surprised at how his eyes made her forget about running away from him.

She broke eye contact and tried to put her head down on his shoulder.

However, her body jerked up when he pushed her. She fell on her seat opposite him.

"Sit on your seat and don't get close to me." He spoke out.

She felt a little pain in her back as he pushed her suddenly, but she did not react and lowered her head.

She nodded her head. "Okay, Everett."

"Master. Don't forget who I am to you." He reminded her.

She bit her lower lip and said,

"Y-Yes, Master."

The weather was chilly and the wind was blowing. She was feeling cold and sneezed.

She raised her head to him and apologized.

"I am so sorry."

Everett ignored her and kept looking outside.

Delilah rested her head against her seat and closed her eyes.

She could hear the steps of the horses, the sound of whipping, and she felt the movement of the carriage.

Her mind was full of questions. She now felt a little afraid of him, she was scared of offending him.

On the other hand, she wanted to know about him too.

All of a sudden, the night came into her mind like a flashback of when she entered the forest.

She met him, the beast. He looked furious that night and she fainted. However, he did not attack her or hurt her. When she woke up the next day, she found herself unharmed and without any injury. If he really liked to eat people alive, then why didn't he hurt her?

She opened her eyes immediately when she remembered the night of her heat.

Her eyes fell on the man sitting opposite her. His eyes were also closed.

'So when I met him first that night, he came to me, but then when I looked afraid, he restrained himself from showing me his real self.

I was foolish. I should have stopped and waited to see what he would do. But I was so scared at that time.

That night he spent time with me. He blind folded me because he did not make me scared anymore!'

Her eyes scanned his handsome face. His hair was brushed back. His fair forehead was giving him a new look.

Delilah was confused about why he wore the branded clothes today. Perhaps he always went to the palace so he bought them or he wanted to impress the King with something with a very great appearance.

"Stop looking at me and try to sleep. We will arrive in the morning."

She heard him and gulped.

'How can he see me looking at him? Does he have other eyes?' She frowned and closed her eyes.

When Delilah opened her eyes, it was early morning. She rubbed her eyes and looked around the carriage.

The carriage looked beautiful in day light.

"Where is he?" She mumbled and peeked out of the window to find Everett.

Passengers were going and looking at the carriage. They were stunned when Delilah peeked from inside.

Delilah blushed when she saw others looking at her.

It looked like a town. There were a few two story buildings and a local market.

The carriage was stopped because of some rest for the horses.

Delilah swallowed when she felt that she was all alone and Everett was nowhere to be found.

She was about to get down from the carriage when a hand grabbed the gate of the carriage and stopped her.

"Where were you?" Delilah asked while raising her brows.

Everett got in the carriage and gave her a small bag.

Delilah opened it and saw a few apples. She realized that he was going out because of her food.

"Did you buy these for me?" She asked carefully.

"I don't want my slave to die of hunger," He replied.

Delilah smiled a little while looking at the apple. She did not take the 'slave' word that seriously and bit on an apple.

"Hmmm, take one." She pushed the bag toward him.

"I am not hungry."

"Please, I would feel bad if I eat alone." She requested and took out an apple for him.

He looked at her for a second then took the apple from her hand.

Delilah felt relieved and happily ate the apple.

The carriage started to move forward and they reached the palace in an hour.

When the carriage stopped in front of the palace, Everett was the first one who got down.

He offered his hand to Delilah and she was taken aback. She looked at his hand.

He narrowed his eyes and was about to take it back but she grabbed it and went down.

Delilah's eyes were delighted when she saw the Royal Palace.

"So beautiful!" She whispered.

The palace was so big. Three tombs were set up at the head of the palace and she could see them clearly. The white painted palace with a black door really grabbed her heart.

Delilah followed Everett inside.

She was stunned when she saw the guards bowing to Everett when they were passing them.

With a confused mind, she entered the palace with him.

The moment they entered, a man with a warrior uniform bowed to him and greeted him,

"Welcome home, Prince Everett."