

## Chapter 335 Ever Seen His Wolf?

Delilah slowly turned her head to Everett and whispered,

"Prince?"

She could not believe her ear. 'He is a prince? A prince of this kingdom? No, no. How can it be possible? He lives in the forest. If he is a prince, then what was he doing in the forest when he had the kingdom?'

She saw Everett looking at the man with his dark eyes.

Then the man raised and cleared his throat. Then asked,

"Did you have to face any problems while coming here?"

Everett looked away and shook his head. The man nodded but then his eyes fell on Delilah.

"Who is she?" He asked Everett.

Delilah immediately lowered her head.

Before Everett could speak, she heard another voice.

"Everett, my son."

Delilah raised her head and saw a woman in a royal gown coming down the stairs.

She looked gorgeous and her appearance was telling that she was someone powerful there.

Delilah did not need to think about her. The crown on her head was telling her that she was the queen.

The queen came down and walked to Everett.

She stopped in front of him and smiled at him.

"It's been a long time. How are you?" She asked him.

Delilah glanced at Everett. She could see that his mood was not so fine.

And the way the man called him a prince and the queen called him her son, it was clear that Everett was a prince and the woman was his mother.

"Where is the old woman? I came here to meet her only." He replied while looking away from the woman.

The woman chuckled when she heard her son's cold tone.

"Come on, son. You came back after so many years. How can you still talk coldly with your mother?"

"I don't care about your nonsense. Just call her, I will go back after talking to her."

The woman shook her head. She tried to touch his hair but before that he grabbed her wrist.

"Don't you dare to touch me." He gritted his teeth.

Delilah was watching everything. She gasped when she saw him grabbing his mother's hand like that.

"Everett, leave my hand before your father comes." The woman said, but Everett did not let go of her hand. In fact, he tightened his grip and his eyes darkened as he glared at her.

"WHAT ARE YOU DOING?"

A man shouted from behind. Delilah turned around and saw a man with a crown in his head.

She stepped back. It was the King, the Alpha King of this kingdom.

"Everett, leave your mother's hand."

The king said while making his way to Everett and his wife.

However, Everett did not look at him. He was still glaring at the woman who was the queen of this kingdom.

When the king stopped right in front of Everett, Everett left the queen's wrist and turned his head to the King.

"Why are you hurting your mother?" The King asked him.

"Tell your wife to stay away from me." Everett spat back.

"She is your mother, my son."

Everett growled and everyone in the palace looked shocked. They were looking at him in horror. They had never heard that kind of powerful growl before.

"This woman is not my mother and you." Everett paused and pointed his finger at the King.

"You are not my father. So stop pretending like you two are my parents. I came here for a reason and I will go back soon until then, stop making me angry. Otherwise, you know what I can do."

Hearing Everett, the king looked afraid. But he frowned at him and tried to speak back.

"You can not threaten the king and queen."

Everett smirked at them. "By your looks, I can say it's already affected."

The Queen looked away and left the hall angrily.

The King stared at Everett, then glanced at Delilah.

Delilah did not look up while listening to them. She heard the King.

"Who is she?"

"You don't have to know."

The King sighed as if he was defeated by Everett in talk.

"Where is the old lady?" Everett asked again.

"In her room. Her health is not good. She is getting sick day by day. I sent one of my men to you. But I think he has gone somewhere and has not come back yet."

Delilah remembered her mate, who showed Everett a royal envelope and told him that he had come with the message from the king.

Seeing that Everett was not replying to him, The King said,

Go and meet your grandmother. She is waiting for you."

Delilah finally understood that all the time Everett was talking about his grandmother.

Then the king looked at the man who was in a warrior's uniform. He nodded at the king and gestured to Everett with his hand to the staircase.

Everett turned his head to Delilah.

She nodded at him and followed him along the stairs.

There were so many questions in her mind that she wanted to ask Everett, but she did not dare. She silently followed him.

The man in a warrior uniform stopped in front of a room and glanced at Everett and said,

"She is inside the room. Please."

Everett looked at his hand and then at the door. He opened the door and went inside.

Delilah did not know if she should enter or not.

Everett turned around and looked at her.

"Now do I have to invite you to follow me inside?"

Delilah blinked and shook her head. "N-No."

She entered the room and Everett closed the door shut.

Delilah looked around and saw the dark room. Everett turned the light on and the whole room lightened up.

Delilah could see a big bedroom and a lot of royal furniture. Her eyes fell on the bed and the woman who was lying there.

Everett headed to the bed and spoke out,

"Old lady."

The woman opened her eyes and looked at him. Her eyes brightened when she saw him.

She tried to sit up and Everett helped her to sit.

The woman rested her back against the headrest.

Delilah looked at the woman very carefully. She was an old woman with a gorgeous face. She looked royal though she was just in simple clothes. Her silver hair was combed really well.

The old woman smiled at Everett and touched his face with her shaking hands.

"M-My child, my Everett, have you come here to meet me?"

Delilah felt emotional when she saw how lovely Everett's grandmother was. She loved him so much.

What made Delilah shocked was, Everett let her touch his face.

Everett sat on the edge of the bed and replied,

"I heard you are sick."

"Yes, my child."

"Are you really sick or acting so that I came to meet you?" Everett asked with his one brow raised.

His grandmother chuckled. "You are still the same, Everett."

Everett patted her head. "You have to recover fast. I can not stay here long."

His grandmother nodded at him and then looked behind him.

She parted her lips and stared at Delilah.

Delilah felt nervous.

"Why is everyone looking at me like this today?"

Everett's grandmother looked at Everett and asked,

"Is she your girlfriend? You took her to meet me, right?"

Delilah was stunned. She blushed when grandmother called her his girlfriend.

She thought Everett would say yes and then he would tell her to pretend like it for grandmother's happiness.

But she was wrong.

"She is just a slave."

She heard him. He did not lie to his grandmother. But something broke inside Delilah. Her heart broke.

She felt sad that he called her his slave. The way he said it was as if she was no one to him and he did not think of her as anything more than a slave.

'He is right. I am just his slave, nothing more.' Delilah told herself.

Everett's grandmother narrowed her eyes. The age lines were visible on both corners of her eyes when she narrowed them.

"Slave? When did you start to take slaves?"

"Just one slave."

Everett's grandmother stared at Delilah for a while and then nodded. She did not want to argue with her grandson, otherwise, he would go back to his forest.

"Child, come here."

Delilah heard her and looked at grandmother.

She stepped forward and stopped at the opposite bed side from Everett.

"Y-Yes?"

"What is your name, child?"

"Delilah." She mumbled.

"You are a beautiful girl."

"T-Thank you, grandma."

"You look really young. How old are you?"

"Twenty years old."

"Such a young lady. How did you grab my grandson? He had never taken a slave before." She asked and chuckled. She tried to ease the situation among them.

Delilah glanced at Everett. She did not know how she could get to him but one thing was sure, she could not grab him.

"Nothing is like that, old lady. Stop thinking too much."

His grandmother nodded and told him to go outside for a while.

"Why?" Everett asked.

"I need to talk to her."

"What talk?" He frowned.

"I have something to talk about. Are you afraid that I will kill her because she can stay with you but I can't?"

Everett sighed and shook his head. He left the room, leaving Delilah with his grandmother alone.

Delilah looked at grandmother and waited for her to say something to her.

When Everett left the room, his grandmother's face became serious. She turned her head and asked Delilah,

"Have you ever seen his wolf?"