

Chapter 337 She Is My Woman

"Everett, Tell me the truth. Do you like her?"

Grandma scanned Everett's expression. Like burning in fire, he looked furious.

"If you don't, then how come you let her stay with you? You even showed her your wolf? Whoever had seen your wolf never came back alive. Then what is so special about her that made you change your mind?"

"You are talking too much, old woman. Did you forget who I am? Or are you confusing me with your other grandson?"

Everett's cold voice echoed throughout the whole room.

Grandma chuckled. "Silly boy. Who are you? Who do you think of yourself?"

"Beast."

Grandma shook her head. "Stop calling yourself a beast. You are just a different rank from others, not a beast."

"Why? Didn't others call your son the same? A beast?"

Grandma looked away from him. A tear rolled down her cheek. "You are still thinking about him?"

"Do you want me to forget him?"

Grandma shook her head and wiped her tears. Her hand grabbed Everett's attention. A few blood clots were visible in her skin.

"What happened to your hand?" He asked her.

"I don't know." She replied while massaging her palm over that area.

"I can't believe it."

"What?"

"Your royal authorities can't even manage a good doctor."

"What are you saying? He is our family doctor. He even treated your grandfather. Now he treats our royal family only."

"I see."

He muttered and asked her if she was having any problem staying there.

Meanwhile,

Delilah was walking in the long hallway of the palace.

The royal decoration caught her attention. She tried to focus on the decoration.

When she left grandmother's room, she was in tears. But she wiped them and avoided her sadness.

He was true. She was not a princess but an ordinary girl.

An abandoned Omega.

Her step parents always told others that they had abandoned her.

She could not forget how villagers always called her 'Abandoned Omega'.

Every time she thought about it, it felt like a nightmare.

By the way, where she was now was not a beautiful dream for her either.

Falling in love with a Lycan was a bad decision that she could not even regret now.

"Hey! You! Where are you going?"

Delilah stopped and turned around. There were a few ladies. They were in maid's uniforms. She understood that they were royal maids.

"Yes?"

Delilah asked softly.

Those maids glared at her. Her red nose and red eyes were visible to others.

"How can you enter our palace? Who are you?" One of them asked.

"I think she is a thief." Another one said.

Delilah shook her head. "You are mistaking me. I am not a thief."

"Huh? Not a thief? Then who are you? A beggar?"

"Yes, look at her clothes. So cheap! She must be one of the family members of our guards. But I don't think they are this poor that can't afford a good dress for their family."

Delilah heard them and looked down at her dress. It was a colorful dress. She knew it was not an expensive dress, but how could they insult her like that?

She was too upset to reply to them. What would she say? She is not a beggar but a slave.

It would be the most shameless answer.

"This royal palace and its maids are really good for nothing."

A voice came from Delilah's behind.

Delilah turned around and those maids peeked at the man.

Their eyes widened as they felt their heart beat start to run fast.

"PRINCE!"

All the maids kneeled on the floor.

Everett looked at Delilah and then at those maids.

He went to Delilah and asked,

"Done roaming around?"

Delilah looked away and nodded.

Everett stared at her for a few seconds, then glared at those maids.

"She is with me. So stay away from her."

Those maids looked scared. They needed to bow their heads to the floor, which surprised Delilah.

"Let's go."

Everett grabbed her hand and started to walk to the left hallway.

Delilah looked at him and let him take her where he wanted to take her.

She could not understand him. One moment he humiliated her, the next moment he protected her. What did he want?

He stopped in front of a room.

Delilah's eyes fell on the massive door and it's beautiful wooden decoration.

Everett left her hand and opened the door.

The moment Delilah glimpsed inside the room, she was shocked.

It was a master bedroom with highly decorated furniture. Even the white walls were decorated.

She was amazed by the room. It looked clean, as if someone had just cleaned the room for them.

Then she realized what Everett told grandma. She cleaned a room for Everett.

"Such a beautiful room! It looks like a king's bedroom." She said as she could not stop her tongue.

"It was."

She heard him mutter.

She turned to him. "Did you say something, Master?"

Everett did not reply to her. He walked to the big window close to the bed.

A few pigeons were sitting on the fence of the window. When he went to the window, those pigeons got afraid and flew outside.

Delilah looked at the room in detail. There was a table for dinner, a few couches, a big closet and a king's bed in the room.

She stood there without moving an inch. She did not want to make him angry again by sitting anywhere. What if he started to humiliate her again?

"We are going to stay here tonight. Next morning, I will talk to the royal doctor, then we will go back to the forest."

She heard him. She glanced at him. The sunlight fell on him. His skin looked glittering under it.

She did not say anything to him and only watched him from afar.

The whole day they spent with grandma. Delilah liked grandma because she was a very genuine person. She asked her about how she and Everett met.

Delilah avoided that question because she did not want to tell her that she was frightened of the beast.

She did not bring up the same topic again to hurt Everett.

Hurt? Did she think Everett would get hurt if she called him a beast?

She thought about the day when she woke up and realized what happened before fainting. Everett did not look good to her when she told him to stay away from him.

Delilah was confused about him, very confused.

It was night time,

Grandma called them into the dining room to have dinner with everyone.

Everett did not want to go there. Delilah tried to convince him.

"Grandma is sick. Let's listen to her."

Everett glared at her. "She is nothing to you."

"But, she is old. I called her my grandma. I don't have one."

"I took you here with me so that you can not run away in my absence, not take you here to have relationships with others."

Day by day, his words and tone were becoming cruel to her. She did not know if it was because of the night of the heat or the way she reacted after seeing her wolf.

They heard a knock on the door. A maid came and bowed to Everett.

"My Prince, an old lady is waiting for you. She said she will not touch her food if you don't come to have dinner with her."

"Is she blackmailing me?"

The maid could not reply, she only bowed and left.

Everett scoffed and said,

"Let's go. Your newly found grandma is blackmailing me with her health issues."

Delilah wanted to laugh but kept herself from laughing.

Just a moment ago, he was scolding her for not going there, but when he heard that grandma would not eat, he agreed.
'He cares for his grandma.' She smiled and followed him downstairs.

When they reached there, Delilah saw the king, queen and grandma at the table.

"Come and sit. I was waiting for you." Grandma spoke out when she saw them.

Everett sat on a chair. When Delilah pulled the chair beside Everett and was about to sit, the queen frowned and said,

"Where are you sitting? Maids can't sit with royals. Don't you know this?"

Delilah's hands froze on the chair.

Everett looked at the queen and asked,

"What did you say?"

"My son, how can you sit with a maid and eat? Look at her. She looks so cheap. Just because you live in the forest, that doesn't mean you will forget the royal manners."

Delilah backed her hand away from the chair and stepped back.

"I-I am s-sorry." She said to the queen. Then she glanced at Everett, who was glaring at the queen.

"I am going back to the room." She said to Everett.

She was about to go but Everett grabbed her hand and made her sit beside him.

Delilah gasped when he said,

"You are going to have dinner here, at this table with the royals."

The queen yelled at him.

"EVERETT."

He turned his head to the queen. His eyes turned orange which made both the king and queen tremble.

"She will sit here with me because

She is my woman."