

Chapter 338 Royal Dinner

"She will sit here with me because she is my woman."

Delilah looked at Everett with wonder in her eyes.

"Did he just call me his woman?" She thought and stared at him.

"H-How can you say that, E-Everett?" The queen asked him with a shaken tone.

Delilah guessed that they had never seen Everett's this look before.

"How could they see? He only came here for his grandma after years. They don't look close to their son."

Delilah gulped when the queen glared at her.

"Calm down, Everett. She is your mother, you can not talk to her like that in front of a low key girl."

Everett growled which almost shook the whole table.

Delilah touched his arm and tugged it. "Just leave it. I can eat later."

He turned his head to her. "Did I tell you to speak?"

She shook her head and glanced at grandma.

She saw grandma staring at Everett with a smile on her lips. She turned her eyes to Delilah.

Delilah begged her with her eyes to control the situation.

"Everett, calm down, my child. Delilah is your woman. No one can separate her away from you." Grandma spoke out.

Everett glared at grandma who smiled at him sheepishly.

He closed his eyes and tried to calm himself.

The King coughed and said,

"Let's eat everyone."

Delilah glanced at the food. It was like a feast. She had never seen so many dishes altogether like that.

She was not from a rich family. Though her step parents lived a lavish life, they treated her like a poor maid. She had to eat the leftovers most of the time. So for her, all those things were very new and stunning.

A few maids came and started to serve everyone.

When a maid came to serve Everett, he lifted his hand to stop the maid. He did not want to eat anymore. He was just sitting there while looking at his grandmother.

Everyone looked at Everett. Delilah also saw how Everett was sitting without eating anything.

She pulled his plate and stood up. She filled his plate with steak and rice and then placed it in front of him.

She sat down and continued to eat.

Everett turned his head to her. She paused and turned to him.

"Let's eat together, okay?"

She mumbled softly like she always did. He stared at her for a moment, then looked away.

He began to eat. That shocked others.

They could not believe Everett, the beast of the forest, was listening to a young woman like her.

"Looks like you haven't forgotten your royal manner. You are eating nicely." The king said to Everett.

Delilah paused when she heard that.

"Did he just mock Everett? Why? Just because he lives in a forest doesn't mean he eats like a beast. Isn't he Everett's father?"

Delilah did not like the tone of the king's words. She could see Everett's balled fist beside her. But on his face, he was indifferent, as if he did not care or it did not affect him at all.

"Tell me about yourself." The king spoke again.

"There is nothing to talk about." Everett replied.

"Why can't you just come back and stay with us?"

Everett laughed when he heard him. It was a laugh that made others shake from the core.

"Now do you really want me to stay here?"

He asked and looked at him.

"Why not?"

"Ruling this kingdom is very easy for you then."

"Everett!" The queen warned.

Everett frowned at her.

"Why do you always come between others? Or has it become your habit in the last twenty years?"

The queen glared at him.

"Don't forget that. I am your mother."

"You-"

Delilah grabbed his arm once again. She was afraid that he would do something to the king or the queen. He would not think about his relationship with them, that was for sure.

Delilah whispered to him,

"Everett, let's go back to the room."

Everyone was stunned. Did she just call Everett by his name?

However, Delilah was unaware of their thoughts. Everett was almost losing his control but when she grabbed his arm he paused his mind.

"Please."

She requested loudly.

He stood up and snatched his arm out of her hold and left the dining room.

Delilah blinked her eyes. She thought she would go back together with him, but now everyone was looking at her.

"Grandma, goodnight."

Delilah said and bowed to her. Then she bowed to the king and queen without looking at them. She left the dining room hurriedly.

Amanda, the former queen, Everett's grandmother stared at Delilah until she left the dining room.

"Did you see her, mom? Your grandson took a woman like her. She looks poor and her rank is so cheap. He lives with her, that's his matter. But how can he make her do it and force us to have dinner at the same table as her?" The king asked his mother.

He was Alfred Wilson, the Alpha king of this kingdom. His queen, Azenia Wilson, glared at him.

"How can you say that it's his matter? It's our matter too. We can not let him slip away from our hands."

Amanda coughed. Azenia offered a glass of water.

Amanda drank water. Then she said,

"You two both know, he is not in your hands anymore. He slipped away twenty years ago. It's all because of you two. Now you two stop pretending as if you care for him. He is a Lycan. He knows everything." Amanda paused as she looked at her son and daughter-in-law.

"Or are you two afraid that he will take Maverick's place?"

"Mother, it's not like that. How can it even be possible? He is not interested in the kingdom. He is a beast. Beasts can only live in the jungle. So we are worried about nothing. It would be good for you if you set up your mind as soon as possible." Alfred said and left the room. After him, Azenia also left.

Amanda stared at her plate sadly and muttered,

"The day he will start to take interest in the kingdom, who will save you all from him that day?"

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Everett walked back and forth into the bedroom. Delilah kept looking at him while sitting on the bed.

He looked grim. He kept moving his neck side by side. His eyes kept changing colors from black to orange as if he was preparing to kill someone.

Delilah stared at the man. To her surprise, she was not feeling scared. In fact, she was feeling worried about him.

"A-Are you okay?"

She stuttered a little. He looked at her and tilted his head.

He started to step towards the bed. She bit her tongue. She again hit the hammer on her head.

"Why did you call me by my name at that time?"

"T-That time, I-I forgot-"

She could not complete her sentence. He hovered over her body and she almost lost her voice in fear.

"Forgot that you are my slave?"

Delilah shook her head. "N-No, I tho-thought you didn't w-want to stay there. So I..."

"So you called my name willingly."

Delilah stared at his dark black eyes. She was afraid that when it turned orange again, he would kill her.

"I am sorry, M-Master." She whispered and closed her eyes.

She felt his hand brush her collarbone. She opened her eyes immediately.

She was stunned when he came close to her face.

"Just because I called you my woman, don't start day dreaming about this beast."

Delilah rested her head on the bed while gazing at him.

"What if I say, I am already dreaming about you?" She said in her mind but did not dare to let out.

She felt his hand lowered down and stopped on her breasts.

Her heart started to beat faster. However, he didn't stop there. His hand grabbed her waist and he decreased the distance between their bodies.

"Stop looking at me like that. I will ruin you." He muttered while glaring at her.

His face was very close to her face. She took the chance and touched his left cheek.

She heard his growl and his cheek started to burn.

"AAAAHHH!"

She screamed not because she felt any burn but because her cheek looked burning like meat burning in fire.

He moved away from her and she sat up immediately.

"Ev-Everett"

"How many times have I warned you??" He yelled at her while glaring at her with his orange eyes.

"I-I am s-sorry." She apologized. Her eyes never left his cheeks.

He looked around the bedroom and tightened his fists.

"This chamber saved you today, otherwise I would have killed you."

Delilah was confused but she shook her head.

"Please forgive me." She said as tears rolled down her cheeks.

He glared at her but she felt his eyes become softened.

He averted his eyes from her and said,

"Keep quiet and sleep."

She saw his face become normal again. So she nodded her head and lay on the bed.

She closed her eyes and heard him.

"This woman is crazy. Who knows when I will get out of control and kill her."