## **Chapter 339 His Brother**

She sat up and yawned. She looked beside her.

When Delilah woke up, it was early morning.

"As usual, an empty bed."

She sighed and got out of bed. She strode to the bathroom but saw a beautiful bottle green colored

dress on the couch.

before. She liked it.

She headed to the couch and touched it.

"Who put this dress here?"

She thought for a moment then realized that grandma sent it. Because she told them that she had arranged everything for them.

She took the dress and went to the bathroom. After taking a shower, she wore the dress.

She went out and looked at herself in the big mirror. She looked like someone else. How could beautiful clothes change someone like this?

"People said right. An appearance can change the whole person. But what about their hearts? Valueless?"

She asked herself. Then she combed her hair nicely. She had never worn a pretty dress like that

She came out of the room and walked to grandma's room.

She entered the room and closed the door silently but paused when she saw Everett was also there.

She saw a middle-aged man checking on grandma. She understood that he was the royal doctor.

How could she not see him?

She stepped forward and he turned his head to her.

His eyes lowered down and saw her from head to toe.

Delilah blushed and looked away from him.

"My child, good morning." Grandma said to Delilah.

"Good morning, Grandma." Delilah replied back. She smiled at her.

"You look so beautiful. This dress suits you." She said to Delilah.

Delilah smiled shyly without saying anything.

"I sent this for her." Grandma interrupted her and said.

'So all those clothes were sent by grandma?' She thought.

Everett did not say anything more about this matter.

"It was lying in the cou-"

is the report?"

he was an uneducated beast.

"See if everything is okay or not."

She took the report and started to read.

The royal doctor felt offended by her.

Amanda glanced at Delilah and asked,

"Is there any problem, my child?"

"What a minute!" Delilah spoke out.

There is no treatment for that."

Delilah looked dumbfounded. "But that's hy-"

"You can go now." Everett said to the doctor.

Everett locked the door and asked Delilah,

Delilah did not understand why he sent the doctor away but she replied,

"What happened to her?"

"It's called highdeterio."

"Hightdeterio?" Amanda asked.

"Head doctor?" Amanda asked confusingly.

"Stop complaining like a child and listen to her."

you will be fine for sure."

said and smiled sadly.

"He can't come here."

"What?"

the disease.

asked.

out.

grandmother.

not share it with others?'

"Are you leaving?" Ezenia asked him.

Everett did not reply to her and kept walking.

short hair, he looked younger than Everett.

you." He said while smirking at Everett.

Amanda spoke out,

"Let's go."

Everett looked calm. There was tension between the two brothers.

came to help her.

"Grandma, can I see the blood lumps in your body?"

"Call Conor to check grandma." She said to him.

Delilah nodded as she found a way to give the potion.

Everett looked at Delilah and she nodded to him.

"What about breakfast together?" Amanda asked.

Amanda laughed and shook her head. "You will never change, Everett."

Everett stopped her by grabbing her hand.

grandma.

doctor proudly said.

Delilah's eyes widened. Her mind was out of the process.

"You are a nurse. How can you ask questions about my treatment?"

Delilah shook her head. "No, doctor. I am just asking."

"W-What?"

to give clothes to her?" Everett said.

"Who gave you this dress?" Everett asked her coldly. She was stunned.

Delilah remembered the branded clothes in the cabinet of the wooden house.

"How can she wear the same dress after washing up? So I arranged one for her."

"You already sent me so many clothes. I didn't like them and threw them away. Now you started

"R-Report?" "Don't you have her report?"

Everyone knew about him in the palace. But they had never seen him in his wolf form. So they

believed most of the things about him were lies. He was a Lycan but he may not be that powerful

The doctor handed the report to Everett while thinking about how Everett would read it because

"Y-Yes." The doctor stuttered. He could not forget who was standing in front of him.

Everyone's thoughts were different until they met him in person or met his wolf's eyes.

or he might not have that strength. That was why he lived in the forest.

They waited for the royal doctor to finish. When he finished checking, Everett asked him, "Where

Everett took the report and gave it to Delilah. Delilah was stunned by Everett's action.

"What what? Didn't I make you a nurse and let you handle the most powerful diseases?"

She glanced at the doctor, who looked nervous. "She is having breathing problems so you gave her an oxygen mask most of the time?" She asked him.

"Don't ask anything. I am the royal doctor. Even the king and queen took treatment by me." The

not the only solution, but it was just a temporary aid." Everett glared at the doctor. "What is she saying? Is it true?" "M-My Prince, your grandma needed an oxygen mask."

"You feel pain all over your body and there are a few blood lumps in your skin?" Delilah asked

Grandma nodded her head. "Yeah, the doctor told me that this disease is an unknown disease.

"No, grandma. It's just you can have breathing problems for different causes. An oxygen mask is

"Pardon?" "You can go now." "Y-Yes, my prince." The doctor sighed in relief and bowed to him. Then he left Amanda's room.

"One of my friends." Everett replied. "You have friends? You never told me. How can you tell? You never come to meet me." Amanda complained.

"Yes, grandma. I am a nurse and I have a patient with this disease. She is sick but there are a few

potions that our head doctor managed personally to treat the patient." Delilah replied.

Amanda nodded and pulled up her sleeves. Delilah gasped when she saw blood clots.

"You need potions. You will be okay soon. Don't worry. Our head doctor, Conor, is a very great

doctor. He had treated many patients before. I am very new but if he checks on you personally,

"I can't believe there is a treatment for me. I was hopeless with the disease, my child." Grandma

Delilah looked at Everett. He did not look impressed with how Delilah talked about his friend.

"You have to check and give her what she needs." "M-Me?"

She was surprised. But it was true that she was taking care of the teenage girl who was affected by

"I need to go to Conor to ask him about it. Now how can I give just any potion to her?" Delilah

"When I will send Thompson to give you new clothes, give the potion to him." Grandma spoke

"It's good that you are not dying now but a few years later. So I am leaving now." Everett told his

Amanda nodded at him. "I won't." Delilah was perplexed as to why Everett told grandma not to tell anyone.

'Isn't it a piece of good news that grandma will be fine and there is a treatment for her? Then why

Everett and Delilah went downstairs. Amanda slowly followed them, supported by her maids who

"Not going to do it again. One thing you should always remember clearly. Don't tell anyone about

your treatment. Not even your son and daughter in law." Everett warned Amanda.

Alfred and Ezenia looked at Everett and stood up from the couch.

"Well, who is at home? My big brother!" The man said.

He did not look much younger than Everett. But since Everett had mullet hair and that man had

"Big Brother, why didn't you inform me before coming? I would love to spend some time with

"Maverick, your brother is leaving. He came here to see your grandma." Ezenia said.

"I see." He muttered, then his eyes fell on Delilah who was standing behind Everett.

"Who is this young lady?" He asked as his eyes checked her up and down.

Delilah glanced at Everett who stared ahead outside carelessly.

He was not a beast but a werewolf like them.

that he should not think about."

She raised her head and saw another man beside Everett. He stopped Everett from going.

"Maverick, she is your brother's woman, Delilah."

Delilah whispered. She did not want him to get humiliated by this royal family. Every time they called him a beast, she felt uneasy in her heart.

Everett broke the silence and turned his head to him. "None of your business."

Maverick smirked, "Then why don't you get a mate for yourself?"

Delilah could not help but follow Everett while lowering her head. When she reached the main door, she bumped into Everett's back. "Ouch!" She stepped backward and massaged her forehead. Her head was down so she did not see that Everett had stopped walking.

Maverick frowned when he heard that. "My brother's woman? A beast can have a woman? Nice."

Maverick heard Delilah and chuckled at her. But he did not look pleased. "Looks like you are really after my big brother. And my brother is also thinking about something