

### Chapter 341 It's About His Mate

"Havana? Who is she?"

Delilah turned around and closed the door. She glanced at them. She did not like how they were talking to each other.

"Everett, who is she?"

Havana asked Everett while pointed at Delilah.

Delilah pouted when she heard the woman calling Everett's name without any fear. He did not even stop her from calling his name.

"I can't believe you are living with another person. Is she your maid?" Havana said as she glanced at Delilah.

"No, she is my slave."

Havana looked stunned, which did not go unnoticed by Delilah.

"S-Slave? You mean she is here for your house chores, r-right?" Havana asked and chuckled awkwardly.

Everett glanced at Delilah who looked at him back.

"No, she is not my maid but a slave." He said again. His answer didn't change, nor did he explain anything.

Havana stared at Everett for some time, then looked away.

"I see. By the way, you have something for me to do, right? Let's talk about it then." Havana said and sighed.

Delilah was mad at Everett. He told the woman about her but he did not introduce her to Delilah. As if Delilah was not a member of this house at all, as if she was no one to him. He did not care to introduce anyone to her.

She cleared her throat and let out,

"Breakfast is ready. You can have it." She had already served breakfast on the table.

Everett looked at the table and stood up. He turned to Havana and said,

"First, have some food. You have to do many things. You must be healthy for that."

Havana giggled. "I know you care for me. Stop twisting your words. Let's have breakfast together then." She stood up and went to the table with him.

Delilah saw them heading to the table. She sadly turned around and went upstairs.

She wore her normal dress which she wore for going to the hospital. Then she went downstairs.

She glanced at the table and saw Havana talking with Everett and he was attentive to her.

"I am leaving." She spoke out in a lower tone to Everett while heading to the main door.

"Did you have your breakfast?" She heard him. Her steps halted.

She heard Havana telling Everett that Delilah might be fine or would have her breakfast outside.

"I am not hungry."

Delilah replied and left the wooden house.

Delilah walked in the forest. Her heart was aching.

'Who is she? How can she just come and hug him? He started to ignore me after she had arrived. It's not like he always gives me his attention, but he is giving his attention to someone else, to another woman.'

She arrived at the hospital and went to change her dress directly.

She went to the main doctor's door and knocked on the door.

"Come in."

She heard and entered the office.

Conor was reading a file. He raised his head from the file and smiled,

"Good morning."

"Morning. I came here for a reason."

"Let me guess. Umm. Asking me something about my friend again?" He asked. His finger tapped his chin.

Delilah shook her head. "No, it's about Grandma."

"Grandma? Whose grandma?" He asked confusingly.

"Your friend's grandma."

"What happened to her?"

Delilah frowned at him. "Don't you know? We went to the palace."

"I know about it. But what about her? What happened to her? I have not met Everett in the last few days."

"Then how do you know about him going to the palace?"

Conor raised one brow and said,

"Stop inquiring about me. Tell me what happened."

Delilah sighed and sat on the chair opposite him at the desk table.

"Grandma is sick. She has a symptoms of highdeterio."

"What??"

Delilah nodded her head. "Yeah. I checked her report."

Delilah told him everything about Grandma's health issues.

"So I have to give a potion so that she can recover well?" He asked.

"Yes. But if you go and check yourself, it would be better for her."

Conor shook his head. "I can't go there."

"Why?"

"Curious girl. There are so many things that we can't share. So wait and let me think before giving you a potion."

"When will you give me the potion?"

"The day after tomorrow. Because I have to ask for it to some witches."

"Do you know witches?"

"Well, we are friendly with them. So they agreed to help us."

Delilah nodded and stood up.

"Then I am going to my work."

"Yeah."

Delilah left the office and went to the cabin on her schedule wise.

However, when she entered the cabin she saw an angry Lily.

"Miss Winters." She greeted Lily.

"Where were you?" Lily asked her.

"I went to talk with the head doctor."

"How many times do I have to remind you that you are under me? You have to ask me before going to the doctor."

Delilah was quiet. She could not explain why she went to meet Conor. It was about a royal matter and related to Everett.

"I will remember that, Miss Winters." She replied and dismissed the matter there.

Lily could not get another chance to scold her. She sent her to the woman she had checked before.

Delilah proceeded to check on the woman and saw her sleeping.

She recalled the woman talking about her brother.

Delilah touched her necklace. It reminded her of what the woman said. Her brother made that for a man. Delilah now clearly understood who she was talking about. She was talking about Everett.

Everett gave her the necklace to protect her. It was not a simple necklace. It was special.

Did he care about her?

The woman opened her eyes when she felt someone checking her pulse.

She was stunned when she saw Delilah.

"You?"

"Hello. How are you?" Delilah greeted.

"I am good. I came back here to admit again." The woman chuckled.

"Don't worry, you will be discharged soon."

"I hope so. What about you?" She asked Delilah as she tried to sit up. Delilah helped her to sit up.

"What about me?" Delilah asked.

"How are you?"

Delilah heard her and saw her looking at her necklace carefully.

Delilah tried to hide it with her hair and replied,

"Yeah, I am fine."

"How is your day going? I thought you would not continue working here."

Delilah frowned her brows. "Why?"

"Nothing, you are alive. That's a big relief."

Delilah was confused by her words. She called and asked,

"What about your brother? How is he?"

The woman's eyes widened. "Y-You remember what I told you that day?"

"Yeah."

The woman looked sad. "He never came back. He is paying. I told you, didn't I?"

"Yes."

Delilah replied but curiosity was killing her.

She injected her with a potion and sat beside her.

"Can you tell me what he is paying for? What did his wife do?"

The woman stared at Delilah for some time and smiled.

"You got to know about him. Am I right?"

"W-What?"

"You know who he is."

Delilah looked away. She did not know what to answer. This woman and his brother knew Everett.

On the other hand, her mind was going crazy the whole day thinking about what Everett was doing with that young woman. The way they talked, they looked very close.

"You are right." She whispered.

The woman sniffed. She stared at the blank wall for some time, then turned her head to Delilah.

"Are you living with him?"

Delilah thought about what Everett told her. He warned her not to say anything about her living with him.

She closed her eyes. 'You didn't tell me anything about you. I am sorry I have to break the promise to learn about you.' She thought and spoke out,

"Yes."

"Do you know about his dead mate?" The woman asked her in a lower tone.

"Yes, I do."

"Then how can you stay with him? Aren't you scared of him?"

Delilah lowered her head and stared at the white bed sheets of the hospital bed.

"I was afraid of him at first. But not now."

"You are braver than he thought about you then."

Delilah looked at her. "Can you tell me about him? How does your brother relate to him?"

"I am afraid he will kill me. In fact, I was scared when I saw the necklace on your neck. I thought I should have left the hospital and stayed away from you. But because of my health problems, I had to come back."

Delilah bit her lip. Why would he kill her if she talked to her?

"Can you tell me about your brother?"

The woman sighed and said,

"My brother is a good man. He is old but at the same time very young. Because he is a wizard with a lot of power. However, he is loaded with debt. Prince Everett does not allow him to come out of the forest. He has been given him punishment for what his wife did."

Delilah asked her with a courageous tone,

"What did his wife do that he is still paying for?"

The woman looked into her eyes and replied,

"It's about Prince Everett's mate."