

## Chapter 342 Havana Loves Him

"It's related to Prince Everett's mate."

"His mate?" Delilah asked. She wanted to know about his mate all the time.

"Yes." The woman replied.

"What about his mate?"

The woman looked at her as she scanned her expression.

"First tell me, have you found your mate yet?"

This woman asked her the same question before. That time she did not get her mate. But now, she knew who her mate was and what happened to him.

"No."

Delilah replied calmly. She could not tell others about what happened to her mate. She could not tell others that Everett killed him because that man wanted to rape her and wanted to make her a sex tool.

The woman looked worried. "I am afraid he will not be there if you go with your mate when you find him."

"I don't want to go with anyone either."

The woman gasped. "Young lady, have you lost your mind? Are you sure that you know everything about him? He killed his mate. He can kill anyone in this world."

'He will never do that with me.' Delilah said to herself. Though he might not like her, he always protected her, he also wanted to stay with her, that was why he always warned her not to escape from him.

Looking at how Delilah was silent, the woman thought Delilah was regretting after telling the sentence.

She smiled and patted her head. "I am an Omega like you. I know Omega life is not easy. But you have to be strong. You are not safe."

Delilah shook her head.

"I am totally safe, Aunt. I am in the danger that everyone is afraid of. Then what can harm me?"

The woman chuckled. "Young love is really something. I saw it when my brother fell for that woman and now look at what he is doing. Don't become like my brother."

"Aunt, you haven't told me about his mate yet."

The woman became quiet. She was thinking if she could tell Delilah something or not.

"My sister in law, the lead witch, was very powerful. Prince Everett's mate was one of her students. She was learning witchcraft from her.

But there was something she got to know about and did not like, so he attacked the witch. My sister in law was not less powerful, she also attacked him with her power. Then something happened that took my sister in law's life and made my brother lonely in his life."

It was a sad story. Did Everett kill the witch? Then why did he kill his mate?

"What about him? Why did he kill his mate?"

The woman raised her brows. "I don't know about that. It's he, who can tell you the reason. He never gave an explanation to others because he lives alone in the forest. But I can tell you. He has his people.

He lives alone, but he is not alone."

Delilah was bewildered. "What do you mean?"

"Nothing. I can tell you one thing. Please don't tell him about me. Don't tell him that you met someone and talked about him. He will hunt me and kill me. I met him five years ago to beg him for my brother. But he warned me that if I tried to convince him again, he would kill me."

Delilah knew what the woman was telling her was not a lie. Indeed, Everett was a very aggressive man.

Was it because of his rank? Or his Lycan blood?

After talking with the woman, Delilah went to other cabins. She spent half a day helping patients.

"Delilah."

She turned around. "Ron?"

Ron came to her. "Where are you going?"

"Having lunch in the canteen."

"Let's go together."

"Sure."

It was true that Delilah was starving. She did not eat anything in the morning and worked for many hours.

"How are you now?" Ron asked as they walked to the canteen.

"I am good. You?"

"I am always fine. I think you should come for a check up."

"For what?" Delilah was surprised to hear him.

"You look pale most of the time. I think you should need an eating routine."

"What is that?"

"You are a nurse. You should know that."

"Well, I know the diet routine. But what is an eating routine?"

"I meant to say, you are not eating well. You should eat more. You look weak. You were sick too."

Delilah thought he was talking about the night of her heat. Indeed, she looked pale and weak that night.

She could not tell him that she was in her heat that night. So she just nodded her head to him.

They sat at a table after ordering two platters for themselves.

"I have something to ask you." Ron spoke out.

"Sure."

"It is about our head doctor Conor."

"What about him?"

"There are rumors that you and..." Ron said in a lower tone, then stopped.

Delilah frowned at him. "Me and what?"

He cleared his throat. "That you and him. Do you two have a relationship?"

Delilah looked surprised. "What are you saying, Ron?"

"No, no. I didn't say that. Those are not my words. The nurses were talking about you. They were saying that you are very close to doctor Conor. You even go to his office without knocking. Miss Winters scolded you for that one day."

Delilah stared at Ron. What would she answer?

She worked there as a nurse. Why was everyone so interested in her that they were spreading fake rumors about her? Could she not live her life peacefully?

"Rumors are always spread by liars, don't you think so, Doctor Ron?"

They heard Conor's voice. Delilah turned her head and saw Conor behind her.

Ron stood up immediately and apologized.

"I am so sorry, Sir. I was just asking. Nothing else."

Conor nodded his head and told him to sit down.

He sat on a chair beside them.

Delilah was quiet all the time. Who knew what others would start to speak about them if she talked to him again?

"Are you both done eating?" Conor asked Ron.

"No, we just ordered, Sir."

Conor called a boy from the counter, he saw the head doctor and ran to him. Conor ordered the same platter as Delilah and Ron.

When their orders were served, Delilah and Ron kept eating quietly.

Conor watched Ron carefully and saw how he kept glancing at Delilah.

"Doctor Ron, have you found your mate yet?"

Ron stopped eating and looked at Conor.

"Not yet, Sir."

"Do you have any other plans?"

"I like someone. I think I would like to go with my chosen mate."

Conor frowned but nodded his head. "Not bad."

Delilah kept eating without looking at any man besides her.

"It's good that I heard about your gossip. I got to know people of my hospital. They are working less and talking more. What should I do? Should I cut their wages?"

Ron gulped and shook his head. "No, sir. I will warn everyone. Don't cut from their payment. They all have a family to carry on. It would be tough for them."

Conor nodded at him. "Sure. Then I can trust you. You will tell them to focus on their work, not on their head doctor." Conor said and smiled coldly.

After eating, Delilah stood up. "I am going back to my work." She said and started to walk.

Food was still left on Ron's plate. So he could not stand up and go with Delilah.

Conor smiled at Ron and stood up. He walked out of the canteen.

He saw Delilah walking ahead.

"Why didn't you tell me about Lily scolding you?"

Delilah paused and turned her head to him.

"What would you do?"

"I would scold her too."

He replied and almost laughed but retained himself. He had prestige in the hospital which he could not lose.

"I didn't want that. I told her that there was nothing between us. But the nurses are spreading these types of things."

"Don't worry. They will not spread those again."

"I hope so."

Delilah and Conor walked side by side.

"I heard Havana is back?"

Delilah turned her head to him. She made herself so busy the whole day that she almost forgot about that woman.

"You know her?"

Conor chuckled. "Of course, I do. She is our close friend."

"Oh."

Delilah felt somehow relaxed when she heard 'friend'.

"That means she is also Everett's friend. Nothing like I was thinking.' She told herself.

"I saw how close he is to her. Seems like they have known each other for a long time."

"Hmm. Very long time."

"How long?"

"Almost ten years."

Delilah's eyes widened. "T-Ten years?"

Conor nodded his head. Delilah glanced at the passerby who was looking at her. She calmed her expression.

"I have never thought he could have friends, let alone ten years are huge. She knew about him really well then."

Conor looked at her and said,

"Before Everett found her mate, Havana always went to the forest to meet him."

Delilah did not like that. It was okay that they were friends, but why did that woman go to the forest to meet him daily?

"She came back again. Do you know why?"

"I heard them. She said he went to her home. So she came to meet her."

Conor shook his head and replied,

"She came back because she loved him. She has liked him since childhood but could not tell because we all became friends.

She was waiting for Everett's one step to invite her into his forest. Now she has got the invitation, so she came back for him."

"S-She w-what? Does h-he know t-that? " Delilah stammered as she asked him.

Conor replied,

"Havana loves Everett and he knows that."