

Chapter 343 Her Wolf

"Havana loves Everett and he knows it."

Something shattered inside Delilah. She gaped at Conor like a mannequin.

"He knows that?" She asked him as she whispered.

"We all friends know that. But we don't dare to talk to Everett about it. We always wanted to give them privacy. But we all know that Havana was super glad when she heard about Everett's mate's death."

Delilah felt gashes lumped in the corners of her eyes. She looked away from Conor.

"I have to go back to work otherwise Miss Winters will scold me again."

"Do you want me to scold her for you?"

She shook her head and said he did not have to do it.

Delilah went back to her shift. However, her mind was somewhere else.

'How easily Conor told me about Havana. He was the one who convinced me to stay with his friend. How can he tell me about it like that? Why doesn't he stop Havana from getting close to Everett? Can't he see I am with Everett now? I have already spent a night with him. He calls me his slave, but does that mean he can have a girlfriend beside me?'

When she went to change her clothes back, she cried inside the changing room.

She came out of the changing room and saw Lily was there.

Lily looked furious but she froze when she saw Delilah's swollen red eyes.

"What happened to you?" She asked.

"Nothing, Miss Winters."

Lily coughed and said, "I am really mad at you, Delilah."

"Miss Winters, I swear, I have no relationship with Doctor Conor."

Lily nodded her head. "Relax. I know that."

Delilah raised her brows. "You know?"

Lily looked away from her and replied,

"He called me to his office and told me that you and him, there is nothing between you two."

Delilah sighed. "Then why are you mad at me?"

"Because you complained about me to him. What would he think about me? A bully?"

"You are misunderstanding me again, Miss Winters. He heard Ron. Ron was telling me about how others were talking about me and Doctor Conor."

"Oh. Well, I'm..."

Like paused as if she was collecting her words to say something.

"I am sorry, Delilah. I scolded you for nothing."

"It's okay."

Delilah said and started to pack her things inside her bag.

"Can I tell you something?"

"Sure."

"I thought that you were with Doctor Conor and those marks were..."

"What? No, Miss Winters." Delilah said immediately.

"If it was Doctor Conor, then who are you living with?"

Delilah's hands paused, almost trembling.

"He is someone you don't know." She mumbled and kept doing what she was doing.

"I know that. But how is he to you?"

Delilah sighed and looked at her.

"He is a good person. But.."

"But what?"

Delilah shook her head. "Nothing. He is a very protective man, that's all I can say."

Lily smiled at her. "That's a relief then. When will he mark you? I heard it's very tough in your life to stop yourself from marking the one you love. Since you two love each other, you should be mated soon. I told you that before."

"Love?" Delilah whispered.

'Love? How can he love me? He does not even like me. Most of the women wanted to make their men fall for them through their looks and bodies. He does not like any part of mine. I am only a mare slave. He is a prince, his family also dislikes me.' She thought and felt tears in her eyes again.

Lily came to her and hugged her.

"Sssh, don't cry. I am sorry if I said something wrong."

Delilah felt that Lily was not a bad woman. She might have liked Conor a lot, so she got offended when she saw the man she loved with another woman.

Now she could feel how Lily felt. Just like how she felt when she saw Everett with Havana.

Delilah shook her head. "He can't mark me."

Lily moved back and looked at her. "Why?"

"He has his own reason."

Lily looked surprised by hearing her reply.

"Listen to me, Delilah. You are a very young girl. You are just twenty. Your whole life is waiting for you. You can't waste your time on someone who can't mark you."

Delilah did not speak, only paid attention to her words.

"I know I can not interfere in your life. But I have seen many girls getting ruined by Alphas and Betas. They fell for the wrong guys and it made their life hell. I don't want you to be one of them. So think about it."

Delilah nodded her head. "I am leaving now, Miss Winters. Thanks by the way."

Delilah then left the hospital. She was losing her mind. She scolded herself for telling others her problem.

What would she do? She did not have anyone to share her pain with. She was forbidden to tell others about anything. She was living a confidential life.

She went back to the wooden house. She thought Everett would be at home.

But he was nowhere to be seen. Delilah spent her time doing nothing.

When it was night, she thought about going for a run. It had been many days since she had not gone for a run.

She went out of the house and looked around. The darkness was the only thing to watch.

She was not afraid of any beast now. She was in love with that beast.

She walked to the forest and shifted.

She was an Omega. Omegas were white wolves with blue eyes. All the omegas looked beautiful but they were the lowest rank in any pack.

Werewolves were not like humans. They never fell for beauty but rank. In their world, only rank mattered.

Delilah ran forward in her wolf form. She felt fresh air brushing her white fur.

She stopped in front of a tree. She sat down under the tree and howled.

The howl was so painful that it could make anyone cry.

She put her head down on the ground and closed her eyes to take a rest while feeling the blowing wind.

She heard voices. She opened her eyes and turned her head to where the sounds were coming from.

She saw Everett was coming toward her, beside him was Havana. She was saying something as she looked at Delilah's wolf.

Delilah stood up and looked at them.

"Isn't it your slave, Everett? Why was she howling like that? Such a weak creature."

Hearing Havana, Delilah glanced at Everett.

He was silently looking at her. He did not defend her at all.

Delilah stepped back and turned around. She started to walk to that side.

"Hey! Where are you going?"

She heard Havana but she did not stop.

"Everett, she is your slave. Why did you give her this much right that she is avoiding you? How dare she!"

"Let her run for a while." Everett replied while looking at the white wolf.

"An Omega, beauty without power. You should not make her your slave. At least, you should have chosen a powerful rank."

Delilah did not want to hear them more. She started to run.

At first, people called her an abandoned omega. Now she had to hear about how weak she was. Where would she go? Everyone was judgmental everywhere.

There was no one who could defend her. She was all alone again.

It had been two hours since Delilah ran away from Everett and his friend.

But she was lost on the way back. She forgot where she would have to go from where she was.

The forest was much bigger than she thought.

She was roaming around here and there. She did not find the path.

She sat somewhere and started to whine. She would be happy if she lost her way when she first got to know who Everett actually was.

But now things were something else. She loved him. He warned him not to escape.

What would she do?

Suddenly, she saw a shadow coming toward her. She looked up in her wolf form and saw the orange eyes.

Her eyes become glossy.

Everett was looking at her.

"Why didn't you go back?"

She was in her wolf form, so she could not speak to him. She was not his mate and he was not her pack member. So she could not talk to him in her mind link.

She lowered her head sadly.

"Let's go." Everett said and started to walk as if he knew that she lost the way.

She followed him behind quietly.

Did he come to find her?

When they reached the wooden house, she entered the house in her wolf form.

She saw there was no one. She understood that Havana had left.

"Why are you not shifting back?" He asked her coldly.

She turned to him and stared at him. She wanted him to go back somewhere so that he could shift. She did not want to shift in front of him.

Everett did not move and smirked at her,

"It's not like I haven't seen you naked before."