

Chapter 345 Nice Appearance

"I am a lonely Lycan, I have been living alone since my childhood. How can I feel lonesome when I choose to be like this?"

"Ch-Childhood?" Delilah stuttered. She could feel a tear roll down her cheek. She sobbed unknowingly.

He frowned when he heard that.

"Sleep."

Delilah tried to sleep but her eyes kept hurting. She thought she had been living a painful life. But how was Everett's life before? Was it painful?

She remembered that when she first came there, she could not see any food inside the kitchen.

She remembered how he was punching the tree and there was no one to stop him or treat him.

'He has been living here since his childhood. He is a prince. What happened that he had to come here and live alone for his whole life?'

She stared back at him and tried to stop herself from crying more.

The following days went well.

Delilah forgot that Havana ever came to meet Everett and how close they were.

Delilah started to open up with Everett, though he looked unbothered. She was trying her best to talk to him.

Conor gave her a potion and she gave it to Amanda's butler, who came to take it. The old man always came with some clothes for Everett. However, this time he bought some for Delilah too.

Delilah looked stunned that Everett's grandmother sent dresses for her. All the clothes were made of good quality. They were colorful dresses.

"I can't believe Grandma sent them to me."

Delilah said to herself. Some dresses were lying on the bed and she caressed them with her hand.

"Should I wear one of these dresses? Will Everett hate it? Because he never wore his royal clothes. But none of these look royal but good and decent. I will wear it and surprise him today."

Delilah wore one of the dresses. It was a brown colored dress with a beautiful design. There was a big bow in the chest area.

She looked at herself in the mirror and smiled. "I hope you will like it." She whispered as if the mirror was Everett.

She went out of the house not before setting up all the clothes inside the cabinet.

When she reached the hospital, everyone was looking at her.

She went to the changing room when other nurses were staring at her in awe.

"Delilah, you are looking very different today."

"Yeah, she is looking really beautiful."

"Your dress! It's so beautiful and well-designed."

"Hey! How did you manage to get this beautiful dress?"

All the nurses were complimenting her. Some of them asked questions.

Delilah smiled at them awkwardly. How would she answer them?

She felt it was a bad decision to wear the dress and came to the hospital. It grabbed so much unnecessary attention.

"Her boyfriend gifted her for sure."

Everyone heard Lily.

"Her boyfriend?"

Nurses started to whisper but Lily glared at them. "Go to your work."

They nodded and went back to work.

Delilah looked away. She thought about Everett.

'My boyfriend? Is he my boyfriend? He said that Havana is his friend. That means he has no one. He called me his woman in front of his parents. Does that mean he is my boyfriend?'

Her cheeks turned red. Lily noticed that and smiled at her.

"You are blushing. What happened? He gave you a new dress!"

"No, it's from his grandma."

Lily looked shocked. She coughed.

"Oh wow. He seems to be serious about you then. He even told his grandma about you! That's so nice of him."

Delilah did not say anything and went to change her clothes into her nursing uniform.

Delilah started to work to her schedule wise. In her free time, she met Ron.

Ron told her that she was looking beautiful when she entered the hospital.

She was surprised that he saw her that time because she did not see him. Or maybe she was lost in Everett's thoughts.

"Delilah, I have something to tell you."

Delilah nodded at him. "Sure. Say."

He shook his head. "No, not today. I will tell you tomorrow. Are you free tomorrow?"

"Free?"

"Yeah, after our shift, can we talk for some time?"

Delilah thought about it for a few seconds then asked, "Is it about something serious?"

"It's very serious. It's about me."

Delilah nodded. "Okay. We can finish our shift early then. Actually, I have to go back before the sky gets dark."

"No worries."

Ron assured her. She went back to her shift.

The whole day of work with new experiences, Delilah got to know about the new diseases and potions. She liked to help patients and cure their illnesses.

It was time to go back. Delilah changed into her new dress and went back to the forest.

She was nervous about how Everett would react when he would see her in this dress.

'Will he get angry?'

It kept chanting in her mind. She pushed the thoughts from her mind and stepped toward the wooden house.

She frowned when she saw the door was not locked. She opened the door and closed it behind her.

She heard sounds from the kitchen. A head peeked out from the counter and Delilah stepped backward.

Then she realized it was Havana who was working in the kitchen.

"What? Why do you always look so scared?" Havana asked her.

Delilah gulped and replied,

"You always popped up in front of me all of a sudden."

"So? You are living with a Lycan prince whom everyone calls a beast. How can you just look like a scared cat?"

Havana let out while doing something with vegetables.

"What are you doing?" Delilah asked.

Havana paused and looked at her.

"Do you think I need you to give you an explanation?"

Delilah thought it was her home too. So she wanted an explanation.

"It is my home too."

Havana looked shocked but then she broke out with a laugh.

"What did you just say? Your home? Pfft!"

Delilah ignored her and walked to the stairs. She did not want to get more insulted by Havana.

She listened to her from behind.

"He made you his slave, not his lover. His lover is me and even his mate could not take him away from me."

Delilah stopped and turned to her. But Havana kept talking.

"Don't forget your place because Everett is only mine."