

Chapter 346 He Is Mine

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

The cold air grazed Delilah. She frowned at Havana.

"Why are you saying this? You are his friend. A very good friend."

"So what?" Havana asked and folded her arms.

"He thinks of you as his friend."

Havana got mad hearing that. She ran toward her and glared at her.

"How dare you talk about our personal matters? He is my friend and I am his lover. I love him and only him. No one can take my place which I grabbed in his heart."

Delilah was startled when she heard that.

"Listen, girl. You are much younger than me. I don't want to attack you because he made you his slave. He is a strong man, he also has some needs and desires. Maybe that's why he made you his slave. But always remember that he will only take your body, but he will never accept your heart."

Delilah clutched her dress. Why was Havana saying those things to her? She did not even tell her that she loved Everett.

Havana chuckled as she looked at her expression. "You are so naive! That's why you enter the forest. You don't even know him properly."

Delilah thought about whether she really did not know Everett. Didn't she know about him? Didn't she meet with his family? Then how could she not know him?

"You are living like a maid in this house. You are working for him and he is paying you by letting you stay at his home. He is a lone wolf. He needs someone to do his house chores so he lets you stay."

Hearing Havana, Delilah shook her head. Havana did not know how she spent the nights with Everett, she did not know they always slept in the same bed, and she did not know how they had their meals together.

She was not just a maid or slave. She believed she had also created a place in his heart.

"I know him." Delilah muttered.

"Don't make me laugh more. Don't even think I am feeling insecure about you living here with him. Because he is a prince. A prince can have many slaves. Though he is living in a forest, his royal blood can not leave him."

Delilah became silent. Havana's words were going over her head.

Havana skimmed at her from head to toe and her eyes narrowed.

"Where did you find this type of dress?"

Delilah did not answer her. She was just listening to her.

"I am telling you. You can not get his heart. He did not even care for his mate and killed her. I am the only woman who can get close to him. He gave me permission to come to this forest at any time I wish. I am the only one."

"What can I do for you?" Delilah asked her. She broke the silence because what could she do if Havana thought Everett always loved her?

"You can leave this forest."

"What??"

Delilah looked at her in horror.

"W-What are you s-saying?"

Havana glared at her. "Why are you so surprised? Shouldn't you be so happy about that? Who can live in a forest like this? I will set you free. After that, you can live your life as you wish. You can also have your mate."

Delilah smiled at her. "He killed my mate."

"HE WHAT?"

Havana asked loudly. Havana got more insecure. She could not believe her ears.

"First, Everett let her stay with him as if they were a couple. Now he killed her mate? Why? So that she will always stay with him?"

A heavy flow of rage rushed into Havana's heart.

When Everett found his mate. His mate used to come and meet Everett. However, Havana never saw his mate living with him like this. He never let his mate get close to him. Because he did not trust anyone.

However, the way he trusted Delilah and her cooking food, Havana was thinking that they even spent nights together too.

"He killed your mate? Why?" Havana asked as she calmed herself.

Delilah saw her reaction. She somehow felt good. Until now, Havana only humiliated her, but now Havana had started to feel insecure about her.

"Because he does not want me to escape."

"What do you mean?"

"He told me, I am not allowed to leave him. I have to be with him forever."

Havana was taken back. She stared at Delilah for a few minutes without saying anything.

Delilah thought Havana was planning to kill her. She said, "I am going to the bedroom. If you want something, please let me know."

"Wait."

Havana stopped her. She grabbed her arm and pulled her outside.

"Where are you doing?" Delilah asked her.

Havana did not reply to her.

Delilah felt scared that Havana would hurt her. She struggled in her hold but she was like a stone. If Delilah did not know about Havana's rank, she would be shocked now by Havana's strength.

"Where are you taking me, Havana?" She yelled at her.

"Shut your mouth and come with me. You don't know anything about him. That is why you are thinking like a teenage girl. He is not as simple as you think. He has his own motives and objectives. He is alone, but at the same time, he is not."

Delilah could not understand what Havana was telling her. But she stopped struggling.

Havana took her on a way in the forest that she had never gone before.

The dark forest looked darker inside.

Delilah saw a flash of flames from afar.

Then she heard some sounds. Havana let her hand go and said,

"Go and see with your own eyes."

Delilah stepped forward and saw a few men showing their bare chests looking at a man.

That man was blindfolded.

"Everett"

Delilah let out a whisper.

She saw, one by one, those men were throwing wooden stakes toward Everett and he was trying to dodge.

She saw a man target the left side of Everett's chest and threw the stake at him.

Delilah's eyes widened.

"EVERETT!"