

Chapter 354 Kiss

"I can never mark you as my mate."

Delilah almost lost her breath. "W-Why?"

Her hands on his cheeks trembled.

He smiled at her sadly. "I told you, it is not easy."

She took a deep breath and replied,

"Why can't you mark me?"

He held her wrists softly and moved them from his cheeks.

"There is a reason that I can't tell you right now."

Delilah tried to gather herself up when she saw his soft eyes.

She knew it was not easy at all. How could she live without a mark?

How could she live without a mate bond?

The mate bond was like something everyone wanted, whether it was by fate or by choice.

She shuddered inside. Just when she thought all the distance between them was over and she could be his mate to stay with him forever, he said something that broke her totally.

What would she do now?

She had to live like an unmated Omega!

What about her wolf? How could her wolf live without a mark?

"I can't leave you so if I need to live as an unmated omega, then okay. It is not something that I can change."

She said to him.

Everett looked stunned. She was making him feel like that again and again.

Besides her expression, he knew she was not that strong to take whatever he had just said to her.

He looked at the girl in front of him carefully.

Her beautiful long eyelashes fluttered and she looked at him with her innocent eyes.

How could a fragile woman want to be with him willingly?

From the first time he saw her, he felt strange in his heart. He did not kill her and let her stay alive in his forest because he did not want to hurt her.

When she said she wanted to go and shift to the village, he got angry. Because he did not want her to leave him.

For the first time,

The lonely Lycan felt afraid to be alone when she talked about leaving him.

It was a bitter truth that he liked to stay with her.

He liked to see her sleeping face when he went out of the house in the morning.

He liked the feeling of protecting her.

He liked it when he told her not to cook for him but she still cooked for him.

He liked to be with her.

Unknowingly, living with her became his obsession.

"You are strange, Dellah."

He said to her and pulled her towards him by grabbing her waist.

Delilah was shocked when he suddenly pulled her to him.

He lowered his head and kissed her cheek.

"I had never thought you would become this brave one day."

Delilah forgot what he told him when she felt his lips on her cheek.

Her cheeks reddened. She looked at him shyly.

"If you want to be mine, then you will be."

Before Delilah could think, he smashed his lips on hers.

She felt him kissing her passionately. She was in a daze that she forgot to respond to the kiss.

His hands moved to her breast and kneaded them.

"Aaahhh"

She moaned. She could feel his touch.

After kissing her for a long time, he looked at her.

"Will you feel scared if I shift?"

Delilah shook her head. "No."

Everett moved back and shifted. Delilah stared at the giant black wolf.

She stepped closer toward him. "You are so big. Wow."

It was funny that a few days ago she was feeling terrible after seeing this wolf, but now it looked beautiful to her.

She lifted her hand and caressed his fur.

"So soft." She murmured.

She saw him, his eyes closing and he bent his head to come closer to her face. She rubbed his neck and smiled.

"Such a good wolf."

She saw him taking steps back. She frowned.

'Does it get angry?' She asked herself in her mind.

Everett looked at her and turned around as if telling her to follow him.

Delilah followed him behind. She saw him walking like a king.

'They were so right. He is the king of this forest.'

He stopped in a place. Delilah felt it was a familiar place.

Everett went to a tree and sat under the tree.

That time Delilah realized that it was the same place where she saw him pouncing on the tree.

The moonlight helped her to recognize her place.

Delilah ran towards him and sat beside him.

"Everett, I remember this place. Isn't it the place where you put out your anger?"

She looked behind the tree and leaned against it. "This is the tree where you punch hard. Why were you doing that?"

She felt Everett's wolf stare at her. She blushed.

Everett put his head on her lap and closed his eyes.

Delilah was stunned. She put her hand on his head and stroked the fur with her fingers.

Anyone could be afraid of the giant black wolf with orange eyes. But Delilah was not feeling fearful a little bit tonight.

She knew who he was. She loved him. People called him a beast. He was her beast.

Delilah could not realize when she had fallen asleep while leaning against the tree.

When she opened her eyes she was in bed. She sat up and wondered if she was dreaming. She remembered last night and thought about when he took her back to the house. She went to the bathroom and freshened up.

When she came downstairs, she saw Everett sharpening wooden stakes.

"Good morning."

Everett paused and looked at her.

Delilah felt nervous because she was wearing one of the dresses that Amanda sent her.

She saw him scanning her dress and then her face.

"Good morning."

He replied and continued to do his work.

Delilah prepared breakfast and called him.

He was already done with what he was doing.

He sat at the table. Then they had their breakfast without any conversation.

When Delilah was done washing, she told him that she was leaving for the hospital.

"Wait."

He stopped her. He grabbed her hand, which made Delilah's cheeks turn red.

"Y-Yes?"

"Come with me."

"Where?"

He took her out of the house and replied,

"Let me show you where I always go."