

Chapter 357 Safica

Delilah looked at the woman and said,

"Take your medicine carefully. Thanks for your information."

Then Delilah left the cabin. Conor came behind her.

"Don't listen to her. She is just angry at him because of her brother."

Delilah nodded. "I can understand. But why doesn't he set her brother free? Should I talk to him?"

"NO."

Delilah stopped and turned to him. "Why?"

"It's because of that man's mate. His mate gave Everett curses. Now he is paying for it."

Delilah raised her brows. "Can you tell me about it more, Conor?" She asked softly.

Conor nodded at him. Though it was a confidential matter of Everett, since he showed her his secret places and called her his woman, then she had a right to know about him.

"Let's go somewhere else to talk. We can not talk here." He replied and looked around them.

Doctors and nurses were passing while bowing at him.

"Okay." Delilah agreed and they went to the park that merged with the hospital.

A few kids were playing there. Delilah looked at them and smiled.

"Everett was very small when he came to the forest. I saw him first when my father used to go to the wooden house to educate him."

Delilah was surprised. "You are very close to him then."

"Of course. Not only I, but also Jack, and Luke, we three are very close to him. Jack's father was the beta of the current Alpha King. And Luke, he was an orphaned boy who met us out of the blue. But not everyone was Everett who could live in the forest."

"How was he when he was a kid?" Delilah asked, as she really wanted to know about Everett's childhood.

"A very aggressive boy."

Conor said and chuckled.

"What about his father?"

Delilah asked. She remembered that he had told her once that he was like his father.

Conor was watching the kids and talking to her but when she asked about Everett's father, he turned his head to her.

"How do you know about his father?"

Delilah could see confusion in his eyes.

"He told me that he is like his father."

Conor stared at her as if he was thinking something, then he shook his head.

"I am not in the place to tell you about his family."

Delilah was taken aback. She knew how Everett hated his family and how his family disgusted him. There might be something really big behind all of this.

However, she always ignored them and tried to make Everett comfortable with her without asking anything. She did not want to break the special bonding between them by asking him what he did not want to talk about.

"But I can tell you about his mate."

Delilah's eyes widened. "You will?"

Conor nodded his head.

"Six years ago,

A girl named Safica came to Everett's life."

Delilah felt somehow jealous when she heard that. But she had to continue listening.

"One day, Everett was sitting under a tree close to the pack beside the forest and felt some strange smell.

A girl entered the forest and asked him about the way. He told her to go away but she did not listen to him. She passed him and came back to him at night.

When Everett saw she did not leave the forest he got angry.

Because he knew she was his mate.

But his mate pretended that she did not know about it because she was not eighteen years old then. She was about to turn eighteen soon.

She told him that she liked how he was stay alone in the forest and she was very interested in him.

Everett did not hurt her since she was his mate. But he did not have any plan to mark her either.

After she left the forest, she came back two months later.

She told him that she could feel his scent, she could feel that he was her mate.

She looked happy to him and he did not break her heart by rejecting her.

Whenever she asked about their mating, he avoided her.

One day, he saw her talking with the lead witch. She was very powerful and used to teach others her witchcraft.

Everett got to know that she was one of the witches' students.

The witch said that Safica was the best girl for Everett and they can make a great couple since she already knew about Everett living there.

However, when Everett showed his original self to Safica, she tried to run away. Everett wanted to talk to her but got to know that she was a traitor."

Delilah frowned. "A traitor?"

"Yeah, a traitor. She was with someone Everert really didn't like. She planned against Everett from the start. In fact, she had come here with some motive against Everett, not because she wanted him as her mate."

Delilah thought about what if Safica succeeded with her plan, what would have happened to Everert?

"Everett did not like traitors. He trusted in the wrong girl.

That night he did not show any sympathy for her. He killed her without thinking twice."

Delilah gulped as she thought about the scene as it played in her mind.

She felt goosebumps when she thought Everett had killed his mate.

"Wasn't it painful for him to kill his mate?"

"Of course, it was. He howled in pain. He was a Lycan and his mate could give him inner peace.

His howl grabbed others out of the forest. In fact, the lead witch came to see if he was okay or not.

But when she arrived, she saw that

her favorite student was lying on the ground dead beside the giant wolf.

She got mad at Everett and cursed him that

whenever he shifted, he would have to feel pain. His body parts would burn and only fire could be seen from him."

Delilah felt so sad inside her. She was feeling pain in her heart that Everett had to take the curse.

"Poor Everett. What would he do? He was so alone. Even his family was not with him."

Conor shook his head.

"He hates his family. He has his other purposes."

"What?"

Conor replied in a lower tone,

"He is planning for a war."