

Chapter 360 Maverick

"Whom are you looking for, Princess?"

Delilah turned around. She was stunned as she took a step back.

"Y-You?"

Delilah was shocked that the man who was in front of her was Everett's brother.

"You can not call your Crown Prince like this. You should greet him first. Then you need to talk to him calmly. Otherwise, I can kill you."

Delilah was confused about what he was saying.

Maverick chuckled and came close to her neck.

"Let me tell you a secret. I didn't mind."

Delilah stepped back. "W-What are you doing?"

"Just talking with you I guess."

"I don't want to talk to you."

Delilah started to walk but Maverick came in her way and stopped her by pulling her into a corner.

"You can not go like that. Once I finish, you can go."

"What do you want to say?" Delilah asked.

She was mad at him. She didn't forget how he insulted Everett that day in the palace.

In fact, when he called himself Crown Prince, it reminded her of her mate.

Didn't that man say that Maverick accepted his intention? That meant he permitted that man to make her his slave.

'How cheap minded a person he is!' Delilah scolded him in her mind.

"Don't get mad. Your face can talk, you know."

"I have to go now."

"Why? Is my brother caged you? I can let you free from his cage."

"If your brother caged me, then I would not have stood here."

Delilah said without any fear. She knew when she heard that she had ignored him that day, she felt fear. But in front of him, she felt nothing.

Because she knew who was behind her. It was Everett who would always be with her even if she was in danger.

Maverick did not like the attitude Delilah was showing to him.

"Liste-"

Delilah passed him and started to walk.

"How dare you ignore the prince?"

"I am already another prince's woman, so I think I can do it."

Maverick scoffed. "Another prince? He is a prince? He is just a beast, nothing else."

Delilah's steps halted. She turned to him.

"Don't say those things again."

Maverick saw that she was warning him. Was it some kind of joke?

He calmed himself and said,

"Okay okay. Let me talk to you. Take him to the royal palace. I think it's been a while since we brothers talked nicely with each other. We should talk and solve all the problems between us."

Delilah narrowed her brows.

'Didn't he just call his own brother a beast? Then what happened to him so suddenly?'

Maverick could see her doubtful eyes. So he cleared his throat and said,

"I know what I said that made you not believe me. But I am just angry at him. He left us and has been staying in the forest for a long time. He still does not want to come back."

Delilah remembered that Everett told her he was forced to stay in the forest. So Delilah's doubts raised against Maverick more.

"You are making me a fool."

Maverick heard her and raised his brows.

"I think you have a great charm. I feel attracted to you."

Delilah made a disgusting face. "How can you say that? I am your brother's woman."

Maverick shook his head. "He can not give you what I can. I can make you prosperous. You just have to name a thing and I will present it to you in a second. That's called power. You know who I am. I will be the King soon."

Delilah thought about what Everett was planning.

'Is Everett planning to become the king?' Suddenly many questions popped into her mind.

"What? Why are you thinking so much?"

Delilah sighed. "First, I don't need your things and second, I don't want to talk to you. I know you are the Crown prin-"

Delilah paused and looked around the passerby. She was bewildered about where Lily was and why she left her alone in the market.

Delilah looked at Maverick and continued,

"I am leaving. Don't follow me." Delilah said but stopped by a hand.

He grabbed her wrist tightly.

"I will shout now." Delilah muttered angrily.

"What? Will you create a scene here?" He tightened his grip on her wrist.

"Yes, because you are in normal clothes. But if you tell them, they will get to know what their future king was doing with a woman."

His eyes darkened. He left her hand and she massaged it.

"I think you are blind in love. Tell him to mark you then."

Delilah was astonished. Why was everyone talking about marking? Everett said he was not able to do that. And here everyone asked her about his mark.

"It's his choice. If my man doesn't want to mark me then it is totally okay with me. I am happy to live with him like humans."

Maverick broke out in laughter.

Delilah felt uneasy with that man. He did not look like a good person at all.

"Do you know why he killed his mate? Do you know a single thing about him?"

"I don't need to know. He is with me, we are happy and that's enough."

"Why are you talking like you are in love?"

"Of course, I am in love with him. I told him and he accepted me."

Maverick became furious. So furious that he was about to kill her without caring about the villagers.

But his eyes fell on a chain on her neck. He pulled the chain and the necklace came out of her dress.

He raised his brow. "Nice necklace." He said and stroked it.

Delilah pushed his hand from her necklace. She hid her necklace in her dress again.

"How can you touch like this?"

"I can touch anywhere I want, baby."

Delilah shook her head and said,

"He is right. You should think about yourself first. Because let me tell you one thing. If he gets angry and comes after you, you will die for sure."

"Are you challenging me?"

"Take this as my advice."

Delilah started to walk. She heard him behind her,

"Do you think he is also in love with you? You are a foolish woman."

Delilah ignored him and left the village market.

Maverick glared at Delilah's back until she left. He wanted to kill Delilah. How dared she talk to him like that? No one had ever talked to him like that before.

'I thought she would be at my feet when I asked her to come to me. But it looks like this time my brother has got a strong woman, who is not into a position but a silly thing called love.'

Maverick laughed at himself that he even tried to make an effort to come to the village.

"Next time I will not come to see you but you will be in my bed."

He chuckled and his mind linked to his men to come with the carriage.

After some minutes, a few men came to the village market with a royal carriage.

Everyone looked shocked when Maverick entered the carriage.

They did not know who it was, because they would see the Crown prince only at the Coronation as their king.

But they believed Maverick was someone very powerful since the royal carriage came to take him.

—

Delilah walked inside the forest. She was cursing Maverick inside her mind.

'How cheap that man is! How can the Alpha king decide to make him the future king? I didn't even know him and he came to talk bad about my man to me.'

Delilah thought about how she could tell Everett about Maverick.

"He will get angry if I tell him about his brother."

Delilah did not want to hurt Everett. These days they became close, so she did not want him to change his mood.

She thought Everett would not be at home. So she could take a shower and prepare dinner for them.

However, she was wrong.

When she entered the wooden house, Everett was sitting on the couch while resting his elbows on his thigh.

He looked at her and she stopped from stepping forward.

"You are at home?" She said and closed the door.

"Why? Did you think I would not be at home at this time?"

She was dumbfounded by his question. She shook her head. "No, I didn't mean that."

She stepped towards the couch and Everett stood up.

"Did you have your lunch?" She asked and smiled at him.

But he was indifferent. Delilah was stunned by his grim look.

"What happened to him?" She thought.

"Where were you?" He asked.

Delilah gulped. "In the hospital."

"Really?"

Delilah looked away from him. 'Did he know something? No, I should tell him that his brother met me.'

"I was in the village market and-"

"And?" He raised an eyebrow.

"Everett, what happened to you?"

She went close to him but was shocked when he pushed her hand and grabbed her throat.

"How dare you talk to him?" He gritted his teeth.

"Ev-Everett."

In a blink of a second, her back pressed against a wooden wall. She felt pain in her back.

Her throat was burning as she could not answer him.

He growled at her.

"WHO ARE YOU?"