

Chapter 363 Everett's Life

Delilah stared at the man. "What do you mean?" She asked in a lower tone.

She would lie if she said she was not feeling any fear, because a man who just changed his age in the blink of an eye could do anything to her.

"Don't be scared of me. I am not going to hurt you. In fact, I will help you to know everything about the man you love."

Delilah nodded her head as she agreed to know everything about Everett.

The man sighed and looked at the sky while sitting on the ground a little bit far from Delilah.

"Forty-five years ago, a child was born in the royal palace. He was the first son of the king and queen. They were very happy about it. They celebrated their happiness with all the people in the kingdom.

Days passed well as the child, the boy child, started to grow up. The king and queen brought another child into the world a few years later.

However, when their first son turned five, they felt astonished. Because he was not like others. He was different. His eyes glowed differently.

His parents started to worry about him and hid the matter from others.

Day by day, the boy started to react differently from others but more aggressively.

When he turned twelve and shifted for the first time, his parents were startled. His wolf was bigger than their wolf. How was that even possible because he was only twelve at that time?

His parents called the ancient priest and asked about it.

The priest became frightened and told them that their son was a Lycan.

As if the whole sky had fallen over them, they asked the priest how that happened.

The priest told them that it was the Moon Goddess's wish, but they could not do anything about it. However Lycan was not a normal rank like the others.

He told them to stop their son from getting along with others. Because in the future he might kill everyone.

The queen did not accept the suggestion and told the priest that they would raise their son like their other son.

The King was the leader and an Alpha. He had to think about his whole pack and kingdom. So he decided to do something about it.

He managed a room that had everything and prepared only for his son.

He caged his son for years, though the queen opposed it a lot.

The king died a year later and the queen set her son free. She let him stay like others and wanted to make him the next king until he was well prepared himself for it.

One day, a beautiful girl confessed to the queen that she was in love with the first prince. The queen knew the girl, she was the beta's daughter, so she arranged a marriage for his first prince.

Everything happened secretly because the queen did not want to show the prince to others until he was ready for the coronation.

After the marriage, the prince looked happy because he got a partner to stay with. He promised his wife that he would be the best king for his mother's and her sake.

He became a father of a son after one year and he was so pleased. He named his son "Everett".

He planned to become the king as soon as possible, but fate had planned something else. He was getting sick day by day. His coronation was postponed every year.

He died when his son was only five."

Delilah's eyes widened. "W-What do you mean by that he is dead?? How? Then who is the king right now? The queen told Everett that she is his mother. Just how?"

Delilah's brain was not processing. How could that be possible? Wasn't the current king Everett's father?

The man smiled sadly.

"The first prince is the real father of Everett. The one who is the king right now is the second prince. The second prince married the soon to be queen, Everett's mother, just to give Everett a name, since he was the heir of the kingdom.

Queen Amanda made him the king that year since there was no other heir to take over the kingdom. Though Queen Amanda loved her first son most, she did not love her second son less."

"So you mean, the current king is Everett's uncle and the crown prince is his half-brother?"

"Yeah."

"Then how did Everett come here, in this forest? He told me once that he was forced to stay in the forest."

The man nodded. "When the King heard that his wife had conceived, he was happy, but the Queen mother was not happy since she had just lost her first son.

The king got mad and told his mother that the next king would be his own son, because what if Everett became like his father, a Lycan?

The queen mother was upset to hear the discrimination.

However, fate again played the same game and Everett came out as a Lycan. His eyes were the only thing that others could see as a difference.

The queen mother told her son that Everett did not have to be caged inside the palace. However her son did not agree with her.

The queen mother managed her men and sent Everett to the forest and forced him to live there alone. She set up a wooden house for him and arranged to teach him every skill that the royals offered their princes.

The king did not oppose it. Because he thought Everett would be like his brother, a very calm person.

However, he forgot that his brother was caged inside a room in the palace, which made him calm, but Everett, he lived in a forest which made him wild. The total opposite of his father."

Delilah listened to the man very carefully. She could assume how Everett's life was alone there.

"How could he stay alone?" She whispered.

The man heard her and replied,

"His life was much more difficult than a caged man. He had to stay in the forest for his whole life. He did not go back to the palace, maybe two or three times, when his grandmother needed him.

Otherwise, he stayed here alone. He had no one to talk to, he had no one to be with. He made some friends who only came to the forest when their father came to teach him some skills. But a one-hour meeting was much less than twenty-three hours of loneliness.

When he began to grow up and his royal learning skills were over, his friends also stopped coming inside the forest. Because they also had their own lives outside.

Everett became much more lonely. But like a lone wolf, he stayed independent and free.

He cut wood and preserved it. He then sent those to the market through some pack fighters who came to check on him once a week by queen mother Amanda.

With that wood's money, Everett spent his living. He never touched a single penny that his grandmother sent him."

Delilah's cheeks became wet when tears streamed out. She wanted to go back to that time when Everett was a little boy. She wanted to be with him at that time.

'He had to live a very hard life.' She thought.

"Don't cry, my child. There is more to listen to. You can't break down like this. This is just the beginning."

Hearing him, Delilah was shocked. 'Is there more of his suffering?'

Her pale face was telling him how much she cared about Everett.

The man shook his head and smiled.

"You actually love him. How did you fall for him so hard? He never got along with strangers. Though I believe that you have some charm to tempt that untempted beast."

"D-Don't call him b-beast." She sobbed.

The man chuckled. "My child, you are a beast too. Every werewolf is a beast, as they are a wolf inside."

"Then why do others call Everett like that as if he is the one beast here?'

"Because he is dangerous."

Delilah shook her head. "No, he is not."

Though he almost killed her last night, she still called him harmless. Because she knew it was just a misunderstanding. He even took her to his secret place. She knew Everett told her that he did not like her and she was angry with him too. Yet she could not judge him based on one incident.

"He is."

"No."

Delilah kept arguing with the man.

"Okay okay. He is not. He is not dangerous for you. But regardless of you, he is dangerous for everyone."

Delilah stared at him without saying anything.

"Do you know? The whole royal palace shook when they heard the news of the death."

"Death?'

"Yeah, Prince Everett's mate's death. Though people in our kingdom knew about the first prince, they didn't know about his wife and son.

But the people related to the palace knew about Everett. The royal family knew about it all. The king and queen got scared of Everett when they heard he killed his own mate."

Delilah gulped and asked,

"I always wanted to know about his mate. Everett's friend Conor told me about it too. But how is it related to your wife?'

The man looked taken aback but he calmed himself and replied painfully,

"My wife was the reason why Everett is living a cursed life."