

Chapter 366 The Queen

"My Queen, we have taken her here as you ordered us."

Delilah looked at the queen in horror.

"Y-You ordered them?" She asked and stood straight.

She thought it was Maverick, but it was not him but his mother? But why?

"If you wanted to meet me, you could have sent me the message through them. I would come by myself. But they forcefully took me here." She said as she pointed her finger towards her cheeks, showing the red marks on her face because of the tied cloth.

The queen chuckled when she saw Delilah's action.

"You are so naive. I didn't call you here. I ordered them to take you here to cage you."

"C-Cage me"

Delilah stepped back but her back pressed against a hard chest.

She turned around and saw Maverick. She gasped.

"What? Where is all your courage that you showed me that day?"

Delilah ignored him and stepped away from him. She looked at the queen and asked,

"Why do you want to cage me? What did I do?"

The queen was surprised by how boldly she asked her question.

The queen walked towards her and looked at her from head to toe.

"You." She pointed her finger at Delilah from the head toe and continued,

"You can't be with my son."

"Why?"

"He is a prince and you... Who knows what blood you have in your body?"

Delilah felt a pang in her heart. But the queen's next words turned her expression from sad to frown.

"In fact, he does not deserve to be with anyone."

Delilah parted her lips in shock.

"What do you mean?"

She knew that the queen married Everett's father's younger brother and became the queen. But Delilah thought once about why she didn't convince her husband to let Everett stay at the palace.

How could a mother let others take her child away from her?

The Queen looked at the guards and those guards left from there.

When the three of them were alone there, the queen spoke out,

"He should not come between my son and my son's royal position."

Delilah was dumbfounded. "But he is your son too."

The queen shook her head. "He is not my son but my mistake. I should have not carried him. He is just like his father, a Lycan. A cursed blood.

I married his father because I wanted to be the queen. I never loved his father. I don't love him either. I feel ashamed to call him my son. It's better that he never came here otherwise my son would have killed him just like my husband killed his father."

Delilah could not have been more shocked.

"Y-You k-killed your husband?"

"What? Are you deaf? I said my husband killed his father. If you are thinking I was aware of it, then yes I was."

"Why?" Delilah's voice came out in whispers. She did not know how a person could be so cruel.

She did not know why she was even telling her all these things.

"Because his father was not my mate. King Alfred was my mate and we both knew about it. The Queen mother tried to make her first son the future King which Alfred did not like.

So we both planned it. And Everett, he was my fault for one night. His father was at his root and as his wife at that time, I had to help him. He was the seed of a mistake."

Delilah shook her head. "D-Don't say t-that."

She could imagine how Everett would feel if he heard this conversation. Calling him a beast was not enough, now she was calling him a mistake!

"Look at her, Mom. She is crying for that beast." Maverick said angrily.

"Don't worry, she will regret crying for him."

Delilah ignored their mocking and asked,

"What am I doing here?"

"My son told me about your boldness. And his coronation was getting closer too. He asked me to give you to him and I agreed." The queen replied simply.

"WHAT? YOU GAVE ME TO HIM? WHO ARE YOU TO GIVE ME TO HIM?"

The queen glared at her. "I wish I could kill you. But I will not do that. Your owner is now my son Maverick. So I am letting him do whatever he wants to do with you."

"HOW CAN YOU SAY THESE TYPES OF THINGS? YOU ARE REALLY A WOMAN?"

The queen got mad when Delilah yelled at her a second time.

She slapped Delilah hard.

Delilah fell to the ground. She touched her left cheek and whizzed in pain.

The queen glared at her son and said, "She is all yours. Just don't kill her, otherwise, my other son will get mad."

Delilah saw her leaving. She shouted at her.

"Where are you going? Tell your guards to send me back."

The queen ignored her shouts and left.

Delilah was afraid when Maverick smirked at her.

She could not understand what she would do to save herself.

She thought about Grandma.

She stood up and tried to run to the stairs but her waist was grabbed by Maverick.

"Where are you going, baby?"

"GRANDMA, PLEASE SAVE ME."

Delilah screamed as loud as she could. But no one came to help her.

"Grandma? That oldie has gone somewhere." Maverick said.

He whispered in her ear. "The truth is I sent that old woman somewhere. My father is also not at home. You saw my mom went to her room. So no one can disturb us now."

Delilah made a disgusting face when she felt his breath in her ear.

She tried to break his hold from her waist.

But he was an Alpha. His strength was much bigger than her Omega strength.

"Do you want to know what I will do with you?"

Delilah did not reply to him. She only struggled in his arms.

"I will do what your mate wanted to do."

Delilah paused. She looked at him.

"What?"

Maverick nodded at her. "Your ex mate was my soon to be Beta. He was my best friend too. He told me once that he wanted to take his mate as his slave. And I permit him to do that."

Delilah could not find a word to say.

"But now I am feeling that it's better that he died. I can have you now. Don't worry, I will never let others touch you. I will only have you. Don't you think it's like history repeats? Like my mother, you also have us, the two brothers. At first my big brother and now m."

Delilah slapped him before he could complete the sentence.

He was shocked by the slap. His head was turned by the slap.

He let go of her waist and touched his cheek.

Delilah took the advantage and tried to run but he growled loudly and grabbed her arm.

"You dare to slap me? Me???" He asked like a madman.

Delilah tried to push him. "Leave me."

Maverick glared at her and lifted her on his shoulder and walked somewhere.

"PUT ME DOWN."

She shouted but he did not listen to her.

Delilah saw he was taking him to a hallway. The hallway was getting dark with his every step. She hit his back.

"LEAVE ME."

He stopped in front of a big door and opened the door.

Delilah gasped when he closed the door. He did not lock the door because he did not need to do that, since he was the crown prince and no one would disturb her.

He threw her to the bed. She looked at him in horror.

He smirked at her. "Didn't you say it was better to think about myself first, because your man will kill me? Let me show you who will kill whom."

Delilah moved back on the bed in fear.

"I have the potion to kill him. I will send you to him after tonight. When he sees you, he will come to me in rage. I will cage him at that time."

Delilah's eyes widened. "You will not do that."

Maverick laughed. "Do you think you still have the power to say something?"

He grabbed her ankle and pulled her towards him.

Delilah pushed him, and tried to kick him but he climbed on her body.

She spat on his face when she saw she had no way to escape.

His eyes turned red and he growled at her. He slapped her cheek.

"You dare to slap me before, I didn't do anything that time. Now you dare to spit on me?"

How dare you?"

Delilah could feel her almost broken cheekbone. Blood came out of the corner of her lips.

He locked her arms with his hands and started to bite and suck her neck.

"LEAVE ME."

Delilah kept yelling in disgust.

When his mouth reached her cleavage, the door burst open.

Maverick got mad.

"WHO DARE TO DISTURB ME?"

He angrily turned his face to the door. He saw two guards looking at him as if they had seen a ghost.

"What? Never saw me with a woman?" He yelled at them.

"M-My Prince"

"What?"

"S-Someone attacked our palace."

He immediately moved from Delilah and glared at the guards.

"What do you mean?? Who dared to do that?"

"I-Its P-Prince Ev-Everett."