

Chapter 367 The War

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

Maverick looked at the man in horror. "H-How can it be possible?"

Delilah could see fear in his eyes. She felt relaxed in her heart.

'Everett'

She thought and sighed in relief. Maverick went to the man and grabbed his collar.

"Where is my father? Has he come back yet?"

"N-No, my prince."

Maverick moved back. Delilah stood up and ran to the door.

However, luck was not on her side. Maverick held her hand and pulled her with him.

"What are you doing? Leave me. Leave my hand." Delilah shouted.

But Maverick did not listen to her once. He took her to a hallway and passed through the hall. Then he stopped in front of a big door.

The guards who were standing beside the door bowed to Maverick and opened the door for him.

Maverick pulled Delilah inside and Delilah gasped.

It was a prison. She could see cells on both sides.

"What are you doing? Why did you take me here?"

Delilah asked and struggled to remove his hand from her wrist.

Maverick was like stone. He did not leave her hand and stopped in front of an empty cell.

"OPEN THE DOOR."

He ordered a guard and the guard immediately opened the door with a key.

"Don't you dare to open this door before I permit you."

Maverick said and pushed Delilah inside.

Delilah fell to the ground but stood up and rushed towards the door.

"Open the door. Let me go. I said let me go."

Maverick smirked at her.

"I haven't got what I wanted. You will be my slave. And that Everett, he will die tonight. I will kill him with the potion. He will die in my hands."

He said and started to walk the opposite way.

"NO. DON'T DO ANYTHING TO HIM."

Delilah shouted but he did not stop or listen to her.

Delilah bit her lower lip to stop crying. What would she do now?

Everett did not know that Maverick had a killer potion. What if he used that on him? What if he had other ways to kill Everett?

Delilah felt that she was going to die of worry. There was no way from where she could get to know about what was happening outside.

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The whole palace was attacked by a few wolves. But surprisingly, they were very powerful wolves. They had already killed a bunch of fighter wolves.

Only growls could be heard from outside of the royal palace. A gray wolf growled and bit on a brown wolf. The brown wolf fell on the ground and his body shook for a few seconds, then died in pain.

Everett glared at the brown wolf and then at the gray wolf.

The gray wolf was Conor. He glanced at others. Everyone was fighting with their full energy. They had been waiting for this night for a long time.

Everett looked around while killing wolves with his claws. His claws were poisonous. He was not any ordinary wolf but a Lycan.

This morning, he went out of the wooden house for some reason, but when he came back he saw Delilah was not in the bedroom.

He searched for her but found the four-clover necklace in the bedroom which he had taken off last night.

He went outside to find her. He mind linked with his friends and they said they would try to search for her.

After a while, Connor told him that he heard from one of his nurses that Delilah had come to the hospital to ask for Lily. Then a few people saw Delilah. They said they saw a royal carriage from afar going by the same road where Delilah went.

Everett got what happened. He knew who did this. It might be the king or the Queen, it could be his infamous brother Maverick too.

That time, Everett saw only red. He wanted to destroy everything in front of him. He wanted to kill each and every one and got back Delilah.

Though he planned a war, that was supposed to happen on the day of the coronation. But now he changed the plan for Delilah. He wanted her back to him.

Everett growled when he saw the Alpha king coming towards him, with him was Everett's grandmother.

Everett understood that they were out of the kingdom, they just reached the palace.

"Why are you here? What is happening here?"

Alpha Alfred yelled at Everett as he saw the outside of the palace was full of blood.

Alpha Alfred could recognize a few wolves from them. His eyes widened.

"They are-"

"You are right. They are all your officials' sons." Everett smirked and growled at him.

Alfred shook his head at them in disbelief. "I can't believe, you are all supporting a beast over your Alpha king?"

His words did not affect the wolves a little bit as they kept fighting. They had to fight with double strength.

Everett glanced at his grandmother. He thought his grandmother would be disappointed. But he was stunned when he saw the old woman had a bright smile on her face.

Alpha Alfred saw that too. "Mom, you knew about it all, didn't you? You always loved your first son. You wanted to give this kingdom to him and now you want to do the same with my son!"

Amanda chuckled at her son. "You did so much with my son. You didn't let go of my grandson either. Now karma is in front of you. You have to pay for it, my son."

Alpha Alfred got enraged at his mother. He growled and wanted to attack his own mother, but before he could do that, a hand stopped him.

Everett came between him and Amanda. He grabbed Alpha Alfred's jaw with his claws. Blood was running down from his claws.

His hands became furry, which shook Alpha Alfred and others on the ground trembling.

"NO! LEAVE HIM."

A voice was heard from inside the palace. Queen Azenia ran towards them and stopped.

"Leave him. Leave my husband."

Everett ignored her and tightened his grip. Everyone heard a crack. Everett might break Alpha king Alfred's jaw. That was the sound of a broken bone.

"What are you all doing? Kill him." Azenia yelled at her pack fighters.

But all the pack fighters were too afraid to take a step toward Everett.

They could see their Alpha king wanted to shift but Prince Everett had the power to stop him from doing that.

"You turned my father into a crazy man from a wild beast. You killed him without thinking about him. He always cared for you but you did not care for him for a single time." Everett mattered.

Alpha King Alfred struggled and begged him through his eyes.

Everett turned his head to his grandfather. "Go inside."

As if it was an order, Amanda nodded her head. Tears were streaming out of her eyes. She knew what would happen. So it would be better if she left from there.

Everett looked at his wolves and they stayed far away from Amanda. He basically told them not to touch the old lady or not to hurt her.

"Mom, how can you just go away? Your son is getting killed by a beast."

Queen Azenia yelled at her mother in law. Amanda shook her head.

"He killed my son. How can I save him?"

Her words pierced Queen Azenia's ears.

"You knew?"

Amanda did not reply to her and headed inside the palace.

The moment Amanda went inside, Everett set apart Alpha Alfred's head from his body.

"NO!!!"

Queen Azenia cried out loud. She could not believe her eyes. Her husband's head rolled down on the ground like a ball. His body fell on the ground with a thud and Azenia grabbed his headless body. He was not only her husband but her mate, her fated mate.

At that time, Maverick came out of the palace and looked horrified when he saw what had happened.

He stared at his father's head. He blinked for a few times to get back to his senses.

His eyes turned red. He glared at Everett's wolves. He rushed towards them and tried to harm them.

But a few wolves hurried to him and started to bite him.

"Everett!! You killed my beta, now you are attacking me in my officials' absence." He growled.

A wolf tried to save Maverick from those wolves. He was Maverick's Delta. But those wolves killed that Delta too.

Maverick lost his mind and punched those wolves. He was the future Alpha king. He had enough strength to fight other Alphas.

He stood up straight and glared at Everett who stared at Queen Azenia's sorrowful howling.

He became scared of Everett's look. But he dared to speak out,

"You dare to attack behind my back. How much coward you are!"

At that moment, another growl was heard.

Maverick looked behind Everett.

"He didn't attack in your officials' absence. I knew about it from the start."

Maverick stepped back.

"H-Havana, y-you!"

Havana smiled as she arrived and stood beside Everett. She folded her arms.

"Yes, me."

Maverick growled at her. "You are my gamma. How can you do this to me? How can you turn my fighters into his men?"

Maverick could see his own men were not fighting for him anymore.

Havana chuckled at him and replied,

"I was born to be Prince Everett's gamma."