

Chapter 376 The Ending 1 : Mate

Delilah said goodbye to Alpha and Luna as she got into the carriage.

She did not want to go back to Everett's kingdom, but he warned her that he would destroy everything if she did not go with him.

Though it was just a deal, it was not a lie that Alpha Elias and his family really cared about her all those two months.

They did not let her feel a lack of anything.

"I will miss you all." She whispered from the door.

Luna cried for Delilah because she was attached to her for two months.

Everett got into the carriage and closed the door.

The carriage started to move forward, leaving the area of the pack house.

There were two other carriages giving security to the king's carriage, which was in the middle.

The front carriage was for Jake and Havana and the back arranged was for Luke and Conor.

Delilah looked outside through the window.

She was really upset. She was forced to go back to where she did not want to go.

Though she was shocked when she heard that Everett would make her his queen, she did not want to be a living doll who would only move when the owner told her to move.

"Why did you refuse to come back with me at first?" She heard him.

"I am still refusing to go with you." She replied without giving him a single glance.

"Why?"

"I don't want to talk about it."

"Okay, then sleep for now. We will reach there at night. I am sure you were thinking about me the whole night and could not get any sleep."

Delilah turned her head to him and glared.

"I didn't think about you."

Everett smirked, "Looks like my Queen is not afraid of me. Or has she forgotten the ability of her king?"

Delilah blushed when he called her 'his queen'. She looked away from him and leaned her head on her seat.

She closed her eyes. "It's good. I should take a nap. When we reach the palace, I am going to talk with Grandma about this matter."

"Sure." She heard his reply.

The fresh wind touched her face and she fell asleep.

When Delilah opened her eyes, she saw Everett staring at her.

She sat straight and looked away from him.

"Why are you looking at me like that? I almost got a heart attack." She mumbled.

Everett did not reply to her and opened the door.

That time Delilah realized that it was night time and the carriage was stopped. She saw him getting down.

He offered his hand. "Get down."

Delilah was hesitant to take his hand. Everett understood that. So he grabbed her hand and pulled her.

She fell on him and he held her in his arms.

"What are you doing? Put me down."

He put her down on the ground and she stepped back.

She turned around and felt stunned.

"The wooden house?"

"Yeah." He replied.

Delilah saw the house. It was still the same house when she left it.

"Why have we come here?" She asked and turned to Everett.

She saw their carriage was leaving them and the other two carriages were also not there.

"I am feeling hungry so I thought we should eat something before going back to the palace." Everett replied and walked to the door.

Delilah stared at him. "Are you serious?"

"No, I was joking. Now enter the house first." He said and opened the door with his key.

Delilah entered the house and gasped.

The whole house was decorated with candles and rose panels.

"W-What is t-this?" She stuttered as she was amazed by the decoration.

The house looked so beautiful.

Delilah felt him grabbing her hand and dragging her to the table.

He pulled out a chair and made her sit down. Then he uncovered the dishes of food.

Delilah's lips parted. There were so many dishes.

"I told my chef to make these, especially for you. This food came from my palace."

Delilah bit her lower lip. "Did you arrange this all for m-me?"

"Hmm."

He sat beside her which made her blush. He served food on her plate, which surprised her.

They had their dinner quietly.

When they were done with their dinner, Everett told her to sit on the couch. Then he sat beside her.

"Everett, what is the meaning of all this?" Delilah asked.

Everett stared at the candles. "It's a little apology for that day."

"What?" She turned her head to him.

Everett did not look at her and replied,

"I am sorry that I did not believe you and tried to hurt you. I almost killed you. I should have trusted you."

Delilah lowered her head and listened to him.

"I got to know about the truth that night. I reached you and saw that you were leaving. I didn't stop you because I was planning for a war. I knew Maverick's eyes on you since he knew you were with me. So I let you go. But the next night you came back and I could not retain myself. I felt selfish of myself. I wanted to have you again, I wanted to be with you again.

But the next morning you left without informing me. I wanted to find you and got to know about guards taking you to the palace.

After the war, I was outside for some work but you planned to leave me without meeting me.

However, I did not let you go away from my life, so I got Thompson to take you to your pack. I warned your pack's Alpha so that he can take care of you and you don't have to face difficulty like before. I have told him to punish those who made you cry all your life."

Delilah was surprised by his words. She turned to him and asked,

"Why did you do all of this? What was the reason behind this?"

He looked at her. "You know I am not that expressive person. I don't want you to leave me."

"W-Why?"

She asked with a hope in her heart.

"Because I love you.

I love you, Delah."

Delilah could not believe her ears. She closed her eyes and tears streamed out of her eyes.

They were tears of happiness.

She forgot all the pain and felt the heaviness left in her heart.

She felt his hands cupping her face and his thumbs wiped her tears.

"What about you? Do you still love me?" She heard him and opened her eyes.

"I still love you and only you, Everett."

The moment she replied a pair of soft lips smashed on her delicate lips.

He kissed her like a hungry beast. He nibbled her lower lips and she opened her mouth to let him enter his tongue inside her mouth.

He kissed her roughly. It was a breathtaking kiss.

He held her hand and asked,

"Will you be my Queen?"

Delilah smiled and nodded,

"I will."

He did not wait for more. He took her in his arms and went upstairs.

Delilah blushed when he closed the door and laid her on the bed.

She saw the candles lighting the whole room. The moonlight almost fell on the bed through the window.

"You don't know how much longer I have to wait for this time." He let out.

He started to leave open mouth kisses on her cheeks, her neck, and collarbone. His hands roamed around her body which made her whole body shiver.

He took off her clothes and devoured her totally.

He did not wait and took off his clothes too. His length shocked her.

"Don't be afraid. It has already fitted inside you before." He whispered in her ear and she blushed hard.

He thrust inside her and she moaned loudly. Her pain turned to pleasure. The two body's sweating movements never stop shaking the bed.

His eyes turned orange, which stunned her. He thrust inside her while kissing her neck.

"I will make your wish come true tonight. I never thought of doing that to any woman until I met you. This right is only yours, only you can be my mate."

He said and before Delilah could process his words in her mind, he pierced his canines into her neck.

Delilah jolted up with an unknown pleasure. She caressed his hair and pushed his head more to her neck as if it was the only pleasure she wanted right now.

When they got discharged together, he let go of her neck and licked on the mark.

The mark healed so fast that Delilah did not have to feel any pain.

He moved from her neck and looked at her.

She looked into his orange eyes with her blue eyes.

"Mate"

He nodded at her and kissed her lips.

"Mate"