

Chapter 299 A Handsome Stranger

"B-BEAST?"

Delilah stuttered as she could not take her eyes off his eyes.

Her whole body was shaking in fear. She heard a loud growl which made her fall to her knees to submit to him.

The growl was so powerful that she lost consciousness and fainted.

The next morning,

Delilah felt a light in her eyes. When she opened her eyes she immediately closed them.

The sunlight directly fell on her face. It bothered her to keep her eyes open.

She gradually sat up and opened her eyes slowly. She roamed her eyes around and gasped.

She was in the dark forest.

The trees around here were very big and dark green. The sunlight kept touching her face from the corner of the leaves of those trees.

She remembered what happened last night. Her eyes widened. She shook her head and stood up but whizzed when she felt pain in her knees.

Yesterday her step mother pushed her. That time she got hurt on her knees and then last night when the beast growled she kneeled on the ground with a thud and got hurt a second time.

'Beast...' She thought about him.

The way his orange eyes looked at her, it looked like he was really offended by her.

"No, no. I can not stay here." She told herself.

She looked for a way and tried to get out of there. She started to walk but something caught her eye.

It was the hurricane lamp she came with.

It was broken. Was that broken by falling down or because of the sound of the beast's growl?

It was her foolishness to come here. She was a fool. Otherwise, why would she come here? She could have died by the beast. She still remembered, there was a woman living beside her home when she was fourteen.

That woman lost her son. She told everyone about how her son went to the forest and was hunted by the beast. He did not come back again.

That time everyone in the pack shook in fear.

"He will kill me. He will kill me. He will kill me."

She kept chanting the same words as she headed away.

She frowned when she could not memorize the path.

"I forgot the way!"

She screamed. "How can I forget the way? No, no. I can't forget that. How can I go back? Where will I go? What if the beast tries to hunt me again? This time he will kill me for sure."

She scolded herself for coming here. She should have thought about it first before stepping into the forest.

The chilliness of the air made her quiver.

Being an Omega was very tough in their pack, after all her rank was the lowest rank among others.

Omeas were born to be slaves. Some of the Alphas bought them for their sexual pleasure. Some of the buyers came to buy but found themselves as their mates. So they accepted them.

But it was not going to happen with Delilah.

Her step mother wanted to sell her to men. She would let them play with Delilah's body as much as they wanted. Delilah's 'No' was nothing to her and her second husband.

Delilah tightened her fists. "No, I can not go back there. She will complain to the Alpha and find me soon. Alpha will scold her and tell her to take care of me as her child. What about after that? She will sell me in the dark night without the knowledge of others."

Delilah knew how that woman was. She tried to tell the Alpha about her mother beating her for asking about the money her father saved for her. After that Alpha only scolded Naomi and told her that she should take care of her since she did not have a child and it was her husband's daughter. He even told her that it was Delilah's right to take the money for her living. But Naomi only nodded her head to him and did not do anything as she was told. After coming back home, she beat her more and warned her not to tell others again.

The pack never gave any respect to Delilah because of her rank at the same time men attempted to use her because she did not have a parent to protect her. Most of the time it was because of her scent too.

So why would she go back? She could not. Her relatives did not have a great bond with her either since her father and mother both were dead.

She looked around and went to a path her heart told her to go.

She heard a few muffled voices from afar. She thought they would help her so she headed to those voices.

She almost reached them. There were a few young men who looked like wood cutters. They had axes in their hands.

Delilah's eyes lightened up. She understood that the way was right. She was close to the outside. She did not know where she would go but right now she did not want to get killed by the beast.

When she was passing the way one of those men noticed her.

"Hey! Who are you?"

Delilah stopped. She looked at them and replied,

"I am sorry to disturb you, please keep doing your work."

She was about to step forward when she heard them.

"Grab the girl. She is an Omega."

Her heart pounded. "No, no. Not again the same problem."

She saw them coming to her.

Delilah looked at the way where she wanted to go and turned around the opposite.

Looked like she could not go back anymore.

She started to run. She looked behind. They were following her.

She tried to run fast.

She did not know where she was going. After a long run, she did not realize they lost her in the dark forest.

She kept running and felt her strength was losing.

Suddenly she saw a man doing something in her way. His back was facing her.

His broad shoulders and muscular arms were telling that he was a warrior.

She could not stop her steps and bumped into him.

He turned around and she was stunned.

She was about to fall back but he grabbed her waist to support her.

She looked at him carefully.

He was a handsome man with a few scratches on his face. His front hair bangs covered his forehead gracefully, almost hiding his beautiful eyes.

If people looked from afar they would say he looked dangerous but closely he was really handsome.

She was lost in his facial features. But his deep voice made her come back to her senses.

"Who are you?"