

Chapter 304 His Clothes

"I killed her."

Delilah stared at him. Her hands and legs were shaking. "W-What are you s-saying?"

He shrugged his shoulders and continued to sharpen the stake.

She stepped back. She could not believe that someone could kill their own mate.

Her real parents were mates. But her father might be in an extramarital affair with Naomi. So the next day after her mother's death her father married Naomi as his chosen mate.

Though he did not like her mother still he had to be with his mate when she was alive because no one could resist their mate bond.

Mates were the part and parcel of a werewolf.

She assumed he was a warrior wolf and the way he was working on the killer weapons, she was totally confirmed about it now.

But how cruel of a man could he be? He killed his own mate, his fated mate!

"What? Have you changed your decision about staying here?" He asked.

She bit her lower lip as she began to think about the consequences of living there.

'If I live here, he will kill me. If I go out of here, the beast will kill me. If I go back to my pack, my step mother will find out about me and she will try to sell me. Where will I go now?'

She was lost in her thoughts again.

"I am in a trap." She mumbled.

His brows furrowed. He looked at her. "Did you mean I trapped you here?"

She shook her head. "No, no. I didn't mean that. I was just talking about my fate and my situation. I am trapped by my fate. I have nowhere to go."

He collected all the stakes from the floor and stood up. He headed to the door.

She thought he would go out so she tried to call him.

"Ev-Evere-"

She got interrupted by a wooden stake flying at her directly.

Her eyes widened. She could not get time to move because she was totally shocked.

The wooden stake slid beside her cheek and stuck in the wall behind her.

She was startled. Not a single sound came out of her mouth.

She moved her eyes to him. He twisted the door lock and said,

"Don't call my name again. This was just a little warning. Since you are my slave, call me Master from now on."

He went out of the house while closing the door.

She stood there like a mannequin.

What was that?

She almost got a heart attack.

She slowly moved her body and turned to the wall.

The wooden stake was still stuck inside the wall. He almost killed her now.

"AAAA!" She groaned and pulled her hair.

"How can I live here with him? He is too dangerous!"

She sighed and sat on the couch for some time. Then she walked upstairs to take a shower and freshen up.

Her fever was gone but she was still weak. Her strength did not come back properly. It would take some time.

She did not have any clothes except the dirty cloth that she just put off before the shower.

So she wrapped the towel around her and came out of the bathroom to see if there was a cloth in the cabinet.

Since he had a mate before, some clothes might have been there.

She opened the cabinet. The sight of clothes stunned her.

There were the same types of shirts but in different colors. Most of them were brown and black. Moreover, all of them were Everett's clothes.

She took out a brown one. She remembered he wore the same color, so she put it back and took out the black one.

She tried to find a bottom. She found his jeans and sweatpants.

'The clothes' quality is quite good. How can he afford these types of clothes?' She thought.

So many clothes were arranged there. Some of them looked royal.

'The cloth he is wearing right now is poor quality. Why is he even wearing that when he had a bunch of expensive clothes here?' She was confused.

Nonetheless, she took one of his clothes and went back to the bathroom to wear them.

When she wore his clothes she nearly drowned in them.

He was much bigger and more muscular than her.

Of course, his clothes' size would be bigger than her body.

She went downstairs and moved to the kitchen.

She was hungry so she tried to find something to cook.

What made her shocked was there was nothing in the kitchen to cook.

No vegetables, meats, nothing. How could she survive without eating?

She came out of the kitchen to find any fruits on the table but the table was empty as well.

She was frustrated. Living in the middle of the forest was really tough. How could she blame the man? No, she could not.

The door opened and Everett entered.

"Ev-"

He glared at her.

"M-Master, there is nothing in the kitchen to cook. What do you eat?"

"Raw meat." He replied simply.

"W-What? Raw meat? What are you saying? You are lying, aren't you?" She asked nervously.

He did not reply to her. He went to the kitchen and put the bag which was in his hand.

Delilah didn't notice it until now.

"I bought some vegetables and meat. You can cook and eat. Don't need to cook for me."

He said and turned around to leave but stopped in the middle as if he forgot something.

He turned around and made her way to her.

Seeing that he was coming closer to her she stepped back.

He stood in front of her. His eyes trailed over her head to toe and Delilah's cheek turned red.

She saw him tightening his jaw. She felt scared when the vein of his hands became visible on his hands.

"W-What happened?" She asked nervously.

He was fuming.

He grabbed her arms and pulled her to him. She was frightened by his sudden anger.

"How dare you touch my things without my permission?"