

### Chapter 307 His Friends

"Why? Aren't you the slave who agreed to warm my bed?"

Delilah was stunned hearing his words.

She indeed said to him about the slave thing but at that time she had no other option. He was not letting her enter so she tried to convince him somehow.

"I-I didn't m-mean that."

Everett's dark gaze made her shake from the core.

"Never make a commitment if you don't mean that." He said and let her go.

She immediately moved away from him and sat on the other side.

She felt tears in her eyes. She wiped them and was about to get out of bed, but his voice stopped her.

"Sleep here, in this bed."

He turned around and his back was facing her.

She lay on the bed and covered herself with the quilt which was arranged on the leg side.

She did not know why she said that to him. Now he would treat her like a slave with her.

Slave!

She did not want to take the tag on her head and saved her chastity by running away from her pack.

How did she become a slave now?

The night was long but passed as she slept while thinking about everything.

The next morning,

Delilah woke up and yawned. She looked beside her on the bed. The bed was empty.

"Where is he?"

She got down from the bed and did her morning routine. She wanted to take a shower and change her clothes.

But she remembered how rude he was when he saw his clothes in her body.

It was quite surprising that he had a lot of modern and expensive clothes, but he did not wear them at all.

Those all were like brand new clothes as if they had never been used.

She did not dare to touch them again. She went downstairs and saw there was no one.

She made breakfast for two though she knew he probably would not come back before the night.

All of a sudden, she heard knocks on the main door.

She thought it was Everett. So, she did not look in the window before opening the door.

When the door opened two boys were standing outside the door.

She looked at them with a pair of confusing eyes.

Both of them reacted equally but growled later.

She came out of the house and stood outside.

"What do you want?"

They frowned at her. But she heard another voice behind them.

"Who are you?"

Another boy came from behind those two boys. She saw him throwing a wooden stake toward her.

Her eyes widened. She was too shocked to move.

The wooden stake came so fast to her and almost pierced her forehead, but a hand grabbed it in time.

She turned her head to the man who just saved her.

"Everett"

She whispered in fear.

Everett looked at her. "What are you doing outside?"

She came back to her senses and replied while pointing at the two boys.

"They knocked on the door."

"Who is she, Everett?" One of the boys asked him.

"My slave." He replied while looking at her.

She looked away from him. Cursing herself inside her head, why did she say that to him that night?

'Why??? Delilah, you are such a foolish and shameless woman!' She scolded herself.

She felt embarrassed in front of the boys.

"Your slave? When did you decide to take a slave in your home? You didn't tell us about it." The boy who just attacked her said.

"She was begging for that. So, I thought why not?" He smirked.

Those boys glanced at Delilah, and she felt more embarrassed.

"I am going inside." She said to Everett and ran inside the house.

She heard them talking when she was going inside.

"She is a daring woman, I must say." One of the boys said with an impressive tone.

Delilah ignored their remarks and went inside.

Everett took them inside and all of them sat on the couches.

Delilah felt bad that she made breakfast only for two. She could not serve them breakfast.

They looked like important people to Everett, so she thought to make some tea for them.

Everyone except Everett kept glancing at her as they could see the kitchen openly. She felt nervous under their gazes.

She took a tray, placed four cups of tea, and headed to them.

She stood beside Everett and said,

"I made tea."

He nodded at her without looking at her.

She placed the cups in front of them on the tea table.

"I am Jack, what is your name, Slave?" One of the boys asked.

The word 'Slave' jabbed her heart. But she replied while looking at the wooden floor.

"Delilah"

"Nice name." He replied.

"I am Conor, and this is Luke." Another boy said and introduced the boy who attacked her.

Luke nodded at her. "For the attack. I thought you were an outsider. We didn't know Everett had a woman inside his house." Luke explained as he glanced at Everett.

"We are Everett's friends. Nice to meet you." The boy Conor said. Delilah smiled at them.

They were not bad people. They talked with her politely.

"Where do you all live?" She asked curiously.

"Norfolk village, the next village after this forest."

"Oh"

"Stop talking with them and go back to your room." Everett asserted with a cold tone.

She nodded. "Yes, Eve-"

His glare stopped her. "Yes, Master." She let out and hurriedly went upstairs.

She waited in the room for more than two hours. She was hungry and had not eaten yet. She left her breakfast in the kitchen. He told her to go back to the room. Now how would she go downstairs? She was starving.

She looked outside. The forest caught her eyes.

She remembered what Conor said.

"Norfolk Village" She mumbled.

When she heard the sound of the main door. She went downstairs and saw Everett coming from the door side after locking the door.

He saw her and ignored her.

She went to him. Standing in front of him, she asked him,

"Can I go to Norfolk village to do a part-time job?"