

Chapter 308 Her Life

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

Looking at his face she could see he was outrageous.

"In the way of my thinking-"

"Did I ask you anything?"

"No, but I want to ask you if I can go."

"I don't care." He said with a harsh tone and headed to the couch.

"Should I take it as yes?" She asked and turned to him.

"Why do you want to do any work?"

"I feel bored alone and you also don't stay here all the day so I thought I should earn some money too."

He sneered. "What do you think? You came here for vacation?"

She shook her head. "Pardon me for this."

He stared at her as she turned around and went to the kitchen.

She came with two plates.

She put them on the table. Everett looked at those plates.

"It's breakfast time. I know it's late. But I was waiting for your friends to go out. Actually, I only made breakfast only for the two of us. That's why."

He looked irritated. "How many times do I have to-"

She did not let him finish his sentence. "Please, let's just eat quietly. I am really hungry."

He was stunned. For the first time, someone interrupted him in the middle of his talk.

He stared at her.

She was a beautiful girl. Her soft and long hair, her clear skin, the way she licked her pink lips when she ate, everything caught his eye.

When she looked at him he averted his gaze from her.

He took his plate and started to eat.

She smiled when she saw him eating.

Unknown happiness came to her heart. She had never eaten so peacefully before. All the time her step parents taunted her and always gave her their leftovers to eat.

It had been just five days since she was there. Three days of blackout and two days of her consciousness.

She felt she was at home. Here she could make food and eat her own. Still, she wanted him to eat with her. She never sat and ate together with someone after her father's death.

Looking at her sudden sad face he asked,

"What happened?"

She realized he could read her face. She replied,

"I have never eaten anything together after my father's death."

As if it was an interesting matter, he raised a question,

"You don't have a father?"

She shook her head while looking at him.

"I don't have a mother either. My father died when I was fifteen and my mother died when I was only ten." She told him sadly.

He stared at her and she did not look away from him.

"So where were you living before coming here?" He asked her.

A sudden good feeling tugged at her heart. 'Is he interested in knowing about my life?' She thought.

"Actually, my father married another woman after my mother died. She is not a good woman. She always toured me and forced me to do every work. But she warned me not to speak about that to my father. I was so afraid of her that I had never tried to tell my father about her tortures."

He looked away and nodded. He looked at his plate and she continued to speak,

"When my father died, I was fifteen so it was very important for me to study since I was growing up. But she stopped my study and forced me to stay at home. It was my good luck that my father was a pack fighter so The Alpha knew him and asked about me to my step mother.

When Alpha learned that she did not have money for my study, he gave her money to continue my study.

However, she put me in a school where teachers were not careful about students at all. My step mother grabbed all the money and let me study at that school. I started to try my best to study hard.

Because I knew her intentions. In fact, she grabbed my father's house and the money he left for me too.

She married another man and he also started to stay at my home.

They treat me like a maid. I wanted to complain about it to the Alpha. But he only scolded my step mother and she apologized to him by saying she would be careful about me.

Day by day, people started to call me by different names. I cried to her to stop talking badly about me to others. But she didn't listen to me. Lastly, she wanted to do something really disgusting so I had to run away from home."

He looked at her. "What did she do?"

Delilah smiled sadly as she looked down. She was too embarrassed to say those things. But he was her master since she agreed to become his slave so he had a right to know everything about her.

"S-She tried to s-sell me to a few m-men for a n-night. S-She said..." She paused and took a deep breath. "She said I have to behave well with them so that they could recommend me to others."

She glanced at him. He was staring at her with an indifferent face.

She looked away again and waited for him to say something.

"Why didn't you run away before?" He asked with a calm tone.

"I did not have anywhere to go and that house was full of my mother's memories.

I tried to run once but she always blackmailed me by saying that she would throw me to the beast in the forest."

He stared at her without asking anything.

She thought he would get annoyed hearing about the beast. She didn't know why she always ended up talking about the beast.

"Maybe you don't like him. But he is very dangerous." She said.

"Really?"

Delilah nodded her head as her eyes fell on his dark eyes. She slightly came closer as if the beast would listen to her then whispered,

"People say that he eats people alive. Every person from my pack who went to the forest never came back. He killed them."

Everett stared at her frightened face and muttered, "I see."

She looked around and said, "I think he is following me."

Then she heard his raspy voice close to her ear,

"Why do you think he is so interested in you that he is following you?"