Chapter 309 The Necklace

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

She gasped and moved back.

Looking at his eyes, she could see something strange but could not tell what was that.

"I-Interested?"

"Hmm. Didn't you just say he is following you? What do you think you are? Someone special?"

She understood that he was making fun of her.

She felt somehow insulted. "I have never said that. I saw him so I am telling you this."

Everett nodded as if he assumed that she was lying to him.

"How much did you see him?"

Delilah remembered that night. She remembered the way that hurricane lamp lost the flames just before she could see him.

But those fierce orange eyes! The anger in his eyes made her shiver in her spine. As if he would kill her anytime soon. As if he would eat her alive just like others said.

She closed her eyes and rested her head on the headrest of the couch.

"I can't explain to you what I saw, Ev- Master. I saw his angry eyes. The way he was looking at me, I can't describe to you. I feel like he is watching me every time. As if he is here and watching me. I am feeling his dark gaze on me without having him here."

She sighed and waited for him.

He was silent so she opened her eyes and saw him staring at her.

There was an amazement in his eyes.

"You should go to him. Why are you here?"

She sat up. "No, please. Don't say that. I just hate him."

He frowned. "Hate?"

"Yeah, no one can like him. Who would like a beast?"

The amazement in his eyes vanished as he nodded. "You are right."

Then he stood up and left the house without saying anything to her.

Delilah stared at the door. Why does he always leave the house? She was scared of living in the middle of the forest all alone. Nevertheless, she had no option either.

Delilah locked the door and stayed in the house all day.

She cleaned the house to kill time. She was really bored.

When it was late at night,

Everett did not come back home. Delilah was afraid that something happened to Everett.

She did not go to the bedroom and rested on the couch. She waited for him for the whole night.

When it was the morning she heard knocks. She woke up and realized she fell asleep on the couch. She rushed to the door.

She opened the door after looking out the window.

"Are you okay?" She asked Everett the moment she opened the door.

He frowned. His mood did not look well to her. He ignored her and entered the house.

'Did I make him angry again? What did I do this time?' She asked herself and scratched her head.

She saw a bag in his hand. He put the bag on the couch and said,

"Wear this."

She was stunned. Did he buy a cloth for her?

She took the bag and took out a long simple gown.

It was a dress that villagers wear normally. Did he go to the village to buy clothes for her?

Her heart skipped a beat when she thought about that.

She looked at him. "Thank you, master."

He nodded and said without looking at her,

"You can go to the Norfolk village but with a few conditions."

Delilah was shocked. He was letting her go to the village side!

"Yes?"

"Don't talk about the forest. Don't tell them where you live and don't talk about me. I have nothing to do with them, so you won't tell them about my house. One slave is enough, I don't want another."

She nodded her head.

'I know he is handsome but what is he thinking of himself? Who would come here leaving the village to stay with him? Only I did that.' She thought.

When he was going upstairs, she called him,

"Master"

He stopped but did not turn to her.

"Master, how can I go there? I don't know the way."

"Conor will come later to take you there."

"Thanks, Master."

He went upstairs without replying. He went to sleep.

She entered the room and saw him sleeping.

She was also sleepy. She did not sleep well last night, she only slept for two or three hours. So she also lay on the bed and tried to sleep again.

Without her knowing, she felt relaxed when she came back to the bed.

She did not know whether it was because she was on the soft mattress or the man was back home.

She glanced beside her. 'Maybe I have never stayed with another man like this before, that is why I am feeling like this.' She thought.

The wind blew in the room because the window was open. She was too tired to get up and close it.

She felt cold under the quilt so she slightly moved toward the man in the bed.

When their bodies were a little bit distant, she felt warmth. His body was very warm giving his heat to her.

She smiled and slept while trying not to touch his body anyhow.

When she woke up it was noon.

She sat up and rubbed her eyes. The man was not there and the bed was empty as usual whenever she woke up.

"How can he sleep so little?"

She went to the bathroom to take a shower. But she felt something on her neck.

She put off her clothes and stood in front of the long mirror in the bathroom.

She was shocked.

She was wearing a necklace with four leaves on her neck.

She touched the necklace and caressed it. When did she wear it? She could not remember anything related to it.

How did it come on her neck? It was not there yesterday.

She looked at the beautiful silver necklace. Only one thing came to her mind.

"Did he make me wear this necklace when I was asleep?"