

Chapter 314 He'll Not Hurt You

"I-I thought he killed y-you."

She hid her face in his bare chest. She felt his warm body.

How could a man's body still be so warm after coming from such a cold weather like this?

She hugged him tightly. He did not hug her back but she did not care.

She was so scared that the beast would slay Everett.

After a while, she felt a pair of arms wrapped around her back. He hugged her back.

She felt like she was in the safest place in the world.

Since he came back, she was not afraid of anything now. With him, she felt safe.

She kept sobbing. Her nose brushed on his chest and she blushed.

She came back to her senses. She moved a little and saw his chest pressing with her face.

She felt embarrassed. She tried to move totally but his hands were like made of iron. He did not move his arms a little bit.

"I am sorry." She said and sobbed again.

"Why?"

His raspy voice gave her chills.

"For this."

She was talking about the hug. His chest was soaked with her tears. She talked about that too.

When she saw he did not let her move, she rested her head on his chest again.

She tried to calm herself. She felt him bent down.

He lifted her in his arms. She gasped.

She looked at his cold face. He did not look at her.

He went to the bed and laid her down on the bed.

He covered her with the quilt and said,

"Sleep."

"Are you going outside again?" She asked.

"No."

She felt relieved. She saw him wearing a t-shirt and coming back to the bed.

He lay on his side and closed his eyes.

She turned to his side and looked at him.

In her hazardous situation she always remembered him, he always saved her too. Just like tonight.

She slept with a small smile on her face.

The next day was the weekend.

Delilah woke up late. She stood up and freshened up.

She went downstairs and was shocked.

Everett was at home and his friends came to visit him.

"Hi, Delilah."

Conor waved at Delilah. Delilah smiled at him and went to the kitchen.

"You two look close." Luke said.

"She works under me."

"We know that but when did you become so friendly with Omegas?"

Conor glanced at Everett and then glared at Luke. "Do you want to die?"

"Nonetheless, someone was in a killing mood last night." Jack said.

Conor and Luke laughed but stopped when they saw Delilah come with a tray of glasses full of water.

"Please wait for ten minutes. I am cooking lunch."

"What lunch? We came with all the preparations. We thought you two would not wake up the whole day so I came with lunch boxes from our canteen." Conor said to Delilah.

Delilah was confused. "We would not wake up the whole day? Why?" She thought.

"Stop using your mind and take out some plates." Everett said coldly. Then he glared at Conor who avoided his gaze smartly.

Delilah took some plates and told them to have lunch at the table.

They sat together and told Delilah to sit with them too.

Delilah felt awkward since they were not her but Everett's friends.

She got along with Conor because he was the head doctor and she met him daily.

But the other two were still strangers to her.

"We heard you cook well?" Luke asked.

"Me?"

"Yeah, you." Jack replied.

"Who told you?"

"Of course I did." Conor replied.

"When will you cook for us?" Luke asked.

"I can cook dinner for you all, if you are here for a long time." She replied with a lower tone.

"Ask your master if he let us stay at night." Jack said.

Delilah glanced at Everett and blushed. She remembered last night.

He lifted her in his arms. It was something she never thought about. He did this when he agreed to let her stay in his home. She was sick that night and he took her in his arms.

Her cheeks became reddened.

"What happened to you? Do you have a fever?" Conor asked.

She felt Everett's gaze. "No. I am fine." She replied to Conor.

After lunch, Delilah went back to the bedroom and gave the four friends privacy.

She came down in the afternoon time till then she rested in the bedroom.

She saw they were not in the house. But their jackets were there. Everett was also not there.

She cooked dinner for five people.

She tried her best to cook well. As if their opinions mattered in her life.

She arranged the table and waited for them to come.

They came back soon and smelled the aroma of food.

All of them had their dinner and praised Delilah for cooking delicious food. She thanked them.

Three of them took their leave and left the house.

Delilah washed the dishes. She cleaned the kitchen as well. She liked to work as if it was her own home.

Everett went upstairs and Delilah sat on the couch for some time as she tried to memorize a few ointments as different treatments.

She glanced upstairs. She was too shy to go there.

But she headed upstairs. When she entered the bedroom she saw him sleeping.

She closed the door and lay down on her side.

She stared at him. He never took the initiative to talk to her. He never tried to do that. It was her who always troubled him.

"I was so afraid last night, I thought that beast would kill you. I thought he was coming to hurt me." She mumbled alone as she looked at his face.

She thought he was sleeping since he came to the bedroom to sleep earlier tonight.

But she saw him parting his lips. He replied to her without opening his eyes,

"He will not hurt you until you forget that you are my slave and try to escape from me."