

Chapter 318 He Is At Home

Everett,

He was the beast of this forest. The beast everyone was afraid of, the beast Delilah always tried to run away from in fear.

He was caressing her body with his lustful eyes.

She wanted that although he warned her.

It was she who wanted to get harmed by him, destroyed by him fully. Otherwise, he was controlling and resisting his inner beast all these times.

Both of his cheeks were burning. Those scratches on his cheeks were not any simple scratches. Every time his wolf took over him, like a curse, they burned.

Whoever saw him, either lost their consciousness or lost humanity. Some of them even got the courage and tried to kill him but little did they know, he was not a simple Alpha or other ranks like them but a beast, A Lycan.

His power and strength were unmatched.

He was enough to rule all the packs alone.

But he had his own reasons for living in the forest.

No one knew how long he had been staying there or how long he would stay there.

However, it was not a rumor but a reality that he did not like when anyone entered his forest. It was indeed his kingdom and he was the beast of that forest.

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When Delilah woke up, she was all alone in the bedroom.

She sat up but moaned in pain.

Her whole body was hurting as if someone had beaten her all night.

Delilah tried to rest her back against the headrest but gasped when she saw the quilt move from her upper body.

Her naked chest was full of red marks.

"OH NO!"

She remembered what happened last night. She hid her face with both of her hands.

"No, no. What will he think about me? What did I do? How could I be so shameless??"

She peeked at her body between the free space of her fingers and then groaned.

"What will I do now?"

She cursed herself for talking like that with Everett shamelessly.

"He must think of me as a brazen woman."

She remembered how he tied her hand and blindfolded her. After making love to her, he removed the blindfold. She was too tired to say anything to him and fell asleep. But she saw his cold face before sleeping.

She took the bed's support to get out of the bed. She could still feel his touches on her body. The way his lips kissed her body and licked her breasts.

Her eyes widened and she shook her head.

"What am I thinking? Stop, stop!" She told herself as she felt wet down there.

She took a shower. The hot bath gave her body soothing feelings.

It was an amazing fact that,

That house was full of luxury. She did not have to think about electricity. Solar power was giving them much help.

Delilah looked down at her body. She noticed those love bites.

She blushed thinking about it.

She finally realized why she was begging him to help her.

Because she actually wanted him.

The way he always protected her, let her stay at his house, which she called home, and did not do anything inappropriate until she asked for it, he was really a gentleman.

He was not like those men who wanted to buy her for one night. She did not become a tool of sex.

She had a man now.

She smiled and bit her lower lip while thinking about him.

After taking a bath,

She looked at the mirror and stroked the traces. Did he like her body? Otherwise, why would he kiss her body?

An impulsive feeling of self consciousness rose in her heart.

She wore a dress which was long. Her every dress was long.

She came out of the bathroom. Her eyes fell on her torn dress and inner wear.

She cleaned the room. The bedsheets with blood made her blush.

She changed the bed sheet and tried to hide that. She would clean it when she went to the bathroom again.

While wiping her hair, she was thinking about how she would face him today.

Her wrists were swollen. He tied them hard last night.

She glanced outside and realized it was noon.

"Wait!!! I missed my shift today!"

She hurriedly ran downstairs but she almost flipped when she saw Conor sitting on the couch.

Everett was sitting opposite him.

Conor looked at Delilah.

"Hi"

"Hi." She replied as she waved awkwardly. She was thankful to the moon goddess that she was wearing a modest dress. Only her collarbone and neck were revealed but her hair was doing well in covering them.

"I was shocked when I saw my punctual nurse was not in the hospital. But then I came here and found that you are sick."

"Sick?"

She was confused.

"Well. Everett told me to give you leave for two days."

"Really?"

She glanced at Everett who did not give a short glance at her.

"Yeah. I came with some fruits today. You need to eat more nutrition. You have to get more strength, you know."

Delilah frowned. 'Did Everett tell him everything?'

She blushed and went to the kitchen.

She saw the basket of fruits.

She cut some fruits and placed them on a tray.

She looked at Everett who was talking with Conor.

She went in front of them and placed the tray on the tea table.

"Have some."

Conor smiled at her. He took a piece of an apple and stood up.

"Thank you. Well, I am leaving now."

Delilah saw Conor leaving the house.

She turned to Everett. Her cheeks turned red. She could not believe she had done everything with this man. Her heart beat was running fast just looking at him. She took a deep breath.

Everett was sitting while staring at the fruits.

Delilah felt bad that he was at home but she woke up late, she did not even make breakfast, he must be starving.

"Please have some. I woke up late today, so I am going to make lunch for us."

She said and was about to go but Everett stopped her by grabbing her wrist.

"Wait."