

Chapter 321 What Is Your Rank?

"What is your connection with the beast? How do you know him? How can you live here in his kingdom without having any problems?"

Everett stared at Delilah. She could see his eyes turned grimace and he tightened his jaw.

Did he retain himself from something? Would he hit her?

She held her breath when he got down from the bed.

He moved toward her. His wet hair gave him a hot look.

He looked like a Greek God.

Fair skin with black hair, and his cloth was tight on his muscles.

He stood in front of her. She lowered her head.

"Tell me one thing. Why are you keep talking about a man who you don't even know?"

"Huh?" She looked up at him.

He came close to her and she stepped back. Her back met the wall behind her, beside the window.

"Why are you so interested in knowing about him?"

She tried to understand his questions. He was right. In those few weeks, no matter how much she tried to forget, there was something that pulled her attention to the beast. She did not know him and he did not even hurt her once.

Why didn't he hurt her?

She remembered about the old lady. She heard about him again and again. It was not her fault but his fault. He always made her scared of him. She met him last night too. Why did she keep meeting him, hearing his growls?

"I am not interested in him. I...I..." She was at a loss for words. Why was she asking about him?

She glanced at Everett. He was waiting for her answer.

"I don't know." She whispered.

He stepped back and switched off the light. He stood beside the bed. "Just go to bed. Don't think too much."

He was about to get on the bed but she ran to him and held his hand.

"But you didn't tell me about yourself."

In the dark, she could not see his expression. But she could see him balling his fist.

"Leave my hand." He gritted his teeth.

She looked down at her hand though it was dark yet through the moonlight she could see it.

She pouted her lips. Was he thinking she was dirty? Why did he always react like that whenever she touched him?

'Did he feel disgusted when he touched me and saw my naked body?'

"A-Are y-you feeling that I-I am dirty?" She could not help but ask.

He turned to her all of a sudden and pushed her onto the bed.

He got on top of her. It happened so fast that she could not get time to think.

She felt his breath on her ear. Her fast heart beat was audible to him.

"Why do you want to know me? Do you have another plan in your mind?" He asked with a deep voice.

She gasped when he bit her earlobe.

His hands were placed on both of the sides of her waist.

"What plan would I have?" She asked with a shaken tone.

She felt him putting a little weight on her body.

She wanted to hug him like that. She wanted to ask him if he would be her life companion.

She wanted to know him more, about him, his life, his work, and his family.

"You know better than me." He whispered in her ear.

She took that chance and rested her hands on his shoulders.

His body stiffened. "Move your hands."

"W-Why?" She asked.

He moved his face a little and glared at her.

"Move. Your. Hands."

She was startled and slowly removed her hands from him.

"What if you saw the beast? What will you say to him since you are only thinking about him all day long?"

"No, I don't think about him. From the day I came here, it's because of him that I am stuck in this forest."

He frowned. "He stuck you here?" He then tilted his head. "How?"

"If he was not that dangerous, everyone would easily come and go out of the village. I could have found the way to the village and I did not have to disturb you either."

His face became gloomy. "So now you are regretting coming to me?"

Delilah realized what she had just said. She was so agitated that she wanted to put the blame on the beast but ended up saying things like that.

It was true that she did not want to live alone, but she wanted to live with Everett too.

Would he ever go out of this forest with her?

"No, I don't regret it."

He scoffed. "Even if you regret it, I don't care. You can not go back to your words."

"I am not saying that. I just want to know you."

"Me?"

"Yes."

"Why?"

"I am curious." She was happy that she could talk to him so closely. They had never had a long conversation before. It felt very intimidating.

"Where is your family?" She asked.

"Dead."

"Huh?"

"I have no family." He replied and moved away from her body.

"How can you live here alone?"

He lay on his side and closed his eyes.

"Why can't I live?"

"The beas-"

"He doesn't mind me."

"Really? You know him?"

"Hmm." He hummed without opening his eyes.

"How is he looking?"

"Very ugly."

"Is he young?"

"Why? Will you go for him?" He opened his eyes and turned to her.

Delilah gulped when she heard that.

"N-Never."

He smirked at her reaction.

"Stop thinking and talking about him. He is sleeping somewhere, let him sleep. If you offend him, I can not save you this time."

Delilah nervously replied,

"I believe you will save me from him."

Everett did not reply to her for a moment as if he was thinking something.

"Okay, get it."

Did he mock her that he would not save her next time?

"Ever-"

"Master." He reminded her.

"Oh sorry, master. Another thing."

She thought for a few minutes about asking another question. She wanted to ask about his mate, but what if he got angry after hearing her?

Or what if he lied to her? How could a man living in the woods, kill his own mate and stay alone forever?

Another fact came to her mind and she asked with a curious tone.

"W-What is your rank?"