

Chapter 327 Help!

"You broke my rule. I hate it when someone touches me and you dare to do that."

"Accept my apology, let me go. My hand!"

She whimpered and tried to break free from him. He let go of her hand and sat up. She looked at her hand.

Her wrist had gotten red. She massaged it and glanced at Everett.

He got down from the bed and went to the bathroom.

Delilah waited for him to come out so that she could go and freshen up.

After Everett, she washed up. When she went downstairs, she saw Everrtt's friends.

"Hi." She greeted them and they greeted her back.

She made breakfast and all of them had it. Every weekend, Everett's friends came to visit Everett.

After breakfast, Everett was going out with his three friends but Delilah stopped him.

"Can I go outside?"

Everett turned to her. "Where?"

"Out of the forest."

"No. Stay inside the house. Don't come out today."

Everett replied with his cold voice.

Delilah did not know why he told her to stay alone. As if something would happen if she went outside today.

"Okay." She replied without arguing.

Everett came out of the wooden house with his friends.

"You don't need to be rude to her." Conor said to Everett.

Everett glared at him.

Conor cleared his throat. "I mean, I think she is a good girl. You will scare her away like that. She is already afraid of the beast."

Everett frowned. "So she is talking about the beast to everyone?"

Luka chuckled. "Come on. Everyone talks about the beast. It has been a hot topic for years."

They made their way to a place where they always go.

Meanwhile,

Delilah felt bored. She spent the whole day in the bedroom.

She fell asleep after lunch and woke up when it was evening time. She yawned and went to the kitchen to make a cup of tea.

"Looks like I am the owner of this house now. He never comes back early." She told herself.

A few more hours passed.

She was cutting some vegetables for dinner when she heard a knock.

She did not care to complete the cutting that she was doing and went to the door.

She thought it was Everett who had come back, so she did not even check through the glass windows beside the door.

But the moment she opened the door, her eyes widened.

"Y-You?" She stuttered.

Her legs stepped back.

A man was standing at the door. The man who followed her, the man who was her mate.

The man was stunned looking at her. He frowned at her.

"What are you doing here?" He asked.

Delilah took another step backward. "W-What are you doing here?"

"That's not your concern." He replied and thought for a moment. But then a smirk came to his lips.

"You were hiding here? And I thought you could not enter the forest so I lost you."

Delilah was feeling afraid.

"It's good that we met again. Why did you run away? Don't you want to be with me?"

She shook her head. "W-Why are you h-here?"

He entered the house and she felt more frightened.

Though he was her mate, she was feeling insecure in front of him.

"L-Leave."

He chuckled as his sharp teeth were showing between his lips.

"Why? Tell me what you are doing here?" He asked and looked around the house. He didn't look happy. His face became grim.

"How did you enter the forest?" He asked and glared at her.

"Why are you asking me? Why did you even come here?"

He came to her and grabbed her arms. She was startled by his touch. "W-What are you doing?"

He looked at her face carefully. She looked innocent to him. But he did not look impressed.

"You are not a virgin, are you?"

She blinked a few times. How could a man ask her a question like that?

He grabbed her jaw tightly. "Your silence is answering me. It's a 'No'."

"Wh-What are you-"

SLAP!

He slapped her hard and she fell to the ground.

"How dare you sleep with another man? You were so desperate that you were sleeping around with others? Shameless woman!" He yelled at her.

She touched her cheek and looked up at the man. Tears scrambled inside her eyes.

"How can you say that to me? You are engaged. You have another woman. Then why do you care? Leave me alone." She raised her voice.

He got mad at her. "What did you say? Leave you alone? So what if I have a woman? I will make you my sex slave. You are my mate. The pleasure a mate can give, no other woman is able to give me.

I don't care if you are pure or not, I never thought of marrying my mate anyway. The woman you saw with me, she will be my wife. Her father is the king's close friend. Her father has money too."

Delilah made a disgusted face. "You are marrying her because of her father's money?"

He glared at her. "Don't you dare say this in front of her? I will take you somewhere else. You will live in that house. I will come whenever I feel like releasing. So you can not meet her."

Delilah stared at him. He was trying to make her a sex tool. Was she worthless?

No, she could not let him do that with her. She pushed her legs on the floor and tried to stand up.

His eyes fell on her body. He spoke out,

"Since no one is here, I can mark you now."

Delilah looked at him. "What?"

He smirked and licked his lips. "Your body looks perfect to me. You are making me hard, woman. I am going to fuck you now."

Delilah's eyes widened. She remembered when her stepmother wanted to sell her. She felt that feeling again.

Her body started to tremble in fear. She shook her head and ran upstairs. He ran after her.

She went to the bedroom and tried to shut the door. But he pushed the door and she almost fell to the ground. She retained her steps.

He laughed maniacally. His steps were slow. She tried to escape. However, he grabbed her arms and pushed her onto the bed.

She fell on the bed and looked at him in horror. "No, don't do this with me."

"How disgusting you are! After serving yourself to a horrible creature, now you are resisting me, your mate?"

She did not listen to what he was saying. She attempted a few times, but how could she win over a man like him? He might have a good rank and she was an Omega.

He climbed on top of her. His body touched hers and she screamed.

"HELP!"

He tried to kiss her lips but she moved her face aside and started to scream loudly.

He slapped her again. The slap made her lips bleed.

She did not care about it. She tried to push him with all of her strength. He grabbed her hands and locked them with his own hand. Then his other hand gripped her dress. He tore her dress from the top, making her cleavage visible, and she cried aloud.

Only one name rushed to her mind and heart.

"EVERETT."

The man growled when he heard the name. He was about to touch her breasts, but a hand grabbed his wrist tightly.

The man frowned and turned his head but immediately flew into the wooden wall by a hard punch.

Delilah was crying. The hand never came to touch her chest. When she opened her eyes she saw Everett glaring at the man who was on the floor.

She whispered his name,

"Everett"