

Chapter 333 King's Man

"You are just like others."

Delilah was bewildered by what he was saying.

He left the kitchen and was about to leave the house.

"W-What?" She stuttered as she came out of the kitchen while following him.

He stopped and turned around. He took a step forward towards her. She took a step backward seeing that.

"Didn't you ask me not to come near you?" He asked. His steps never halted.

Her back pressed against a wall. She turned her head and saw the wall behind her.

The moment she turned back her head she gasped.

Everett had already come close to her.

"I have come near you. Now, what will you do about it, huh?"

She was speechless. She was afraid to look at him as she looked at his chest.

She frowned when she saw scratches there too.

She heard him say, "You wanted to escape, didn't you?"

Her eyes widened upon hearing that.

"How did he know? Did Conor tell him everything that she told him?" She thought.

He let her answer. But she looked like a scared kitten in front of the big bad wolf.

He grabbed her jaw and said,

"Look who I am."

His eyes shone orange which she hadn't seen yet. He made her head raise by pulling her jaw up.

She closed her eyes in fear and shook her head. She did not want to see that again.

His grip tightened and she felt her jaw almost break.

"Look. At. Me."

He ordered her word by word.

She was in pain and opened her eyes but felt her heart stop.

His eyes were not black like before, but they turned orange and she could see flames inside.

She was in shock, staring into his eyes.

"This is me. The real me. The beast everyone is talking about is me.

The beast your stepmother was blackmailing you off, that's me. The beast everyone is afraid to see and lose sanity when they glimpse at a glance, that's me."

Tears rolled down her eyes. She did not know why she felt less fear after hearing him.

What was happening to her? Did she stop fearing his real self? Was she getting rid of the fear of the beast?

"No matter how much you want to run away from me, I will take you back here. You made a deal with me when you came here that, you would be my slave. Now I don't like to break the deal.

I didn't trap you. You yourself enter my forest. You came to my forest to awaken the beast inside me. I warned you to go back but you did not listen to my warnings and crossed the forbidden border which could lead you to death.

You yourself followed me. I kicked you out of my house but you begged me to make you my slave. You begged me to let you stay here.

You are the one who wanted me to touch you and spend the night with you. Did you forget that after just looking at my beastly side?"

She averted her eyes successfully and tried to turn her head. But he turned her head back once again to him. He bent down and came close to her face.

She could feel his breath. But his glowing eyes were gazing at her.

What he just reminded her was true. She was the one who got into the trap by herself. He warned her countless times but she did not listen to him. She was stubborn and wanted to live with her.

"You are regretting everything." He chuckled at her expression.

Delilah tried to look into his eyes again. She looked at them carefully. She was amazed to look at the flame inside his eyes.

"Your eyes..."

"What? Horrible?"

"No, dangerous. But w-why is there a flame in-inside?"

She stuttered yet asked the question which came to her mind.

Suddenly she felt she could try to understand him.

It was not his fault that he was like that. She felt that it was really the person she loved.

She could feel her heart beating fast.

She glanced at his cheeks. They were not burning like that night.

She lifted her hands and was about to touch his cheeks, but he narrowed his eyes.

He grabbed both her hands and locked them behind her back.

"Don't dare to touch my face."

"W-Why?" She asked him with courage.

He scowled at her. "Aren't you afraid of me? You were so obsessed with me that you talked about me almost every day. How are you getting the courage to look into my eyes now?"

Everett asked her doubtfully. He stared at her. He thought about that night when he killed her so-called mate. He was coming back home when he heard her scream. He got mad when he saw another man touching Delilah inappropriately.

He would kill him immediately but he showed him the royal envelope. The king sent him, so he let her spill the beans about it first.

However, the man was a pervert. The way he was talking about Delilah made his blood boil and he could not stop his wolf from taking over.

He knew how Delilah would react. So he did not kill the man in front of her and let him go out of the house.

But Delilah went to the forest and saw everything and lost her consciousness.

He shifted back and lifted her then took her to the bedroom. She had a fever.

He took care of her the whole week.

Nevertheless, the moment she woke up, she wanted to stay away from him.

"If I touch your face, will you k-kill me?"

Her voice took him back from the memory. He glared at her.

"I can kill you anytime you offend me."

"D-Don't kill m-me."

He let go of her hands and backed away. His eyes turned black and he turned around.

"Stay here. I am leaving."

He left the house. She stared at his back from the window glass beside the door.

Did she really talk to him? Did she want to touch his face?

Why?

Didn't she convince herself that she did not like it and loved him? Then why?

Why did she lose every time she looked into his eyes? Did he know how to spell? How could he control her heart and mind at the same time?

Delilah somehow was relaxed. She went to the bedroom and lay on the bed.

She knew it was her fate now. She had to stay with him.

The next morning, she woke up and saw Everett rubbing a towel in his wet hair.

She sat up and walked to him.

"When did you come back?"

"Late at night."

"But I was awake last night."

"You don't have to wait for me to come."

"I thought you would be back soon."

"Why?"

"N-Nothing. Just thought. But I fell asleep. I wanted to talk to you."

Everett stopped moving his hands on his hair and turned his head to her.

"About what?"

Her eyes fell on his bare back. It was full of scratches. How did he get those?

She looked at him and asked,

"Those scratches-"

"Don't try to be so friendly. Didn't I tell you that you are not allowed to talk with me much?"

"Everett"

She whispered as she looked at him. She parted her lips to speak but got interrupted by the knock on the main door.

Everett frowned when he heard that.

"Why did he come here?" He gritted his teeth as he went downstairs to open the door.

Delilah followed him behind. The door opened and a man came into their sight.

Behind him was a carriage. The two horses looked so royal.

"Why are you here?" Everett asked the man.

The man was old. He bowed to Everett, which made Delilah stunned.

"The King is calling you to the palace."

"I don't want to go. Just go and tell him that I am busy."

The man shook his head. "It is not about him but the old lady."

Everett's face had changed. For the first time, Delilah saw some emotion on his face.

"Who is he talking about?" She thought.

"The old lady is sick."

Everett glared at the man. "What happened?"

"She wants to meet you as soon as possible."

Everett nodded at him and let him sit inside his house. Then he went to the bedroom.

The old man looked shocked when he saw Delilah.

Delilah felt awkward under his gaze. She smiled at him awkwardly. The man nodded and smiled at her back.

Delilah gave him a glass of water and went upstairs.

When she entered the room she was awestruck.

Everett was in a cloth which was made of good fabric.

Delilah looked at the good looking man.

He was really a handsome man!

He glanced at her. His face looked frantic.

"Go and freshen up fast."

Delilah blinked and asked,

"W-What?"

He glared at her. "Don't waste my time. Didn't you hear what the old man just said? I have to go to the palace now."

Delilah heard their conversation. Though she was equally stunned and confused, she did not ask him anything at that time.

"Get ready."

"Can I ask why?"

Everett frowned at her.

"I am taking you with me. We are going to the royal palace."