

Chapter 336 Do You Like Her?

"Have you ever seen his wolf?"

Delilah parted her lips but then zipped them immediately. She looked away from her.

Everett's grandmother looked at Delilah with a pair of doubtful eyes. "Is your silence telling the answer? Is it yes?"

Delilah lowered her head and nodded slightly.

She heard a gasp. She looked at Everett's grandmother and saw her wide eyes.

"H-He I-let you see his w-wolf?" Grandmother stuttered, kind of asking lowly as if someone would listen to her.

Delilah stared at grandmother and thought about how to answer her. Should she tell her the truth?

She shook her head when her mind reminded her of Everett's angry look. He would not like that for sure.

"There was a situation when I saw his wolf." Delilah replied to her.

Grandmother's eyes became teary, her face turned bright.

"Come here, my child. Come to grandma."

Delilah slowly went to sat beside her.

Grandma patted her head and said,

"You don't know how big the matter is."

Delilah was confused. "What do you mean, grandma?"

Grandma sighed and replied,

"He never let anyone get close to him. He came to meet me after six years. Before that, he came here ten years ago. I told him to stay in this palace, this is his palace, but he always ignored my words and went back to the forest.

He had never taken any slaves before. In fact, he always hated being with someone. It was because of his wolf form. His wolf and the way he shifts, everything is different from us.

He is not like us. He is a Lycan."

Delilah heard what Grandma tried to make her understand. She somehow liked it when grandma said that he had never taken any slaves before. But Delilah felt upset when grandma told her he came there rarely. He always liked to stay away from everyone, from his family, from his parents.

Grandma asked her again,

"Are you afraid of him, my child?"

Delilah felt her throat become heavy. She looked everywhere except into her eyes.

When grandma saw Delilah was silent she got the answer.

"Don't be scared of him. I know he is someone who can not be tempted. But I can assure you that he will never hurt you. If he wanted, he would have killed you. However, he came here with you. He never took here any woman before, not even his mate."

Delilah looked at her immediately. She wanted to know about Evrett's mate. Why did he kill her? What was the reason that he slayed his own mate?

She tried to gather all of her courage and cleared her throat.

"Grandma, can I ask you something?"

Grandma smiled and nodded at her.

"Did you see his mate?"

Grandma's smile froze. Delilah thought she should not have asked her this type of question.

"Sorry, I shouldn't ask you-"

"No, that's okay. I saw her. She was a gorgeous girl. A girl with pure beauty."

Delilah felt a pang. She felt envious hearing that. It was not like she wanted to be the most beautiful woman. But in Everett's eyes, she wanted to be the only one.

She was thinking if Everett also thought the same as grandma.

Grandma continued, "She always came to meet me alone and could not convince him to come here ever."

"Y-You mean she used to live with him?"

Grandma nodded her head. "After she found out Everett was her mate, she went to stay with him. I heard he allowed her and they began to live together."

Tears scrambled in Delilah's eyes. She blinked and tried to remove them from her eyes. She did not want to cry in front of grandma because of someone who was dead already.

Were they living together in that wooden house? In that bedroom? She may have left traces in his heart. Maybe they stayed happily together.

Her thoughts were making her crazy.

A woman who fell in love with a man who gave her shelter to stay alive, but then she found out that he was the one whom she was running away from. Nonetheless, she fell for him deeply again.

How could she survive now?

"Why did he kill her?" She asked the question before she realized it.

Grandma was stunned. "You know about it? Did he tell you?"

Delilah nodded. Grandma took some time and then spoke out,

"He never told me about it because he had never come here after that incident. But I heard from my other grandson about it. He told me that his mate wa-"

Grandma could not complete her sentence. The door burst open and Everett entered the room.

Delilah saw him coming toward the bed.

"What happened?" Grandma asked him.

"Old lady, you are very clever. Why did you clean up a room for me? Didn't I tell you that I am going back soon?"

Delilah left a sigh of relief that he did not listen to them. She dared to ask about his mate behind his back. If he got to know about it, he would kill her too.

"Who told you about it?"

"Your son." He replied with anger.

"I can explain." Grandma said but Everett did not look like he was in the mood to listen to her.

He grabbed Delilah's arm and pulled her down from the bed.

Delilah was bewildered but retained herself.

"We are going back." Everett told his grandmother and headed to the door.

"Wait, Everett." His grandmother called him from behind.

But Everett was a stubborn man, he kept walking to the door. However, his steps halted when he heard his grandmother again.

"Please, listen to me. I am going to die."

Delilah was shocked to hear that. She looked at Everett who was indifferent but paused his every move.

"What do you mean?" Everett asked and turned around.

"I am going to die, my child. My health is not so good and my time is running out."

Delilah felt sad. In just half an hour, she felt close to grandmother. Now she was telling me that she was going to die! It broke her heart.

Everett left Delilah's hand and went to grandma.

"Are you playing games with me again? Is this a trap? If it's a trap, then you know me." He said and growled.

His grandmother closed her eyes and trembled a little. She was an old woman. She could not take the Lycan's growl and whimpered.

"S-She is sick. D-Don't do that in front of her." Delilah said to Everett and ran to grandma.

She took a glass of water from the bedside desk and gave it to grandma.

Grandma drank the glass of water and took a deep breath.

She looked up at Everett and smiled at him.

"I know you care for me. That's why you reacted like that. But it's not a trap. My health is not helping me. Doctors can't understand the disease. It looks like I have to die without any treatment."

Everett stared at grandma. Delilah glanced at Everett.

He looked furious. Delilah understood that his outrage was his worry. He was worried for his grandmother.

"Who is your doctor?" He asked.

"Our royal doctor."

"Tell him to meet me."

"He is out of town right now. He will come to check on me tomorrow morning."

"I am staying here tonight. But only for tonight."

Grandma smiled at Everett. She looked happy. Her grandchild would stay with her, it was a great matter for her.

"Thank you, my child."

Delilah smiled seeing Grandma's pleased face. She was amazed about how grandma was connected with Everett by heart.

Confusion and curiosity both ended up the same way. When someone got confused, they felt a curiosity to know about that.

The same went with Delilah.

Everett was like a mystery to her.

She was surprised that a beast like Everett, who killed a man just in the blink of an eye, cared about his grandmother.

Today she saw new things. Everett also had emotions.

Another thing was that Delilah was shocked at how he almost attacked his own mother and argued with his father as if they were really not his parents but his enemy.

Why was that?

Delilah shook all the thoughts away and spoke out,

"You two can talk. I am going out."

Everett turned his head to her and frowned.

"Where are you going?"

"Just outside. I can roam around the palace, right?"

"Roam around? Do you think this palace is yours and you are the princess here?"

Delilah felt insulted by his words and tone. She lowered her head and replied,

"Sorry, Master."

She wanted to give them privacy to talk with each other. But she forgot that she was just a slave who needed permission before going somewhere.

"Everett, stop talking like that to her. And Delilah, my child. You can go and see the palace. Don't worry, no one will stop you. If anyone does, just tell them that I permitted you." Grandma said.

Delilah nodded her head and left the room with tears in her eyes.

"Why did you say that? Poor girl! She became so upset." Grandma scolded Everett.

Everett looked away from the door and glared at his grandmother.

"Do you think I didn't hear your conversation?"

Grandma raised her brows but then calmed her expression and asked,

"Everett, tell me the truth.

Do you like her?"