

Chapter 344 Lonely Lycan

"It's not like I haven't seen you naked before."

Delilah's wolf looked tiny in front of him. Though she knew if he shifted, her wolf would look little that time too.

When Everett saw she was not shifting, he rolled his eyes and went out of the house.

Delilah shifted and ran to the bedroom. She wore her clothes and glanced at the window.

She stepped toward the window. She looked down and saw Everett standing out of the house.

Unexpectedly, as if he could feel her gaze, he looked up at the window and their eyes met.

She looked away and went downstairs. She saw Everett entering the house.

She served the dishes on the table and sat on a chair.

She did not call him to come. Why would she? Every time she called him, he answered her negatively.

She did not forget how he was having breakfast with his friend Havana while ignoring her in the morning.

She was about to start eating when she felt him coming to the table.

He pulled out the chair he always sat in, he sat down, and looked at her.

She turned her head and glanced at him.

He signaled her with his brows to the empty plate on the table.

She blinked and nodded at him. She understood that he was telling her to serve dinner.

Delilah put food on the empty plate and placed the full plate on the table in front of him.

He held the spoon and started to eat.

Delilah did not say anything either and they quietly had their dinner together.

After washing the dishes, when she went back to the bedroom she saw him sitting on the bed.

She silently got on the bed and tried to sleep.

She was very upset. The way his friend insulted her, it was too much.

He always said many things to her. She could take it because it was him. But his friend was a stranger. She did not have any right to talk about her wolf and rank like that.

"Why were you howling?"

She heard Everett. She turned around and looked at him. His voice was calm.

Delilah thought she was dreaming that his voice was soft for once.

"It's nothing." She mumbled and turned back.

"Were you lost on the way back home?"

Delilah felt her heart skip a bit. Did he just call his house their home?

She sat up and looked at him. He looked unconcerned but his voice was telling the opposite.

"Yeah, I lost my way."

"Why were you howling? Were you scared?" He asked as his eyes caressed her face.

She looked down at the bed sheets. Her fingers were playing with the quilt that covered her body.

Her silence was giving him the answer.

"Didn't I say not to be afraid again?"

Delilah remembered that he told her that if she did not escape, the beast would never hurt her. However, the beast was himself. He was talking about himself at that time.

His words reminded her of the old woman she met outside of the forest.

She told her that the beast always howled and they always heard that.

Delilah was confused about what he was feeling at that time.

"I heard..." She paused and thought if she should ask him or not.

"What?" He asked.

"I heard you had been howling every night before. Well, were you feeling lonely? Was that the reason you howled?"

Everett's eyes shook a little bit. Delilah looked at him carefully. He glanced out of the window and then lay down on the bed.

"You should sleep now. You will be late."

Delilah stared at him. She did not know why he always felt hesitant to talk to her. Why could he not feel safe with her about his secrets?

Delilah asked,

"Th-That woman, I heard sh-she is your-"

"Friend."

He replied to her. She nodded her head. "Yeah, friend. She looks very powerful. She has the power of strength."

She said and laid down on her side. She thought about how she was running so fast and then entered the house in the morning.

"She is a gamma female."

"Huh?"

Delilah could not be more shocked. That Havana was a gamma?

Gamma was a very powerful rank after the Alpha and beta. Gammas are the warrior wolves. They knew how to fight. Most of them work as pack fighters.

"She is a powerful gamma female. She will be the next gamma of the kingdom."

"Oh"

Delilah was surprised that Havana would become the next gamma. That meant she would always be with the alpha king.

"Who is the next Alpha King?"

She asked curiously. She did not know anything about the royal family.

"Why? Will you start to get fancy for him?"

Delilah shook her head and smiled while looking at the ceiling. She was unaware that the man beside him never looked away from her face.

"Just curious."

"You have met him."

Delilah was stunned. She looked at him and pointed her finger to herself.

"I met him? When?"

"The man who stopped me and kept talking nonsense is the crown prince."

Delilah's eyes widened. "Th-That was the crown prince?"

She could not believe she told Everett to leave the royal palace when the crown prince was talking to him. It was kind of disrespectful to him.

"Why are you so shocked?" Everett asked. His voice was now so cold that it could freeze her.

"I am thinking that if I disrespected him at that time..."

"You didn't. He deserves that." He said and turned around to the other side.

Delilah was facing his back. She did not know why he was so angry with his family, but his family was not good to him either.

She asked him with an act of courage.

"Were you living alone all these years in the forest?"

She thought he would not reply to her, but he did. He replied with a calm tone which felt painful for her.

"I am a lonely Lycan, I have been living alone since my childhood. How can I feel lonesome when I choose to be like this?"