

Chapter 349 Never Ever Dare

"Conor told me that you fell in love with me.

Is it true?"

Delilah's eyes widened. She could not believe her ears.

Her heart was racing until then. But after hearing him, it skipped a beat.

The wind came from the window and it brushed her hair. She felt her hair blowing in the air.

She stared at him with her love in her eyes.

She wanted to thank Conor. He did what she would never dare to do.

"Everett, I-I-"

Everett interrupted her. "Never dare to do that."

Her expression froze. "W-What?"

"Never dare to do that." He said again as if he was warning her.

His smirking face turned into a grimace. He glared at her and alerted her.

"I am not a man for love. You are just a slave and should know your place. You are nothing more than that. How can you even think like that? Have you lost your mind? Do I need to remind you how you reacted when you saw my wolf? How did you react when you saw my real face?"

Delilah stared at him with her sad eyes. She became speechless.

"You can not fall for me. I will never permit you to do that." He declared.

He turned to go to the bed. But she stopped him.

"Your friend, Havana. She told me that she is your lover."

"She is right."

She heard him.

"Everett"

She whispered and tears rolled down her cheeks.

"Didn't I warn you before about not dreaming what you can't have?"

He asked without turning back.

"Y-Yes."

"Just live your life as a slave. This is what you wanted that night. You begged me to become my slave. I didn't force you to lose your dignity."

"Y-You are r-right."

Everett walked to the bed and lay down.

Delilah went to the bathroom with slow steps and closed the door.

She slid against the door and cried silently.

She did not want to be heard by Everett. She sobbed while pressing her palm over her mouth.

The next morning, she woke up and saw Everett was gone.

She cooked as usual and went to the hospital.

Today she did not wear what grandma gave her. She came with her normal less costly clothes.

She had been working the whole day with patients. She tried to focus on the reports of patience.

However, she got emotional, every time she thought about what Everett told her last night.

What would she do now?

She fell for him.

But he forbade her to fall in love with him.

He was the man she gave her the only thing she had.

He was the person she wanted to live with for her whole life. But not as his slave but as his life companion.

All the things that were running in her mind for Everett, shattered.

She changed her uniform and was about to leave the room.

"Delilah"

Lily called her.

"Yes, Miss Winters?"

Delilah replied with a trembling tone. She knew if she talked more, her tears would come out soon.

"Are you okay? You don't look good."

"I am fine, Miss Winters." She replied and smiled sadly.

"Hey! Did you break up with your boyfriend?"

"Huh?"

"Didn't his grandma just give you a present yesterday? You looked happy. What happened today? Did you two fight?"

Delilah shook her head. "No, we didn't fight, Miss Winters. I was just missing my parents."

Lily felt sad and told her if she needed anything, she could talk to her.

Delilah did not lie. She was actually missing her parents a lot so she could share her pain to her mother. But her mother was not alive.

She had nowhere to go and cried. She needed a shoulder to lean on."

She thanked Lily and went out of the hospital.

"Hey!"

Delilah stopped and turned around.

"You promised me that you would give me your time. What happened to you?"

Ron asked but was stunned by Delilah's miserable look.

"Nothing, Ron. Sorry I forgot."

"It's okay. Do you have time?"

Delilah thought for a moment. She was not in any hurry anymore.

"Yeah, I have."

"Let's go then."

"Where are we going?"

"In an eatery to eat something."

"I am not hungry, Ron."

"But I am. I didn't eat much at lunchtime. So please?" Ron requested her.

"Okay."

They went to an eatery close to the hospital. There were small cabins where couples were sitting and eating.

They sat inside one. Ron ordered two hotpot .

"I told you. I am not hungry."

"I watched you, you ate nothing today."

Delilah was surprised when she heard him.

Ron asked her if she had a fever. She said she was totally fine.

Ron told her to have some medicine for her health.

Delilah told him she would think about it.

The two hotpots were served by the lady who was the owner of the eatery. She was the owner at the same time, she served every dish.

"Thank you."

Delilah thanked her. Ron also thanked her.

They began to eat quietly. Delilah could feel Ron's gaze. She glanced at him.

"What happened, Ron? You told me yesterday that you had something serious to talk about."

"Yeah I have."

"Then say it."

"After we finish the food. We should not talk when we eat."

Delilah was amazed that Ron was telling her that. In fact, Ron was the one who always talked while eating.

When it was about to pay, Ron paid the bill. Delilah argued with him to pay the bill in half but he didn't listen to her. He said it was his treat.

They went to a place where they could talk.

They sat down on a seat of concrete.

Delilah stared at Ron.

"It's been ten minutes, I am waiting. You are expressing nothing. What happened to you?"

Ron looked at her and cleared his throat.

"I have had something to tell you for a long time. But I didn't have the courage before. But now I think the earlier I tell you, it would be better for me and us."

Delilah looked in a daze. "What do you mean?"

Ron took a deep breath and replied,

"I want to confess to you.

Delilah, I like you."