

Chapter 350 Reject Ron

"I want to confess to you.

Delilah, I like you."

Delilah was shocked. She stared at Ron as if he said something she had never imagined.

Ron watched her expression and became nervous.

He waved his hand in front of her face.

"Are you listening to me?" He asked her.

Delilah did not reply but only stared at him with a confused face.

"What happened, Delilah? Are you okay?"

Delilah stood up and said,

"What are you saying, Ron? You are just my friend. We are friends, right? Then how can you say that?"

Ron stood up too. He shook his head. "Delilah, yes we are friends. But friendship is one of the steps of likeness. Then someday it turned into love."

Delilah stepped back when she heard that.

What was he saying? Friendship was a step of love?

Then what Havana said to her was true?

Even Everett told her that Havana was right. So that meant they were really a couple?

Delilah forgot about the current situation and thought about Everett.

I am a slave who can't fall for her master. He loves someone else! Did he kill his mate because he wanted to be with Havana? But Havana was not living with him when I went to the forest.

How can he accept that Havana and he...'

"Delilah?"

"Huh?"

Delilah came out of her thoughts and looked at Ron.

"Ron, I am sorry."

"What?"

"I am sorry that I don't like you more than a friend. I always see you as my friend and I will always do that."

Ron was taken aback by the sudden confession.

"But I have liked you since the day I met you. Delilah, I know you saw me as a friend. But we can take time, you know. I am sorry if I offended you. But we should take time. Time can change everything."

Delilah shook her head. "No, Ron. I can't. I think I should go now."

Ron frowned. "Why are you running away from me? You are an unmated Omega. I am sure you haven't found your mate yet, otherwise, he would have marked you already. Then why are you resisting me? What is the reason that you can't accept me?"

Delilah did not know how she could make Ron understand her situation.

She could feel Ron. Ron was feeling the same as she felt when Everett ignored her.

But she had someone in her mind. Was that the same reason with Everett?

"Tell me, Delilah."

Delilah took a deep breath. "There is someone I love, Ron."

"You love someone?" Ron was stunned.

"Is he...Doctor Connor?" He asked.

Delilah raised her brows. "What? No! He is just a friend. I am not talking about him."

"Then who is he?" Ron asked as he stepped forward.

Delilah shook her head. She could not tell him who she was talking about.

What would she say? She fell for the Lycan everyone always talked about?

"I can't tell you." She murmured as she looked away.

Ron saw how uncomfortable she looked. So he calmed himself down and said,

"Are you telling me the truth? Or you are saying this because you don't want to break my heart?"

"I swear, I am telling you the truth."

Ron nodded his head. He patted her head and Delilah was startled but retained herself to step back.

"Since you already have someone in your heart, then what can I do? I have no way then." He said sadly.

"I am sorry, Ron."

"It's okay. That's nothing. Remember always. If you need me anytime, just come to me. I will be there for you."

"Thank you, Ron, for understanding me."

"We are still friends, right?" He chuckled and asked.

"Y-Yes."

Ron smiled and left her alone in that place.

Delilah sat on the seat and stared at the forest for some time. She laughed at herself.

Although she told Ron about her feelings, she knew she would never have Everett.

"I miss you, mom." She mumbled.

One hour passed and Delilah was still sitting on the bench.

A few women were passing on the road. They saw her and came towards her.

"Dear, what are you doing at this time? It's already dark, go back to your home."

That time Delilah realized that she had been sitting there for a long time and it was evening.

Delilah stood up and told the ladies that she was just going back to her home.

Delilah started to walk toward the forest and glanced everywhere to see if someone was watching her or not.

She entered the forest and started to walk. She was so lost in her thoughts that she could not concentrate on the path and flipped over a branch of a tree.

She fell to the ground and hissed in pain. When she stood up she felt pain in her right foot. She touched her foot and felt wet. She understood that her foot was scratched.

She sighed and strolled forward.

It took time to reach the wooden house because of the pain in her foot.

When she reached there, she saw Everett standing beside a tree.

Delilah looked at him. The wooden house's light fell on his face. She could see the calm Everett.

Delilah forgot to step forward. She stared at him. He came to her slowly and asked,

"Where were you?"

Delilah looked away from him and was about to reply when he asked,

"What happened to your leg?"

She could see a frown between his brows. She would have thought that he was concerned for her if they had not had the conversation last night.

"I fell on the ground while coming here."

Everett stared at her foot and nodded at her.

"Let's go, you need to heal it."

Delilah was surprised. "H-Heal? But-"

"Stop talking. I will heal you."

Delilah was surprised by his words. He wanted to heal her physical pain? What about the pain in her heart?

She saw him walking to the house and she followed him behind while looking at his back.

'HE DOESN'T WANT ME TO FALL IN LOVE WITH HIM,

AT THE SAME TIME, HE DOESN'T WANT ME TO ESCAPE FROM HIM.'