

Chapter 352 Full Moon

"Will you give us a chance? Because I love you, Everett. I really love you a lot."

Everett stared at her. Delilah thought he would agree with her but she was wrong.

She felt a hard push.

"How dare you say that?"

He yelled at her. Delilah was startled.

"I-I was just telling you what I feel for yo-"

"Shut up! You can not feel anything for me. In fact, no one can feel anything for me. Didn't I tell you not to think like this?"

His orange eyes were piercing into her eyes. They looked like killers. She felt he would kill her anytime with his eyes.

"Why are you saying this?" Delilah said but saw him leaving the room.

She ran behind him downstairs. "Everett, listen to me."

"Don't follow me." He shouted at her while walking forward.

"No, I need to talk to you."

Hearing her, he turned to her.

"Today is the full moon. I will not come back tonight. You better stay inside this house. Otherwise, who knows when I will kill you."

He left the house leaving her alone.

Delilah stared at the door. She wanted to follow him outside but did not want to make him more angry at her.

She sat on the couch. When he was yelling at her a few minutes ago, his dangerous eyes somehow looked pitiful to her.

Delilah thought about Everett's childhood. Grandma told her that he had been living there for twenty years. In those years how did he pass his life here alone?

His parents were still alive. Why did he have to stay here?

It must be his rank. The way people were talking about him, it might make him sad.

The way his face burned every time, it might feel painful.

Delilah's tears streamed out of her eyes. She wanted to talk to him. She wanted to tell him that she would always be with him, to be with him, to take care of him.

She thought about how Everett told her that Havana was right.

'He was angry with me. That's why he told me that. If he really liked her like that, he would have told me about that tonight again.'

Delilah felt somehow relaxed. She felt there was a burden left on her chest.

Delilah prepared dinner at night.

"What did he mean by not coming back tonight? Why? Today is the full moon. So what? What would happen? Will he go to the Palace because of that?"

A full moon was a night when all the night creatures became very powerful and stronger.

However, for an Omega, it was a dangerous night. Any mated or unmated Omega made wolves always hungry for them. They would not think about their mark until they had someone's really powerful wolf's mark on themselves.

Being an Omega, Delilah did not know much about the full moon night.

Because her step parents did not let her go out of her house, so she could not learn much about it.

When it was midnight,

Delilah was sitting on the couch while looking outside from the glass windows.

Suddenly, she heard a howl.

It was a howl that was full of sorrows.

Delilah stood up and peeked outside.

She heard another howl.

She felt a crack inside her heart. She went out of the house to find the lonely Lycan who was howling in sadness.

It was blowing her mind what the old lady told her that night.

Delilah did not know where she was going, but she started to walk inside the forest.

The howl stopped and was never heard again.

Delilah shook her head. 'Everett, what happened? Why are you howling?' She thought.

She looked around and saw the whole forest was shining under the moonlight.

She looked up at the moon.

It was a full moon.

The moon looked so beautiful at the same time as powerful with its full shine.

Her eyes turned blue. She looked at both of her sides to find the way.

She wanted to go to Everett.

"EVERETT"

She called his name loudly.

She walked to the side she considered going. She walked for a while but she could not find him.

"Where are you, Everertt?"

She said aloud and looked around. She did not know where she was going, but she did not stop walking.

The forest was very big and unknown to her. She only knew the one way which was to go to the village and come back to the wooden house.

She remembered Havana had taken her somewhere. She did not know the way either. He might be there. She had to find him.

She searched for him for a long time and felt tired.

She stopped and took the support of a tree. She huffed for a while.

"What are you doing here?"

A deep voice impaled her ears.

She immediately turned around and saw Everett so close to her face.

"Ev-Everett"

"Didn't I tell you not to come out?"

She gulped. "I-I heard the howl."

"So?"

Under the moonlight his face was glowing. He looked more handsome than usual. His cheeks looked clean. It did not look like they had any scratches before.

"I was missing you." She whispered.

He looked into her eyes. "Go back before something happens." He whispered back.

Delilah was stunned. For the first time she heard him talking in a lower tone.

Delilah shook her head. "Everett, you are not alone. I am with you. Why did you howl like that? Are you feeling pain?"

Everett moved back and turned around.

"I can not control more. I will shift anytime soon. So it's better if you go back."

"It's okay, if you want to shift."

He chuckled when he heard her. As if he was sad, he said,

"You will faint again."

Delilah shook her head numerous times. "I will not faint again. Because I love you the way you are."

He turned to her. "Don't blame me that I didn't want you."

Delilah nodded and heard a loud growl.

Then she saw what everyone was afraid of. His real self once again.

But this time it was more dangerous than before, which could shake anyone's consciousness.