

Chapter 358 Bathroom Romance

In the Kingdom,

A man was breaking things inside his bedroom.

"How can that beast get a woman again?" He shouted in anger.

"Just a few more days. Then I will manage that woman too. No one can resist me. I can turn anyone's woman into mine."

He said while grabbing the silver wine glass tightly.

Meanwhile,

Delilah went back to the forest with Conor. He said he would go to meet Everett.

He did not tell her more about the war.

"War? Why is he planning to do such a thing? I have never seen any war in my life. What if something happens to him?"

She was really worried about Everett.

They reached the wooden house and saw Everett was not there.

"He may be in his training again."

Delilah sighed and glanced at the way that Everett took her today.

"Then let's go there." Conor said simply.

"Me?" She pointed at herself. She knew Everett told others that she could go there anytime, but what if he got angry?

"Don't think too much and let's go. What if you lose your way another time? So let me check if you know the way properly or not."

Delilah chuckled and nodded at him. "Let's go."

Delilah headed to the way where Everett had taken her. Conor followed behind her.

When Delilah was close to the place, she heard the sounds of rushing.

She went near and saw Everert was training others.

Delilah's eyes fell on his bare chest. He was a man full of muscles and abs. She could understand that all of his life, he only trained himself.

Everett's eyes met her eyes and she looked away.

Everett stopped training and looked at his men.

"You should go back now. Come tomorrow at any time. Because you don't have much time."

"As you wish, my prince."

They said in unison and bowed to him.

"Only six-seven people! How will he win the war?" She mumbled.

She heard a whisper in her ear.

"Those few people are heads of our kingdom. Don't fall for their age, they are the future of the kingdom."

Conor told her. She nodded and felt embarrassed that Conor heard her.

When everyone was leaving, Everett saw Delilah and Conor whispering to each other.

"Looks like something is burning."

A voice came to hear. Luke came with Jack.

Everett frowned and did not look at them.

"Come on, why are you looking grim? Do you want to kill someone?" Jack asked Everett and then glanced at Conor.

Conor gulped when he heard Jack. He immediately moved from Delilah and lifted his hands.

"Bro, I am neat and clean."

Everett did not reply and walked the way of the wooden house.

Delilah watched him not give a glance at her. She pouted while following him.

"Hello, Delilah. I heard you became Everett's woman?" Luke asked.

Delilah blushed and did not know what to reply.

"Are you expecting her to reply 'yes'?" Jack asked.

"She must be really happy." Conor said and smirked at Delilah since he knew how she felt about Everett.

Everett was silent all the way which made Delilah nervous.

"Did I do something again?" She thought.

They reached the wooden house. Everett went directly to the bedroom.

Delilah told Everett's friends to sit, she would take a quick shower and then she would cook something for everyone.

"Don't worry, you can take a nap also. We just came here to talk about something to Everett."

Delilah smiled at them and went to the bedroom.

When she entered the bedroom, she saw Everett was not there.

"He may be taking a shower." She said herself and took out a dress then waited for Everett to come out.

When Everett came out, she smiled at him.

"I was waiting for you."

Everett looked at her. "Why?"

Delilah was taken aback. "I-I wanted to ask that-"

"That what?"

"Are you upset somehow for any reason?"

He shook his head. His eyes were dark.

"Then are you angry?"

"Go and take a shower."

He said and took out a shirt from the cabinet. Delilah realized that she was so busy looking at his handsome face that she forgot he was shirtless all the time.

When he wore a white shirt it gave him an ethereal look.

Delilah nodded and went to the bathroom. She was too careless to lock the door. She was thinking about why Everett was behaving like that.

She was about to open her dress when the bathroom door opened.

She gasped when she saw Everett. He closed the door and stepped towards her.

"W-What happened?" She asked as she tried to know why he had suddenly come there.

When she saw he was looking mad and coming towards her, she stepped back and her back pressed against the shower.

Unexpectedly, the water dripped down to her body and she flinched.

Everett stopped in front of her and his white shirt also got wet.

"You asked me if I was angry, right?" He said with a cold voice.

Delilah nodded her head while trying to see him clearly under the water drops of the shower.

She felt him coming closer to her and his body pressed toward her body. His hand went behind her and he stopped the shower.

She gulped. In those days, they never got intimidated because Everett was giving her time. He did not want her to feel afraid of seeing his eyes or face when they became intimate.

So he never touched her but let her try to understand him.

However, now Everett's body was pressed against her body. She felt tingling in her lower abdomen.

Everett's nose touched her cheek and went near her ear.

"I don't like it when you get close to another man."

Delilah was stunned. "But Conor was just talking about you."

"I know." He whispered and took her earlobe into his mouth.

She rested her hands on his chest and clutched his shirt when he bit her earlobe.

"Everett!"

He ran his hands around her waist.

"Though he is my friend, I still didn't like it. I am the only one who you can get close with."

Delilah bit her lips when she felt him kissing her neck.

It was a feeling that she wanted to feel again and again.

They were so close to each other. Her hand went to his neck and another one went to grab his hair. She lightly caressed his hair when he was kissing her neck.

"T-They are downstairs." She retained herself from letting out a moan.

"So?" He asked while kissing.

"They will hear us."

He moved a little and looked at her.

"I don't care."

His thumb caressed her lips. But he didn't kiss her.

She went close to his face but he moved.

He smirked at her.

"I think I should give you a punishment."

"P-Punishment?"

"Hmmm."

He came close to her chest and kissed over her dress.

"Everett!"

She moaned his name again.

His hands touched the dress's front button, which was in the middle of her chest.

He unbuttoned the upper half of her dress.

She looked away from him in shyness. She wanted to hide herself because she could not take the way Everett looked at her breast. She was feeling shy.

He stroked them with his knuckles. She closed her eyes and let him do whatever he wanted to do with her.

If letting him touch her was her punishment, then she was happy to take that punishment willingly.

Unexpectedly, he bent his head towards his breast. He kissed the bare upper side of her left breast. She hissed at the feeling.

But then she felt his canines pierce inside her upper breast.

"EVERETT!"

She could not help but moan his name loudly.

She felt pain. Her hands pat his shoulders to move away.

But he did not move. He wrapped his arms around her waist and pulled her closer.

In a few seconds, the pain was replaced by pleasure. Delilah could not believe that it was even possible.

He was biting her. Then how could she enjoy that?

He moved away and she could see his canines. He was looking at his bite mark with his orange eyes.

She was no longer afraid of his appearance.

He ran his tongue over his canines and smirked at her.

He came close to her face again and licked where he had just bitten.

Delilah thought wolves could only bite their mates' necks. Because they were not blood suckers.

However, this lonely Lycan knew many things to give her pleasure. She saw his eyes turn black.

"You will remember my warning. Because I left my mark on your chest which is very close to your heart."

Delilah was speechless.

She caressed his cheeks and cupped them.

"I will never cheat you. You don't have to be jealous of others."

He stared at her for a few seconds then crashed his lips into her delicate ones.

He kissed her roughly. Their bodies collided with the shower and water started to drip again.

They both kissed each other in the shower.

Everett licked her lips and moved away.

"I am going to change. You take a shower and come out, okay?"

He said and stroked her cheek.

She smiled at him shyly.

He turned around and smiled, which she could not notice.

Delilah saw him leaving the bathroom. She touched her lips, then her chest where he bit her.

"Everything is going so well between us.

I just hope nothing unfavorable will happen in our happy life, Everett."