

Chapter 251 Helo To Get Back Your Wolf

'THIS IS THE PLACE I SAW IN MY DREAM.'

Rose was confused. She could not believe this type of place even existed. Because she just saw this place in her dreams. How could it be possible that she could dream of any unknown place?

"What happened, Rose?" Delilah asked Rose.

"Nothing. This is your home? You live here?" Rose asked her.

Delilah thought Rose was feeling uncomfortable because Delilah took her to a poor place like a hut.

"Yes, I am sorry if you feel comfortable. We are not that rich actually. My grandma and I live here. I told you about my parents' death, right? So after that, we are living here."

Rose understood that Delilah mistook her.

"No no, Delilah. I didn't mean that. I am just talking about this place. You live here, in the middle of the forest? Don't you feel scared?"

"You are a werewolf, Rose. And you are talking about Fear?"

"No, I mean. You are not a werewolf like us. And your grandma is old. So what about her? When you leave her every day, doesn't she feel unsafe here?" Rose asked while looking at the hut.

"No, she is very strong. She is one of the strongest high ranked witches. She is not afraid of anything. She even helped some werewolves in the last war. She has her own powers, so there is no need. But feeling lonely? Yes, she felt lonely sometimes. Let's go and meet with her. She will be happy to see you." Delilah cheered.

"Yeah, let's go."

Rose and Delilah were moving close to the hut. Rose was feeling distressed. She had a flashback in her mind about her dream.

Flashback

She suddenly felt dark everywhere. Someone was calling her while crying.

"Rose."

"Rosalie?"

"Rose, please save me, Rose."

"Rosalie, where are you???"

Rose was running into the dark forest. She could not recognize the forest. As if she never came here.

"Where are you? Why can't I find you, Rosalie?"

"You are very close, Rose."

She saw her legs were bleeding. She couldn't get up from there. She saw the old hut. The door was opened and smoke and lights were coming out from there.

"Get up, Rose." She heard a voice. She could not identify the voice. It was a female voice she had never heard before.

"Who are you?"

"Come here. Your fate, your destiny is waiting here for you."

The voice was so alluring but so deep. It was fascinating.

"What do you mean?"

"Come here and find everything."

Rose tried to get up. She felt pain but she still got up and proceeded to the hut.

She was almost there. She was almost close to the hut. When the light from the hut caught her eyes, she closed her eyes and opened her eyes again.

But this time she was in her room. She felt shocked. She was sweating.

Back to present

Rose thought about her dream and sighed. Everything was bewildering her.

"Rose, why are you standing there? Come." She heard Delilah.

Rose nodded to her and went to the hut. She went inside the hut with Delilah. She saw the hut was made of bamboo inside. There was a small bed of two, a kitchen side, a door maybe for a bathroom, a small couch, a closet, and a small desk with a small shelf.

Rose could not believe her eyes. In this generation where they use mobile phones, laptops, and the internet, Delilah lived in a place where there were no networks.

"Maybe grandma is outside. Let's sit here, grandma will come soon." Delilah said and Rose nodded.

They sat on the small couch and talked for a few minute.

Then Rose saw an old woman enter the hut. She looked very old. Her skin was fair and clean. Her white hair was shiny and her eyes were green.

Rose stood up immediately and greeted her. "Hello, grandma."

The old woman looked at her and frowned at her. Rose could not understand why she did not reply to her greetings.

The old woman turned her face to Delilah and asked her, "Who is she?"

Rose thought that was rude.

"Grandma, she is my friend. You wanted to meet some of my friends, right? She is my close friend."

Rose smiled awkwardly at them.

The old woman cleared her frown and looked

surprised.

"She is your friend?"

"Yes, grandma."

The old woman came near Rose. Rose was feeling uncomfortable. The old woman said to her, "I am so sorry, dear. I didn't know that you were my granddaughter's friend."

"It's okay, grandma." The old woman smiled at her. "Sit here. I will make some tea for you." Rose nodded to her.

When the old woman went to the kitchen side she started to make tea. Rose looked at Delilah and whispered to her. "I am feeling nervous in front of grandma." Delilah laughed at her. "Don't be. She is not friendly with strangers. But you are my friend, so you don't have to worry." Roses nodded her head.

After making three cups of tea, the old woman came to them and gave them two cups. She sat with Rose and Delilah.

Rose was thinking before sipping the cup of tea. She did not have her wolf anymore, so she could not smell any danger, but she believed Delilah was a good girl, so she sipped the tea.

"You are beautiful, my child. But why are you looking so pale?" The old woman asked Rose.

Rose looked at her and could not answer her. What could she answer her?

The old woman sipped her tea and asked Rose,

"Where is your wolf?"

Rose was shocked. 'She can also feel that like Delilah? Or did Delilah tell her about me?' Rose thought.

Rose glanced at Delilah and Delilah nodded at her as if she was telling her to answer her grandma.

"Grandma, it's nothing. I think I should go back to my home. It's noon. My mom will be at home right now."

Rose stood up and went to the small door of the hut when she heard the old woman.

"I CAN HELP YOU TO GET BACK YOUR WOLF."