

Chapter 254 Heal So Fast

Rose was shocked when she heard what Delilah's grandma said.

"Cut my palm?" She asked confusingly.

"Yes, Rose. Please do it fast. We don't have much time." Delilah told her.

Rose slowly lifted the knife up and looked at it. The knife was smeared with blood. Her hand was shaking when she took the knife close to her left hand.

"No. Not your left hand. You have to cut your right palm." The old woman said.

Rose took the knife in her left hand and put it close to her right palm. She slowly cut her palm. She was shaking and the knife didn't cut deep.

"Cut deep. You have to pour a lot of drops." The old woman instructed her.

Rose closed her eyes and thought, 'For Rosalie, I can do anything.' Then she took a deep breath and cut her palm deep. She felt pain in her palm but she fisted it and poured a few drops of her blood."

"Now dip your hand in the pot and close your eyes. Don't open your eyes or pull out your hand before I tell you to do that."

Rose dipped her right hand in the water of the big black pot and closed her eyes.

Delilah and her grandma started to chant their spells again. This time Rose could feel the storm and it was destroying everything. She could feel the storm inside her. She was feeling numb. She felt a quick pain in her palm. And it started to increase more and more.

"AAAHHH! M-My hand! Grandma." She screamed.

"Don't pull out your hand or open your eyes, no matter what." Delilah and her grandma said together, as if it was also another spell.

Rose could feel the pain coming inside her through her hand. She felt pain in her heart. She was suffering the pain again that she felt the night of her birthday. The pain of rejection.

Rose felt like everything was pushing her to pull out the hand and open her eyes. The whole hut was upside down. She could feel that even if her eyes were closed.

But Rose tried her best. Tears rolled from her closing eyes nonchalantly. She put her left hand on her heart and clutched her white dress. She was feeling unbearable pain. This much pain she could not realize even existed. Yet she didn't open her eyes. Her hand was trembling in the water. It was hot when she touched it the first time, but this time it was cold. The temperature of the room was high but the water was cold enough to numb her hand.

Meanwhile, Delilah was struggling to spell and sat down straight. She almost fainted. Her nose was bleeding. But she didn't stop.

After some time, Rose felt everything had stopped. She could not feel anything around her anymore. Everything was silent. She wanted to see what happened.

However, she felt a pang in her chest. She felt severe pain. She started to have breathing problems. She could not breathe. She fainted while her hand was still in the water.

The hut became dark when everything stopped.

But after Rose fainted, all the candles lit up again.

The old woman looked tired. She glanced at the black water pot. The water was not black anymore. It became clear water. She sighed in relief.

"Delilah took her to the bed and let her rest. She felt a lot of pain tonight."

Delilah managed to take Rose to their small double bed. She laid her down and put the quilt over her.

When Delilah turned. Her grandma gasped. "My dear, Your nose. Come here. I am giving you a potion. Drink it and take some rest. You did hard work tonight. I am proud of you."

Delilah chugged down the potion. She took that after every new experiment. It was like medicine for witches.

In the morning,

Rose woke up with a sore throat and pain all over her body. She sat up and looked around. No one was there in the hut.

She was about to stand up when Delilah entered the hut. "Rose, finally you wake up."

"Delilah, how long have I been sleeping?"

"What do you mean?" Delilah frowned at her.

"I woke up after three days when my mate rejected me. I felt the same when you and grandma did that witchcraft even though I felt more pain. Tell me how many days later I woke up? What about my mom? Did you contact her? There is no connection, right? She must be searching me." Rose panicked when she thought about her mom.

"Don't panic, Rose. You did not sleep for a long time. We did all those crafts last night. You just woke up late in the morning. That is it." Delilah said.

"Really?" Rose asked with her sore throat.

"Yes. And you are totally okay now." Delilah's grandma entered and replied to her.

"What do you mean, Grandma?" Rose asked with confusion.

"Grandma means we succeeded last night." Delilah said.

"You, You mean Rosalie is back to me?? Are you telling me the truth, Delilah?" Rose was crying happily.

Delilah smiled at Rose and hugged her. "Don't cry, my friend. I am not lying to you. Your wolf is back."

Rose closed her eyes and more tears rolled down from her eyes.

"I can't believe I can have her back. I had lost my every hope." Rose sobbed.

Rose looked at Delilah's Grandma. She went to her and hugged her like a child. "Thank you, grandma. I don't have my grandma but you really filled her place."

She patted her hair and said, "No worries, child. From today, I am your grandma too. You can come to me for any help. I will always be there for you."

Rose nodded at grandma.

"Now go and get fresh. I will make a cup of tea for you." Grandma said.

Rose freshened up and wore what she wore last night before changing into a white dress.

She glanced at the white dress. It had blood stains.

She went back to Delilah and her grandma.

They sat on the couch. "Grandma, when will she be back?" Rose was talking about her wolf.

"Don't worry, she will talk with you soon. Give her some time." Grandma assured her and Rose nodded.

"Here. Drink this ginger honey tea. It is good for the throat."

Rose was about to take the cup from Grandma.

However, Grandma didn't give her the cup, but she took her right palm and asked her,

"HOW CAN YOUR PALM BE SO CLEAR? HOW DID YOUR DEEP WOUND HEAL SO FAST?"