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Eve's pov 1

"I still don't know why you had to poke your nose into this girl's business, you don't even know her...."

I looked at my neighbour with an exhausted expression, if it wasn't for the fact that I needed her help right now I would not be tolerating her sassy tongue, ironically she was telling me that I was butting into something that did not concern me when that was practically her hobby.

"She looks like someone who has suffered a lot in life... And I am not losing anything by helping her..."

I explained patiently as I rubbed the cup of tea in my hand.

"I wish more people would be nice like you. Honestly that way I would have more customers because they will be picking practically every person they see on the street to bring to me..."

My neighbour Margaret was a powerful herbal healer. She was also rude and quite blunt, but then again she was good at what she did and that was what really mattered right now.

"You should know that I charge more than a



hospital healer, right Eve?"

I don't know why she was so desperate not to help the poor girl, things were not going so well for me either and for a moment I contemplated on how I was going to get the money and if I should just take her back to the hospital, but then I remember the doctor clearly telling me that there was nothing they could do for her.

"I'm sorry ma but this woman's situation is far beyond our abilities. The only thing we can do is to make sure that her death is painless..."

Dr Brian had said to me.

"I honestly suggest that at this point you take her to a healer and not just any healer but a healer that is worth their salt..."

I had looked down at her face and just by looking at her even with her eyes closed you could see that this girl has gone through a lot in life and yet she kept getting up, she was a survivor....

"It's ok, I can even sell my wedding ring so that I can pay the money and a few more of my trinkets... If that has still not sufficed..."

Now she looked at me as if I had truly lost my mind.



"Well I hope you also know that..." Margaret's voice got darker and she held her own cup of tea and sipped it for a moment before she continued to speak.

"After all of the money you spend and all the effort you put in I might not still be able to save her. Are you really ready to go through all of that for a stranger?"

I was quiet for a moment before I returned my teacup back to its saucer.

"If a few more people had gone out of their way to help my husband and children perhaps I wouldn't be alone today. I feel like even if it's just every once in a while we need to do things like this, even if it's for complete strangers that might not even appreciate it..."

She looked at me and for a moment it looked as if her gaze had softened up, then it hardened up again immediately.

"I don't even know why I'm even trying to convince you when this is going to bring me easy money, okay then, you can pay me after I succeed with the job, for now just bring the girl..."

I felt like I could jump out of the couch and over the roof, and thank her, but other patients were there.



I quickly rusted over to my own apartment to get the girl, but the moment I got in, my ears were filled with her heavy breathing and when I reach her, sweat was dripping down her body like somebody with an invisible bucket was pouring it on her.

We were running out of time!

I carried her and it was like carrying a pillow. When was the last time that this girl had a good meal? she seemed like all flesh sticking to bones and nothing else.

I rushed her immediately to take her to the healer, then she led us to a part of her apartment that led to a basement and she told me to hurry, something that she didn't even need to mention, because it felt like just the heat coming from her alone was going to bring the clothes off my back.

When we got to the basement she lit up some bulbs with the switch and they were all blue. Then she pointed to something that looked like a tiny pool in the middle of the room and then said.

"put her in there quickly!"

She said to me and I immediately did that then she looked back at me.

"You didn't tell me that was serious..."



She said as she walked closer to the girl.

"Close the door or step outside... This is not going to be pretty and like I said before, this girl is just a stranger to you, so you might not want to see these things..."

I closed the door, but I did not step out. I had already gone this far, so the least I could do was stick with the girl till the end hoping the moon goddess would spare her life.

"Alright then, but don't blame me if you have nightmares at night and please don't disturb me either or I'll make a complaint..."

As she said that she immediately started treating the young girl. Keeping her in the water, saying that it will conserve our energy and she rubbed her with all sorts of herbs that I could not name or place anywhere.

Hours passed and sweat was practically dripping down her body as she battled to keep the girl alive, then finally she looked at me with a blank expression on her face.

"I'm sorry...."