Chapter Ten: The Training Begins

Someone garbs my shoulders and holds me in place I squirm in their grasp. Someone has finally caught me in my game. It has been at least two hours where I would hide and run. Whoever caught me is just lucky.

Thalia and the Evans kids went after me. Ellie even tried catching me once. I look around to find Damian holding on to my shoulders. I giggle and let my wings unfurl, catching him off guard and causing him to let go. He quickly grabs my shoulders again before I can take off.

"I got her!" Damian calls into the forest where everyone had been stationed. In about a minute everyone is standing in front of me.

"Ivy, Ivy, Ivy, you naughty angel." Caine says shaking his head. I giggle like a little kid. Thalia walks over to my unfurled wings and holds on to one. It ruffles violently but Thalia refuses to let go. It feels weird having Thalia grabing my wing so I ruffle it harder. Caine grabs my other one and together they somehow push my wings to my body. Shawn takes a rope and ties it around my waist making me feel uncomfortable.

"Get it off me." I say squirming in the rope. I try to push it off but it refuses to budge. I can't get it untied either. I end up growling at it causing everyone to laugh. Damian picks me up and runs back to the house. I wiggle trying to get out of his arms. My wings press up against the rope, threatening to rip it. But it holds... sadly.

Once at the house, it's clear mom, Greg and Ellie are stifling their laughter at my failed attempts of getting the rope off. The Evans kids and Thalia though are letting their laughter float to me. I've growled at the rope a few times now and it's getting late. Hazel and Shawn state they're heading off to bed, but they're holding back their laughter.

I growl at the rope once again and Caine and Thalia laugh their heads off. Damian just clucks his tongue.

"Ivy, it's a little late to tell you, but Greg made the rope unbreakable and the only person who can take it off is him." Caine says through his laughter. I widen my eyes and stare at laughing Caine for a second. I remember Thalia saying Greg could make objects stronger than what they really should be, of course he can take it off the object if he wanted too. I whip my head around to Greg and start to beg.

"PLEASE, PLEASE, PLEASE take it off!"

"Sorry Ivy not until you can hold your wings down on your own." Greg says ruffling my hair. I silently fume and stomp upstairs. I don't bother walking to my room, and I throw the door open to Damians room. I plop myself down on his bed and look up at the ceiling. The ropes knot digs into my back so I turn myself onto my side.

I don't know when Damian comes in but soon enough he is lying down accross from me.

"Ivy, you are a very stubborn girl." He says with a sigh.

"I know." I say, closing my eyes.

"One of the reason I love you." Damian says wrapping his cold arm around my body, pulling me closer. After that I drift off to sleep.

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"You got to miss two days of school and now its the weekend! That's so not fair!" Anna whines.

"Oh Anna." I laugh. It's Saturday, today we are making our music video to Right Now by Rihanna. We were at the studio just about to record the song. Bryan quickly turns the cameras on and then joins us. We had decided some of our video would be our recording.

We start to play and I sing. Bryan does some awesome backup. Everyone had made sure I wasn't playing my guitar this time.

We did an amazing job and then we hit the road. We were going to Chris' mansion. When I say mansion I mean mansion. His house is gigantic! We were going to record all over his house for the video. At one point we were going to record outside. We all brought different clothes for the different scenes. We were excited.

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I run into the Evans house and rip Caines laptop out of his hands. I quickly go to YouTube and go to our video. Bryan wouldn't let us watch it at the studio, he said we should each watch it on our own, with our family.

I watch the video in awe. The editing was perfect and everyone looked happy. Comments and views were piling up. Someone asked where I had learned to dance, causing me to giggle.

"Nice video... and singing." Caine says from behind me. I jump about two feet in the air and turn around.

"Oh my gawd, Caine you gave me a heart attack!" I say, clutching my chest. Caine bursts into laughter and I scowl at him.

I walk upstairs to Damians room where I had left my guitar. I bring it outside and sit in the backyard. I play songs and sing along. I don't notice when Damian comes out and starts to listen. Then he sings. We sing together. We are singing Everything Has Changed by Taylor Swift feat Ed Sheeran. I smile at him when the song ends.

I start to play The A Team by Ed Sheeran hoping Damian will sing along. He does and we sing the song together. I smile at the part where the song sings about angels.

I end the song and look Damian in the eyes. His search mine as we lean in together. We come together into a kiss. My wings shift under my shirt and threaten to come out. I hold them down though, wishing I still had the rope.

We pull away and I lay myself on the grass. Damian lies down beside me and takes my hand.

"So if angels have wings... what can demons do?" I ask.

"Demons can change into animals." Damian says.

"That's creepy. I will never get a dog or cat now." I say. Damian chuckles.

"The key for Ezrod will change into an animal, but she or he will be pure white, no matter what animal they turn into." Damian says.

"Because Heaven is light." I say.

"Mmm hmm." Damian nods.

"So heaven and hell are different from Ezrod and Esstia?" I ask.

"Yes, because they aren't worlds, they are just... there." Damian says. I just slowly nod.

"So why do the demons want me? Can't they just find and walk through the portal?" I ask.

"No, demons can't walk through the portal, it sort of hurts them if they try. You are the first thing they'll want now." Damian answers.

"Alright, so I'm guessing you can't go through the demons portals either." I say.

"Nope." Damian says, acknowledging it.

"Can I go through demons portals?" I ask.

"No one knows, you're the first key, probably the last." Damian says.

"So how have I come to be?" I ask, finally ready for it.

"There was a prophecy, it said that two keys will be born one for each world with a little of the other in them. They said the keys would be born on Earth. They also said the keys will fight until one side rules, because apparently the worlds need a balance, whoever wins will choose this balance." Damian says.

I take it in, and finally realize, I'll have to fight. I'll have to train.

"Are you going to train me?" I ask.

"We all will." Damian says, a sad tone taking his voice.

"Okay." I nod, I'm ready for whatever they were going to teach me.

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Okay, I remember what I said before? When I said 'I'm ready for whatever they were going to teach me' I was totally wrong.

"C'mon Ivy! Faster!" Caine yells, as Hazel throws another rock. She hits my face and my head flies to the side.

"OUCH!" I shriek.

Damian comes running out to the backyard.

"Guys you don't need to beat her up." Damian says.

"Well she won't do anything." Caine complains. I rub my face where the rock had hit me. Hazel has officially pissed me off. I glare at her and she sends another rock flying at me. I grab it in mid air and crush it.

"Woah!" Shawn says from where he's watching on the side. Damian, Thalia and Hazel stare at me in shock and Caine smiles.

"See, she just needed to get mad." Caine says. I whip my head toward Caine and walk up to him. He sits there smiling and I punch. He dodges it with a laugh.

"Caine you suck." I say.

"Oh c'mon, try to hit me again!" Caine says. We move where there is more space and we start full out fighting.

Caine manages to hit me once, but other then that I seriously kick his butt. Caine groans as he stays on the ground.

"Told you, you have wicked fighting abilities!" Thalia exclaims.

"Who's next?" I ask with a smirk.

"I am." Hazel smiles.

She tries to hit me again with another rock. I grab it just before it hits my face. Hazel is a confusing battle partner, I can't find her weak point with her throwing rocks at me with her powers. So I work my way closer to her. She sends multiple rocks flying at me and I become lost at what to do. I duck, dodge and jump. Only one manages to hit me in the arm. Finally I get to Hazel and we start to fight with our arms and legs. I flip Hazel onto her back and she hold her hands up in surrender.

"Okay, so you've proved you can fight with your arms and legs. Now you have to learn how to fight with a sword." Damian says.

I freeze. A sword. They expected me to fight with a sword. I feel my eyes widen and my mouth drop.

"It's not that bad." Shawn says.

"She needs a sword though, a proper sword." Thalia says.

"Well then, looks like we are taking a trip to Esstia." Damian says. He holds out his hand and I take it. We walk around to the front with everyone behind us and we take Shawns truck.

I hop into the back, followed by Damian, and Thalia. Caine declared he was driving and Shawn called shotgun. The wind rips through my hair as Caine takes off.

We pull into the library a few minutes later. I jump out of the back and run into the library, beating everyone in. I walk to where the portal is and look at it for a few seconds. I tap my knuckles three times on the same brick Thalia did. The portal opens and I smile. I walk through it without waiting for the others.

When I step into Esstia library, I spot an angel flying close to the top of the bookshelves. I let my own wings rip the t-shirt I'm wearing and smile. Thalia had told me to always wear a tank top underneath, and I'm glad she did. I ruffle my wings a little bit, they hadn't been out in three days.

The others walk through the portal and I hear them let their wings come out. I fly up a little to give them more room. I look at Caine's wings, they are gray, and bigger than mine. Shawn just runs somewhere, he still doesn't have his wings yet so I imagine he's going to where we are supposed to.

Damian takes the lead and I follow him. We fly out of the library and I gasp. It is beautiful. Angels fly around everywhere, like you know when you see humans walking around uptown... well that's what it's like here. Angels everywhere are coming in and out of stores, most flying around. Some look at me and my wings strangely, then regconition comes to them and I get smiles. Children were running around playing, they don't have wings yet.

Some angels were sitting outside a clothing store singing some songs, laughing. I smile, this community is amazing. My favourite part is how light it is, buildings are all painted whites and light colours. I look up at the sky to find it pure blue, not a single cloud in sight. I notice Thalia, Caine, Hazel and Damian watching my reaction.

"What?" I ask, flying higher.

"Everyones first reaction here is awesome!" Caine says.

"Your face was awesome!" Thalia laughs.

"Where are we going?" I ask as I start to head off down the street. I blink for a second, there are no cars, anywhere.

"We are going to get you a sword." Damian says.

"Where are the cars?" I ask.

"We don't have any." Hazel says. I look back at her and stop.

"What? No cars?" I ask as though they are my life line.

"We just fly!" Caine laughs, zooming past me.

"Okay then..." I say. I follow Damian out of the town. We come to up to a huge circle building, painted a silver colour. I land lightly and furl my wings. I push open the big doors and look around inside. Against the walls is every weapon you could think of, except for a gun of any kind. My eyes catches a beautiful bow and I'm instantly drawn to it.

I run over and take it off the wall. It's light wood is smooth to the touch and it's string isn't frayed the tiniest bit.

"Funny you are drawn to that bow." A voice says. I whip around to see a man standing there. He's wearing a navy blue shirt and jeans. He has long black hair which is pulled into a ponytail and green eyes. He's in between me and the others. Thalia isn't paying attention though and has run over to some double bladed swords.

"Why?" I ask.

"That bow is ancient, it was used by our greatest warrior, the archangel Gabriel. Gabriel said he needed a new one though and gave me this one to look after, so I put it into perfect condition again. Oh but Gabriel and his weapons..." The man says chuckling and trailing off.

"Oh Joeseph, always telling people about that bow." Hazel says with a laugh.

"Well welcome back Hazel! Haven't seen you around here in a while!" The man, who I'm assuming is Joeseph, says.

"Thanks Joe." Hazel smiles.

"So what brings the Evans here... your brother got here a little while ago, but he's already off into the arena." Joeseph says.

"We need you to find a sword for Ivy." Damian says, gesturing to me.

"Well, we don't even know what weapon she uses? What if she can't handle a sword but she rocks out with an axe?" Joeseph says.

"An axe?" I ask raising an eyebrow.

"Do you not know what an axe is?" Joeseph asks turning back to me.

"I know what an axe is." I laugh.

"Good. Now c'mon!" Joeseph says. I put the bow back on the wall, then follow Joeseph.

We come into another room with more weapons. The first thing I'm handed is a massive battle axe. I look at it for a second then look back up.

"You want me to fight... with this?" I ask.

"Yup. Now Damian, Hazel, Caine, Thalia, grab different types of weapons and come with us." Joeseph says. We follow him out into an arena full of angels training. Most of them with swords. We pass by Shawn who is in fierce compition with someone else. We walk into another arena, an empty one.

"So, what am I supposed to do?" I ask.

"Come here, and throw the axe at one of the dummies." Joeseph says, pointing to a large collection of dummies, spaced out widely. I walk over to where he is and look at the dummies. I target the closest one and chuck the axe at it. The axe goes flying past the dummy and lands on the ground.

"Whoops." I say.

"No to the axe." Joeseph says. Then I'm handed a pair of nunchucks I stare at them and try to swing them but I hit myself in the arm. Caine laughs.

"No to the nunchucks!" Caine says still laughing.

We go through a few weapons, I learned I suck at all of them, except I'm pretty good at throwing knives. Finally I'm handed a bow, I position it in my arms without needing to be told how. I'm handed an arrow and I string it easily on. I look at the farthest of the dummies. I pull the bowstring back to my face and aim. I let my fingers go and the arrow whizzes right into the intended dummies head. I smile and turn to gawking Thalia.

"WOAH! Ivy, do that again!" Thalia says. I laugh and I'm handed a bunch of arrows.

I shoot my targets easily. Soon enough I'm out of arrows and Caine goes to retreive them. Joeseph looks at me for a second.

"You're a born natural!" Joeseph exclaims.

"Well thank you." I say smiling.

"Can you try shooting them while walking for me?" Joeseph asks. I nod and Caine hands me back the arrows. I go to the entrance and jog, I take my aim and shoot. It goes right into the dummies heart. I smile and then start to run, I take an arrow from Joeseph who is holding them and string it onn the bow as fast as angelically possible. Then I shoot once again. My arrow runs straight through the soft dummy and into the wall behind it.

I turn to where the others are standing to see all surprised looks. I can feel my smile grow bigger as I watch them.

"Oh my gosh, Ivy you're A-M-A-Z-I-N-G!" Hazel says.

"Thanks." I say.

"Now, we can see how well you do with a sword." Joeseph says. I follow him back into the big arena. We go to a huge sword rack and Joeseph looks me up and down. I feel self conscious under his gaze but he soon turns to look at the sword rack. He brings down a sword and hands it to me.

The sword only happens to be heavier than ever, causing it to bend my wrist and to fall out of my grasp.

"Ouch." I say, twisting my wrist around.

"Too heavy." Joeseph says putting it back on the rack. He pulls down another sword and the handle feels all weird. It ends up slipping out of my hand too. We go through a few swords until I'm handed the perfect one.

This sword fit perfectly on the handle, the blade is fairly skinny making it look like a strange Katana. I swish it in a single movement bringing it down upon a pretend enemy.

"This one." I say. I bring it up to my face and stare at the shiny metal. I touch the blade with the tips of my fingers and the blade starts to turn a shade of light blue. I gawk at my sword as the blade turns completely blue.

"That is definitely the one... that's the only sixteenth century blade I have, so use it well." Joeseph says.

Damian suddenly has a sword in his hand and he gestures toward the training grounds. We walk onto it and take positions about five feet away from each other. Joeseph tells us to start so I take the first strike.

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Damian and I have been fighting for over two hours with still no winner. Joeseph watching us the whole time. Damian uses all his strength and knocks my sword out of my hand, as he pushes his sword to my neck to say he's won, I do something I never thought I was capable of. I do a back handspring knocking Damians sword out of his hands, and send it flying into the air. The blade comes falling down to me and just as it spins around so the handle is facing me I reach up and grab it. I press the sword to Damians neck and look him in his perfect electric blue eyes.

"I win." I say simply. I drop the sword from his neck and hand it to him. I walk over and pick up my own and smile. I won in the long battle. I had never even fought with a sword before, it just all came naturally.

"Ivy, in all my years I've never seen anyone beat someone as skilled in swords play as Damian on their first time fighting." Joeseph says.

"Beginners luck?" I ask.

"No, Ivy you are truely gifted. Now come with me I have something for you." Joeseph says. I look over at Damian who had come to stande beside me. His sword isn't in his hand anymore and he takes my free hand. We follow Joeseph into the first room I had walked into. He walks over and takes Gabriels bow off the wall. He then hands it to me. I gasp.

"It's yours. You've proven yourself a true warrior." Joeseph says. I take the bow and admire it. Joeseph also hands me a quiver, with arrows already inside it. I sling it onto my back, it somehow doesn't mess with my wings and sits there comfortably. Suddenly my weapons disappear and I stand there in shock.

"How... what?" I ask.

"It's another thing angels can do. When they don't need their weapons, the weapon just sort of... disappears. When you need it, it'll appear again." Damian says.

"Okay then." I say. So that explains how Damian magically got his sword out and put away. Joeseph hands me a sheath for my sword which I strap around my waist, and then that too disappears.

"Let's go home." Thalia says. I nod and we all follow her out the door, saying our goodbyes and thanks to Joeseph.

I smile, I am a naturally gifted fighter, and it is going to stay that way.

YAY! Finished another chapter :P

Angels are awesome fighters :D

Hope you guys like !!! Do fan stuff if you wanna!

Merry Christmas / Happy Holidays (LOL I think I've said that enough! :P)

Continue reading next part