Chapter Fourteen: Fire

better. Caine had killed the demon shi er and normal Ellie came back through the door. When she saw what happened she told them that she went to check the car because it was making funny sounds. Thalia explained to me that she, Caine, and Damian weren't getting anything from creepy Ellie so they though it was just them. Hazel has been giving me tons of medicine that might help but I refuse most of it. Damian continues to send healing energy and

All March break mom, Thalia and the Evans have been helping me get

everytime I feel hungry or weak Caine announces it to everyone and suddenly I'm center of attention even more than before. Damian hasn't le my side, and Thalia le for one day because I made her go with Ken. Hazel checks on me every two hours or so.

Caine is usually close by so he can read my mind, which makes me feel self conscious. Shawn tries his best to cheer me up, and Ellie is making me heaps of food. Greg comes by every day and asks how I'm doing... mom, I made her stay away for the most of it. I didn't want her to worry about me when she had work on her hands. I lie in Damians bed and close my eyes. Questions start to flow through me, I feel Damian slide up beside me.

"What are you so curious about?" Damian asks. "How old are you and your siblings?" I ask.

"I'm only twenty one." Damian laughs.

"What about the others?" I ask, looking at him. "Greg is eight hundred sixty seven, Ellie is seven hundred fi y four,

Caine is ninety eight, Hazel is fourty three, like I said I'm twenty one, and Shawn is seventeen." Damian replies.

"Woah, age di erence is huge!" I say. "Yeah, but to angels it doesn't really matter." Damian says smiling. He slowly runs his fingers on my jaw. I take his hand in both of mine and hold it on my cheek. He may be cold but the way he makes me feel is perfect. Every girl - human, demon or angel - wishes for someone as

a

a

sweet as Damian.

"Tomorrow is school again." I say flatly not bothering to open my eyes. "Yup, and you're going to be packed a nice big lunch by Ellie." Damian replies, I can literally hear the smile on his face.

"Why are you smiling?" I ask, opening my eyes. "Because you hate the big lunches and it's amusing to watch you eat them." Damian says. I roll my eyes and stand up. I walk to Damians

bathroom and look in the mirror, I had gained a little more weight from eating so much food. My friends would realize I've lost lots of weight though. I sigh and put my head in my hands. Damian wraps his arms around me and we stand in the embrace for a long time.

*** "Oh my gawd..." Anna says staring at me. "What?" I ask. "One how the hell did you lose so much weight so fast, two thats a big lunch, you don't even finish the little lunches they give you in school." Anna replies.

"She didn't realize she was losing so much weight from working out,

so now our moms are sending her huge lunches." Damian says

"Woah, girl you work yourself to hard." Bryan says. "I was only dancing." I mumble through a huge bite of salad.

"Dancing or not, you work yourself to hard." Chris says.

covering for me. I look at him with a big 'thanks'.

"Oh... I, uh..." I start, not knowing what to say.

"Oh Ivy baby we're gonna have to not let you work out any more." Selena says.

"I heard that." Bryan says.

"Where's Hannah?" I ask. "She went with her friends, they had something they needed to do." Selena replies.

that direction. I feel something terribly wrong. I run into the kitchen and look around. Hannah is unconscious lying on the ground with fire

and my world goes dark.

"Ivy?" Someone asks... not Damian.

"Damian?" I ask quietly.

darkness over come me.

"What happened?" I ask.

urge to growl.

her sister.

nothing more.

scared nurse.

voice.

"Calm down..." I start.

"What would you like?" I ask the nurse.

"How did she..." I begin to ask trailing o .

"I messed with her feelings." Damian says.

"Yeah." Damian laughs.

"Okay then." I say.

sleep.

"You guys are so protective." I murmur.

starting to nip at her, a burn mark already clear on her arm. The kitchen sta all cower away from the burning stove, one with a little burn on her hand.

"Get out!" I yell at them through the smoke. I hear fire alarms go o

Suddenly someone screams in the kitchen. Everyones head whips to

and some girls screaming outside. I use my energy and powers to calm the fire, then with what little energy I have le I bend down and pick Hannah up. I run out of the kitchen, I hear fire trucks coming. Hannah starts getting heavier as I push the fire away from us. I run outside where people are all standing they gasp when they see Hannah. I feel my energy leaving as I push away the fire, and keep it contained

to the kitchen. Someone takes Hannah out of my arms, and then I fall

think. I hear people calling my name, and... screaming at us... who's the other person? I feel my body li ed onto something and whoever's holding my hand is forced to let go. I don't want them to leave. They were making me feel better. "Damian!" I say, my eyes stay closed. I'm set on something so .

Sirens? I think is what I hear. Someone holding my hand, Damian... I

"Where is Damian?" Someone asks the screaming people. "I'm here." Damian says, his voice comforting. "Please come here." The someone says.

"Damian?" I ask, more urgently. Trying to open my eyes.

mine. I force my eyes open, I see Damians worried look. But my eyes shut again. They won't stay open. "Damian stay with me please!" I beg.

"I won't leave you." Damian says comforting me. Then I let the

"I'm here Ivy. I'm right here." Damian says, slipping his hand into

"Damian?" I ask, sitting bolt upright. "I'm here." Damian says. I look over to find him sittiing beside me. I

"You saved Hannah from the fire at school and-" Damian starts. "Hannah... Oh my gosh is she okay?" I ask, interupting. "Would you like to go see her?" Damian asks. I nod and follow him through the hospital hall. I look in room a er room, wishing Hannah

would be in one already. Damian finally stops at a door and pushes it

open. I stare at unconscious Hannah and her crying sister Selena.

look around the plain room... I'm in the hospital, again. I fight the

"Oh Ivy thanks so much for saving Hannah!" Selena says through sobs pulling me into a hug. "Sell... how is she?" I ask worried.

"She's burning up, the doctors said she inhaled too much smoke and

she went into shock when the fire touched her... they thought you

must've inhaled too much smoke too." Selena says turning back to

"Oh Selena I'm sorry." I say wrapping my arms around her once

"Oh Selena!" I say with a little laugh. I walk over to Hannah and put a

hand on her head, she is burning. I focus on my water powers and the

coolness that comes with it. I feel my body become cold and I take

Hannahs hands in mine. Slowly she cools down to a normal

more. "Ivy, you smell like hospital." Selena sobs into the hospital gown.

temperture. "Ivy..." Selena says looking behind me. "What?" I ask, turning around. A nurse is staring at me with wide eyes. "Ivy, can you come back to your room with me please." The nurse

says. I nod and say a quick goodbye to Selena. We walk into my room,

where Damian is waiting. He raises an eyebrow at the nurse, but says

"Can you face the door?" She asks. I furrow my brow but do as she

asks. I feel her warm hands come to my back and she starts to pull

the tie o the back of my gown. What she is doing? I have no idea. "Oh no." I hear Damian murmur. "Oh my god, Ivy what is on your back?" The nurse asks. I gasp as I

realize she just looked at my wings. I whip around and look at the

"Ivy, what is on your back?" The nurse asks again, putting on a brave

"Look, I don't know what you're talking about." I say, deciding to play dumb. "I don't see anything." Damian says, playing along. The nurse looks confused and then she calms down. "I'm sorry to have bothered you, my mind must've just been playing tricks with me." The nurse says, then with that she's out the room.

"Now get some rest Ivy, they'll let you out tonight." Damian says. "Will you stay?" I ask, crawling into bed. "Yes, I'll stay." Damian promises. I smile and let myself dri of into

"Wait... you can change what a person is feeling too?" I ask.

MERRY CHRISTMAS! Haha this is my last time saying it! Next chapter is intense... actually I don't know what I'm writing for the next chapter yet...:P

family! Well not everyone is here yet soooo....

I'm at my grandparents house and I'm gonna go hang out with my

Love y'all readers! :P Do fan stu if you want... Merry Christmas! :D

Continue reading next part □