## Chapter Fi een: Possessed Humans, Blind Dancing and Glowing Orbs

"Thalia what is that on your finger?" I ask. It's been four days since the fire. Hannah went home yesterday, and I was happy for her and Selena. We're eating breakfast at the Evans because mom decided that we weren't aloud to stay home alone... no idea what she is planning. Like since when did she say that? Anyway, a shiney object caught in the light on Thalias finger. She holds up her hand, and there on her finger is a diamon ring. I stare for a second, mouth wide and eyes gigantic.

"YOU'RE ENGAGED!" I screech, bringing Ellie, Caine and Shawn running in. Damian sits there stifling laughter and Hazel is smiling like an idiot.

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"Yeah... uh, Ken asked me yesterday, we-" Thalia starts.

"OH MY GOD! TELL ME HOW IT HAPPENED!" I scream, staring at her.

"Calm down Ivy! Okay, well, he woke me up really early and said we were going somewhere. We went to the lake to watch the sunrise and boom, he is proposing to me." Thalia says.

"That's adorable! Now, tell me who's all the bridesmaids, what colour theme, how many people are invited-" I start.

"We ain't got that far yet!" Thalia says.

"Hmm. Fine." I say crossing my arms.

"But I was sorta hoping you'd be my maid of honour..." Thalia says, looking down, red rushing to her cheeks.

"Oh my gosh Thalia! Yes!" I say pulling her into a hug. Thalia smiles and pulls away.

"Now eat your breakfast and then we can talk about it with Hazel and Ellie." Thalia says. I laugh, but I'm so excited I eat my breakfast within two minutes.

I pull Hazel and Thalia by the arms into the living room. Ellie just follows, knowing she'd be next if she didn't come now.

"Thalia, we are looking for dresses!" I say. Hazel and Ellie laugh. Ellie walks away then comes back with tons of wedding magazines. This Saturday is going to be epic.

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We decided Thalia would be going with a sleeveless dress. How she was going to pull this o with her wings... I don't know. Thalia said the wedding was going to take place in August. So, it made sense for the bridesmaids to be wearing sleeveless dresses too. I asked her how I was going to pull it o with my wings. But Thalia reasured me it would all be fine.

Thalia asked Hazel and Ellie to be her other bridesmaids, and of course they said yes.

"How many bridesmaids will you have?" Hazel asks.

"I'm not sure..." Thalia says, trailing o . Looking at bridesmaid dresses online. Ken knocks on the door and Hazel rushes to get it.

"Oh my, I see you've already got everything out!" He laughs.

"It's not every day your sister announces she's engaged you know." I say to him. He laughs and walks over.

"Ken, we need a colour... what colour?" Thalia asks.

"What colours were you thinking?" Ken asks her.

"I like light blue, turquoise and beige." Thalia says. I smile, what pretty colours!

"What about a turquoise and coral wedding?" Ken asks, looking at the wedding magazine with a pretty coral colour on it.

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"That's perfect!" Thalia exclaims.

"Oh Thalia!" I laugh.

"I'm going to find the perfect bridesmaid dresses!" Thalia says, searching the internet. Thalia gasps, and when I try to look at her screen she slams her laptop shut.

"What?" I ask.

"I just found your dresses!" Thalia says smiling wildly.

"Show me!" I say.

"No, not until the fitting." Thalia says. I scowl and stare at her.

"Oh Ivy!" Thalia says rolling her eyes.

"Let's find you a wedding dress!" Ellie says. With that we are all o searching for Thalia's perfect wedding dress.

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I sit straight up in bed. I look down to see Damian sleeping beside me, I sigh. It was just a bad dream. Or a nightmare... It was about Daphinie, Malcom and Cezar. They were draining my soul. I lie myself back into the bed a put Damians hand on my cheek. I watch Damian for a while. His features so relaxed, he is cute. I lightly trace the features on his face. His skin is smooth, and of course cold. I brush the tips of my fingers against his bottom lip then move on to his top.

I glance out the window. The sun is just about completely up, so it must be time for- My thoughts are interupted my someone trudging outside the room. Like I was about to say to myself, for everyone to be getting up. I ignore whoever is outside of the room and continue tracing Damians face. I slowly let my hand drop onto his neck, while my thumb brushes his cheek. I smile at peaceful sleeping Damian. Then, I let myself fall into half consciousness. I leave my hand on his neck and close my eyes.

"Ivy, why'd you stop?" Damian asks, his voice quiet and warm. I jump a little, the sudden voice scared me.

"I thought you were sleeping..." I mumble opening my eyes a little.

"I woke up... I liked what you were doing." Damian says. I smile and open my eyes fully. His perfect electric blue ones are searching mine. I move my hand and start to trace Damians features again. He stares at my eyes the whole time. I stop my hand and his bottom lip and slowly pull away. But Damian grabs my hand and pulls me close, he kisses my forehead. From there we lie in each others arms waiting until time told us to get up.

April first. A day for cowering in blankets at the Evans house. You never know what they could pull on you. First thing that happens is a bucket of water falling on mine and Damians head as we walked out of his room. Caine and Shawn burst into laughter, and I ended up raising the water with my powers and chucking it at them like a ball, showering them in tiny droplets leaving Damian and I perfectly dry.

In the kitchen, Hazel had set down a fake spider (that looks very, very real) on the counter. Giving Ellie a heart attack. I also learned that Caine had put plastic wrap on Hazels door, so as soon as she walked out she smacked into it. Although Greg really got into the spirit of things. He scared the crap out of all of us by sitting in the fridge dressed as Scream. I opened the fridge for milk and BOOM! He scares the living hell out of me and Caine and Shawn are on the ground laughing.

I decided to get Caine back and before he went for a shower, I put whip cream into his shampoo bottle. I also put red food colouring into his shower head. He came downstairs with a towel wrapped around his waist, his shoulders red and his hair filled with whip cream. We all laughed at him and he quickly figured out it was me by reading my mind. I also decided to get Greg back so I put sticky notes all over his o ice, covering his computer and desk. A er that Damian, Hazel, Shawn, Caine and I grabed piles of newspaper and crumpled them up, filling Gregs o ice with newspaper.

When I went back downstairs, to find that the dancing room mirror had been covered in toilet paper. I know Ellie or Greg did this. I run walk over to the couch and sit down, but scream as something comes hurtling at my face. Someone had rigged the couch so it threw things at you. I look over at Hazel laughing her head o . She walks over to the closet to pull something out, but when she opens it a fire extinguisher goes o and I fall over laughing at Hazel who is now covered in white foam.

Hazel rolls her eyes and walks upstairs. I suddenly hear a load bull hoarn and a scream from Ellie, I run upstairs to find her lying on the floor laughing with Shawn. I look behind her door to find a bull hoarn duck taped to it. I laugh and walk into Damians room. Suddenly I'm being covered my silly string. I laugh and try to grab it from Damian. He laughs and continues to spray me with it. I run out of his room and he chases me throughout the boobie trapped house until the silly string is all gone.

I laugh and take some silly string out of my hair and place it in his. He laughs and pecks me on the cheek and then lips. Then I hear Thalia walk in. I give Damian a look and he goes under the couch and pulls out more silly string. We run to the front door shouting battle cries and spray silly string at Thalia. Thalia runs into the boobie trapped house and jumps onto the couch. Damian continues to spray her and I run into the kitchen and grab an egg. I crack it on Thalias head as soon as she gets up.

She gasps and stares me in the eye. Now I know I'm in for it. I run full speed upstairs and past the powder that Shawn dumps on me. Thalia right on my heels. I run into Caines room and jump out his open window into the yard below. I run onto the other side of their in ground hot tub and wait for Thalia to come out. She follows me out the window and I admire at how high I jumped from. She glares at me then a smirk comes on her face.

I look at her curiously. Suddenly I'm pushed into the hot tub by someone behind me. I scream and land in the some how burning water. I gasped and breathed in the water in the hot tub. I push myself up and cough out the water. I climb out of the hot tub and glare at Caine who decided to push me in. Someone was smart enough to start the hot tub too.

I take a bunch of water from the hot tub then using my power pour it on both Caine and Thalia. Revenge is so sweet.

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"So you wanna play with magic?

Boy, you should know whatcha fallin' for.

Baby do you dare to do this?

'Cause I'm comin' atcha like a dark horse." I sing into the microphone. I'm at the studio. I needed to sing, but I wasn't going to at the Evans or my house because Caine is being all pissy today. Thalia and Ken were at home today because they were planning for their wedding. I close my eyes and sing the song, letting my emotions flow out into my voice.

Yesterday we had spent most of the day cleaning up the Evans house from the pranks. Then we decided to chill out in the hot tub for a while. Thalia made me wear a bikini but I kept my wings wrapped around me the whole time... ha ha Thalia!

I walk over and stop the recording then warm hands grab me. I bite the hand covering my mouth and whip around. A human is there, I can sense that they are human. How? I have no idea, it's like a mental wave through my brain saying 'this is a human'. He has black hair and his eyes are yellow, he must have strange contacts in. I tilt my head to the side staring at him, whoever he may be, then he sent a fist at my face. I dodge it easily.

"What do you want?" I ask him.

"You. Master told me he wants you." He says, then attempts to growl. A very strange sound. Humans suck at growling. a<sup>3</sup>

"Who's your master?" I ask, dodging a kick from him.

"I can't tell you." He says. I walk over and hit him in the head.

Knocking him out.

"Whoops..." I say. Looking at the unconcious possessed like human on the ground. I pick him up and quickly set him in the back of my car, so no one would see. Then I lock the studio and drive to the Evans. I pick him up and set him on the couch with a hu.

Caine walks in and stares at me then the man on the couch. He calls everyone into the living room and Ellie gasps.

"Ivy... explain." Greg says.

"Uh, he came into the studio and said something about his master wanted him to get me... so I sorta punched him in the head, really hard." I say, looking at my feet.

"Of course you did." Hazel says. The man moves and I jump back about five feet. He gets up and his yellow eyes land on me. He gets up and walks over, I stand my ground. He tries to kick me in the stomach but I grab his leg and pull him to the ground. Humans are to easy to fight. Hazel walks over and sits on him, not allowing him to move. "Stop fighting mister, it won't get you any where." Hazel says, then she gasps.

"What?" Damian asks, running down from the top of the stairs.

"Guys, he has yellow eyes." Hazel says. The man squirms, but Hazel doesn't budge.

"Oh no." Ellie says.

"What?" I ask.

"Well, when humans have yellow eyes... they are being posessed by

demons." Caine says. I gasp and look at the ground.

"How... why don't they use their own bodies?" I ask.

"Because, a demon can use a human from anywhere. They could be in China or Ezrod and control a human in British Columbia. That way, they don't cause physical harm to their own bodies." Shawn replies.

"Oh my god, I just hurt the human in this dude!" I say looking down at the man.

"Uh, yeah..." Caine says.

"OH MY GOD, HUMAN INSIDE THIS BODY I AM SORRY! Demon inside this body I hope you die." I say slowly like I'm talking to someone in a di erent language. I know that was sort of harsh but I sure as hell don't care.

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"We will get you. We're strong. Our master - and no not the big master he doesn't care what we do as long as we get you - is strong and is building up more followers. Soon this town will be crawling with possessed humans, all trying to get you." The possessed human says, attempting a hiss.

"Humans suck at hissing and growling so don't even try." I say rolling my eyes. Causing him to attempt another growl.

"Ivy-" Greg starts as I bend down to the possessed human. I hold up my hand to stop him.

"No one is messing with my friends, my town or my life. Now you sure as hell should warn your master that I'm ready for whatever he throws at me, 'cause no one messes with this girl." I say, growling to finish o . The possessed human narrows his eyes and glares. Then he goes limp and his eyes close. I stand up and Hazel gets o him. The man moves and open now normal hazel eyes.

"Where am I?" He asks.

"You're at my house." Hazel replies helping him up.

"What happened?" He asks.

"I found you unconscious on the side walk, I brought you back here to help." I lie. He nods then asks if he can go home. Shawn says he'll take him home, then they leave.

"You are one mean girl!" Caine says, clearly in a better mood.

"Um... is that a compliment?" I ask.

"Coming from Caine... probably." Hazel says.

"Who do you think this master is?" Ellie asks everyone.

"I don't know..." Caine says trailing o .

"It could be anyone judging on how many demons want Ivy." Greg says. I think about it then the first person who comes to my head is Cezar. He did say he'd need help.

"It's Cezar." I say, looking up at everyone.

"How do you know?" Hazel asks.

"He said he'd need help. Instead of bringing a bunch of new people into town, why not just use the ones I already know, and are here to hurt me." I say.

"Ivy you are smart." Caine says nodding at me. Damian remains silent but I can see worry etched into his face.

"We are going to have to keep an angel by Ivy at all times. We have to make sure nothing happens to her while she is alone." Greg says. I sigh, I definitely do not want a body guard. I walk o, deciding not to get into the conversation. I turn on Turn The Night Up by Enrique Iglesias, and dance.

I don't notice Caine, Damian and Hazel dancing with me until I actually look into the mirror. They are copying my movements. I can't help but watch them all carefully when they dance, I haven't seen Caine or Hazel dance before. They are just as amazing as Damian. I do a somewhat not apporiate move and I hear Ellie make a noise behind me but I ignore her, as much as I can until I give a little laugh and do more not apporiate for Ellie moves. The Evans kids copy me so I don't care. Ellie walks out of the room, and goes o somewhere giving me freedom of any dance moves.

I start to move faster and take up more space. The Evans kids keep up with me all to easily. Shawn comes in a er a while and starts dancing with us. Finally a er a few songs I sit on the ground and play with the fraying pieces on my shirt. Caine walks over and scares me by saying boo at my back.

"How does it sound if we dance in partners?" Caine asks.

minutes we are piled into Hazels car and o to the studio.

"How?" I ask.

"I have some friends I can call up! We can go to their dancing studio and we can make some dance routines up!" Hazel says excitedly. "Alright!" I laugh, then allow Damian to help me up. A er about five

Hazels friends rock. Justin, Bailey, Rebecca, Xavier and Alison. We quickly formed into partners, Justin and Hazel, Bailey and Caine, Shawn and Rebecca, Xavier and Alison, Damian and I. Xavier and Alison taught us a dance and we did it. It is awesome, we learnt it quickly and were able to do it within minutes. I smile as Damian leans me back in part of the dance, the way I could trust Damian is

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"Now let's see if you can do this without trusting the mirror." Alison says.

"What?" <u>Shawn asks.</u>

incredible.

"We're going to blind fold you!" Alison says. I freeze, blind folded dancing, I could do that on my own, but I didn't want to hurt Damian! Or Damian misjudging a distance and dropping me.

"Don't worry Ivy, Alison and I won't be blind folded. We will be there for you if you really need it." Xavier says, probably noticing my pale face.

"You guys ready?" Alison asks, now that we are all blind folded. All I can see is black.

"As ready as I'll ever be." I say, then I feel Damians cold hands on my waist... the starting pose.

The music starts and we dance. I hear someone fall behind us, I worry even more. The dance comes to where I'm supposed to fall and Damian will catch me, as though we are doing an unplanned dip. I mentally hope I won't be dropped and I hear Caines smile, literally. I fall and Damians cold arm is under my back. His hand finds mine. I hear bodies fall and I wince. Damian pulls me back up to my flat feet and then we continue the dance. I trust Damian more now. We do everything right. Then I strike the ending pose, and I feel Damian do the same. People clap and I take o the blind fold. Everyone is sitting in front of us, clapping. "Wait you guys didn't continue?" I ask. "No... everyone was dropped." Hazel says, looking at Justin. "Sorry Hazel." He mutters under her stare. "It's okay I still love you!" Hazel laughs ru ling his hair. I turn around to smiling Damian, he pulls me into a hug then kisses the top of my head. "I knew we could do it." He whispers, only loud enough for me to hear. "Would you two like to teach us a dance?" Bailey asks, staring at us in awe.

"Unconditionally?" I ask, turning to Damian.

"You remember it?" Damian asks.

"Of course I do." I reply. I walk over and play it. We dance to it like we did the first time Caine played it for us.

The others come in for a second time and they mess up a little, but we quickly help them into perfection. Dancing with Hazels friends is so much fun. I wish everyday was like this.

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"I like blind dancing." I say on the way home.

"Yeah, it's always fun." Hazel smiles.

"Caine, Shawn, you two are so mean! You dropped Bailey and

Rebecca!" I exclaim, turning in my seat to face them. "Rebecca has a skinny body, like as skinny as you, so she slipped

through me!" Caine says as an excuse. "I'm an average size person Caine." I say, rolling my eyes. I find it o ending when people call me skinny, it's not my fault I can't gain

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any more weight than what I've got.

"Sorry Ivy." Caine says. Dang, Caine can read my mind. "It's alright." I say, looking out into the dark street. Something

catches my eye... something pretty, it glows in the darkness. The car quickly passes it. But it's so alluring.

"Stop the car." I say to Hazel.

"What? No, we're going home." Hazel says. I fume and take my seat belt o .

"What the hell are you doing Ivy?" Shawn asks. I ignore him and open my door.

"Ivy stop!" Damian says frantically. But the glowing object is so alluring.

"IVY DON'T YOU DARE." Hazel screams at me, attempting to stop the speeding car. I ignore her and jump. I hit the ground hard and I hear the car skid to a stop. I get up ignoring the pain and run to the glowing orb, which I can faintly see with the angelic vision. I stop once in front of it. It is an orb. It's glowing a pretty blue colour.

"Jesus Christ Ivy you scared us half to death!" Hazel says running up behind me. Suddenly Damian barrels into me before I can touch the orb.

"Get o me, I want to see my orb!" I say, squirming under his firm grasp. He had pinned me to the ground and he seemed to have no intention of letting go. Fear filled his face. I stop squirming and look at him.

"Ivy, I'm sorry but you can't touch that orb." Damian says so ly.

"I want my ORB!" I say, screaming orb and squirming again.

"Sorry Ivy, but you can't have it." Damian says. Keeping me pinned. "Okay Damian, it's gone." Shawn says behind us. Damian gets o me and I scramble up to see my orb. But it's not there. I frown. My pretty

blue glowing orb was just here a second ago. "Where'd it go?" I ask.

"It's gone." Caine says.

. . .

"I want my orb!" I say.

I want my orb.

"If you come home with us we'll give you back the orb." Hazel says. I smile and run back to the car. I jump in the passenger seat and wait impatiently for them to get back.

And done another chapter! Whew.

Hope you readers like! Do fan stu if you want!

2014 is almost upon us! 'o'

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Continue reading next part  $\Box$