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The dress on the side is Thalias wedding dress! YAY! :D

**Chapter Sixteen: Skinny** 

I run in the house and look all around for my pretty blue glowing orb. I look in every room, under every pillow, couch, bed and chair. In every closet and cranny. Every high window. I can't find my orb. I frown and walk into the living room. The Evans are in a heated conversation about something. Maybe my orb is outside. I run out and look in all the bushes, in the hot tub and I carefully look at all the near by trees. I walk back inside a er I couldn't find it and lie down on the couch. Where could my orb be? Unless... did they lie to me? I sit up and walk over to them. "WHERE IS MY ORB!" I shriek. Ellie looks at me with a worried expression. "It's got her good." Greg says. I stomp over to Hazel and slap her accross the face. "YOU SAID MY ORB WOULD BE HERE! I WANT MY ORB!" I scream at her. Hazel looks at me, her eyes wide. "When did you say it goes o?" Hazel asks, looking at Greg. "I don't know, how close was she to it? It won't wear o if she was closer than one foot." Greg asks. "Are you talking about my orb?" I ask, turning around and tilting my head. "She almost touched it." Shawn replies. "I hate Orbs." Caine mutters. I growl and turn to him. They were talking about my orb, and they hate it? I'm not letting them get away with that. I let the water explode out of the tap in the kitchen and I bring it on full force at Caine. He yelps in surprise as my water hits him. "WHY DO YOU HATE MY ORB?" I ask, screeching in his face. I make the water attack him until something is pushing against my water. I force my water onto the invisible force. I'm mad, water isn't working. I think about the air. I let the water drop and blow air punches at already beat up... wait what's his name? Cold arms wrap around me and someone is whispering in my ear. "Ivy, you're hurting him. You're hurting Caine. It's me Damian, remember me. I'll help you, just try to remember me." The person who claims himself as Damian says. I turn around to people I don't know. All the teenager looking people have electric blue eyes. The person who claims to be Damian is looking at me strangely. "Where's my orb?" I ask. All I can think about is my pretty blue glowing orb. "It's me Damian." The person who claims to be Damian says, putting his hands on my cheeks. I rack my brain... Damian? Yes, he seems familiar now. "Damian?" I ask. "Yes, Damian. Remember me?" He asks. "Damian..." I mutter, the name sticks to my tongue. I know Damian... I know him... I am his friend... his girlfriend. I gasp and look up, memories hitting me. Whatever the orb was, it is messing with my head. I feel it press into my mind. "Help!" I say suddenly. The force pushing into my mind and it's breaking through. No, I can't think of the orb. No I can't. "Ivy, what's wrong?" Hazel asks. Wait... is that Hazel? I want my orb. Who's Hazel? What was I thinking? "Where's my orb?" I ask. "It's me Damian! For crying out loud!" The person claiming to be Damian says. "Ivy, try to fight it!" Greg says. Fight what? Oh, my orb... it's messing with my mind. Fight it? Fight what? "Her mind is confused... she is forgetting and remembering things. The Orb is strong. She is fighting, but she is losing. We need something she'll always remember, something she'd never forget." A person says behind me, his voice contorted with pain. "What would-" The girl without electric blue eyes starts, but she's cut o by someone forcing their lips upon mine. I know these lips. Their... their Damians! Damian! The Evans! The blue orb is in my mind. Focus on Damian... focus on Damian. I repeat in my head. His lips move with mine, the kiss deepens. What is pushing against my mind? I'm not sure, but it's not getting back in. Damian pulls away and looks in my eyes. I look around at the surprised and worried expressions of the Evans. "What the ...?" I ask. "She's back." Caine says. I look at him, he's lying on the ground. He's hurt. "Caine? What happened? What's going on... Damian why'd you kiss me?" I ask. "You happened." Caine replies. "I did this?" I ask. "Yup." Shawn says. "Oh my god." I say putting my head in my hands and sitting down. "Long story short. The... object, was getting at you. I kissed you to pull you out of it." Damian says, tilting my chin up. I search his face for any thing. I frown then look back and beat up Caine. Caines lip is bleeding, and he has big bruises on his arms. "Caine I am so sorry!" I say. "I don't know how to make it up to you... but..." I put my hands on his cheeks and focus my energy on him. He gasps and I close my eyes, focusing my mind on health. I open my eyes and look at him. His bruises are gone and his lip is healed. I give a small smile before my world goes black. \*\*\* "Ivy you can be a real pain in the A-S-S some times." Thalia says. I open my eyes to find her standing beside me, staring at me. I'm on Damians bed and he is sitting just behind Thalia. "You're such the plesant sight to wake up to." I say, getting up. "I know. But you realize the first fitting is today." Thalia says. I gasp and whip around. I seriously should of went to school yesterday, I'm going to have piles of homework. "I'll now miss two days of school. That could kill me you know!" I say. Damian and Thalia laugh. "Oh come on, put on something clean and then we've got to go." Thalia says, walking out of the room. I walk into Damians open arms and stand there for a moment. "Thalia's going to kill me if I don't get moving." I mumble into his shirt. "I know." Damian says, kissing the top of my head. I walk over to his closet where I had stashed tons of my clothes for when I visit. Damian watches me, so with my clothes in hand I walk over to him and turn him around. He smiles. "I would have done that myself." Damian laughs as I change. "I know you would. It's just more fun when I do it." I say, pulling my shirt over my head. I can picture him rolling his eyes and I can't help but smile. I finish dressing myself then walk over to Damian. I spin him back around then stand on my tippy toes and peck him on the lips. "Ivy hurry up!" Thalia calls from downstairs. I laugh and walk down stairs where her, Hazel and Ellie are waiting. I look up from where I am, putting my coat on and see Damian leaning on the railing smiling. I blow him a kiss then walk out the door with the girls. \*\*\* We walk into the store and I gawk at all the beautiful wedding dresses. A woman comes out and smiles, then we walk into another room, this room is where everything is tried on. Thalia takes out a water bottle and drinks some of it, then Ellie and Hazel do. I look at her strangely when she hands it to me. "Just drink!" Thalia says. I do then give the water bottle back to her. The liquid is not water, but it tastes plesent and I easily take it. Suddenly strange tingles go up my back and I don't feel my feathers from my wings any more. I look at Thalia and she just winks. The woman comes back in with someone else and she introduces herself. "I'm Ashley and this is Summer. We'll be helping you!" Ashley says. I smile and then they pull in a rack of dresses. Then another girl walks in. "Kristen! You made it!" Thalia exclaims, throwing her arms around the new girl. "Of course I did silly!" Kristen says. I remember Kristen now, she's Thalias best friend. "Now, lets help Thalia into the dress!" Ashley says. Summer takes out Thalias wedding dress and I gasp. It's prettier in person. It's white and sleeveless. It hugs Thalias upper body then hangs loose once it gets below her hips. On the le side a pretty silver line with dierent shapes starts from just about the top of the le side, curving in a little to her stomach then stopping where the dress starts to fan out. The dress 'pulled' itself towards the silver line making pretty ru le like folds on the dress. I smile and then Thalia undresses. I start to panic when she pulls her shirt o ... but I'm surprised to find her wings aren't there. I fight the urge to gasp and instead help her into the dress. Then before we can admire Thalia, we are given dresses. They are a beautiful turquoise, the top some what alike Thalias with the ru le like folds. They too are sleeveless, although they are short. The will go to about our knees. I feel self conscious as I pull my shirt o . I quickly notice that my wings too are gone. I look at my body in the mirror. I am skinny. Thalia notices my expression so I quickly pull the dress on. I frown and hold the dress tight around my waist, it doesn't hug my body like it should. The breast is tight enough, but the waist hangs there strangely. 'We can fix that." Ashley says looking at me. I fight the urge to cry, the dress is to big because I am too skinny. Hazels, Ellies and Kristens dresses all fit. Ellies and Kristens are pretty coral colours though. Hazels is alike mine. Suddenly I can't hold back the tears, so I pick up my clothes and I run into the nearest dressing room, quickly locking it. Tears spill freely from me as I pull on normal clothes. I quickly wipe them away and fold the dress over my arm. "Ivy are you all right?" Thalia asks, knocking on my door. I open it and fake a smile. "Yeah, I'm fine." I reply. Summer is holding a measuring tape and she walks over to me. She holds the measuring tape around my waist, when she says the following measurments I refuse to listen. Ashley records them on a sheet of paper then I turn to admire Thalia. She looks amazing in the dress. It suits her perfectly. I smile then we help her out of it. With that we head home. \*\*\* I sit on the Evans living room couch and mentally cry. I hug my legs to my chest and rest my chin on my knees. Thalia, Hazel and Kristen are in some crazy conversation about the wedding, I knew they were all wondering why I wasn't joining them, but I couldn't. I am still upset about the dress. I hear footsteps come into the room, then they walk back. Now two sets of footsteps come into the room. Damian comes over and sits beside me. I try to make myself happy to hide my sadness, but Damian pulls me into a cold hug. I accept it and let myself mold into him. "What's wrong?" He asks, whispering into my ear. I keep silent, I don't want to say anything in front of whoever else may be listening. "Do you want to dance? Or sing in the back?" Damian asks, pulling away and looking into my eyes. I smile and walk over to the dancing room. Damian follows. I crank up some music and we do the routine Xavier and Alison made up. When we end I laugh forgetting my sadness. But it quickly returns when Thalia comes in. "Ashley texted me, she said she's getting your dress done right now!" Thalia says smiling. "Oh, alright thanks." I say. I walk out of the dancing room and past Thalia. I run up to Damians bedroom and pull his covers all the way on top of me. Why can't I gain weight? Ever since that stupid demon took away most of my soul, I only gained a little bit more weight. I turn over onto my stomach and scream into a pillow. "Ivy, what's wrong?" Damian asks so ly. I feel the covers being pulled o me. I get up and don't look at Damian instead I walk to the mirror and pull my shirt up to my ribs. "Damian am I overly skinny to you?" I ask. Looking at my slim belly. Why I'm fretting over this? Because I feel horribly self conscious, my self esteem - which was already extremely low to begin with - has failed me and people are noticing... I can't even fit into clothes properly. "What is it that you want to hear?" Damian asks. I drop my shirt and walk over to him. I wrap my arms around his chest and lay my head against it. "I would like to hear the truth, but at the same time I want to hear, 'Ivy you are a normal teenage girl, you are average weight, you don't have wings, and all this demon and angel talk isn't real'. Then I won't have to blame the stupid demon for making me this way." I reply. "Ivy, she is a normal young adult, a woman who wants to fit in and be normal. Ivy wants to fit into the world around her and doesn't know how because her life twisted a little. But Ivy is a strong woman, she'll pull through and even though her life has ups and downs, and she has not enough self esteem... I am in complete love with her, and nothing she can do will change that." Damian says. His words fill me with happiness and I pull away from the hug and pull him into a kiss. "Damian, he is a normal young adult, a man who wants his love to be as normal as possible. Damian wants to help her in any way that he can and he inspires her in so many ways. He pushes aside his own needs for his loves and some how he is able to pull through. And although he is her guardian... I am in complete love with him and there is nothing he can do to change that." I say. Looking him in the eyes the whole time. He smiles then he pulls me into another kiss. "Would you like to tell me what happened?" Damian asks. "I'm the only one with a dress that didn't fit. It was too big around the waist. It made me realize how horribly skinny I really am." I say. "You shouldn't let that put you down... how about we go downstairs and eat some ice cream, then we can talk about finishing the history we were assigned. AND study for the test." Damian says. "Oh my gosh, I totally forgot about the history! All my notes are back at home!" I say. "You can use mine." Damian laughs. With that downstairs we go to study for the history test tomorrow, and eat the whole tub of ice cream.

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Love y'all fans! (lol I feel weird saying/typing y'all)

Continue reading next part □

"So what are all my powers right now?" I ask Thalia.

like Damian can!

Homework fun!

up...

"You can still do everything you have before, and you've developed a

healing power. You are getting another power but I don't know what

it is yet." Thalia replies. I nod and look at my hands, I can heal people

"So what is this mysterious Orb that was in my head?" I ask.

"Orbs are glowing round objects created by demons or angels to

attract a certain person. Once a person is closer than a foot to an Orb

it goes into your mind and makes you forget everything. If you are a

few feet away the Orbs power will wear o and you'll remember

feel the need to serve him or her." Greg answers.

everything again. When someone has been taken by an Orb it will

lead you to its creator. You will have an atraction to its creator and

"Can you make one?" I ask. Greg opens his palm and a pretty green

glowing Orb appears on it. I don't feel the same attraction to it as I

"Only the person its been created to find can touch it." Greg says,

"Someone." Greg smiles. I glance at him then the Orb disappears.

Damian pulls me close and I can't help but smile. Today turned out

Hi... yeah thats all I have to say right now. I'm sooooo tired! I've got

history holiday homework that I should probably finish when I wake

Hope you guys enjoy reading! Do fan stu if you wanna! :P:D

okay in the end. But I am so not excited for school tomorrow!

it. My fingers pass through it and I feel nothing. What the...?

answering my question without needing me to ask.

"Who'd you create it for?" I ask, pulling my fingers out.

did the blue one and Greg lets it fly over to me. I reach out and touch