

Chapter Seventeen: I Want To Die

Like I knew, I've been piled with homework from the two days I've missed. I walk into the house dragging my heavy backpack behind me. I let it drop from my hand as soon as I get through the door. I hear Thalia upstairs, and I'm dying to ask her how my wings disappeared, they had come back in the middle of the day today. I run up and knock on her door, she doesn't answer so I push open her door. Right there in front of me Thalia and Ken are basically making love on her bed.

"Oh my god!" I say, whipping around and walking downstairs. Damian walks into the house and follows me into the kitchen.

"What happened?" Damian asks.

"I'm scarred for life." I say, grabbing a granola bar.

"Why?" Damian asks, taking a granola bar for himself.

"I walked in on Thalia and Ken making out." I say.

"You didn't knock?" Damian asks.

"I did! I knocked, but they were way to into it." I say.

"Oh Ivy." Damian says rolling his eyes. Thalia runs in and looks at me for a second.

"I can explain?" Thalia says as more of a question. I raise an eyebrow and look at her for a moment.

"Ah, you know what, I think I just need a little." I say. Thalia nods then walks back upstairs.

"How does a swim sound?" Damian asks. I laugh and he pulls out a bathing suit from his school bag. I run up the stairs and put on a one piece. Thalia walks in on me and looks me up and down.

"Sista, you ain't wearing that. Put on your bikini and then you may leave." She says. I glare at her but I know I'd never get out of this one, so I slip on the only bikini I own. Thalia gives me an approving nod then lets me go. As soon as I walk past her I wrap my wings around me like a towel. I run outside and look into the pool. The water shimmers in the sun. So here I'm suddenly wondering why we are swimming in April... but you know, whatever. Damian comes out a

looks at me. His wings and furlled into his back revealing his six pack. I force myself to look away and back into the pool.

Damian laughs then jumps in, he does a cannon ball right in front of me. Splashing me with water. I laugh then dive in a er him. My wet wings cling to my body and they make me feel weird. Inside I'm dying to unwrap them but I know I'd get totally embarrassed if I did. I swim up to the surface and smile at Damian.

"How is it that we can swim in April?" I ask.

"Our bodies can take any cold weather or temperature. I mean when you were eighteen, you couldn't take these temperatures but now... well look at us!" Damian answers me smiling.

"Do you know what Thalia gave me to make my wings disappear?" I ask.

"Oh, that stu... I don't know what it's called, it's not like any boy angels really use it anyway. I mean how many boys have you seen wearing backless or sleeveless shirts?" Damian asks laughing.

"True." I laugh. Then I dunk myself into the water and swim to the bottom of the pool. It's so peaceful under water. My hair floats all around me in strange ways and I resist the urge to laugh at it. Damian swims down to me and now I laugh, his hair floats in even stranger ways. I breathe in the water and it harmlessly passes through me. I gasp and breathe it in again. I can breathe in water! It must have something to do with being able to control water.

"We can breathe water!" I say excitedly into the water. My voice sounds strange and you can't exactly hear the words right. I look at laughing Damian and I roll my eyes. I hear someone jump into the pool above us. I look up to see Thalia and Ken swimming around. I roll my eyes, Ken is going to freeze his butt o. Thalia's wings were half spread out. I can hear them faintly through the water. I look at Damian and smile. I pull him close to me in a strange hug.

Finally my wings are getting to annoying so I push him back a little and let them unwrap. I wrap my arms around my stomach in attempt to somewhat hide it. Damian swims back over and carefully takes each of my arms away. He puts my arms around his neck and bends down his head. Our lips meet and I close my eyes. I like this kiss. The way it's underwater makes it even better. Someone taps on my shoulder but I ignore them. When our kiss ends, Damian is clearly laughing at the sadness that took over quickly. We swim to the surface and I shake my head. My hair is all in my face.

"That was cute!" Thalia says from the shallow end.

"Thalia!" I say. I look back to see Ken laughing, a blanket wrapped around him.

"You know, I tapped on your shoulder to show you the pictures I took but, you were way to into it!" Thalia says.

"Oh my god, I'm gonna get you!" I say.

"No you're not." Thalia smiles, waving her underwater camera at me.

"Well can I at least see the pictures?" I ask, hoping for a chance to delete them.

"Nope, 'cause I already gave the memory card to Ken." Thalia says.

"Uh, you're so annoying sometimes!" I say.

"I know!" Thalia smiles.

Today, I swear I'm the most paranoid person ever! I've seen two people with yellow eyes at school. But it can't be real, it can't be happening so soon. I think my mind is playing tricks on me. A er lunch when I saw a third set of yellow eyes I ran into the bathroom and growled. A girl walks out of a stall and I run back out making sure she didn't see me. I run into Damian and drop my books.

"Woah, you okay?" Damian asks, helping me pick up my books.

"I seem to run into you at school too much." I say.

"Yeah, I guess." Damian laughs.

"Is it just me or are there tons of yellow eyes around here?" I ask, my voice clear with worry.

"I've only seen one." Damian says.

"Ha! I've seen three!" I say as though it's a competition. Damian rolls his eyes and hands me my books.

"Can we just ditch?" I ask.

"Why what's wrong?" Damian asks.

"I... I need to get away from here." I say. Damian just nods and we walk out into the parking lot leaving school. Damian takes me to the studio and I can't help but smile. I decide to sing Move by Little Mix. I drag Damian in and make him dance with me when I play it back for me to listen to it.

I have a great a ernoon. I definitely don't regret ditching school.

When we leave the studio, sadness flows into me. Damian decides to take me out for supper, so I text mom and tell her. We eat a little supper because we talk for most of the time. A er a hour and it's dark outside we decide to go home.

We continue to talk on the way back to my house. Suddenly a black car pulls out of no where and Damian is forced to turn the car to the side. The car spins uncontrollably into a ditch and we crash into a telephone pole. My scream pierces the air like a strong high pitch noise. I'm thrown into the dash and I hear someone yell my name. My head comes back and hits the seat hard. The car lunges forward again and topples to the side. The side I'm on, my high pitch scream pierces the air again and the glass cracks. I feel it cut into my arm and I li my head to try not to let the glass cut my head. I hear something crack beside me and I hear Damian quickly moving.

"Ivy, are you all right... oh my god..." Damian says. I feel dizzy and light headed, my mind breaks over with emotions and questions of what happened. Shock fills my body. Something is pulling me under.

"Damian?" I ask, my voice weak. I try my best to move.

"Don't move Ivy." Damian says his voice so clouded with worry I don't know what could possibly be wrong.

"What happened?" I ask.

"Ivy I'm seriously the worst guardian angel ever, now don't move." Damian says. I keep my head up but my neck starts to hurt. I slowly set it down on the glass. I feel something give me a little cut but nothing to serious. Then I feel blood. Warm blood. I look up at my side, a piece of metal from the car dug itself into my side. I scream, my high pitch scream once again rings out.

"Damian!" I say in fear now. I look up at him and notice he has an injury too. His arm one arm is wedged between the stick shi and his own seat.

"Don't move Ivy, please!" Damian begs. I nod and set my head down again. But the blood is scaring me and I'm starting to smell it, I see it pool from my arm that had been cut. Damian signals his family and Thalia. Soon a er I hear gasps and a few minutes later voices. Then a car. But the blood is overwhelming. The smell, it's all so terrible. Finally my world goes into darkness, and I can't hear a thing.

Sirens, pain, and voices. I feel horrible pain in my le side. The voices and sirens are loud. I focus on them, trying to swim out of the drowning darkness. It's not working. I focus hard on one voice, using it to pull me up out of the dark. Still it doesn't work. I let the darkness take me once again.

I breathe in, a big huge breath as though I have never tasted air before. I'm alone. I don't feel any ones presence. I open my eyes. I'm in a plain looking room... a hospital room. Pain strikes my le side, pounding at it like a hammer. I gasp and move my arm to it, I let out a piercing scream when my fingers pass over bandages that go into a strange hole. I sit up to more pain. I look at my side and tears stream down my face. I scream again, this time out of pain. People rush into the room, doctors and nurses, Thalia, Ken, Mom and the Evans amoung them. I scream again as pain over takes me. Everyone covers their ears as my scream rings through. I double over in pain, someone puts something sharp in my arm. I once again fall into the darkness.

Pain. All I can think of is pain, all I can feel is pain, my emotions reflect pain. Someone is pushing around in my head. I push them out and open my eyes. Caine is standing beside me with his eyes closed. He was in my head! I slap him lightly in the face and glare at him. He opens his eyes and laughs.

"Sorry, I'm not the one who asked!" Caine says. I just glare but then the pain in my side comes back. I moan and lean over onto my legs.

"Ivy, what's wrong please tell us." Mom says.

"Ivy, you're pulling through! You're doing well, just you have to tell us what's wrong. I miss having you around Ivy." Thalia says her voice cracking at the end.

"Guys it hurts." I say, tears now flowing down my face. I clutch my side and I taste the tears sliding into my mouth.

"Oh Ivy, sweetie be strong!" Ellie says.

"I can't." I say. I want to die, the pain is over whelming me again.

"Ivy, you're going to get through this okay." Hazel says.

"JUST KILL ME!" I scream. If I was dead, I wouldn't have to go through this endless pain. Silence fills the room, no one knows what to say.

"Kill me... please, just kill me." I beg, bending down and resting my face on my knees. I hear Thalia crying, I hear Hazel crying, I hear Ellie and Mom crying. Someone comes beside me. I sit up and stare Damian in the eyes. He places his hands on my cheeks and wipes away my tears.

"I can try to heal you." He says.

"But then you'll die." I say. Looking at him straight in the eye, I knew well enough from how tired I get from using my powers that if Damian used his to heal me he wouldn't pull through.

"But-" Damian starts. I shake my head although the motion hurts. I scream out in pain and frustration. A nurse runs in with a needle and looks at me. I look at her, something tells me she's not nice. Like the wave that told me the first yellow eyed man was human. Except this wave was telling me that this woman is bad. Everyone is slowly removing their hands from their ears... were my screams really that loud? The nurse walks over and looks at me sadly, she injects the needle then walks out. I growl at her a er the door is closed.

"I don't like her." I say.

"Why?" Shawn asks.

"She has a bad aura... what did she give me? I'm tired and I've only been asleep for I don't know how long..." I say, sleep wants to overtake me again. I push against it but it refuses to leave. Then the darkness takes me for what seems like the millionth time.

And that's the chapter folks. Poor Ivy got a metal bar through her side! :(And the pain is soooo bad she wants to die :O don't worry though, she's strong.... hopefully strong enough O_O

Hope you all enjoy! Do Fan stu if you want!

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