Chapter Nineteen: I'm Back Home

I bolt straight up. My head pounds, so I lie back down. I remember everyone being rushed out of the room, and then I was burning. I'm not burning any more. Damian and Thalia didn't leave the other times, are they here? I slowly sit up and scan around me, but curtains circle me. Another IV is on me, and a heart rate thingy is beeping. A very annoying sound. I push myself out of bed, I feel... di erent. I drag the heart thingy and IV with me and open the curtain. The pain in my side is barely the dull throbing it had been. On the other side of the curtain, the Evans, Mom, Ken and Thalia are waiting. My friends are there too. Except Bryan. They are all talking, about me I think. "Hi." I say, interupting them. My voice is fine, not harsh like you'd expect. They all look up and Thalia runs over. "You're okay right?" She asks. "Yeah." I reply. "I told you not to scream." She scolds. "What?" I ask. "The glass! The windows all shattered!" Thalia exclaims. "I didn't hear them break." I say, confused. "What? They were so loud." Thalia says, more to herself. She studies me for a moment and her eyes went wide. "Thalia what's wrong?" I ask, grabbing Thalias hands. She yelps and pulls away, she rubs her burnt hands. "Sorry." I say, thinking about water to cool myself down. "What's this about her shattering windows when she screams?" Anna asks. "Uh..." I say, what a genius response. The angel doctor walks in at that moment and looks at all my friends. "You are going to forget what Thalia and Ivy just said." She says with her hands raised. "Hey! Ivy you're awake!" Anna says, looking around the doctor. "Thalia, you should be more careful." The angel doctor scolds. "Sorry." Thalia mumbles. "Hey, Ivy we just stayed to make sure you were okay... but we all really have to go now. You'll be okay right?" Selena asks. "I'll be fine." I smile. "Alright see you later!" Chris says. "Yeah, we'll see you later baby!" Selena says. "Get better soon!" Hannah and Anna say at the same time. Once they are safely out the door and the door is closed, I start. "What the hell happened?" I ask. "Your fire power, it's grown. You can create fire now." Thalia says. "Ivy! Do you know how many doctors and nurses I had to compel? They all went crazy when you started heating up, then you go and crack the windows!" Angel doctor exclaims. "Uh huh." I say, nodding like I know what she's talking about. "You don't even know what she's talking about." Caine says, blowing my cover. "Oh. My name is Kate, I have the power to compel people." Kate, angel doctor says. "Such a cool power." Shawn says. I role my eyes, then look at my hands. I can create fire! I concentrate on fire, then push it towards my hands. A little flame appears on each of them. "This is awesome!" I laugh, making it a little bigger. "When can I create water?" I ask. I know I can control all elements, "I guess I don't need to create air." I say. of them." Kate says. đ person they'd use stitches. complicate things. So I compelled them." Kate answers. "So why is there stitches on my shoulder?" I ask. "Because your shoulder was a whole di erent story." Kate replies. "You think I could get out tonight?" I ask. "I'm sure I can arrange that!" Kate says with a wink. Then she leaves "First of all, who was the idiot that made us crash?" I ask. "I think it was a demon." Damian say

"Stop it, your heart's flying, and if you don't want doctors to walk into that..." Kate says. I sigh and kill the flames. I look over at the racing heart moniter. I feel the urge to punch it, I mean like why did they have to hook it up to me?

but water and fire are my clear favourites.

"A er you can create earth." Thalia says, studing me.

"Dang," I sigh. "Wait, how can you tell that?"

"I can feel it pushing at your mind." Caine says.

"It's pushing at your energy." Thalia answers.

"Hey, Ivy, the doctors think you're like a freak of nature... and they are now letting you out tomorrow 'cause you only like scare the crap out

"Yay! I've always wanted to be a freak of nature!" I say sarcastically.

"Oh Ivy." Thalia says rolling her eyes.

"Hey, Kate, why didn't they use stitches?" I ask, this question had been popping up very o en in my head. I mean, if a hole was in any

"Angels heal di erently than humans. We heal faster, stitches would

us.

"So, I've got a pile load of questions. Can I please ask them?" I ask.

"You might as well." Greg says.

"Why?" I ask.

"Well, I think whoever it was wanted both of us to be weak. Then he could take your soul easier. But when the car tipped, whoever it was

ran." Damian replies. "Next question!" Shawn says.

"Are you hitting on Kate?" I ask him.

"Next question!" Shawn says again. I roll my eyes. "Why are my powers growing now?" I ask, letting the other question slip... for now. "Because it's just when they chose to grow. You just have bad luck." Thalia answers. "So what are all my powers?" I ask, this seems like my millionth question. "Invisibility, elements, healing, fighting like a pro, generating light and there is another power, it's a power with your mind. I can't tell what it is because it's not finished growing." Thalia says. "Okay." I say, rubbing my temples. I growl as the IV moves with my arm. Once again, I decide to pull the IV out. Although this time nobody says any thing. "You haven't generated light yet." Caine says. "No, I haven't." I say. "So, you may go home whenever you're ready!" Kate says, walking into the room. "Ha ha! Yes!" I say, bringing my fist down as a gesture of victory. "Wait. No dancing, no school for two we eks, no sudden moves, don't hit your head, no swimming, no work outs - if that wasn't obvious -, just plain sit still basically." Kate says. I gawk at her and stare. a "Oh Ivy!" Ken laughs. "Kate you are awesome." Shawn says. "So you are!" I say looking at Shawn. He knows what I mean, he's totally hitting on Kate. "Thanks Shawn!" Kate beams. Is she flirting? I'll have to ask her if she likes Shawn later. "Did you hear that Ivy, no dancing!" Caine says. Mockingly. "Shut up Caine." I mutter. "Thalia, Odette, Ken and Evans, I think I can trust you enough to look a er Ivy." Kate says. a "I think we can handle her." Ellie laughs. "You think." I wink at her. Hazel starts to hum a tune, I look at her. Hazels eyes are closed and she's swaying to her tunes beat. "Hazel." Shawn says rolling his eyes. "Hey, baby, tell me your name. I got a fever for you, I just can't explain. But there's just one problem, I'm a bit old school. When it comes to lovin', I ain't chasing you." I sing. I quickly realize Hazels humming Move by Little Mix. She opens her eyes and looks at me. a "Ain't waiting, I'm on a roll. You've got to let yourself go." Hazel sings, continuing the song. Her voice is sweet, and flows so nicely. "Oh! You know that I've been waiting for you, Don't leave me standing all by myself. 'Cause I ain't looking at no one else." Kate sings. Her voice is beautiful. "Hey, Get your back o the wall, Don't you get comfortable. Looking so hot, I think I might fall. Feeling like it's my brithday, Like Christmas day came early, Just what I want. So when we move, You move!" Thalia sings. She hits the notes perfect. We laugh. "Nice one girls!" I say. "You have a awesome voice!" Thalia says to Kate. "Thanks!" Kate smiles. "Okay. So you four are like the best girl singers I know." Caine says. We laugh. a "We hadn't even practiced!" Hazel says through laughter. The pain comes back and I stop laughing. Ruining are little moment. It's not bad enough for me to scream or any thing. But it's enough for me to clutch my side, and probably go pale. "C'mon, lets get you home Ivy." Damian says so ly. Kate unhooks the heart moniter rate thingy. Yeah, still don't have a name for it. a "I'll check up on you Ivy." Kate says as we walk out of the room. "Thanks." I smile. "Here are pain killers." Kate says, walking into a room and coming out with a bottle of green liquid. "Ew! What is that?" I ask. "Pain killers. A soup spoon - a big table spoon - every morning. It should help with all the pain, and keep it in the fridge." Kate says, giving me the bottle. I swish the liquid around and make a face. "What's it taste like?" I ask Kate. "I'll let you find that out yourself." Kate smirks. I groan but follow everyone out of the hospital. I get into Damians new car. Hazel, Caine and Shawn all in the back. I lean my head against the window, looking out into the plain road. A thunder clap booms in the sky and I jump in the seat belt. Shawn and Caine laugh at me. Then rain starts coming down in sheets. a "Seriously!" I moan, looking up towards the dark sky. "Something tells me you don't like storms." Hazel says. "No, no, I don't mind storms. But now of all times?" I say. "True." Shawn says. "Actually," I start feeling a smirk play upon my face as I look back at them. "I love the rain." "You know we can't fly in rain." Caine says. "Ha, I can." I smile. "That's no fair." Hazel whimpers. I didn't know angels had the ability to have such a good whimper! I'm so using that now. "Freakin' awesome!" I say, smiling at my own thoughts. "What?" Shawn asks. "She thinks that angels being able to whimper is awesome." Caine says. Everyone laughs but me. "Well, it is." I say, sulking. I rest my head against the window again and watch as the land passes by. "Why you gotta be so rude? Don't you know I'm human too? Why you gotta be so rude? I'm gonna marry her any way!" Caine scream sings. a "Shut up Caine." I say pulling the couch pillow over my face. a "Can I have your daughter for the rest of my life? Say yes, say yes." Caine sings. "That's not even how the song goes!" I moan. "NEW SONG!" Caine yells. "NO!" I shout. "I was so wrong for so long, only trying to please myself. Girl-" Caine starts singing. But Damian cuts him o . "Stop annoying her. Odette asked you to watch her for a little while and then you go o and annoy her?" Damian says. "Thank you Damian." I say. "Your welcome." Damian laughs. "Can I dance?" I ask. "NO!" Caine and Damian say together. I groan. "Pretty, pretty please!" I say. "Sorry Ivy." Caine says. "You're so evil." I say, keeping the pillow tight to my face. "Hey, wanna go up to my room?" Damian asks. "Yeah." I sigh, if I go up to Damians room I can play guitar and forget about Caine. "Or play video games with me?" Caine asks. "Oh no. Must go upstairs, must play video games! Must go upstairs! Must play video games!" I say standing up. Then pretending to faint in stress, I fall onto the couch. I open one eye to find Damian and Caine standing above me. I yelp in surprise. They break down into laughter. I sigh as Damian picks me up and carries me to his room. It has been three easy simple lazy days for me. Ever since the hospital I've been treated like a queen. Although I hate it. It's true angels do heal faster than humans. The hole isn't as painful... and I haven't exactly taken the medicine everyday. A er I took it the first day, I wasn't about to take it again. The grossest flavoured medicine ever! I can't even describe the nasty taste. Like fruit mixed together with gross vegtables, ew. a "Ivy. You've been doing better, but that doesn't mean you can dance." Damian sighs. I moan, it's no fair everyone has been keeping me from dancing, and I've been feeling fine! Just plain no fair. "I can read your mind you know!" Caine yells from downstairs. "Oh be quiet Caine." I yell back. Damian sits me carefully on his bed then brings me my guitar. "What song today?" Damian asks. "Hmm... how about Get Lucky by Da Punk?" I ask. "Sure." He laughs. We sing a few songs a er that one. Until I hear mom come in. "Hello Caine, how was Ivy?" I hear mom ask. "She was good. She's upstairs with Damian now." Caine replies. "Thanks Caine." Mom says. "No problem Odette." Caine says. Moms name isn't as foriegn to me any more. The Evans always said it so I've gotten used to it. "Ivy! Come down, Thalia wants you to help her with some wedding details!" Mom calls. I smile and reach up for Damian to pick me up. I feel like a little girl, but I had quickly realized, I cannot walk up and down stairs. But Damian loves it. It means he can pick me up more o en, which I find dumb.

He slowly sets me on my feet, and I walk over to Thalia.

"What's up Thalia?" I ask. "Well... we are going to see if your dress fits now." Thalia says. I

quickly find myself upset, then I find Damians arms wrapped protectivly around me.

"Hey, it's okay." He whispers. Caine stays silent but I know he's in my head. Then it hits me like a slap to the face. What hits me? No idea, something just comes to my brain.

"Woah! Nice new power!" Thalia says. So my power hit me. Stupid thing.

"What is it?" I ask.

"Telekinesis. You can read peoples minds, and you can speak to them through your mind." Thalia says. I decide to try it and I focus on Caine. Obviously Caine because he has been reading my mind forever. It's like my mind opened up, everything Caine thought would come to me. đ

Dang she's going to be reading my own mind now... that is so not going to be good. Wait is she in my head right now? IVY GET OUT! Caine thinks. I laugh.

Hello CaineJ say through my own mind. Hopefully it worked. "Woah, that's cool." Caine says out loud.

"Yeah. Don't worry I'll be in your head whenever I can." I wink at Caine. He moans and falls back onto the couch.

"C'mon though Ivy, we have to go." Thalia says.

"Fine." I sigh.

"Yay it fits!" Ashley says. Thalia had given me more of the strange liquid to drink, my wings have once again disappeared. I focus myself on Ashley as I look at myself in the mirror.

She could be a model. Her body is perfect. So skinny, with a average breast.... although she may need a little more butt... hmm, I'm sure anyone would take her though. And the way she holds herself, as though she was born for royalty. Then there is her amazing long curly blonde hair. Whose hair do I know that is so beautiful. The curls are perfect and the way they flow is amazing! And her blue eyes, they sparkle! Girls would give any thing to be like her shley thinks. Do I really have no butt? Well I probably don't. And so skinny? I'm mentally fuming.

"Okay, that's great!" Thalia says. Her eyes searching my body.

"Alright so can we go get some Timmys a er this?" I ask, stepping out of the dress.

"Yeah, sure." Thalia says. I pull on my normal clothes then look in the mirror. I really am skinny. I sigh then we thank Ashley and are out the door.

"Ashley thinks I could be a model." I say as we pull into Timmys. "You were in her head?" Thalia asks.

"Yeah." I sigh.

"Why don't you sound happy? Don't you want to be a model?" Thalia

asks teasingly.

"No." I reply.

"Can I please have two medium hot chocolates." Thalia says to the machine. A er that I don't listen to what she says to anyone. All I do is say thanks when she hands me my hot chocolate. I welcome the heat to my now naturally cold skin.

Sooner than seemingly possible we are back at the Evans. "-Just what I want!

a

so when we move,

you move!" Little Mix sings as we walk into the house. I run into the dancing room and watch Hazel dance. The song we were singing in the hospital! Hazel must love this song! I frown, I look back to make

sure no one else is here. Then I walk up and dance with Hazel. Holy crap, painful. But I don't care, I had to dance. I let the dance moves flow. Then I copy Hazel. As I do a regconize something about her dancing, she moves with her hips. They lead her. I do the same, eventually I laugh, I'm having so much fun. But my fun is short lived a er Caine, Thalia, and Damian walk in.

"IVY!" They all yell. I ignore them and keep dancing. Hazel doesn't

seem to mind me dancing.

"Ivy, try ballet to this song." Hazel says.

"How?" I ask.

"Just do." Hazel says. Hazel puts Move by Little Mix on repeat so I try my best to do ballet. To some what success. Hazel joins me and smiles.

"That was fun." I smile at Hazel a er she stops dancing.

"Yeah, but that won't be." Hazel says, pointing at my side.

"It's not hurting now." I lie.

"Sure." Hazel says. I take a step toward the door and freeze, Hazel was not kidding. Now that I've stopped dancing my side decides to flare up.

"Ah." I say, as I take the next step.

"Told you so." Hazel says. I just glare at Hazel as I walk out. I walk to the fridge and take out the icky medicine. My side is hurting that much that I'm taking out the medicine... that's bad.

"It really hurts that much?" Thalia asks, watching me take out a soup spoon.

"Mmm hmm." I nod. I pour the thick green liquid into the spoon, and glare at it. I stick it in my mouth and force myself to swallow.

"Ew, ew, ew, ew, ew, ew!" I say, shaking my head. Thalia breaks down into a laughing fit. Caine and Shawn just happen to walk in and they begin to laugh. My face must still be pretty funny for that to happen.

"Shh." Thalia says. We all be quiet and listen. Hazel is singing! We slowly creep upstairs - with me in Caines arms - and we stand outside her bathroom.

"- start living!

Anybody can let go." Hazel sings. I can't tell what song it is from what she sings. Her voice is really nice. But she stops and opens the door. Her mouth drops open and she stares at us. She had just come out of the shower, her hair is all wet.

"Um... RUN!" Shawn says. We book it out of her room and to the basement. Caine carrying me down the stairs. Caine puts me on the couch and runs outside with Shawn. Thalia and I sit together on the couch pretending nothing happened. a

I hear the back door open and close and I twist around to see Damian coming into the living room.

"Hey. How's your side?" He asks me.

"It's doing better, I took the grossness." I say. Damian laughs.

"Well, in since you already have danced, do you want to come dance with me?" He asks. I nod and go with him to the dancing room. We dance to multiple songs until I finally need a break. Damian laughs when I drop to the ground, exausted.

"I'm tired." I yawn.

"C'mon." Damian says, he picks me up and takes me to his room. There I fall asleep in his arms.

Yay another chapter done... it's sort of boring. I just needed a boring chapter to lead up to an exciting one!;)

Hope you all enjoy!

I've got a question for y'all! (hehe I will always call you all, y'all! Just cause I can here on Wattpad :P)

Sooooo.... If I write a story about werewolves would you guys

read????? I won't publish it yet because I'm going to finish this book first. BUT! I'm just wondering a

Thanks for reading!

Continue reading next part 🗆