been helping him study and we've become pretty close. Sometimes he sent of wierd waves through my head, I think it may be because he used to be a druggie. When he came to school he was in rough shape but I had worked to get him healthy. Thalia, Selena, Annabeth, Hannah, Natasha and I are all prom dress shopping! Hannah had been asked by someone from my grade. Selena and Hannah have already both found their dresses and are helping me and Annabeth with ours. Selena had chosen a short strapless pink dress that looks perfect with her skin. Hannah took a floor length dress, it's black and has a sparkly pin like piece. Annabeth walks out of the change room in a sparkled green dress. It's short, fits her body and strapless. "That's the one." Selena breathes. "Yeah." I say nodding. "So, now we have to find you one!" Anna says excitedly. "Okay." I laugh. Anna pays for her dress then we walk into another dress store. We look around for a while then my eyes catch the dress. It's blue and strapless. It's a mermaid style dress, and it's gorgeous. I gawk at it for a moment before quickly grabbing it and running o to the change rooms. I slip into one and quickly pull on the dress. It fits perfectly, it hugs my body tightly. Which absolutely surprises and pleases me. I walk out to let the girls who followed me a look at the dress. "Oh my God." Hannah gawks. "It's yours." Thalia nods.

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Chapter Twenty One: Demons in the Castle

It's been a while since I found Natasha. Well two weeks to be exact. It's June and school finals are coming... and prom... and the other dance with Teron High... and the scores from the finals adding up to see which school is better. I've been working myself crazy. The hole is mostly healed now, pain still comes like a bullet sometimes but other

then that I'm fine. Damian asked me to prom, he took me to Starbucks and wrote it on my cup. Of course I said yes.

I had made a new friend too. Diego, he started school in May, which is a strange time to start, but you know whatever works for him. I've

"I love this one." I smile as I go back into the change room, walking backwards so no one would see my wings which I had crammed so they are tight around my belly, and I mean tight. I put my clothes back on and walk with the dress in hand. I quickly buy it then we all go shopping for shoes. We all find heels for our dresses fast then we go home a er a long day. "Diego, you're supposed to be doing your study work." I say rolling my eyes as I walk into Diegos appartment. He's sitting on the couch playing video games. "I was waiting for you!" He says smiling. "Really? So I could give you the answers?" I ask. "Yup." Diego smirks. We do a quick study session before I have to go home. "See ya later." I call as I walk out the door. I look at my cell phone to see a text from Annabeth. I quickly read it

"You're beautiful!" Anna exclaims.

"You're buying it." Selena smirks.

"I love it!" Natasha smiles.

Anna/ i got my date!!!! eeeeh so excited can you guess who im going w/ I laugh out loud and quickly text back. Me/ who could you have possibly gone with??? Anna/ only mr. hottay!!! She replies back almost imediately. Me/ which hottie??? I can't help but ask. I seriously wonder who she can possibly be going

with. Anna/ Aiden!!! Me/ oohhh him, lol, he is sorta hot... Anna/ NO HITTING ON MA DATE!!! Me/lol just saying... i wont be hitting on him:P I laugh out loud again as I drive home. I unlock the door to my house and yell out to make sure no ones home. A smirk plays onto my lips and I walk down to my basement. I crank the speakers and start to dance. With no mirror, I can't be sure if anyone sneaks up on me... so there is my only down fall. Other then

that my basement is the perfect place to dance! So much space, flat

"Demons... at my house." I say between my laboured breaths.

"Shawn, Hazel, go there now." Damian says, picking me up and moving me to the couch. Shawn and Hazel sprint out of the room and they're o to my house. I go into Damians mind and show him the memory. He stares at me for a moment then kisses my forehead.

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cement floor. It's awesome. My side flares up and causes me to sometimes falter in my dancing, but other then that, I don't care. I hear someone walk down the stairs, followed by someone else. But I don't feel like turning around. A er I finish dancing I turn to find demons. The wave in my mind told me they were. I gasp and try to run by them but they grab my arms. Time for a fight. I flip backwards in their arms and kick them. They let go of me and I some how manage to land on my feet. The one with long black hair runs up and tries to punch me so I grab his arm and flip him. Before they can get up I use my angel speed and run out of the house grabbing my shoes and purse in the process. I run to the Evans house and slam the door behind me. "Ivy?" Shawn asks walking up to me as I slide down the front door. Maybe I'm in shock. I don't respond. "Ivy you okay?" Hazel asks. "Ivy what's wrong?" Damian asks so ly, carefully coming up beside

"Why couldn't I have become a normal angel?" I ask. "Because you're special." Damian says. "What if I don't want to be special?" I ask. To this, Damian has no answer. Instead he wraps a blanket around me and puts on a movie. Then he sits beside me and I snuggle into him. Before I know it I'm glued to the TV and I'm sucked into the movie. "Hello?" Shawn asks dragging out the 'O'. "What?" I yawn pushing myself up. "It's only like eleven... am." Shawn says. I whip around and look at my surroundings. I'm in Damians bedroom. I must have fallen asleep during the movie. How I've slept so long? No exact idea. "Well dang." I say. Shawn has a smirk playing on his face but I completely ignore it. I slide out of bed and walk into the bathroom

looking at my figure in the mirror.

bathroom and I give him a small growl.

"Oh my." I murmur. My hair is the worst bed head a girl could possibly have and my clothes from yeserday are drenched in sweat. What the

heck was I dreaming about? Shawn laughs from outside the

"Sorry... so what were you dreaming about?" Shawn asks.

"No idea." I sigh. With that I shut the bathroom door in his face.

break out into my laughter again and this time losing my balance and

"Nice singing by the way." Hazel smirks as she walks into the living

"You still haven't answered my question." Caine hu s, his face turning

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annoyed. Making me break into laughter once again.

"Ha! You call that a growl?" I ask as I continue to laugh.

"I bet I can." I smirk, then I let a deep fierce growl escape me. Ken

"Jeez, that's scary Ivy!" Ken says backing away from me. I giggle and

"Yes. Can you do better?" Ken asks laughing.

me.

I sing about a million songs in the shower before finally stepping out. I look at the time and laugh. I've been in the shower for fourty five minutes. I don't mind though. I dry myself o and put some clothes on. I attempt to brush my hair, but it doesn't work to well so I pull it into a sloppy side pony tail. I put on a light layer of make up and make my way outta the room. I jump onto the railing, literally, and slide down on my feet. Luckily I put socks on so I slid down easily. How this is exactly possible? 'Cause I'm an angel. Ha. In everyones human faces. I jump o and lightly land on the ground. Pain sears into my side but I completely ignore it, I'm in too good of a mood. "Wassup Ivy?" Caine asks. He's smiling like a crazy person, and I can't help but laugh at his happy expression. "Not much." I say as my laughter calms down to giggles. "What's so funny?" Caine asks. His face still bearing the stupid grin. I

falling backward onto a step.

"Yeah... lucky you." Thalia sighs.

"Someone's in a good mood." Ken smiles.

"You!" I laugh, doubling over as my stomach starts to hurt. "Goodness, Ivy, are you alright?" Ellie asks, walking in with a tea towel and plate in her hand. She clearly is drying some dishes. "I think so." I giggle. Trying to calm myself down, but Shawn does not help that cause by walking in through the front door singing Grenade by Bruno Mars at the top of his lungs. I fall o the stair and clutch my stomach as I laugh. I'm in such a good mood, nothing can ruin it. "Jeez, Ivy, you're having a laugh attack." Thalia giggles. I feel tears slide down my cheeks as I continue to laugh. "Stop guys... my stomachs hurting." I say breathing heavily. "Sucks to be you then!" Ken laughs. He comes up and starts tickling me. I beg him to stop as I laugh. "No, stop! Please... no! Ken! Stop! Ahh!" I say between my fits of laughter. Even though he is avoiding the hole in my side, it still begins "I will never stop! I'm the tickle monster!" Ken says with a playful human growl.

room.

"Thanks." I reply.

stops and looks at me for a second, I giggle as he continues to stare. "Aw, Ivy, I think you scared poor Ken!" Hazel laughs. "That's one scary growl." Shawn nods. "Now you have to try a hiss!" Caine smiles. "That I don't know if I can do." I say, letting Ken pull me back up. "Oh come on Ivy it's easy." Ellie says rolling her eyes. "Is it now?" I ask not able to stop the smile spreading accross my face. "Yeah!" Thalia smiles. "What are you guys teaching Ivy?" Damian asks walking in. "How to hiss." Shawn says. "Well, then, lets hear it." Damian says, looking at me. "Um. I still don't know how." I say, suddenly feeling a little self "Like this." Hazel says. She looks at me for a second, then gives me a creepy hiss. I raise an eyebrow and decide to imitate her. I focus on it then I put what little anger I have into it. I let the hiss out and I close my eyes.

open my eyes.

"Thanks!" I laugh.

"That's an awesome hiss!" Caine smiles.

"Think you could do that again?" Shawn asks. "Sure." I reply, giving another hiss. "That sends shivers down my spine." Ellie says shaking her head. I smile then walk over to Damian. I bury myself into his arms and every one laughs. "Lets go to Esstia." I say. "Why not." Damian says into my hair. We leave the others to themselves and go out to Esstia. I love Esstia so, so, so much! Everyone is so nice. Damian and I went exploring, well Damian sort of knew everything, and everyone. I'm the one who went exploring. We walk up to a big castle and I feel my mouth form an 'O'. "Wow." I breathe. "Yeah, you wanna go inside?" Damian asks. "Yes!" I exclaim, pulling Damian by the hand. I let my wings fully expand and I take o to the castle. I land in front of a big gate and look around. The castle is surrounded by a clear glass dome, with this big gate in the middle. "It's the key! Open the gates!" A soldier crys excitedly. Two soldiers are on either side of the gate, their silver armour reflecting the sun. Neither of them hold weapons, so I guess the soldiers do what every angel does, and hides their weapons away. The gates slowly swing

open and Damian and I fly through.

"Thanks." I smile as I pass the soldier who requested the gates be

"Your welcome." He smiles. His flecked green eyes glinting and his black hair sliding into his face. He looks young, but strong. I fly into the gate and look at the pretty garden. Colours of all sorts are all around in the flowers and trees. I land and bend over to smell a pretty

"Hey there Ivy!" Gabriel smiles holding out his hand.

"So you're the one my bow went to?" Gabe asks.

"Hello Ivy." Michael says, giving me a small bow.

"Well lets just see how good you are with it... but first let me

introduce you to my friend here, Michael." Gabe says, pointing to the

Michael has long black hair and pretty hazel eyes. His body built even

"Please don't bow." I sigh. Everyone I've met today would bow down

shoot, I do plenty of di erent things and each time my arrow lands on

"Woah." Michael says as I come back. I've run out of arrows.

"Do you think I'm deserving of your bow?" I ask Gabe curiously.

"Hell yeah!" Gabe smiles wickedly. I laugh, Gabe murmurs something and all my arrows come back to me. I grab them from their floating

"Hi Gabriel." I say, shaking his cold hand.

"Please just call me Gabe." He says.

person he was talking to before.

more than Gabriels.

"Alright." I smile.

"Yes." I nod.

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vibrant red flower that looks like an Earth lily. Except these colours are di erent. "What kind of flower is this?" I ask Damian as he lands beside me. "On Earth they would resemble a Fire Lily, or Tiger Lily. Here they are called Fiery." Damian replies. "They're so pretty." I murmur, brushing the tips of my fingers across the so petals. Damian picks one and places it in my hair. I smile, it's stem tangles into my hair but I don't mind. I lean over and kiss Damian. It's short because I am aware of the gardeners and maids around. "Lets go into the castle." Damian says. I take his hand and we fly of to the castle. The castle reflects as a pretty golden colour. There are three turrets, one smaller one in front of the other two and the two taller ones behind the smaller. We walk into the castle through another gate, although this one is open. We walk into a huge hallway with stairs at the end and tons of doors on either side. We walk into the thrid door on the le side. We come into a huge dining room with banners displaying a complex coat of arms. Two angels are sitting at the long rectangular table talking to each other. One of them catches sight of us and smiles. "Why, hello Damian!" He smiles. He has handsome long blonde hair and pretty blue eyes. "Hey Gabriel." Damian smiles. Gabriel... is this Gabriel, the archangel!? "So this is the key." Gabriel says, looking me up and down. "Yes, this is Ivy." Damian smiles.

to me. It gets a little annoying. "Alright." Michael laughs. "C'mon, c'mon, c'mon! I wanna see what you can do with a bow and some arrows!" Gabe says impatientally. "Okay! Okay!" I laugh. Gabe picks me up and throws me over his shoulder. I laugh. "Stop squirming!" Gabe laughs as he runs through the castle. I hear Damian and Michael running behind us. "Put me down!" I laugh, continuing to squirm. "Fine!" Gabe says, throwing me over a railing of a balcony. I laugh and let myself fall. I spread my wings at the last possible moment and let myself land carefully. I look around, I'm in a huge target training yard, which is completely empty. The others land beside me, but I already have my bow and arrows out. "Let them see what you've got!" Damian says. I quickly string a bow and line up the farthest target, with that done in about five seconds I let the string go and my arrow flies straight into the middle. "Nice." Michael says. "Try running." Gabe says. I roll my eyes and start to run around the course, shooting arrows while I go. I get perfect each time. I finally want to test how good I really am. I jump and shoot, hard, the arrow flies straight into the target. I spin in a circle and shoot, I fly and

the intended spot.

state and slide them into my quiver.

"How'd you do that?" I ask. "Ah... you know, ways." Gabe smirks. "You're so much like Caine." I whine. "Well, Caine is one of my best friends." Gabe says matter-of-factly. "That explains it." I giggle. "Yeah, Gabriel here is very immature at times." Michael says. I laugh. "So you're both like, archangels?" I ask. "Yeah." Gabe laughs. "Wicked." I smile, I feel my eyes glint with excitment. "Your wings are really pretty." Michael says randomly. "Oh, thanks." I say, looking at my feet as I feel my cheeks colour. "So, is it true you can make them look like real fire?" Gabe asks. "Yeah, I guess." I say. I spread my wings out and let them vibrate, making them look like fire. "You can create fire now... right?" Michael asks. "Yes... where are you two going with this?" I ask as they smirk at each

other.

"Push your fire power into your wings." Gabe says.

"Woah." The boys say in unsion.

on some of my energy.

shock. My wings are now pure fire. And they are beautiful.

"This is going to be so cool!" Michael says. I put my fire power into my wings and something feels strange. I look at my one wing and stare in

"Woah." I acknowledge, nodding. I let the fire power go and it rubs o

His head falls to the ground and I start hyperventilating. I look away

"Now when we go to battle, you'll look like a pro!" Gabe smiles. "Battle?" I ask. "Yeah, we'll have to go to battle some time against the demons." Michael says. I blink a few times then nod. "C'mon, lets go for a tour of the castle!" Gabe smiles. "Okay." I say returning his smile. *** Gabriel and Michael give me a tour of the castle while Damian tags along. The castle is huge! We walk into the kitchen which surprisingly only has two people in it. An older lady drops a pan and I rush over to pick it up for her. The boys already le the rooms though. "Why thank you my dear." The old lady says, suddenly she changes into a male. A demon. The other lady working also changes into a demon. I scream, very, very, loud. Breaking quite a few glass objects around me. Not only did they scare the crap out of me, but that is very, very disturbing. The demon with the pan flings out with it and tries to hit me. I hear the boys run back into the kitchen and gasp. I feel my sword come into my hand and I use it to block the pan. I hit it out of the demons hand and slash the sword through his neck.

and the other demon hisses. "Idiot!" He says and runs over. His own sword comes out and he slashes down on me. I block it and hit it out of his hand. I growl and slash my sword through his torso. stand.

"Thanks." I say as Damian helps me up. "No problem." Michael smiles. "C'mon, we have to warn the kingdom." Gabe says. "Yeah." Damian nods.

"Lets go." I growl, walking down the hall, all my sences hightened. I hear lots of voices in the dining room that Damian and I first walked into. I throw the door open and gasp as tons of demons are there.

"There she is!" A male demon says excitedly pointing at me. All the demons run at me so I fly up avoiding them. I gasp in pain as an arrow

Suddenly hands are tight around my upper arms. I can't move at all,

"Got her!" The demon holding me cries. The demons all turn to me and my capturer. Someone runs up and puts his hand on my arm and

"DAMIAN!" I scream, forcing everyone to cover their ears. Although

Suddenly a wooshing noise fills my ears and I'm in a cell with my

"We've got you now." The one who I suppose teleported us laughs. Then my capturer demon hits me hard in the head and that stupid

Ahhh! Ivy has been captured by demons... why aren't they killing

If I don't post to o en it's only because school is starting again... but this is my second snow day: P and tomorrow might be another one! Yay! Although... it is FREEZING outside! My friend made me go

tobogganing with her and someone from our class was there and his mom o ered to drive us home because I froze my butt o . Haha, so

Continue reading next part \Box

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digs into my wing. It forces me to land and fight. I kill plenty of demons while the boys kill the rest. I release the tied up guards and

Some angel guards tied up in a corner.

they help us.

my capturers arm.

even though I try my hardest.

my capturer doesn't let go.

capturer and the other demon.

darkness takes me, once again.

Yay another chapter! hehe

we got a ride home!

Soooo hope y'all enjoy! Love my readers!

her...?

"Good." Gabe says as a demon runs down the hall and yells a battle cry. Damian kills the demon quickly then runs up to me. Michael starts muttering a sentence of words, all in another language. Suddenly all the blood and gore from on me disappears and theres no blood smell any more.

as Damian stabs her and blood spills out. "Hey, Michael, think you could take away her smell... or not let her smell blood, or something?" Gabe asks as I stumble backwards into the wall and I start feeling faint. "Yeah... and I can clean her up." Michael says.

"Dang, Ivy, you're one mean fighter!" Gabe says. His own sword in his

hand and Damian and Michael have theirs out as well. The smell of the demons blood hits me and I gag. I run out of the room, pushing the boys and take a breath of clean bloodless air. "You okay?" Michael asks.

"That's nasty." A female demon says. She came out of no where. I look up at her and she turns into a hawk. She swoops down and pulls at my hair. I yelp and swing my sword above my head. I miss and she flies o me. Gabe quickly swipes his sword through the air catching her wing. She flies out the door and crumples to the ground. I moan

"I-I think." I stutter.

"Ivy, you're as white as a ghost." Gabe says with a worried expression. I look down at my bloodied sword and once again the smell of blood hits me. I drop my sword and take a few steps. I double over and groan as I start to feel light headed. "Ivy?" Damian asks, rubbing my back. "Hmm. I wonder if she..." Michael says trailing o . He mumbles something and the smell of blood leaves. My head clears up and I "What'd you do?" I ask. "Took away any traces of blood. You seem to be sick to it." Michael says. I nod, rubbing my temples. I freeze when I hear talking in another room. "She or he has to be here somewhere!" Someone hisses. "Well keep looking!" Another person says. I quickly analyze them as demons and I grab my sword. I slowly creep up to a door and I throw it open. I hear breathing but I see no one. Then someone is falling from the ceiling. I turn and fling my sword through the air, landing a killing blow on the falling demon. Gore and blood cover my sword and clothes. The light headedness comes back and I stumble forward

puking.