Chapter Twenty Three: Finals Party

Devin and I have been on several buses by now, and as much as I love talking to Devin, I'm getting tired of endlessly sitting.

"I want to fly the rest of the way." I whisper to Devin as we get off our like, millionth bus. Devin nods.

"If we can find a forest, we will start there." Devin says. I smile, I'm going to get to see Devins tiger!

We find our way to the nearest forest and then we push our way into a clearing. I let my wings rip my shirt and they vibrate happily. Devin stares at them for a moment before I snap my fingers breaking him out of whatever trance he's in. He looks at me before turning into a perfectly striped orange and black tiger. I smile at him and I fly up just above the trees.

We start off in the direction of home. We only stopped once so I could go pee. I really had to go, and that caused Devin to laugh his head off.

I fly, very, very fast as the Evans house comes into view. I can hear Devin picking up speed below me. I land in their back yard and Devin comes up beside me. I laugh and ruffle the fur on his head. He growls at me playfully and swipes a paw lightly at my side. I roll my eyes and stick my tongue out at him.

Devin changes back to his human form, and I ruffle his hair like I did his fur.

"You're so childish!" Devin laughs.

"Thank you!" I smile playfully.

"You realize I'm about to walk into a house that is full of angels who will want me dead?" Devin asks me as I turn to walk into the house.

"Yup!" I smirk before pulling him into the house. He follows me into the living room where everyone is sitting. Their heads snap up to us, but my eyes land right on Damian. I smile and run over, crushing my lips upon his.

I pull away and smile at him.

"I suck at being your guardian angel." Damian sighs.

"I don't care." I say shaking my head.

"So, who's the demon spawn?" Caine asks.

"This is Devin, and if any of you so much as lay a finger on him to hurt him, I will personally rip your balls off." I growl at the boys.

Hazel laughs while the boys look at me in complete fear. Good. I don't think they'll be touching Devin now. I look over to Devin and give him a smile and he shakes his head, a smirk playing on his lips.

I realize, I don't think of Devin as a friend, I think of him as a brother. I smile at that thought.

I hope he sees me as a sister.

Thalia looks at me and inspects me up and down. She pulls me into a huge hug.

"Okay, okay, I love you too Thalia. Now stop squishing me!" I yelp squirming away from her.

"I thought they were going to kill you." Thalia whispers.

"I got out of there alive. They have a weak defense." I say.

"You melted the chains! How were they supposed to know you could do that... but you did kick demon ass, and the defenses weren't weak you are just boss." Devin says.

"Aw, thanks Devin." I laugh.

"Just stating fact." Devin shrugs.

"So, how did you meet up with Devin?" Hazel asks.

"Devin, you may tell this story." I smile, gesturing to Devin with my wing. Devin playfully tickles the tip of the bone in my wing and I pull it close to my body giggling.

"Ivy here scared the living crap out of me and she decided to get me to help her find her way out of the castle. Then I laughed in her face when she thought she could get through the gates, but then she went all invisible on me and used me to get through the gates. Then I took her to the portal to Earth." Devin says.

"You were so scared." I giggle, remembering his face.

"Well you are flippin' scary as hell." Devin says.

"I try my best." I wink.

"Alright then, you just keep doing that lil' sis." Devin smiles. So he does think of me as a sister. I roll my eyes and playfully hit him in the head with my wing.

Thalia looks at her phone and shoves it in my face.

"LOOK!" She says.

"Okay, okay!" I sigh.

I take her phone and look at the picture, it's of what her wedding cake is going to look like.

"Oh my gosh!" I squeal.

"I know, it's beautiful!" Hazel says already knowing what we are talking about. I look over at Caine in the middle of our conversation about weddings to find him staring Devin down. Caine walks over to Devin and asks him something. He raises his arm and almost brings it down on Devins face before I punch Caine in his face. I look at Caine lying on the ground.

"What. Did. I. Say?" I ask through gritted teeth. After all, Devin is my brother. Or what I will call him from now on.

"Sorry Ivy. He just-" Caine starts.

"My brother did not do anything, so you will not touch him. Understood?" I ask making it clear of how I thought of Devin.

"Yes." Caine gulps. I realize I have gotten so made my hands are on fire. I don't pay much mind to them and I quickly set them off.

"This is your second chance. Fool me a third time and your as good as dead." I hiss. Caine nods before running out of the house.

"Go Ivy!" Ellie says walking in from the kitchen. I look at her confused.

"What?" I ask.

"Caine needs a female to yell at him once and a while other than me." Ellie says. Everyone laughs and I start with an introduction for Devin.

"Devin, this is Ellie, Damian, Thalia, Hazel and Shawn. Then one who I just scared off to hell is Caine." I say pointing to everyone in turn.

"Hey Devin, you're welcome here any time, thanks so much for helping Ivy back home. But if you make one wrong move, you're dead." Ellie smiles before walking back into the kitchen.

"She's just the bundle of joy." I sigh shaking my head. Ellie may be my second mom, but she can be so very ' happŷ at some points that she'll put a threat with it.

Mom walks in with Caine a few minutes later.

"Ivy!" She smiles.

"Hey mom." I laugh. She runs over to hug me.

"Thank you for getting her home." Mom says to Devin.

"She did most of the work." Devin laughs.

"You still helped." Mom points while Devin shrugs.

"I'm Devin." He says shaking my moms hand.

"I'm Odette." Mom replies, smiling at him like a crazy person.

"Mom, you are going to break your face smiling." I sigh.

"Sorry Ivy. I'm going to help Ellie in the kitchen with dinner." Mom says before walking off.

"So you and Devin are like brother and sister?" Shawn asks.

"Yes. Devin is my big brother now." I smile.

"And Ivy is my little sister." Devin says fooling with my hair.

We spend the rest of the night talking and eventually Caine gets nerve to come back. I make sure he understands what will happen to him if he hurts Devin. The last thing I remember is falling asleep in Damians arms.

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"NO! Seriously! Get your facts straight!" I scream at Diego. We are in a study session for him, finals are tomorrow, and Diego is going to fail if I don't help him more than I am.

"Sorry!" Diego says holding his hands up in a surrender. Damian and Devin laugh at us.

We are in the school yard, and we were allowed to ditch classes for finals studying. I mean, we should be showing up for class and studying in class, but it's a lot more fun outside. Devin had decided to come help us, and it turns out my little idiot Devin is a smartie.

"Okay so you have to move the one." Devin says to Diego pointing at what to do. Diego pretends to know what he's doing and just sits there.

"Seriously Diego." I groan, banging the back of my head off the tree. Damian, whose head is in my lap, is innocently reading a book, while I'm studying my butt off.

Devin looks at me and shakes his head.

"You have to study too. It turns out you suck at math." Devin says.

"Well thanks." I say sarcasticly. That's the only subject I had trouble with, math. That's the subject Diego and me would have to study most on, because... well, Diego is sort of failing at everything. I'm the one boosting his marks by making him study. But Diego and math is worse than me and math.

We spend the rest of the afternoon studying, and in more times than once, I've found my hands brushing through Damians hair. Which always made Devin and Diego hide their laughter behind their books. Damian didn't seem to mind.

"You're going to have a huge grass stain on your butt when you get up." Devin says looking at me squirming on the ground.

"That'll be embarassing." I frown stopping my squirming. Damian chuckles and lifts his head off my legs, allowing me to stand.

"Grass stain?" I ask, turning around so my butt was facing the boys. They laugh.

"No sorry Ivy." Diego says shaking his head. Suddenly a boy out of no where runs up and slaps my butt.

"Hey!" I yelp whipping around and grabbing his manhood.

"Don't do that again." I hiss. He nods in pain, as his friends laugh from behind him. I let go and he runs away, to his laughing friends. One of them drops to the ground in laughter.

"Remind me to never, ever get on your bad side." Diego says, staring after the boy.

"He should know you're aleady taken." Damian mutters, standing up and pulling me into a kiss. I greedily tangle my arms into his hair.

"Ew! Lil' sis, no P-D-A around me! It's gross!" Devin complains.

"P-D-A?" Diego asks.

"Public display of affection." Devin answers.

"Suck it up Bubba." I say rolling my eyes and jumping into his lap. Bubba is my new nickname for Devin. I just thought it was cute, while Devin calls me 'Cupcake' at times, other times it's lil' sis.

"How the hell does this work?" Diego asks frustratedly. I laugh at him and Devin goes straight into teaching him, while I decide to do his hair. I use water from my water bottle to slick it back. I giggle at him and he raises an eyebrow.

"What did you do?" Devin asks.

"Made you look nice so you can actually get a girl." I shrug.

"Thanks Cupcake." Devin says rolling his eyes.

As I predicted, a group of grade eleven girls come closer to us, and I can literally here them as they talk about Devin. I giggle and smile at them before dragging Devin over to them by the arm.

"Hello girls, this is my brother Devin. Now, figure out how to get him away from me and my friend so we can go party." I smile, leaving Devin to the greedy group of girls. Devin gives me a 'I'm-soooo-gonna-get-you-back' stare.

"You're such a sweet bundle of joy. You know that?" Damian states laughing.

"Of course I know that!" I say smiling as sweetly as possible.

"So, were you being truthful about going to party?" Diego asks hopefully.

"Yes, because the bell will ring right about... now!" I say that, the bell rings and soon enough students start piling out of the school.

"So, where we heading?" Damian asks.

"To the party!" I reply.

"What party?" Diego asks.

"The one they have every year before finals." I smile.

"What do you mean?" Damian asks.

"Every year before finals, every one in the school is invited to a huge party down at the beach. It's like the after party for prom but bigger." I smirk.

"This is going to be awesome." Diego smiles as we all quickly leave. Before we pull out of the parking lot, I'm able to see Devin talking to the girls. I giggle and with that we leave the school, and go to get ready for the party.

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"It's AWESOME!" Diego screams. I laugh and dance with him. Limbo by Daddy Yankee is blaring as loud as the speakers will go. Before I realize it I've let my real dancing out and everyone is watching my with wide eyes.

Damian runs in and starts to dance with me. I laugh and we do an amazing duet. Devin is in the front row of the circle of people cheering us on. When the song ends, we get an encore. Before I know whats happening Damian and I agree and we get to dance again. The amazing thing is, Damian and I haven't practiced anything.

My friend old friend Andy is the DJ and he puts on a song for us that he knows I like. Feel So Right by Imposs feat Konshens. Damian copies my movements and other times we do moves together. I notice a few people with their phones out, recording us, but I ignore them.

I end the dance in Damians arms, while people cheer like crazy. I laugh and he carefully sets me back down.

"Damn, Cupcake, you've got moves!" Devin says.

"Thanks Bubba!" I laugh.

"Wow, you're really good!" Diego comments to both me and Damian.

"Thanks." Damian smiles. Soon enough I'm split up from the boys and I'm left with my group of friends who I'm super happy to find.

"Nice dancing. It's all over the web!" Bryan exclaims.

"Really!?" I ask.

"Yes, someone with a popular channel, cough, cough, us, cough, cough, put it on YouTube! So many fans are watching! Some other people posted it too, tagging you in it!" Selena says excitedly.

"Oh my." I say as I feel my eyes widening.

"Hey, guys, we were just asked to play on stage!" Chris says running up to us.

"YES! Lets go!" Anna screams.

"You guys go, I'll video!" Hannah says excitedly.

"O-okay." I stutter.

'Lets sing Turn The Love Up, by Far East Movement feat Cover Drive, that way you won't have to sing to much and you can rock out some moves." Bryan says.

"Okay, good idea." I nod. We walk onto the DJ stage where instruments are some how already there.

I walk to the one microphone while everyone gets into their spots. Bryan smiles reasuringly at me before turning to the mic.

"Hope y'all enjoy as we sing Turn The Love Up!" Bryan says into the mic. I smile and try to cover my nervousness. I can sing to a camera, and my friends, but a crowd? I think I'll pass out of stress.

Selena, Chris and Anna start. While I start to sing, avoiding eye contact with any one in the cheering crowd. I notice sand being kicked up here and there though and I almost giggle into the mic.

"We are one, tonight,

And we're breathing in the same, air.

So turn up the love,

Turn up the love,

We turnin' up the love!" I sing. Then I break out into dance as the music plays and Bryan starts to rap.

By the end of the song, we a huge applause, and for my second time tonight, an encore!

"Wild? By Jessie J feat Big Sean and Dizzee Rascal?" I ask, turning around to face everyone. They nod excitedly and they start to play, while I start to sing.

When the song ends, although I love being on stage, I choose to go off, but not before thanking everyone. Now I'm getting compliments on both my dancing and singing.

By the time I tell Devin I want to go, it must be around one or two in the morning. But I don't leave before requesting for Andy to play Maria by Ricky Martin. Andy smiles when he figures out what I'm planning. I stand in the middle of the dance floor, and when the song starts I begin my dance. Gaining cameras, whistles and cheers.

When the song ends, I run from the crowd to where Devin, Diego and Damian are waiting. I smirk playfully at them before we climb into the car.

I remember falling asleep with Devin wrapping me in a tight, brother, sister, relationship hug. I smile at him and let myself drift.

Yeah, a party before finals, how smart!!!

Thank you for reading! Means a lot!!!

I hope to make the next chapter long, mwah ha ha! So it might be a long-ish wait, sorry :/

Talk to y'all next time! (I will never stop calling you all, y'all... from here on out! :D)

Continue reading next part