

Chapter Twenty Five: Bad Breakups

I groan, along with my whole school. The principal just announced that tonight is the dance, and revelation of the scores, with them. The other high school, Teron High. I almost growl aloud.

The final bell rings and I trudge to the parking lot where Damian is waiting. I climb into his car and we drive to my house. I go straight to my room. I slip into a black dress. It's sparkly and sleeveless, it's tight and falls just above my knees. I pull a simple black cardigan on top and pull out my clutch. Putting in some lipstick, and my cell phone. I do my hair up in a high pony tail before putting on my black pumps. I apply a smokey eye look before going downstairs and into Damians car where he is waiting.

We drive to his house. As I step into their house, the first thing I see is Caine throwing a punch at Devin. Devins head smacks to the side, but Devin doesn't do anything about it. Hazel is standing all dressed up for the dance and staring with a hand over her mouth.

"Ivy is going to kill you Caine." Shawn says from beside Hazel. Devin rubs his jaw and Caine turns with wide eyes to look at me. Two things are running through my head, surprise and anger. I march over to Caine and punch him across the face, kick him in the gut - however I did that with my tight dress - and I'm about to kick him again before Devin holds me back.

"Ivy, stop. Caine is one of your best friends. He only punched me because I accidentally thought of something demon like, he thought it was on purpose." Devin says. I calm myself down slowly and Devin sets me on the couch.

"Ivy, drink this." Hazel says handing me a water like substance. I drink it and I feel my wings disappear. I give the cup back to Hazel. I look Hazel up and down, she is wearing a gold one-sleeve dress, which fans out at her knees. Her hair is up in a simple tight bun and she has a pretty eye shadow look to match.

I cuddle into Devins side. I glare at Caine as he slowly comes over and sits on a couch across from us. Suddenly pain erupts in me, I scream out clutching my head, even though the pain isn't just in my head, I needed to hold something.

"Ivy?" Hazel gasps. I scream again. Thalia runs into the room and gasps.

"The earth element." Thalia whispers. The pain slowly slips away, and I feel a strange connection. I'm one with the earth. I feel the trees as they greedily soak up the suns last rays, I feel the tickles as ants march over leaves. I block it out just so that it doesn't drive me insane before looking up from my state. I notice Damian is at my side and I lean into him.

"That was a whole lot faster than fire." Thalia states. I nod, I look at my hands and think of the dirt. A handful of dirt slowly appears in my hand. I smile a little to myself.

"That's wicked!" Shawn says, I playfully dump the dirt onto Shawn. He sticks his tongue out, how childish. I stick mine out back at him.

"You two are so childish." Caine says shaking his head. I turn to glare at Caine, I haven't forgiven him yet. I take a better look at Thalia and gasp, she looks amazing. A delicate forest green dress flows around her and her hair is curled. She has little makeup on, making her look like she is going natural. I can feel my mouth form an 'o' and Thalia giggles.

"Is that sisterly expressions for 'you look good'?" Thalia asks. I just nod. "Well, you look good too." Thalia smiles. I smile back.

"I bet Ivy will look even better on prom night." Hazel murmurs. I feel my face starting to burn red and everyone laughs.

"C'mon, let's go." Devin smiles. I link one arm in Devins and one in Damians as we walk out to the car. Ken is waiting outside for Thalia in his own car, and when he sees Thalia, his face is PRICELESS! I giggle, suppressing my full out laughing.

We drive to the school in silence. I smile at Diego as I see him walk in. We get out of the car and follow the line to the doors.

"Thalia! It's been a few years." Mr. Gergey says.

"Yes, it has principal Gergey." Thalia smiles.

"Please, I'm not your principal any more, just Mr. Gergey will do. By the way, congratulations on your engagement!" Mr. Gergey smiles.

"Thank you." Thalia beams. I shake Mr. Gergeys hand before walking into the gym where music is blaring.

Eventually we are all asked to sit down. Everyone takes a table to 'their' side of the gym. Teron High and Princeton High have never gotten along, so we all mentally placed a border in the middle of the gym.

"So, as you know, Teron and Princeton High all finished their finals... and we are having a contest to see who did better. The results are in, so I would like to announce..." Mr. Gergey starts, but pauses to open a piece of paper.

"We kicked Teron Highs ass." Caine murmurs, only loud enough for us to hear.

"Princeton High won!" Mr. Gergey states proudly into the microphone. Our side goes up into cheers, I laugh as I look at Teron Highs faces.

"So? Doesn't that state that Princeton students are like, nerds?" A Teron High student calls out. I growl out at that. Princetons side goes silent while we glare at the one who said that. A boy with shaggy blonde hair stands up with a smirk plastered on his face.

"No. It states that Teron High needs better teachers." Hazel shrugs.

"BURN!" Princeton High screams at Teron. There is no comeback for insulting teachers, it's just like a rule.

The music starts again and Princeton High happily starts dancing carefree. Suddenly Diego pulls me into a dance. I laugh at him but we dance together for a while.

"You look really pretty tonight." Diego smiles. I feel myself blush madly.

"Hey, Ivy, you have to come over here and try to punch! It's sooo good!" Anna exclaims, coming up to me and pulling on my arm. I give Diego an apologetic look before walking with Anna to the punch table. I grab a cup and sip on some.

"It's good isn't it?" Selena laughs coming up to us. I nod.

"Ivy, can you come her for a minute?" Thalia asks. I blink I few times before walking over to her, Ken, Devin and the Evans. I look at them, they have all turned serious.

"Ivy, you haven't talked... like at all!" Shawn blurts.

"Is everything okay lil' sis?" Devin asks.

"I'm fine." I whisper. Thalia searches my face.

"Ivy, I can't get into your head any more, what's going on?" Caine asks.

"Nothing." I reply, getting a little angry.

"You sure?" Hazel asks.

"I'M FINE!" I scream at them before stomping away. Truth, I am not fine. Ever since Greg messed with my emotions, I just haven't felt happy. I find that there is no need to talk. Why should you talk any way if you have nothing to talk about?

"Hey!" Chris smiles walking up.

"I need like a friend dance... think you could do that for me?" I ask.

"Of course I can Ivy!" Chris smiles.

"What happens, when you just don't feel happy any more?" I ask as we walk onto the dance floor.

"You're depressed?" Chris asks raising an eyebrow.

"That's the thing, I'm not depressed. I laugh, I giggle, but I never truly feel happy." I sigh.

"Maybe you just need some time to yourself. Do some thing you haven't done in a while... like painting. You haven't painted in so long, and you're so good at it!" Chris says.

"Thanks so much Chris!" I smile hugging him.

"No problem Ivy." Chris smiles back.

"Can I steel my boyfriend back now?" Selena asks with a giggle.

"Of course." I smile, letting her take Chris.

I walk around, aimlessly. Talking to people, accepting congratulations for random things. I even talk to a few Teron High students.

"Hey Ivy!" Diego calls from somewhere aways away. I walk over to where I heard his voice.

"Hey Diego." I say when I've finally found him at the other end of the gym.

"I didn't get a dance yet." Diego muses.

"Oh Diego." I giggle rolling my eyes. He leads me out onto the dancefloor.

"I don't think I've ever told you how beautiful you really are." Diego says so ly.

"I hope you mean that in a friend way." I say nervously. What is Deigo getting at?

"I was hoping we could be more than friends." Diego says.

"Diego, I have a boyfriend." I say to him. Very, terribly nervous now. I break away from him.

"But Ivy, I love you. I truly love you!" Diego says.

"I love you too Diego, just not in that way." I reply.

"Maybe this will make you change your mind." Diego says. Before I know what's happening, Diegos lips are upon mine.

I close my eyes in confusion. The kiss lasts a few seconds before Diego breaks.

"I really do love you Ivy." Diego says, putting his forehead on mine. I stand there frozen. Diego just kissed me. Diego just kissed ME?

"I'm sorry I couldn't have been better." Comes a hurt voice. I turn to see Damian.

"D-Damian." I stutter.

"I didn't realize you liked someone else. I'm sorry for getting in the way. I get it, it's over Ivy." Damian says before walking away.

"No! Damian you don't understand!" I say trying to follow him. But Diego holds on to me.

"Diego, what the hell? Now whatever we have is over. I refuse to be friends with you." I hiss, punching Diego across the face causing him to let go. I run out of the school and tears start to spill.

I just broke up with two people today. Diego and mine friendship is lost now... and Damian doesn't love me any more. D-Damian doesn't love me any m-more. No. That isn't true, that can't be true. I cry harder. Damian and Diego are gone from my life.

Aww, poor Ivy!

Okay so I know I promised this chapter would be longer, but I'm a very big liar. Next chapter should be longer though... promise!

Promise! Promise! I cross my heart and hope to die!

So, sorry for this chapter seemingly coming out late... sorry, truly am!

Love all my readers!

Continue reading next part [↗](#)