Chapter Twenty Six: Love Is A Powerful Thing

I begin to walk home as I cry. I don't exactly pay attention to my surroundings though and as I look up from the ground, I notice I'm lost. A dark figure comes out and stands in front of me, it's clearly a man. A very dirty man. A few more come out of the shadows to me.

"What's a pretty girl like yourself doing out here?" The front man asks.

"Suffering from a horrible break up." I reply truthfully.

"Aw, the girl lost her boyfriend!" Another man sneers.

"I still love him though, someone kissed me and he saw... and then he broke up with me before I could explain." I sigh.

"I know how to make it better." The front man sneers.

"Oh?" I ask. Before I can react he is pushing his lips onto mine. I scream into it and he uses that to his advantage putting his tongue in. I bite on his tongue and he draws back.

"A fiesty one." He snickers. The fear building up in me is unbelievable right now. Two men come behind me and grab my arms, I use my angel strength to try and pull my arms out, but some how they stay stuck in their grasp.

I scream out loud causing everyone to cover their ears. I try to run but the lead man grabs me. Even while I try running with my angel speed. I start to cry as the fear builds. He uses inhuman strength and slams me against a tree trunk.

My mind goes blank, and I can't focus any more. I scream out as I feel a horrible pain on my wrist. The tears flowing down my face don't stop.

"Aw, look she's crying!" A man laughs.

"W-Why?" I ask through sobs.

"Because we're men. Any way, cut her again, she needs to be punished for trying to run away." The lead man says. Another pain erupts in my wrist causing me to scream out.

"Damn, she has loud screams." A man says uncovering his ears.

"Step away from her." A voice growls, I instantly regconize it as Damian.

"Aw, is this your boyfriends that broke up with you?" The lead man sneers. This time I growl, earning another cut on my arm. I start to freak out inside as a man forces his lips upon mine again. He cups my breast and I try to wiggle free but he forces himself upon me harder.

Suddenly his body is being ripped away from mine. I look up to see Damian in his old fashioned cloak like shirt and leggings with his awesome boots. The other men are lying around on the ground unconcious.

"It's okay Ivy, I'm here." Damian says softly. I slowly stand but stay away from Damian, he did dump me and I'm feeling the hurt from it. I here the others run up, Hazel takes one look at me and then the men and she growls really loudly. But I don't really pay attention to any of them, just Damian.

"Ivy, I want to kill each and every one of these men." Thalia growls.

"Hey Ivy, you alright?" Devin asks coming up to me. I run into his arms and start to cry on his shoulder.

"T-They t-tried to-to r-rape me." I cry into his shoulder.

"It's okay lil' sis, we're here now." Devin says comfortingly rubbing my back. I look back to the men and one of them starts to get up, I go behind Devin and cling to his back.

"D-Don't let them g-get m-me." I whisper.

"Wouldn't dream of it." Devin growls before walking over and stomping on the mans back. Damian tries to approach me but I run away from him, still hurt.

"Ivy-" Damian starts.

"No, I get it, you hate me now." I say strongly through my crying.

"I don't-" Damian starts again.

"Forget it Damian, I'm hurt and there is nothing you can do to fix it." I say before sprinting off to my house. I hear Devin and Thalia follow. Once at the house I lie on the couch and close my eyes letting my tears spill over, hard.

"What happened?" Thalia asks softly.

"I was dancing with Diego for a little while and then he started to state how he wants to be more than friends to me... Then he kissed me, Damian came and saw and then he broke up with me. I ran outside and started walking aimlessly, when I came to..." I say not finishing because they know the rest.

"Damian is going to get it." Thalia and Devin both say at the same time before running off some where.

I don't really pay any mind to them before going upstairs and to bed.

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"Ivy, wake up school." Thalia says shaking me.

"I'm not going." I sigh. Thalia just nods before leaving me be. I lay there. I stay staring at the ceiling the whole time.

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June seventeenth...

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June eighteenth...

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June nineteenth...

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"Ivy please! It's been three days since you've eaten, three days since you've done just about anything!" Thalia says.

"Please eat something." Devin begs.

"Ivy, this is so unhealthy!" Mother exclaims. Since the break up, I have barely slept, or eaten, and I drink a sip of water about every six hours.

"I'm going to set this straight. You need Damian, and Damian needs you." Devin says with a growl before pulling mom and Thalia out the door.

But I don't pay mind to them, I don't want to. There isn't really any thing to do in life any more.

I think I've been lying here for about two hours before someone comes into the house. They run upstairs and into my room.

"Ivy you look like a zombie!" Damian exclaims. Oh my gosh, I think I'm hallucinating, I've gone mad already!

"Ivy, look at me!" Damian orders. I don't look at him, or I'll probably believe he is really there.

"Devin and Thalia told me what really happened today, they should have the first day though when they beat me up, but any way, they told me what happened! I'm so sorry Ivy! I really do love you and it hurt to see you with someone else." Damian sighs.

"You can't be real." I whisper.

"I am, silly." Damian chuckles.

"I think I've gone mad already, you are probably my hallucination. I should really just die now." I say.

"Don't even think about dying! One, the demons would win, and two most importantly, I'd lose you." Damian says.

"But Damian is gone, he doesn't like me! And I've gone completely mental! And here I am talking to my hallucination!" I say bringing a hand over my face.

"If I was you hallucination, could I do this?" Damian asks, before lips are pressed up against mine. I know they are Damians lips, REAL Damians lips. The kiss ends and my eyes fly open.

"Damian!" I exclaim.

"I love you Ivy, I have never stopped loving you." Damian says softly.

"I love you too." I whisper, before pulling him in for another kiss. When we break away, Damian scans my body.

"You lost weight." Damian growls.

"I didn't exactly eat much." I explain looking down.

"Then you are eating now." Damian says, picking me up and bringing me downstairs. He runs to his house with me in his arms and straight into the kitchen where Ellie is cooking something.

"Oh Ivy!" Ellie exclaims when she sees me. Damian slowly sets me on my feet, but my legs collapse from under me. He catches me before I fall fully though.

"Ivy." Devin says coming in. He seems to be approving that I'm here. He glares at Damian though. Thalia walks in and completely ignores Damian walking up and giving me a huge hug.

"Thank God you are up out of that bed." Thalia murmurs into my hair.

"I'm sorry." I whisper.

"It's okay, you were hurt." Thalia says softly. She lets go of me and I stumble again, letting out a whimper of pain as my legs refuse to help me stand. Damian is instantly there, holding me tightly.

"I'm so sorry Ivy!" Hazel says running in.

"What did you do?" I ask.

"I apologize for having the worst brother, cough, cough, Damian, cough, cough." Hazel says.

"No need." I giggle.

"Yes, there is! Ivy you look terrible, and DAMIAN did this to you. He is going to get a very nice hit to the head after you leave." Hazel says glaring daggers at Damian.

"You will not hit Damian in the head Hazel." I sigh.

"Why?" Hazel whines. I shake my head at her and try to walk over to the table. I fail, very bad. I take a shakey step forward and crumple to the ground while whimpering in pain. Damian picks me up and sets me down on a chair. Ellie places some pancakes in front of me and I smile at her.

I pick up the fork and slowly start to eat, being watched by everyone in the room. As I swallow, Devin claps.

"YES!" He says fist pumping the air. I roll my eyes.

"You are so strange." I say shaking my head.

"Well you're finally eating! After like, THREE WHOLE DAYS!" Devin exclaims.

"You don't know what you look like, do you Ivy?" Thalia asks softly. I shake my head. Thalia sighs.

"After you eat, you can look at yourself in a mirror." Hazel says softly.

"Okay." I say, before going back to my food. After I finish, I once again attempt to stand, and I once again fall. Damian picks me up and takes me to the dance room. He sets me down and I look at my unregconisable self in the mirror.

Deep, dark, bags are under my eyes, and I've lost all of my weight, my skin clinging to my bones. I'm as pale as a white bedsheet and my body looks so frail, like it could break at any second. I rip my shirt, letting my wings fly open. I lift the tank top and gasp. Every single one of my ribs can be seen and my stomach is two inches in width. I drop my shirt and turn away from the mirror.

Damian stays holding on to me the whole time. I put my wings back around my body and Damian picks me up again. He takes me upstairs and lies me in his bed.

"Go to sleep Ivy. You need it." Damian whispers. I snuggle into his chest, and soon after sleep takes over.

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"I'm hungry." I say. I had just woken up and hunger pains my stomach. Damian chuckles and his chest rumbles against my back, sending shivers down my spine. He gets up and I slowly get up, able to actually stand on my own now. I slowly make my way downstairs and instantly stuff my face with the grilled cheese someone had so generously made.

Devin comes in and raises an eyebrow.

"The most unlady like eating I've ever seen." Devin says shaking his head.

"I'm hungry." I shrug, continuing to eat.

"You eat like a pig." Devin insults.

"I'm hungry." I repeat.

"Are you going to stop saying that?" Devin asks.

"I'm hungry." I smirk. Devin groans and takes a piece of my grilled cheese. I glare daggers at him as he eats it. He chuckles before walking away. Damian stays with me the whole time.

"Ivy, I'm so sorry." Damian sighs.

"It's okay. You were hurt, I probably would have done the same thing." I say, I forgave Damian as soon as he kissed me yesterday though.

"I still feel terrible. I put you in this state." Damian sighs again.

"Shut up Damian." I growl. He rolls his eyes but obeys. I know, I have a scary growl. I finish up my grilled cheese within minutes before walking off into the dancing room. I played Wings by Little Mix and started to dance absentmindedly to it. Devin, Thalia and the rest of the Evans came in and just watched me.

Suddenly I felt cold. Very, very cold. Like hyperthermia kind of cold. I fall to the ground as pain takes over my whole body. I writhe in pain on the ground while hearing people call my name. Soon the pain and cold becomes to over powering and I fall into darkness. I really am beginning to hate this darkness.

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"Ivy. Wake up." A soft female voice calls.

"What?" I moan.

"Wake up." The female voice comes again, this time not at all softly. I jump and fall off of whatever I was on. I hit my head on the ground, hard. I fell off a couch! I look over to see Thalia clutching her stomach laughing her heart out.

"I'm giving you ten seconds to run." I spit out at her.

"Woah, Ivy, you know I was just-" Thalia starts.

"One." I state.

"Seriously, Ivy, I-"

"Two."

"You know, sisterly love-"

"Three."

"Okay, bye." With that Thalia races out of the room.

"Fourfivesixseveneightnineten!" I exclaim before sprinting after her. She screams as I jump on her back bringing her down. I hit her head before sitting down heavily on her back and singing,

"CHICKEN WINGS, CHICKEN WINGS, HOT DOG AND BALONEY CHICKEN AND MACARONI, CHILLIN' WITH MA HOMIES!"

I scream sing it in her ear over and over.

"STOP! OMG, Ivy you are killing me." Thalia says squirming. By now everyone has come to us and they are laughing at us. A cold feeling rushes over me and in about two seconds, I have balls of water in each hand. I gasp and look at each one.

"Well, you may have gotten your complete water power now." Shawn explains.

"THIS IS SO AWESOME!" I shriek, jumping off Thalia. She stands up and runs to Kens side.

"Oh Ivy, only you." Thalia says shaking her head.

"Only me." I agree.

"Hey, I have a good idea! So, Ivy is like a zombie and needs a make over, sooo, I was thinking why not invite Natasha over and we can have like a girls night." Hazel says.

"I'm feeling the friggen' love." I mutter.

"That's a great idea!" Thalia says ignoring me.

"Then it's settled! Damian, take Ivy away for now, bring her back here at six." Hazel orders.

"Yes ma'am!" Damian says giving Hazel a salute.

"Stupid boys." I giggle.

"Stupid girls." All the boys say, earning death glares from Thalia, Hazel and I.

"Run?" Shawn asks.

"Run." Caine agrees. With that Caine and Shawn run while Damian pulls me outside and to his car.

Damian takes us to the nature trail where we go into my hidden spot. We talk most of the day, completely skipping hunger that eats at us.

Finally Damian announces that if he doesn't get me back, the girls will kill him. We drive back in silence and I slowly step out of the car as it stops.

As I open the door, I see Hazel running down stairs with tons of hair supplies and makeup. Natasha is looking through a movie cabinet and Thalia... she is being Thalia, telling a pizza store how if they put anything other than cheese on our pizza, she'll have their heads.

"I thought you girls were supposed to be ready when I got here." I giggle as they all look at me.

"NOTHING ELSE SHOULD BE ON THAT PIZZA! I'll be waiting." Thalia says into the phone before turning it off.

"Sorry, we got caught up." Hazel explains before walking off into another living room.

"I can see that." I murmur. Natasha pulls me off into the other living room and sits me down on the couch, putting a huge stack of magazines on the ground. I smirk. MAGAZINE HOTTIE TIME!

Before long all us girls are looking through the magazines and comparing people to each other. Like Chris Hemsworth to Liam Hemsworth. Tough choice there people, they are like identical! Okay, maybe not, but you know what I mean.

We watch tons of chick flicks, the girls straighten my hair and do my nails. We eat lots of popcorn, and drink lots of pop. At around two am, I finally feel too tired to do anything. So I let myself fall asleep.

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"Girls wake up! I need some girl advice." Natasha says waking Hazel, Thalia and I up.

"What?" Hazel asks.

"Okay, so I like someone... but I'm not sure how to approach him." Natasha says.

"Who?" Thalia exclaims.

"Caine." Natasha says looking down.

"Aww!" Thalia and I say while Hazel raises an eyebrow.

"My brother?" Hazel asks.

"Yes, Hazel." Natasha says rolling her eyes.

"Okay, first of all, I'm pretty sure Caine has a thing for you too." I say.

"You think so?" Natasha asks.

"YES! Now, you two go hang out together today! Then tell us how it was after." I say to her.

"Since when did you become boy expert?" Thalia asks me.

"Since now. Now, GO NATASHA!" I exclaim. Everyone laughs, and Natasha eventually gets up and ready.

"Go get him Tash!" Thalia says. Natasha shakes her head before turning into the kitchen where the boys most likely are.

Good luck Natasha. I say to her mentally.

"Ivyyyy!" Damian says coming into the room with a sing song voice.

"Yeah, what?" I ask.

"Oh, I just wanted to say your name." Damian smirks.

"Idiot." I smile shaking my head.

"Come, it's like seven am and your tired." Damian says picking me up. I roll my eyes as he takes me to his room. I lie in bed with him before the stupid darkness decides to come take over. The last thought in my head is how much I love Damian.

TOLD YOU THIS CHAPTER WOULD BE LONGER!

Hope you guys like!

I got a new guitar that is sooo much better than my last one! SO HAPPY!

Love my readers!

Continue reading next part