

Chapter Twenty Seven: Cezar is Diego Then Comes Prom

PROM IS TOMORROW! All the girls are freaking out and talking about it in school. Even when we aren't talking about it, we are thinking about it. I've never been big on school dances but even I am caught into this. Prom is going to be memorable.

The last bell rings and everyone is out the door. I use my angel speed and I run home, not exactly keen on riding home with Caine who had decided to give me rides home from school when Devin or Damian couldn't.

I set out my clothes for tomorrow, because I get deathly bored, before going for a walk. Mom is at work and Ken and Thalia are... somewhere. I have no idea where they went, probably wedding preparation stuff. Devin... well, he is at the Evans doing only God knows what. Any way, here I am walking around for no reason. Then out of nowhere someone speaks.

"Well hello there, Ivy." It's Cezar. I recognize his voice all too well. But when I turn around I come face to face with Diego.

"Why do you have the voice of Cezar?" I ask, narrowing my eyes.

"Because I am Cezar." Diego laughs. Suddenly before my eyes, Diego transforms into Cezar.

"My dream." I murmur. Everything connects now. Cezar made himself look different so he could get close to me. He kissed me!

"Oh, Ivy, dear Ivy, I know you so well now." Cezar laughs.

"You kissed me you bastard!" I shriek. I scream-call Devin, Thalia, and the Evans.

"Oh you bad girl, calling your friends." Cezar scolds.

"Hello again Ivy." Says a familiar female voice. I look behind Cezar to see Daphnie step out. I growl at her.

"Daphnie." I grit out.

"I see your mark has fully formed." Daphnie says nodding towards my cut. It had never healed, instead it now looks like real flames around my wrist and I've taken the wrap off it too.

"No thanks to you." I growl.

"Oh, but you would have gotten it any way... we just made it more fun!" Daphnie says. I begin to hear everyone running, slowly getting closer.

"Every one is going to be here soon, you two might as well go." I hiss.

"Ooh, we've got pretty little Ivy hissing now Cezar!" Daphnie says.

"Yes, we do." Cezar smiles.

"Go away now Cezar." Damian's voice comes from behind me. Every one is at my side now.

"Devin you are a disgrace to the demon race." Daphnie hisses. Did she really just say that about my brother? Oh hell no.

"No one, and I repeat, no one says things about my brother." I grit out slowly.

"Did I hit your hot spot... hmm, Devin is a little stuck up, man bitch who." Daphnie starts. But I cut her off by punching her square in the jaw sending her to the ground.

"Fiesty Ivy! I like this side of you! Exactly what we need for when you lead the battle for us demons against Esstia!" Cezar says happily.

"What?" I ask.

"It's simple really, instead of us demons trying to take your soul for the key in you, you can access Esstia yourself! Turning you on the angels won't be hard at all!" Cezar explains. I think I snap there because all I know is red clouds my vision, I've gone up into the living human torch and Cezar and Daphnie are running away from my super mad self.

The fire burning within is bright and hot, and that's exactly what is showing on the outside, I'm blazing in a bright hot fire... no I am the fire. I hiss out evilly at the running Cezar and Daphnie.

They may be running away, and I'm letting them go. But just this once, next time I won't be so nice.

Today is prom! I squeal excitedly with my friends.

"I can't wait! Tonight we'll be like princesses!" Selena says.

"We'll all be so beautiful!" Anna sighs.

"I can't wait!" I squeal. We are currently walking to the parking lot, where we will be car pooling and going to the spa.

I drive there like a maniac, speeding to no end, but of course I'm sure we won't get caught or crash because of my angel reflexes.

We all run into the spa and soon enough we are getting facials.

"Ivy, how is your face so perfect?" The girl doing my facial asks.

"I'm not sure." I ask.

"C'mon spill, what do you use at home?" She asks.

"Ivy doesn't use any thing, she is just gifted with perfect natural beauty." Selena explains.

"Lucky you." The girl laughs.

After our facials, we go to another place to get our hair, nails and makeup done. Finally we all head home to get into our dresses... it's already just about time to go!

Selena and Chris are going together, and Chris got a limo for all of us to share. The limo is going to be here at six forty five, that means I have half an hour... but Damian is going to arrive before that so realistically, I have fifteen minutes.

Thalia is at home with Ken but she completely ditches him to help me with finishing touches. Finally I hear Damian come into the house and I'm nervous to go downstairs. I suck it up and slowly make my way down. Damian looks at me and his jaw drops. I giggle a bit and stand beside Damian.

"So?" I ask.

"You look beautiful." Damian says so ly.

"You look fetching yourself." I smile.

"So, Chris will be here in... ten minutes?" Damian asks looking at the clock.

"Yeah." I nod. He smiles before we sit on the couch and talk about random stuff. Eventually Devin comes downstairs.

"You look good lil' sis." Devin comments.

"And you are all dressed up because?" I ask, looking at him in his tux.

"I'm going to your prom because if Cezar shows up again you are not going fire girl on him." Devin explains. I roll my eyes. Every since I went up in fire in my anger, Caine and Devin have been calling me fire girl.

A honking comes from outside and I look out the window to see the long, sleek and black limousine.

With Devin and Damian we go out to the limo and get in, its already full with my friends.

"Woah, Ivy, your beautiful." Selena comments.

"Why thank you." I smile sweetly.

All too soon we are pulling up into the school and we are getting our pictures taken. As I walk into the loud gym, Damian instantly sweeps me onto the dance floor. We dance together and the night passes in a blur.

As the night slowly gets closer to an end... or at least the part at school... the principal makes his way to the stage.

"And now to announce this years prom king and queen!" Everyone cheers and claps. "Damian Evans and Ivy Daniels!"

Everyone whistles and claps and Damian and I are ushered onto the stage. We take our crowns and our pictures for the year book. After about another hour at the crowded gym, we leave to get changed for the after party.

The after party is being held in a huge abandoned house. Every one is attending. We go there quickly and we have a really good time.

I do get a tad tipsy and soon Devin is saying it's time to go. I sigh and go with Devin to the Evans where I crash on the couch because I am really that tired.

Prom really will be memorable.

Sorry for the short-ish chapter. I had to rush it because I learned I'm not gonna be home this weekend and I'm leaving tonight, soooo I did promise y'all a chapter... so here is the short-ish chapter hinting in on Cezar's plan.

Hope y'all enjoy / enjoyed!

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