Chapter Three: It's Started

"What?" I say, resisting the urge to jump out of bed.

"I... I've got to go." Damian says suddenly and walks out the door before I could say anything.

I feel ditched. I feel horrible, a piece of me has just been torn out, and Damian took it with him.

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I frown as Dr. Randa walks in.

"Hello Ivy, we are going to let you out now, and your mother and sister are here." She says.

"Okay." I whisper.

"Oh, you poor thing your voice still hasn't gone back to normal." Dr. Randa says. I get up out of the bed and walk out with Dr. Randa. I walk to the main waiting area where mom and Thalia are waiting. Mom jumps up and hugs me.

"Sorry we didn't come, the doctors couldn't reach us!" She says.

"It's okay mom." I whisper.

"Ivy, what's up with your voice." Thalia asks worry fills her voice.

"We think when she fainted she may of hit something in her throat, it'll get better though. But it could take weeks." Dr. Randa says.

"Well, thanks for taking care of her." Thalia says. Mom stays in the hospital while Thalia takes me out to the car.

"Oh my gosh, Selena called me and told me you were in the hospital, I went to get mom as fast as possible!" Thalia says hugging me.

"Oh." I say.

"C'mon, get in the car." Thalia says, then she comes to sit in beside me. We wait in silence for mom.

Mom comes into the car and her face is pale.

"What's up mom?" Thalia asks.

"Oh... uh, Ivy, they said you fainted because of stress, and lack of sleep and food. Ivy, what's going on? Is it something at school? To much work? I'll help you however you need!" Mom says.

"I... It's not school, or work." I whisper.

"What is it?" Thalia asks.

"Thursday night." I sigh, resting my forehead against the window.

"You mean the night you went to study with Bryan?" Mom asks. I nod.

"Why what happened?" Thalia asks as mom starts the car.

"I don't remember. All I remember are two people trying to like kill me and they knocked out Bryan. Then they said someone was coming and then a person came up behind them and then the flashback stopped. It's all I've got." I say on the verge of tears.

"It's okay Ivy, no one hurts my sister and gets away with it." Thalia says hugging me.

"They... they also gave me this." I say, taking off the bandage on my arm.

"Oh my gosh, mom it's started." Thalia says suddenly.

"What's started?" I ask as mom whips around to look at my arm.

"It has..." Mom says sadly.

"What's started?" I ask again. Mom just turns on the music and we all fall silent. I decide to let it go for now and I start to sing along to the song and Thalia joins in. Although she is clearly forcing the smile onto her voice.

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"Can you please tell me what's started." I say as we are eating supper.

"Look, Ivy, we aren't aloud to tell you... someone else is." Thalia says.

"How do you know then?" I ask.

"Because after you were born we were told... what we were told." Mom replies.

"What were you told? Why can't you tell me? Why can't I remember what happened Thursday night? Why are you two keeping secrets? Why-" I start, but I'm cut off by Thalia.

"We're sorry Ivy, just please no questions."

"Okay." I say taking a deep breath. I stand up and put my dish into the sink. Then walk up to my room. I text Selena telling her I'm home and that she can tell everyone I'm alright. Then I change into some sweatpants and a baggy t-shirt. I put on my music and lie down in bed.

I ponder what they've said. I can't help but feel like I was being left out of something that involed me... involved me big time. I turn off my light and keep my music on, then I let myself drift into sleep.

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"Finish what?" A beautiful voice asks from behind Dapinie and Malcom.

"Malcom..." Daphinie says, her voice filled with fear.

"Daphinie let's go." Malcom says in an undertone.

"Leaving so soon?" The voice asks. I indentify the voice as a male.

"Malcom, I can't move!" Daphinie cries.

"Hold on Daph." Malcom says.

"Why are you here?" The male voice hisses.

"Is it not obvious?" Daphinie snickers.

"Would you like me to freeze your mouth too?" The male asks.

"Hey, where are your wings?" Malcom asks, tilting his head. To myself I ponder what Malcom meant by wings.

"I rather not have them out now." The male says.

"Ha, or you just don't want the girl to see them." Daphinie says.

"The girl has a name." The male says.

"Of course. Ivy, what a beautiful name... and she's so very pretty herself." Malcom says.

"Shut up Malcom." The male says.

"Come into the light. Don't be a coward and hide in the dark." Daphinie says.

The male steps into the light and I gasp. He's dressed as a warrior. A belt with a sword hanging from it is on his waist and he has a strange cloak like coat. His hood is pulled up and it hid his face. The coat-cloak was a brown leather colour and he was wearing strange tight like pants. His boots are plain brown leather boots. I realize he is dressed in a fashion like they would way back in the day.

"Your sword? Really?" Malcom laughs.

"Shut up Malcom." The male says again. He walks up to 'frozen in place' Malcom and picks him up by the throat then throws him against the wall.

"Malcom!" Daphinie screams. Squirming in her frozen spot.

"I'm... okay." Malcom grunts standing up.

"Once again you stupid people mess with us." Dapinie hisses.

"We could of taken it from her, and she wouldn't have to go through all the lies and secrets for the rest of her life." Malcom says.

"Like I'd let you take it." The male laughs without humor.

"Well knowing you and your people, they would do anything to save others from sinning." Malcom says walking over to Daphinie.

"Well you can be quiet. Now, I'll let you two leave - more or less - unharmed." The male says. Daphinie suddenly has the ability to move again. With that Malcom and Daphinie start to walk out of the alley. But Daphinie turns around and runs up to me, she pulls back her fist and she starts to bring it down on my face, but the male is all of a sudden there and he pushes Daphinie to the ground. I look at Dapinie in fear and shrink away from her.

"Right you are to be scared. Oh and by the way, if this helps any Ivy, it's started." Daphinie says. Then she goes to join Malcom and they walk away.

I feel tears start to stream down my cheeks and I try my best not to let a moan out. I look up at the male and start to see the air around him shimmer. But then I put my head in my hands.

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I sit straight up in bed. I just got the rest of the flashback tonight. I look out the window to find that the sun hasn't even started to come up yet. I check my clock, it's 2:04. I moan, now I was never going to give up on who the person Daphinie and Malcom were scared of... the person who saved me. I also want to figure out what they wanted from me.

I sigh and go to take a shower. I pull on some clothes and walk outside. I sit on the porch swing and savour the silence. I close my eyes and hum to the song that was playing when I got out of bed. I don't remember what the song is called... but I start to sing. No one is outside any way.

"-oh my god, I feel it in the air,

telephone wires above are sizzling like a snare,

honey, I'm on fire, I feel it everywhere,

nothing scares me anymore..." I sing the whole song. Then remember it's called Summertime Sadness. I smile when I realize my stupid whispering problem has finally gone.

I hear a stick crack. I whip my head around and scan the street and lawn. I sigh, it must've just been an animal. As I continue to look out, my eye catches movement to the right of me. I look toward it but nothing is there. Finally I get fed up and I walk back inside, locking the door behind me.

"Ivy?" Thalia asks from behind me, rubbing her eyes. She continues to walk down the stairs.

"Yeah?" I ask.

"What are you doing up?" Thalia asks.

"I had a... flashback." I reply after a minute or two.

"Oh." Thalia's genius response is. Then she walks off into the kitchen. I roll my eyes then sit on the couch, staring into space. After a while I get bored and walk into the kitchen after Thalia. Although, I find she has wandered into the dining room. She's talking on her cell phone with someone.

"Love you too Ken." Thalia says, then she hangs up.

"Aw, you and Ken are so close." I say. Thalia spins around and looks at me.

"Goodness, you like gave me a heart attack." Thalia says.

"Whatever." I mumble.

"Are you asking for it?" Thalia asks, with a playful voice.

"Nah, I ain't asking for whatever I'm asking for... wait what the heck did I just say?" I ask. Thalia laughs and she starts the chase. I run to the back sliding doors and pull them open as fast as possible. I run out onto the deck and laugh as I see that Thalia had slipped on the hard wood floor.

"Okay you are totally asking for it!" Thalia says, jumping up and comes after me. I give a little pretend scream as I run to the pool. I stand about a foot away from it as Thalia comes running at me. She barrels into me and we go flying into the water.

I am submerged into the cold water, Thalia's arms and legs are already untangled from mine and she's swimming to the surface. I start to swim up and I grab Thalia's foot and pull her under again. I laugh under water, and she makes a face. I swim over to the shallow end, then pop my face up.

"Hello." Thalia laughs.

"Hello." I giggle.

"Thank you for being a good sister and coming for a swim with me." Thalia says smiling.

"No, no, thank you for being a good sister and pushing me in." I reply. The sky is strange purples, oranges and pinks with the sun rising. Thalia swims over and hugs me.

"The sky is beautiful, isn't it." Thalia says as more of a statement.

"Yeah." I agree nodding.

"Now, let's get out of here before we catch hyperthermia." She laughs and we walk out of the pool together.

We walk into the house dripping wet and Thalia goes to get her cell from where it was in the dining room.

"Time for a picture together sis!" Thalia says.

"Okay!" I laugh.

We take two pictures where we have silly faces and we're dripping wet. Then we walk to our rooms to get changed into dry clothes.

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"Damian can I speak to you... alone?" I ask in the cafeteria. Selena, Hannah and Anna look at me with 'ooh, what are you two doing' looks. My happy mood that I had this morning was now gone, all I want to do is ask Damian how he knew the person who saved me.

We walk to a empty table and sit down.

"If it's about Thursday night, I really don't want to talk about it." Damian says with a sigh.

"I don't really care." I reply.

"Fine, get on with it." Damian says.

"How do you know him?" I ask.

"I can't answer that question." Damian says.

"Fine... what has started?" I ask, mad that he didn't answer my other one.

"I can't answer that one either." Damian replies.

"Ugh. What can you tell me?" I ask.

"Nothing." Damian says. My hands clench into fists and I stand up and walk back to the table and swing my bag on my shoulder. I stomp out of the cafeteria and to my locker. I shove my bag into it then I walk out to the school grounds. People are sitting on benches and picnic tables. Some people are sitting on the ground. I take my spot, on the ground, under a tree.

Damian comes up to me and sits accross from me in silence. Finally I can't take the silence any more.

"What?" I ask, my voice came out harshly.

"Please don't be mad." Damian says.

"You're asking me not to be mad?" I ask.

"Yeah, I guess I am." Damian says, his voice so , it's impossible to stay mad at him. I sigh and put my face into my hands.

"It's impossible to stay mad at you isn't it." I say keeping my face buried into my legs and hands.

"Ivy, can you look at me." Damian says. I continue to look down. A cold hand is suddenly under my chin and my head is being lifted. Damian forces me to look him in the eyes.

"What?" I ask.

"Ivy, I really am sorry." Damian says.

"Okay, I forgive you." I say. Damian smiles then moves closer to me.

"Mrs. Courtney made us partners for a reason," Damian winks. "We'll totally ace the history project."

"Oh." I laugh.

"Uh-huh. I was wondering if you wanted to come to my house tonight to finish it up." Damian says.

"Sure... just I sorta don't know where you live." I say looking down. Damian laughs and takes out a pen from his bag, he writes an address on my hand. His cold fingers are on mine for a second too long I have to pull away.

"Sorry." Damian says.

"Okay... new question, why are you always so cold?" I ask.

"Sorry, can't really answer that question either." Damian says. I sigh and lean my back against the tree. The bell rings and we walk off to history class together.

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I pull into Damians drive way. It's long and it's stone. I slowly come up to the gigantic house. I take my time to look at it, it's mostly brick and the front porch is stone. I slowly come out of my car and walk up to it. I knock on the door a few times and wait a minute or two.

A boy opens the door and tilts his head. He's clearly older than Damian and he has darker blonde hair than him. But he has the same electric blue eyes.

"Hello." He says.

"Hi, is Damian here?" I ask.

"Sure, c'mon in. I'm Caine, Damians brother." He says opening the door wider. I step into the house and Caine closes the door behind me.

"Damian someones here for you!" A girl sitting on the couch calls. Damian runs down stairs that are to the side of the room.

"Hey Ivy." Damian says.

"Hi." I say with a smile.

"So you've met Caine, that," Damian says pointing to the girl on the couch who turned to look at me. "is Hazel... and somewhere around is Shawn." Hazel also has electric blue eyes, and white blonde hair.

"I'm here." A boy says from a door way.

"Oh, hey Shawn. Haven't seen you yet." Caine says. Shawn looks like he's the youngest. His hair is the darkest shade of blonde... but it still ran through the family, he also had the electric blue eyes.

"So you're Ivy." Shawn says. I raise an eyebrow.

"Yeah, this is Ivy, surprising how beautiful she is isn't it?" Caine says.

"Caine, Shawn, shut up." Damian says.

"What, she's... different than how you described her." Shawn says tilting his head.

"Yeah, like I said more beautiful." Caine says.

"Guys stop tormenting the poor girl!" Hazel says. I smile at Hazel and she smiles back.

"We're giving her compliments!" Shawn says.

"Worst people to take comliments from, Ivy, whatever you do don't fall into their mind traps!" Hazel says. I laugh.

"Ivy, let's go before these two idiots say anything else." Damian says.

"Hey!" Caine says and walks up and puts Damian in a head lock.

"Oh, Ivy honey, come over here to the couch for safety." Hazel says. I walk over and sit beside her.

"Do they always fight?" I ask.

"Well... yeah okay they do." Hazel says. Damian grabs Caine's hand and pulls it on top of his head, twisting Caine's arm.

"Ow little bro!" Caine says. The Shawn tackles Damian from behind and they start full out play fighting.

"I'm going to put on music, and we are going to pretend we never witnessed this." Hazel says to me in a whisper. I stifle my laugh at her as she puts some music on.

"Oh my gosh, I love this song!" Hazel says as Catch My Breath by Kelly Clarkson comes on. Hazel pulls me up and starts dancing.

"Hazel I-" I start, but Hazel cuts me off.

"C'mon, dance!" Hazel says.

"Um, Hazel-" A yell from one of the boys sounds behind us interupting me again.

"What?" Hazel asks.

"I can't really dance." I say.

"Say what now?" Caine asks from behind me.

"Woah, girl if you can't dance you've totally come to the right place." Shawn says.

"Why?" I ask tilting my head.

"Well, duh, we all dance." Shawn says.

"So if you haven't realized we're gonna teach you." Caine says.

"We won't work you too hard." Damian says with a wink.

"Alright teach me." I say. Hazel takes me by the hand and drags me into a big room. A mirror goes accross one wall and the rest of the walls are a plain beige colour.

Suddenly it hits me, they were going to want me to dance with them. Oh crap I am going to be dancing in front of people.

I feel as though I'm having a panic attack, and then Caine says the words.

"Show us what you've got!" Then I'm standing in the middle of a big room with all of their eyes on me. All to soon the music starts, and I have to dance.

Lol, Ivy thinks she ain't a good dancer.

You may also be asking whats started and thats a good question but I ain't telling you!... not yet anyway.

Do fan stuff or whatevers...

haha just realized I had a dance concert thingy tonight :P

Hope you enjoy!!!!!!!!!! :D

UPDATE: I won't be able to type for a while because my glasses broke :(and I need to be like 5 inches away from the screen to actually see what I'm doing... sorry if it takes me a while! (It's December 18 soooo I should hopefully update by the 26, 'cause Christmas is comeing up too) Sorry, it's not my fault someone slapshoted the ball at my face!

Continue reading next part ☐