

## Chapter Thirty: Searching But Caught

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I wake up groggily. I'm some how in my bed... Devin must have taken me in last night.

I sit up and for some reason I instantly set my mind on something. I'm going to kill Cezar. No matter how long it takes, I'm going to kill Cezar.

I go take a shower and change into some really comfy clothes before heading downstairs. I make some toast for myself and for Devin who walks in with only boxers on.

"Lazy much?" I ask.

"Yup." He smirks.

I hand him his toast as I absentmindedly bite into mine.

"What's on your mind?" Devin asks.

"Cezar." I say.

"Why? Don't think about him." Devin says.

"But I'm going to kill him, I have to think of all the possible scenarios!" I protest.

"Only you Ivy. Only you." Devin sighs face palming himself. "We'll look for him today. Okay?" Devin suggests.

"Okay." I smile. "Just you and me?" I ask.

"Just you and me." Devin nods.

We finish breakfast and we both get clothes on more fit for 'hunting'.

With that we head out to where I first met Cezar.

"So you say he first appeared to you here?" Devin asks.

"Yup." I nod. We search around the area only to find nothing.

Where do you think Cezar would hide? I keep saying to myself. Obviously in town... He'd want to be close.

"Where else should we go?" Devin asks as we get into the car again.

"If I were an evil devious demon, where would I hide?" I ask myself, slouching in the seat.

"A cave?" Devin asks.

"Bubba you're a genius!" I smile.

"There's so many caves by the hills though." Devin says.

"And it's on the other side of town." I groan.

"I know a faster way." Devin smirks.

"What?" I ask.

"You can fly, I'll run." Devin says.

"Are you challenging me for a race?" I ask.

"Maybe..." Devin drawls.

"Oh you're on!" I laugh as we get out of the car. We make sure no ones around as I let my wings out and Devin shi s into his beautiful tiger.

I say go and we both bolt o . I fly high above the clouds, going speeds nothing other than an Angel can reach. And I'm not even flying as fast as I can.

In about two minutes I'm at the caving system. Devin literally stops running at me at the same time I land.

"Tie." I sigh.

Devin shi s back and frowns.

"I would have won if I didn't have to keep dodging trees!" Devin complains.

"I wasn't even going as fast as I could!" I laugh.

"We shall race again."

"We shall."

"Wow... Do you feel that?"

"What...?"

"Be quiet for a second." Devin suggests. I silence myself and try my best to see what Devin is talking about. Then I feel what he's feeling. There is this really strong bad aura around the area.

"I feel it." I whisper.

"It must be Cezar." Devin whispers back.

"Well congratulations on finding me." An all too familiar voice says. We whip around to see Cezar, Daphnie and... Malcom.

"Cezar." I hiss.

"Hello Ivy! Thank you so much for coming to me yourself! I was worried I'd have to get you on my own." Cezar says.

"I'm going to kill you." I growl.

"Oh, but you won't." Cezar smiles.

"Oh yes she will." Devin says.

"Shut up traitor." Malcom spits at Devin.

"Don't you dare talk back to my brother!" I growl, my growl holding power and making the ground shake.

"Alright, Ivy, I know you are an amazing fighter... But even fighters get distracted." Cezar smiles.

"I got you." Daphnie whispers from behind me into my ear. I gasp as something cold settles on my wrist. I suddenly feel weak... Extremely weak.

"Ivy!" Devin gasps. I feel my eyes flutter before I fall to the ground.

"Either you side with us or you stay prisoner." Malcom says.

"I'd rather die than side with the demons again." Devin says.

"Fine. Prisoner." I hear Malcom say before I lose conscious.

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"Ivy?" I hear Devin ask. I open my eyes still feeling extremely weak.

"Devin?" I murmur.

"Hey, wake up lil' sis." Devin says so ly. It's really dark wherever I am. I seem to be in one of the caves. A single mattress is beneath me. But strange bracelet like things are on my wrists and ankles. Devin has bracelets alike mine except a di erent colour.

"What are these?" I ask holding up my wrists.

"They're metal bracelets coated with Fealla." Devin explains.

"Fealla?" I ask.

"The weakness to angels. It comes in plant form but can be melted in a way so it becomes a liquid. It only grows in Esstia, I don't know how they got it." Devin explains.

"Then what is yours?" I ask, gesturing to his bracelets.

"They're coated in Pallie. Demons weakness... No idea how they put these on me, I was too focused on making sure you were okay." Devin admits.

"I'll be fine." I murmur. I still feel super weak.

"You think you can communicate with the Evans? Or your sister?" Devin asks.

"I don't know." I sigh.

"Try to feel them through the ground." Devin suggests. I nod and pull up what little energy I have to search for them. I find Caine. He's sitting out in his backyard. I try to do something but I'm too weak. My connection breaks.

"I... I'm too weak." I pant.

"Just rest then Ivy. Just rest." Devin says so ly.

I slowly dri of into a restless sleep.

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Ok, I'm sick :( So I'm sorry for the shortish chapter. But at least it's better than nothing.

Hope y'all enjoy! :)

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