

## Chapter Thirty One: Cezars Confession

I wake up to Cezars voice.

"Wake up Ivy! You too Devin!" Cezar says.

"Ugh. What?" I groan.

"You tried to connect with your friends." Cezar growls, slapping Damian across the face.

"Don't hit Devin! I'm the one who tried to connect with them! Not Devin!" I say.

"I'm going to do whatever I want. Any way he's the one who suggested it. Now, Ivy, I'm going to take you to Ezrod! It'll be fun! You'll love it! And my master will love that you can't escape, because this time we've got you good." Cezar says.

I remember the dark gloomy colours of the buildings. The way the sun isn't yellow and rather a deep blue and the sky a strange purple. I hate it. So dark. So unwelcoming.

"Don't make me go back there." I plead.

"But Ivy it's your home." Malcom smiles.

"No! My home is on Esstia! My home is on Earth! My home is anywhere but Ezrod." I say.

"Esstia is horrid." Daphinie says, venom lacing her voice.

"It's better than dark gloomy Ezrod." I hiss.

"Ezrod is better than light happy Esstia. In fact Earth is better than Esstia. Earth has it's bad things to it. Such as serial killers and thieves." Malcom says.

"But Earth is also better than Ezrod. Earth has it's good things to it. Such as kind people and doctors." I say.

"Enough! To Ezrod we go!" Cezar demands.

Daphinie yanks me up and Malcom grabs Devin. We are taken to the road where a SUV is waiting. Devin and I are thrown in the back. Malcom sits with us. Cezar takes the wheel and Daphinie gets shot gun.

I'm still really weak, so I can't fight back against the demons. We drive up to the library and I give an inward smile when I see the Evans cars.

Devin and I are roughly taken out of SUV. We are shoved roughly into the library. Cezar in the lead, Malcom and Daphinie behind Devin and I.

I hear the voices before I see the people. I hear all the Evans talking. Cezar doesn't recognize the voices like I do. He begins to walk by where the portal to Esstia is. Once we are all in view of the portal he freezes and turns to see the Evans.

"Ivy!" Damian exclaims when he sees me.

"Cezar, let them go." Ellie growls.

"I'm sorry I can't do that." Cezar says.

"Do we have to get them back the hard way?" Greg asks.

"You won't get Ivy back." Cezar growls. He walks over and pushes Devin towards the Evans. Devin falls, I realize how weak he really is with the Pallie bracelets.

Cezar then stands in front of me. Malcom picks me up and Daphinie and Malcom run past the portal and the Evans to another spot.

"Damian! Devin!" I cry as Malcom runs with me.

I hear struggle going on before we come up to a new portal.

"No we won't be giving up Devin either thank you!" I hear Cezar say. Malcom jumps through the inky black portal with me.

We come out into a Ezrod library. Daphinie follows us, and then Cezar carrying Devin comes through.

"That was unexpected." Cezar says setting Devin down.

"Let me go back! I don't want to be here! Let me go!" I plead.

"Shh Ivy. It's okay." Devin says.

"No it's not. I'm in Ezrod. I hate it here. I hate it, I hate it, I hate it!" I say.

"We'll ignore Ivy for now." Cezar says to Malcom and Daphinie.

"Lucky angels can't come through our portal." Daphinie says.

"Yes. Lucky." Cezar nods.

"Let me go! I want Damian. I want my Damian." I say struggling. I pull up all my energy and try to alight myself.

Only a small fire starts on my hands. I try to burn Malcom but he jumps away. I start feeling weak again and I fall down, my fire going out.

"I want my Damian." I cry.

"Let's get her back to the castle." Cezar says.

All I can think of is Damian. My Damian. My handsome loving Damian. Cezar picks me up effortlessly and carries me while Devin walks along flanked by Daphinie and Malcom.

I'm useless now. I lost all my energy trying to make fire. I feel myself slowly losing conscious. I struggle to stay awake, but I slip away into darkness.

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"Wake up Ivy." Cezar says so ly.

My eyes flicker open. I look around. Devin is in front of me on a chair. I'm still in Cezars arms. He seems to be cradling me carefully. We are in a huge bedroom.

Cezar is sitting on a bed with me in his arms. Devin is all tense.

The room is decorated strangely. All the colours dark.

"I hope you like the room Ivy." Cezar says, stroking my hair. "Malcom! Get Devin out of here for a minute!" Cezar calls.

Malcom comes in and grabs Devin.

"No, Devin." I say, reaching out for Devin.

"It's okay Ivy. He'll be back. I just have to talk to you alone." Cezar says.

"Devin." I murmur sadly as he's dragged out of the room.

"Ivy. I have to tell you something." Cezar says seriously.

"What?" I sigh.

"Ivy, that night at the dance, I wasn't lying. I love you. I truly love you. That kiss was real. I love you so much. I didn't notice until I was Diego. I got to see how amazing you are. I want you to be mine Ivy. I love you." Cezar confesses.

I sit on his lap speechless. I open my mouth to say something but I close it again.

Finally I find courage to say what I need to say. "Cezar, I don't love you. I'm sorry. I love Damian. Damian will always be the one I love."

"Please Ivy! Give me a chance." Cezar pleads. He looks close to tears.

"I'm sorry Cezar." I say. I feel on the verge of tears myself. Is Cezar the same as Diego? Because if he is, I do love him. Just not the way he wants me to. I love Diego as a friend. If Cezar is the same as Diego, I love Cezar as a friend.

A tear slips out of Cezars eye. Making me cry.

"Why are you crying?" Cezar asks.

"Are you the same person as Diego?" I ask.

"I am Diego." Cezar says.

"Then I do love you. Just not how you want me to. I love you as a friend. And only that." I say.

"That's all I'll ever get. Isn't it?" Cezar asks.

"I'm sorry." I sob. A few more tears fall from Cezars eyes.

"I'll talk to you later." Cezar sighs, he gently sets me down on the bed and walks away.

I feel so bad. Cezar is a demon, I should hate him. Yet I love him. Why is love so powerful?

Devin comes back in to see me crying.

"Ivy what did Cezar do? Did he hurt you?" Devin asks.

"He confessed." I say. Then I fall asleep.

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"Ivy, honey, wake up." Cezar says so ly shaking me.

"Yeah Cezar?" I ask weakly.

"I brought you some breakfast." Cezar says. I try to sit up but I'm much to weak. Cezar helps me to sit up. Devin is giving Cezar and I the weirdest look. Food on a small table in front of his chair.

"Did you sleep in the chair?" I ask weakly but angrily at Devin.

"Um..." Devin says.

"Sleep on the bed tonight." I demand.

"Yes Ivy." Devin sighs.

"You like watermelon and toast right?" Cezar asks. "Devin says you like it."

"Yeah." I nod. I try to reach for the food but my weak body protests making me drop my arm and gasp.

"Ivy?" Devin asks worriedly.

"I-I'm fine." I say trying to sound firm.

I try reaching for the food again and Cezar slides it closer. But once again my body protests. I close my eyes, I'm much to weak.

"Here." Cezar says, holding a small piece of watermelon to my lips. I take it and slowly chew.

"Why is she so weak?" Devin asks.

"I think it might be that it's because she's in Ezrod. It must be taking a toll on her." Cezar says.

"I don't like it here." I whisper.

"I know. I'm sorry love." Cezar says stroking my face.

"Why are you still pushing it?" I ask.

"Because I'm not going to hide that I love you Ivy." Cezar says.

"This is awkward." Devin mutters.

"Oh Devin." I laugh weakly.

"And I'm also hoping maybe you'll come to the demons side. Join me." Cezar says.

"Cezar, you know that won't happen." I sigh.

"I can hope." Cezar says.

"I love my guardian angel. I love Damian. I'm sorry Cezar, I truly am." I say.

"I know love. I know." Cezar sighs.

Cezar feeds me until all the food is gone.

"I... I need to sleep..." I say weakly.

"You sleep then, love." Cezar says. I let my eyes flutter close before falling into sleep.

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Time goes by in Ezrod. I can barely move. I can barely speak. And going to the bathroom is one if the hardest things ever!

Cezar and Devin are getting really worried.

Cezar has been so worried he has been sleeping beside me. Never leaving my side. I made him get a bed for Devin though.

Cezar had only once brought up how easily they could crush the angels with me on their team.

Finally I get the courage to ask the question I've been dying to ask.

"Cezar, what's the point?" I ask so ly.

"The point of what, love?" Cezar asks.

"The point of taking over the angels?" I ask. Cezar is silent for a little while.

"Our master says it's revenge. God made him an outcast. He wants to get back at God for what he did. He wants to rule the humans and use them as slaves." Cezar says.

"And what do you want?" I ask. Cezar is silent for a longer amount of time this time.

"I... I don't know Ivy." Cezar says. I leave it at that note. I slip into sleep for what seems like the millionth time.

Who likes this side of Cezar?

I'm sorry if the chapter seems short, I updated this through my iPod because my laptop is being weird. I can't tell how long my chapters are over my iPod.