

Chapter Four: Fighting Someone Invisible

"No, no I seriously can't dance!" I say.

"That's why we are asking you to dance, so we know what we have to improve." Caine says rolling his eyes. He turns the music up louder and I stand perfectly still.

"C'mon, you can't be that bad!" Hazel says.

"Here," Shawn says. "Do this step." Shawn comes in front of me and does some moves. It is snake to the right, then bounce, snake to the left, then bounce, step forward into lunge and hit the back of your hands together, step forward with the back foot and clap your hands twice under your leg, then walk 1, 2, 3, kick forward, and a strange move like cracking a stick on your knee going, left, right, left, then turning around making a motion with your hands, sorta like 'whatever'.

Caine puts on a different song and they all wait for me to go. I decide I'd never get out of this. So I copy Shawn... although I add my own twist to it.

"And you said you couldn't dance." Caine says raising an eyebrow.

"What'd'ya mean?" I ask.

"You must have no self confidence girl!" Hazel says.

"Did you see yourself?" Damian asks.

"Okay, you get to do free style now! Caine give her a new song!" Shawn says. Caine puts on Right Now by David Guetta feat Rihanna. I dance, I let my body take over and move to the music. At one point I even laugh at how happy I am.

Suddenly I'm pushed. I feel hands press up to my back and push me. I almost fall over but I balance myself out and whip around.

"Who did that?" I ask. I get puzzled looks from everyone.

"Girl, you just tripped." Caine says.

"No, someone pushed me." I say. Suddenly I feel the hands push me again, this time with more force, making me fall. I glare up at the empty spot where the Thing pushed me. A sudden urge to growl courses through me. But luckily I don't let it escape.

"Shawn, Caine, Hazel..." Damian says in a warning like voice. I stand up and feel breath on my neck. I swing my arm around me and I hit something. Suddenly the Thing is kicking me in the gut. I yelp with pain and punch into empty air.

Then some strange sense comes to me. I just seem to know how to fight. I close my eyes and listen for the extra breath, and for strange sounds. Something is behind me slowly walking up, as soon as it is close enough, I turn around and punch the Thing. A growl escapes from whatever it is. I jump back by instinct as I hear a clear wooshing noise go by where I was just standing.

I stand still again and listen, I don't even bother to look at Damian or his siblings. I notice it going to kick me, but I react to slow, a hard object pushes me to the ground. Then something steps on my arm, I scream. I hear the loudest crack ever and my arm feels like it's been run over. I get up as the pressure leaves my arm, and force myself not to cry.

It's close to me, so I punch with my good hand, but a hand stops mine. I growl, the sound surprises me so much I almost don't block the punch coming at me from its other hand. I want to scream again as its fist impacts my probably broken arm.

I stand there in the weird embrace as it and I push against each others blocks. Finally I raise my leg and kick it, I kick with all the force I have. A loud thud and the release on pressure indicates that the Thing has fallen.

Suddenly a body appears, a man is on the ground by the wall and he's having a tough time getting up. Caine runs over and punches the man in the face and then sits on him. I sit on the ground and hold my arm, as I glare at the man who tried to hurt me. Damian and Hazel rush over to me while Shawn runs out of the room.

"Ivy, can I please see your arm." Hazel says. I wince as she lightly takes it in her freezing hand. She puts a little pressure on a spot and I yelp in pain.

"It's okay, Ivy, you're safe now." Damian says in a warm sweet voice. That's when I realize I'm crying, tears are streaming down my face and Caine is looking over at me with sad eyes.

"Ivy, your arm is broken." Hazel says in a quiet tone.

"How did that happen? How was he invisible? Why is he trying to hurt me?" I ask.

"Ivy, we're going to take you to the hospital. Then a doctor will take care of we'll tell you everything you need to know." Hazel says.

"Okay." I say.

Damian helps me up, but when he lets go my legs crumple and I almost fall to the floor again, but Damian quickly catches me. He holds me by my waist and I put my good arm around his shoulder. With that we head out the door.

Damian sits in the back with me and Hazel drives. We're silent except for the whispers to me of Damian saying it'll be okay. As we pull into the hospital's emergency area I fight the urge to tell Hazel to turn around. I hate the hospital. I had only been here twice, once when I was younger because I got H1N1. Everyone was nice, but they gave me nasty medicine to take home and every single room there smelt really bad, and the second time was just yesterday when I fainted.

Damian helps me out of the car and we all walk into the hospital together. The smell hits me like a slap to the face, I fight the cough that's forming in my throat. Hazel stands at the desk and exchanges some words with the lady sitting there. She quickly stands up and we follow her to an x-ray room. We sit there for a while then a doctor comes in.

"Hello, Ivy Daniels, I hear you have broken your arm. I'm Dr. Fenn, now if you come along with me..." Dr. Fenn says and I follow him into the x-ray room. The big machine seems to be looming over me as a carefully set my arm down. I hold my breath as Dr. Fenn takes the x-rays and carefully pick up my arm again.

I come back out and sit beside Damian as the doctor comes out with my x-rays. I gasp as I look at my arm, it's the strangest thing I'd ever seen. My bone had completely disconnected from the main part of it and it was almost going off to the side. I look away and bury my face into Damian's shoulder.

"You have a Compound fracture, and I'm going to be honest with you, that's a really bad thing." Dr. Fenn says. "How did this happen?"

"She fell down a flight of stairs." Hazel says.

"Ivy, are you sure haven't hurt anything else? That must have been a horrible fall." Dr. Fenn says.

"I-I'm fine, just... my arm." I say looking at it. Nausea suddenly overfills me and I look away again.

"Come on, we're going to get a cast on that." Dr. Fenn says. We all stand up and follow him, we walk into a room with another nurse in it and she looks at me sadly.

"Ivy, honey, come here." She says. I walk over and sit down. Then I realize how lucky I am that the strange invisible man didn't step on the one with the cut.

"Ivy... we have to try to put the bone back in place." Dr. Fenn says, breaking my thinking. I look at him for a minute then realize what he's saying, he's going to put me through hell for a while. I take a deep breath and nod.

Dr. Fenn sits in front of me and carefully takes my arm. His fingers slide to where the bone broke and the nurse suddenly grabs by my shoulders and hold my arms down. Damian takes my free arm and holds it so it can't move. Then Dr. Fenn moves it, I scream and wriggle in the nurse and Damian's hold. Dr. Fenn holds my arm down and waits for a moment then frowns, he lightly trails his fingers over the broken part and I try to wriggle out of their grasp again.

"Ivy, I know it hurts but we have to do it once more." Dr. Fenn says. I look at him for a moment and I want to cry. Not hell again. But he does again, and again I scream.

"Please don't do that again!" I beg.

"We're done." Dr. Fenn says. Relief courses through me, and the pressure of the nurse, Damian and Dr. Fenn comes off.

"Now comes the easy part, just sit still and try not to itch the cast." The nurse says.

As they put on the cast Damian and Hazel make some little conversation but I'm in no mood to talk. Eventually Hazel gives up but Damian keeps going.

"Alright, you can move now." Dr. Fenn says coming back into the room.

I had been sitting there for, like, forty five minutes without being able to move. Damian had kept conversation while Hazel went away for half an hour to go to the bathroom and call my mom.

I move my arm, and it is heavy. Dr. Fenn has some markers and I smile.

"Here," He says as he hands them to me. "If anything happens, or it hurts too much, come here. If it's bugging you take some Tylenol or Advil."

"May I?" Damian asks gesturing to the markers.

"Sure." I laugh as he takes one. He writes in neat handwriting on the cast reading, Feel Better Soon, Damian. I smile and he hands the marker back. I get up and we walk out to the dark parking lot and Hazel comes up behind us.

"I covered all your health stuff for you." Hazel says.

"Thanks," I say. "Will you answer my questions?"

"Tomorrow. I promise." Damian says.

I tell Hazel directions to my house and Damian says he'll get my bag back to me tomorrow, and tomorrow he'll pick me up to go to his house and I can get my car. I wave as they pull out the driveway and turn around, so not ready to tell the story to mom and Thalia.

"He what?" Thalia asks gasping.

"He stepped on my arm..." I say.

"Oh my gawd! I'm going to kill him!" Thalia says.

"Wait Thalia-" I start but she cuts me off by slamming the front door. I hear her car start and she goes off somewhere.

"Ivy, are you okay now?" Mom asks.

"I don't know mom." I reply.

"It's okay sweetie." Mom says, pulling me into a hug.

"They... the Evans... they aren't human are they, and the people who have attacked me, they aren't human either." I say finally.

"No." Mom says with a sigh. I frown and walk up to my room. I sit on my bed and think. Finally it strikes me, and really gets in my head.

Damian Evans isn't human.

She figured that out fast! Go Ivy! But how does her mom know that???

Ooh big question to ask her mom next chapter!

Do fan stuff if you want!

Jamming out to Get Up (Rattle) by Bingo Players Ft. Far East Movement while writing this :P

Hope you like this chapter! Next chapter might sorta have something to do with Thalia... and about Ivy finding out more about herself... shh, I didn't say anything :)

Thanks for reading!!!!!!!

[Continue reading next part](#)