

## Chapter Eight: A Day With Caine and Thalia

I blink my eyes and moan. I roll over and fall onto the bed, causing me to moan again. I search for my phone which is beeping with the alarm I put on. Finally I find it way back on the dresser. I'm in the spare room, and the dresser was pushed against the farthest wall from the wall.

I turn it over then trudge myself downstairs into the kitchen. I reach for the cereal box, frowning while I do because I just can't seem to get it. So I jump onto the counter and bring it down. Caine laughs behind me but I ignore him.

"Nice hair." Caine says.

"Well thanks." I say. My hair is massive bedhead, I decide I will never get through it after putting my fingers through it a few times. Damian and Shawn walk in through the back door. They were arguing over something, I raise an eyebrow but otherwise ignore them as I get the milk.

"Oh my gawd, Ivy sweetie, we're going to have to do something with your hair." Hazel says eyeing my hair.

"Don't even mention it." I say, but before I had finished, Hazel brings out a hair brush. I moan and sit to eat my cereal as Hazel goes through it.

"You're hair is a birds nest." Hazel mumbles as she slowly pulls the brush through my hair. I let her do that as I eat my cereal.

When I get up to wash my bowl, Hazel had finished with my hair.

"Thanks." I say to her.

"No problem!" Hazel smiles.

I rub my shoulders, they hurt from all the dancing yesterday. I rolled one back and a loud crack broke the silence. I froze and looked over at my shoulder. How is it capable of making such a sound?

"What'd you do?" Caine asks.

"Too much dancing." I reply.

"Oh Ivy." Hazel says. Damian walks over and massages my shoulders for a while although I try to pull away. I hate massages, they made you hurt even more. But suddenly my shoulders felt fine, I look at Damian for a moment my eyes wide.

"Healing." Damian replies to my questioning gaze. I nod, remembering what Thalia had told me. I walk into the living room and sit on the couch. Ellie walks downstairs and looks at me.

"Ivy, whats bugging you?" Ellie asks.

"Well, if there is a world for you, and theres a world for humans... there is a world for demons. Right?" I ask.

"Yes. They live in Ezrod." Ellie replies.

"So all three start with E's." I say.

"Yeah." Ellie laughs then walks into the kitchen.

Earth, Esstia, and Ezrod. They just happen to all start with an E. I sigh and lean back. I feel Damian slide up beside me so I rest my head on his shoulder. He rubs my back slowly and comfortingly. I sit there in Damians arms until it's time to go.

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"SURPRISE!" We all yell as Thalia walks through the front door.

"Oh my gosh..." Thalia says looking around at everyone, and the room. The room we had decorated perfectly. We stacked all her presents in one corner and everyone is standing in front of Ken. We slowly start to part and we let him walk through.

"May I have this dance?" Ken asks, holding out his hand. Thalia stares wide eyed and takes it. We give them room as they dance. I had hung a giant 24 in the middle of the cleared out living room, the 24 had pictures of Thalia on them. I watch Thalia dance, mom had somehow got her to wear a dress and it is flowing around her beautifully. Ken is plain though, he's wearing jeans and a plain black shirt. He had run a comb through his short brown hair making it so it wasn't a complete mess.

The song ends and Thalia and Ken kiss. The room goes up in cheers and some people whistle. The song changes to a fast one and people crowd the dance floor. Thalia comes over to me and stares.

"You did this?" She asks looking me up and down.

"Well, it's your first time back in forever, and I thought maybe..." I say trailing off.

"Oh my gosh, Ivy this is amazing." Thalia says pulling me into a giant bear hug.

"It's no biggy." I say.

"You look beautiful." Thalia says.

"I...Erm, thanks." I say. I look down at myself, mom had convinced me to wear a dress. It is black and sleeveless, it hugs my body and goes to my knees. It also just happens to be backless. I had pulled my hair up in a bun and let strands fall in my face. I put on more makeup than usual, and I am wearing black heels.

"Oh Ivy, you need way more self confidence." Thalia says.

"Oh, uh..." I start.

"I dare you to go up and ask Damian to dance." Thalia says.

"No way!" I say, my face probably turning red.

"C'mon, if I ask Caine to dance, you have to ask Damian." She says smirking.

"Why would you want to ask Caine?" I ask.

"It'd be like friends dancing together because they want their siblings to finally get together!" Thalia exclaims.

"Oh my gosh Thalia, just go enjoy your party and don't talk to me for the rest of the day. You've officially grossed me out." I say.

"Fine, but you still gotta ask Damian." Thalia says walking off. I sigh and head to the punch table.

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1:00 am, I still haven't asked Damian to dance and everyone was still here. Only a few people left because they had to get home.

I had bumped into Caine and he had told me that I should ask Damian to dance. My thoughts were, great Thalia had him in on this too.

I walk over to the snack table and grab a piece of chocolate. I smile at the dancing bodies in our giant emptied living room. Suddenly someone is standing beside me. The song turns slow and only a few people remain dancing on the floor.

I look to see Damian, he has slid up beside me. I take a deep breath and look at Damian. His beautiful electric blue eyes are searching my face. If he couldn't read my nervousness right now, I am going to have a bad time explaining this to him.

"Do... do you want to dance?" I ask. Damian just smiles and leads me onto the dance floor. I lay my head against his chest as we dance.

"Thalia is happy for you." Damian whispers in my ear.

"Why?" I ask.

"I'm not a mind reader silly. I can only read her feelings." Damian chuckles.

"Right." I sigh. We dance through the whole song then we disappear out the back door and out to the backyard. I slip on my heels and leave them in the yard. We walk into the forest surrounding the back of my house. We sit on a fallen tree and I put my head against his shoulder.

"Damian... I love you." I say, surprising myself. I just found out I'd loved him, and all I wanted to do was tell him. But I wasn't sure when. Of course my body just had to say that now. I look up and stare into his eyes. I look for any reaction of rejection. Instead they go soft and he smiles.

"I love you too Ivy." Damian says. I stare at him for a moment and then I pull him into a hug. I let my feelings for him show, so he can read them clearly. He smiles and I lay my head in his lap and close my eyes.

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I wake up in my bed. I whip my head around to my clock. It's 11:26 I have slept in. I jump out of bed to realize I'm still in the dress from last night. I pull on some sweats and a plain t-shirt then run downstairs.

"Morning sleepy." Thalia says as I walk into the kitchen.

"Morning." I yawn.

"Sooooo, Damian brought you home last night, you looked sooooo cute in his arms!" Thalia says.

"Shut up Thalia." I say.

"Okay well here's the bad news, your nineteenth birthday is in two weeks." Thalia says. I frown and look at her. I have two weeks of some what humanity. Thalia starts to play a song on her phone, I just glare at her. She puts the phone closer to my ear and starts singing to it. I hate this song. Thinking About You by Calvin Harris. I usually didn't mind any music, but for some reason this song gets to me.

"I'LL BE THINKING 'BOUT YOU!" Thalia screams along to the music. I start the chase, she runs to the Evans house at her inhuman speed and I follow her. She runs into the house screaming the song, I finally catch her and slam her to the ground.

"SHUT UP THALIA!" I scream in her ear. Caine comes into the room and laughs at us. She ignores me and rolls onto her stomach and tries to get up, so I sit on her. Not caring her wings are under her shirt.

"Ouch! Ivy you must weigh a million pounds get off me!" Thalia says wiggling.

"Not until you stop singing the damn song!" I growl. But Thalia refuses and I she ends up driving me crazy so I walk away from her and into the kitchen where I find Damian.

"Hey Ivy... I've got to head off to do some, er... stuff today." Damian says. I frown and walk into his arms. I look up and him and give him a questioning look.

"I'll miss you... I'll miss you very very very mu..."

"NO OTHER WAY TO SAY, I NEED YOU EVERYDAY!" Thalia says yelling the song, walking into the kitchen. I walk over and push her to the ground again. This time I literally jump on her.

"Shut up Thalia!" I say through gritted teeth.

"Oh my gosh Ivy I think you broke my wing!" Thalia moans. I just roll my eyes and walk back over to Damian.

"Much, and I will think of you when you're gone because other wise I will go insane with listening to Caine and Thalia all day." I finish as though nothing had happened.

"I'll miss you too." Damian laughs and then he pecks me on the nose and walks away quietly shutting the door behind him.

Today I am going to have to find Shawn and Hazel... or I'll die.

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I sit on the couch and lie down. I pull a pillow over my face and groan into it. Thalia and Caine have been annoying me all day. Thalia kept singing Thinking About You and Caine would come up and sometimes sing it too. Other times he would tickle me or talk to me about how Damian and I were totally in it for each other.

I still wonder why Thalia wasn't spending her day with Ken. But I remember that today he was busy, although he was free for the rest of the week that he was here.

I'm surprised that I haven't lost my sanity yet. I mean, spending the whole day with Caine and Thalia is probably one of the worst things a person could possibly do. Because eventually Caine and Thalia teamed up and locked me out of the house. I didn't feel like going back home to get the key so I just waited on the porch. After a while they let me back in and started tormenting me together.

They have just walked off to go order pizza giving me a few minutes of peace. Someone opens the front door and I pull my pillow over my face. Damian walks through and looks at me. I know he's reading the relief I'm feeling that he's finally back.

"What did they do to you?" Damian asks. So I recount my whole day to him and exaggerate that it was all because he let me. Damian frowns and pulls me into a hug. I except his cold arms and sigh.

"AW! My baby sister and Caine's baby brother are finally together." Thalia says walking into the room.

I groan at her and bury my face into Damians shoulder. The door bell rings and Thalia goes to get it. She brings in a box of pizza, I realize how starving I am and I grab the box from her. I set it down on the coffee table in the living room and take a slice. I take a huge chunk out of it and chew for a moment, my eyes widen at her for a moment then I run into the kitchen. I spit out the nasty tasting slice and look at it.

Thalia had put meat on the pizza. I now officially lost my sanity. I run over and slap Thalia across the face, but all she does is laugh.

I couldn't wait until I became what I was supposed to, because then I could kick Thalia and Caine's sorry butts.

Next chapter is important... its her change! OH NO!!! SPOILER ALERT

I'm getting so many chapters done! I'm so happy!!!:D

Do fan stuf if you wanna! :)

Merry Christmas / Happy Holidays!

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