

Chapter Eleven: Attack

"MARCH BREAK! WOOT WOOT! C'MON PEOPLE LOOK HAPPIER, IT'S DAMN STRAIGHT MARCH BREAK!" Bryan screams as we walk out of school. It's been a while since my second visit to Esstia and I'm dying to go back soon. We all laugh at Bryan as he throws his pile of March break homework in the air. I bend down to help pick it up still laughing.

"Bryan, just because it's March break doesn't mean you can go all crazy on us!" Anna laughs.

"Okay this is the most random question, but I just realized, you're nineteen and you're still in highschool Ivy, you should be in like your first or second - whatever- year of college." Selena says, looking like she's thinking hard.

"Woah, that is so true. Ivy did you like fail a grade?" Hannah asks.

"No, my parents put me in school a year later than I should've went." I laugh.

"Well that explains a lot." Chris says. I roll my eyes and say quick goodbyes and 'have a good March break' to everyone before they le. I walk over to my car and set my homework down. I slide myself into the seat and look at myself in the mirror. I look at my hair, I had straightened it this morning and I adored it now. I've been looking at a mirror like every fi een minutes. I start my drive home.

I smile when I pull in my drive way see mom reading on the porch. It had grown really warm over the last couple of days. Some people had pulled out their shorts and tank tops and wore them to school. I remember being extremely upset when Thalia told me I couldn't wear a tank top out in public, or they'd see my wings.

I walk into the house without saying anything to mom. Thalia is on the couch talking excitedly on her cell phone. I roll my eyes and walk past her into the kitchen. I take a granola bar out and start to eat it.

Thalia comes running into the kitchen and takes a hold of my shoulders and then shakes me violently back and forth.

"Thalia I'm eating!" I say.

"Sorry..." Thalia says, stopping her shaking. "Guess what... KEN IS MOVING HERE!" Thalia jumps up and down like a little kid and shrieks.

"Oh my god." I say, slapping my hand to my forehead. Of course only Thalia would go crazy about that.

"Next year we're going to a university not far from here!" Thalia says.

"Shouldn't you have went to university when you were younger to get it done and over with?" I ask.

"Are you even happy for me?" Thalia asks.

"Yes Thalia, of course I'm happy for you! But I asked a true meaningful question." I reply.

"Because I wanted to spend more time with you and mom silly." Thalia says answering my question.

"Well, thank you!" I say with a giggle.

"Well, you're welcome." Thalia smiles.

"OUCH!" I scream as Shawn hits me in the back. Training again today. But unluckily it is with Shawn. Shawn teleports and he has been using it to his advantage. I had only managed to hit him once. He continues to teleport around me making it hard for me to know where he is.

I finally start to get pissed o again. I wait for the strange sound Shawn makes when he teleports... like a woosh. I hear it and I strike my leg as hard as I can in that direction. I hear an 'oof' and a thump. I turn to see Shawn lying on the ground.

"C'mon Ivy, that hurts." Shawn says, struggling to get up. I hold out my hand and he takes it so I help him get back up.

"Well you got me P.O'd." I reply.

"Well, if that's how you're going to learn how to fight... I guess it'll do." Shawn says. We walk back into the house together and sit down for some cookies and milk that Ellie had put on the table.

"How's Princess Ivy doing today?" Caine asks as he walks into the kitchen.

"Fine thank you kind sir." I reply.

"Damian wants you to meet him at the nature trail A-SAP... said something about a special place." Caine says, walking out of the kitchen and to the backyard.

I say a quick goodbye to Shawn and quickly go to the nature trail. Damian is waiting just outside of the forest. I smile and take his hand as we walk in.

"Caine said that apparently we were going to a special place." I state.

"Something like that." Damian laughs. We crawl into the clearing where dad and I went when he was around. There in front of me is a beautiful wood table. With two perfect wood chairs.

"You made this?" I ask Damian.

"Yeah... I thought you might like somewhere to work and sit while you're here so..." Damian says trailing o.

"Damian I love it!" I say, throwing my arms around him. He pulls me closer and I tighten my arms around him. Then I let go and walk over to the table and chairs. I trail my fingers over it lightly and smile. The wood is smooth and over all perfect.

"We've been here for three hours and it's dark outside, time to go." Damian laughs as I pout. I don't want to leave, we're having a fun talk about random crap in our lives.

"Fine." I say, crawling out of the clearing.

I stand up and suddenly my body freezes. I have no control over what I'm doing. Damian comes out and looks at me strangely then his eyes widen. Suddenly the air around him shimmers and he becomes the person I had first seen step out of the shadows to confront Daphnie and Malcom. Except this time he has his wings out. His sword appears in his hand and he takes a protective stance in front of me.

"Come out of hiding!" Damian says.

"I'd rather not." Comes a strange piercing voice. The voice makes my head spin.

"Cezar? Is that you?" Damian asks.

"Your memory is just too good." The voice sighs, I guess that this must be Cezar.

"Go now before I hurt you." Damian says almost growling.

"You never do learn, do you Damian? I'm older and more powerful... oh of course, you're her guardian angel, aren't you? How sweet. Well look Ivy sweet heart, be prepared to watch you guardian die for you." Cezar says. I want to scream in his face but I still have no control over my body. Cezar steps into where we can see him. He has dark brown hair and bright green eyes, which shine in the darkness. He doesn't appear to be that much older than Damian.

The air shimmers around him and suddenly standing in front of us is a black lion. Damian takes a fighting stance and the battle begins. Cezar the lion-demon makes tricky moves against Damian but Damian is fast, and is able to block most of his blows. Only once is he scratched on the arm, making me shriek internally, since I can't out loud.

Damian manages two hits on Cezar before he's knocked to the ground, Cezar comes over to Damian and raises a paw. Fury builds up inside me and I feel something strange, suddenly dirt and rocks shoot out of the ground at Cezar pushing him backwards. I realize they're coming from me. I intensify my anger and it all pelts at Cezar harder. Finally he's knocked to the ground and I have full control over my body again. I let the rocks and dirt stop flying.

I run to Damian and help him up. The air around Cezar shimmers and he's in human form again. A growl escapes Damian lips and he kicks Cezar in the stomach.

"You still will never learn." Cezar says weakly. Suddenly his body disappears. I look at Damian and he's probably reading my worry and fear right now. Damian pulls me into a hug and then picks me up. He takes me to his car and carefully sets me in.

With that we drive to my house.

"Cezar... how much stronger could he have gotten?" Greg asks.

"I don't know, but sounds like you kicked his butt Ivy!" Caine says.

"How many more demons will I have to face." I mumble putting my head in my hands.

"Cezar has been around for centuries... how did you two manage to stop him?" Ellie asks.

"He froze me, and attacked Damian and then I got mad at him 'cause he went all lion mode on Damian so a pelted rocks at him." I reply.

"You rock Ivy!" Shawn says.

It's 10:36 Saturday morning. I went to the Evans house and we started to talk about the demon attack last night. Apparently Cezar is some really old fart demon who hates Damian. Thalia had come with me and she had announced that as soon as this discussion is over, she'd start training me with my powers.

They continue on about Cezar but I had tuned myself out of the conversation and I'm coming up with random movie scenarios in my head.

"C'mon Ivy." Thalia says suddenly yanking me up by the arm.

"What?" I ask.

"You're going to start your power training today. You're going to need it." Thalia says.

"Fine." I say and follow her outside.

"We are going to start with your element abilities." Thalia says.

"Is there a name for our powers?" I ask curious.

"Well duh, they are called Un'achs. But calling them powers is just easier." Thalia answers.

I sigh and follow her into the forest, expecting the worst to come out of the training.

Who likes the name for the powers??? Lol. (Its pronounced oon-acks) I sorta made it up but... whatever!

Votes and comments are appreciated! *hint hint, wink wink, nudge nudge* :P

Merry Christmas / Happy Holidays (I'll stop saying that a er Christmas! :P)

I'm putting dedications to authors on Wattpad on my chapters, if you'd like a dedication in a chapter please comment WOOT WOOT (lol I like that too much! :P) and I'll try my best to put you in a dedication! :)

Hope you enjoy the book and thanks for all the reads I've gotten so quickly!

Continue reading next part