

## Chapter Twenty Two: Getting Home

I wake up to a cold dark room. My head throbbing like there is no tomorrow. Memories jumble up into my head of what just happened. My arms hurt and I quickly realize they're in chains above my head. I pull at them and scream into a gag that's around my mouth. Fury strikes me like a bullet through the heart. I start to heat up using my fire ability. The metal slowly starts to melt.

After what seems like hours, which really is a few minutes, I'm able to pull my hands out. I stomp over to the door while untying my gag. I chuck the gag across the room and I grab the bars in the window of the door. I rip the door off its hinges and storm out. A few demon guards come up to me but I kill them quickly with my bow and arrows, which had shown up on my back.

I walk out of the strange prison and into a huge room. I roam around alone and kill everyone that comes into sight. Eventually I grab a guard by the neck and make him lead me to the portal for Earth. His eyes fill with fear as I kill each one of his fellow demons that we encounter.

"You won't make it through the gates." The demon laughs.

"Watch me." I hiss. Actually hiss. The demon steps away in fear and I feel my element powers fighting to surface and kill every last demon. I would agree but I would probably kill myself with exhaustion before being able to finish them all. I quickly make myself invisible and pull my demon friend by the arm. The gates open for him and he walks through with me pulling on his arm.

"So, you can turn invisible." He mutters as we walk to a gloomy building.

"Just get me out of here." I growl.

"Hold up idiot." The demon says.

"What's your name?" I ask.

"Devin." The demon replies as he continues to pull me through the buildings. Ezrod is the exact opposite of Esstia. It's dark and gloomy. It sends chills up my spine. The buildings are painted blacks, and dark purples, it's like a gothic town. We walk into the gloomy building and I'm surprised to find it a library. Devin pulls me to a section in the library and I find a swirling black portal.

"Thanks." I say, turning visible again.

"Y-your welcome." Devin stutters.

"You okay?" I ask. A part of my mind tells me to kill him but another part tells me he's good.

"Yeah. Well thanks, now I'll be considered a traitor for helping you." Devin says.

"Well, why don't you come with me?" I ask.

"You really want me to come with you? I can kill you." Devin snickers.

"I don't think you will... you seem nice enough." I say.

"Wow. I can't believe I'm going to do this." Devin says. I look into the chest beside the portal, and find clothes. I pull on the first shirt I see, covering my wings and with that we step through the portal and onto Earth.

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"Where are we?" I ask. We finally found our way out of a huge human library and we appear to be on a busy street.

"No idea." Devin replies.

"You've never been through that portal before?" I ask surprised.

"Nope." Devin says popping the 'P'. I giggle, Devin has such a sweet attitude.

"So, why haven't you killed me yet... or sucked out my soul, or whatever?" I ask.

"I could ask the same to you." Devin says.

"True, but that's not an answer." I reply statively, beginning our walk down the street.

"Because... I've never really agreed to anything the other demons do." Devin sighs. I look at him for a moment and his expression is unreadable. But I choose not to push him about it.

"Why don't we go in here?" I ask, pointing to a small café. It's painted white and it's petite building makes it look cute compared to the other larger ones.

"It's screaming 'angel', so you know why not?" Devin shrugs. I roll my eyes but walk in with him.

The café is not exactly busy, but not quiet either. Somehow, I have my wallet in my pocket. No idea how that happened, I must have put it there before we left for Esstia, but I don't have any memory of it. Devin and I sit ourselves at a small, two person, table. A waitress walks up to us and gives Devin a flirty smile.

"What can I get you two today?" She asks.

"You've got fruit salad?" Devin asks. I cock an eyebrow at him, but decide not to comment.

"Yes." She replies, smiling like a mental person at him. For some reason I care that she is flirting with him and I have the urge to be mean to her. But I don't say anything holding myself back.

"Then I'll have a bowl." Devin says.

"I'll have one too." I say.

"Anything to drink?" She asks, still smiling at Devin.

"Water." Devin and I say in unison. I giggle at him and he rolls his eyes.

"I'll be back with it." She says, giving Devin a wink.

"I don't like her." I say, giving a small growl to finish it off.

"You have a really scary growl." Devin says. I glare at him for a while before deciding to start conversation.

"So, I need to get home to my guardian angel, and I need you to tell me if you're going to help me or not."

"Yeah. I'll help. You might as well call him... or her." Devin says, pulling out his cell phone and handing it to me.

"A him." I reply, confirming my guardian angel as a boy. I take Devin's iPhone and call Damian. It rings once, then twice and by the third time, a frown is planted on my face. Then I hear someone pick up.

"Hello?" Damian's voice says through the line.

"Damian!" I say excitedly.

"Ivy! Geez, where are you? The demons they... I thought you... Nevermind. I need to know, are you okay? What's happening? What are you going to do?"

"I'm fine Damian. I'm not sure where I am..." I say. Then I give him a full recount on what happened.

"My girlfriend kicks demon butt." Damian says. I laugh.

"I guess so." I smile, even though he can't see it.

"So, where is this Devin demon?" Damian asks.

"Here, with me." I reply.

"He's with you!?" Damian shouts into the phone.

"Don't worry. He isn't going to hurt me." I say. Devin now knows we are talking about him and he's staring at me with amusement flashing in his eyes.

"Sure he isn't." Damian says sarcastically.

"I know this is stupid, but, I feel I can trust him." I say, staring at Devin while saying this.

"You can't trust a demon Ivy." Damian says coldly.

"Okay, changing the subject! I will call you as soon as we find out where we are and how we are going to get home." I say, dismissing our call.

"Alright. I love you Ivy." Damian sighs.

"Love you too." I smile, this time wishing he could see me.

"Bye." Damian says. I hang up and hand Devin his phone back as the waitress comes with our food.

I slowly eat my food, pondering hard of where the portal has taken us.

"Hey, miss, where are we exactly?" Devin asks, giving a warm flirty smile to a waitress.

"Why you're in the sweet state of Georgia of course!" She says smiling. But before Devin opens his mouth to say thanks, the girl turns around and walks away.

"Georgia." I mumble.

"What do you not like Georgia?" Devin chuckles.

"No, it's not that. We have to get to Ontario." I say.

"You live in Canada?" Devin asks.

"Yes, O Smart One. Now, how do you propose we get home?" I ask.

"Steal someone's car and drive home at two hundred miles per hour." Devin suggests sarcastically.

"You're a great help." I murmur.

"I know." He says taking a giant spoon of fruit.

"We could take a bus." I suggest.

"But they're full of people." Devin complains.

"Oh, shut up."

"You're so mean. I don't know how you became an angel."

"I'm feeling the love."

"Cause I'm giving you so much of it."

With that I shut myself up and look down at my food. From there we eat in silence. I pay the waitress and we quickly walk out of the café.

"So, taking the bus it is?" Devin asks.

"Yup." I nod.

"So, we need a bus schedule then." Devin says.

I roll my eyes. From that note we walk around town looking for any where we could get a bus schedule. We finally find one in a corner store. Of all places... A corner store...

"You realize I could fly home." I murmur to Devin.

"Yes, I do." Devin replies as we step onto our first bus.

"So... what animal are you?" I ask.

"A tiger." Devin replies simply.

"You know... you aren't that bad for a demon." I smirk.

"And you aren't that bad for an angel." Devin replies.

"Friends?" I ask, sticking out my hand.

"Friends." Devin acknowledges shaking my hand. We sit in the bus in silent happiness. We could now trust each other. Even though Devin is a demon. I still think of him as a friend.

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Sorry for the short-er-ish chapter. I just needed to post one...

Hope y'all like!

SOOOO GUESS WHAT!?!?!?!?

I just posted a new story for y'all to read if you wanna. It's about mermaids... just saying. It's called The One Mermaid. If you read, hope y'all enjoy.

I got my ice cream... Mwah ha ha ha! I have a biilllggggg obsession with ice cream! Sooo if you guys ever wanna be nice and get me a present, I don't mind ice cream :D

Any way... hope you people liked this short chapter! Talk to y'all later!

Continue reading next part