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My Arranged Mafia Marriage

Chapter 1: Prologue

?POV

The sound of guns being fired and rapid feet running echoed throughout the building. I hid behind the big black crates just like my father had demanded. I didn't know who was in this building besides my mother and father; I just hoped they were still alive. I heard the garage door opening to the right of me, so I quickly moved as carefully as I could to the other side as three older men walked in wearing cheap black suits.

I heard another gun go off and a loud curse. I knew if I went out of hiding, I would most Iikely get into a lot of trouble; however, I couldn't just stand here all day hiding, so with my palms sweating, I turned my head quickly to try and follow where the noise had come from. I reached in my leather jacket pulling out the pistol my dad had given me for protection; I was going in not only to find my parents but help them.

I surveyed the area to make sure there was no one around before I went out into the open. I ran across the room from side to side, pausing to make sure no one had seen me. Seeing the stairs up a level, I headed towards it; and as I lifted my foot to take the first step, it squeaked. I froze instantly but heard nothing, so this time I tried going up the stairs carefully. One by one I went up until I finally reached the second floor.

Soon I heard more guns being fired, and I could tell I was a lot closer to the action. I checked out my surroundings; to the right side were stacked up brown cardboard boxes, and to the left were black crates filled with chains. Holding my pistol close to me, I headed over to the left side.

I walked around cautiously, as I turned my head from side to side. I felt like I was in some game or maze trying to find my way out to get to the prize. I whipped my head around as soon as I heard that familiar taunting voice my parents had always told me to be aware of.

I ran closer to the voice, and I soon found myself in the corner where many dead bodies lay. I quickly stepped over them and ran towards the opening to see my dad running out and screaming my mother's name; however, it didn't matter because in the end, one of them was going to get hurt. *My dad was going to take the bullet for my mom.*

He shot the one guy down but didn't see the other guy behind him. I quickly clutched my pistol and pulled the trigger the same time he pulled the trigger on his gun.

Chapter 2: Volturi Back

Anthony POV

I wanted to smash my alarm clock when it went off; I hated having to get up at six in the morning. I mean come on what teenager is up that early and doesn't fall asleep in class? I finally got up out of bed to turn the alarm off after I couldn't take any more of the annoying beeping noise.

I walked into the bathroom I had to share with Elena, which I wasn't too happy about since she always hogs it. Annoyed, I pounded my fists on the door, "Elena you know there are other fucking people who need to use the bathroom!" I yelled.

I heard a small gasp at the same time Elena yelled back at me, "Shut the hell up! I'm a girl, and it takes me longer asshole!" I stood there staring at Renesmee, not really knowing what to say.

"Uh woe, say bad word. I tell momma," she said as she darted down the hall where I quickly took off after her. That little rascal was fast man, "Renesmee stop!" I yelled.

She finally reached our parents' bedroom and banged on the doors with her tiny fists, screaming "Antney, say bad word!" she shouted; she still couldn't pronounce my name yet.
The door quickly opened, but my mom had her, "Are you fucking serious?" face on. My mom picked up Renesmee giving her a quick kiss before telling her she would talk to me. She set Renesmee back down and waited until she was out of hearing shot before she smacked my arm. I was already six feet tall, so mom was quite short compared to me.
She looked up at me, "I told you I don't care what you say as long as it isn't in front of your younger brother or sisters. Dammit Anthony, I tell you this all the time!" my mom said as she raised her voice.
"It's not my fault! Yes, I should have made sure that no one was around, but it isn't my fucking fault Elena hogs the bathroom every morning!" I yelled.
My dad opened their bedroom door wider, and by the look on his face, he wasn't too pleased, "I don't ever want to hear you fucking yell at your mother again. Are we clear?" he asked.
"Yes," I replied, the anger in my tone gone.
I knew not to yell at my mom, but this was the routine every morning: Waking up, cussing out Elena to get out of the bathroom, Renesmee or Mason tattling, my mom and dad yelling at me, me apologizing then getting ready for school.
"Good," he said.
He leaned down, giving my mom a quick kiss before giving me the eye telling me to "Don't fucking talk to your mother that way again." Then he walked out of the room in his Armani suit, most likely to his study doing God knows what. All I know is that my parents are the most feared mafia bosses in the world who fell in love after being in an arranged marriage. I was warned to stay away from the Volturi and Salvatores. They weren't good people, but I knew their daughter, Jessica Volturi, who was a sophomore like me, and Alec Volturi Junior, who was a year younger than me.
My mom walked out with me in her long, black silk robe. She headed over towards the bathroom and knocked on the door, "Elena open the door," mom demanded.
A few seconds later the door swung open, Elena holding her make-up with the other hand. She then turned and looked at me, "Really, you had to go and tell mommy?" Elena snapped.
You see even though Elena was my twin, we were complete opposites in every way, except when it came to protecting our family. I was more of a momma's boy whereas Elena was closer to dad.
"Elena, I don't want to hear another word. Get your shit and finish up in your room; we didn't put that vanity in there for nothing," mom said.
Elena huffed and grabbed her things before purposely bumping into my shoulder as she went into her bedroom. I thanked my mother then gave her a kiss on the cheek before I went inside the bathroom to get ready for the day.
After I finished getting ready, I grabbed my backpack and headed downstairs into the kitchen. Mom already had a cup of orange juice out with eggs, toast, bacon, and sausage on the table. I looked at the clock; I only had twenty minutes before I had to leave; that was enough time to eat. I quickly dug into my food as Elena walked in giving me a disgusted look. I raised my hand giving her the finger, not really giving a damn about her right now.
My mom came in a few minutes later dressed for the day; we all navigated towards the car. I couldn't wait to drive myself to school; one more week until I could go and take the test. I already had my BMW as it was a gift for my birthday. I was now sixteen, and I would be out of school in three months.

We all piled up into the black escalade except for my dad as he had business to attend to. I usually drove to school while Elena drove home; my mom sat in the passenger seat, while Elena, Mason, and Juliana sat in the middle row.

I pulled out of our long driveway, watching as the guards followed behind us all the way to St. Vincent's where my parents attended high school. I pulled up to the entrance and put the car in park then headed inside. I didn't really have many friends since I honestly couldn't trust anyone except for my family, and friend, Lily. My cousin Emmett Junior and Elizabeth were both freshmen, so I ended up hanging out with them. Lily, on the other hand, is another story; I have known her since kindergarten, and over the years I had developed a huge crush on her that only my mom knew about. I needed to get up the courage to ask her out.

I walked up to my locker, opening it up to grab my Chemistry book and put my back pack in there. "Hey sexy," I heard the purr of a nasally voice that belonged to Jessica Volturi. The fact that I looked like the younger version of my father, this was what I had to deal with on a daily basis like he had before; only difference was Jessica was the daughter of Tanya.

Jessica had dirty brown hair with blonde highlights, big blue eyes, and way too much make-up. She was the school slut who irritated me to no end. I was about to tell her to get the fuck away from me when Lily arrived.

"Hey gorgeous, I had a lot of fun last night," she purred as she pushed Jessica out of the way to wrap her arms around my neck. She leant up to give me a kiss when we heard Jessica scream down the hall. Lily chuckled, but all I could think of doing was wanting to feel her lips on mine. I stared into Lily's crystal blue eyes and short brunette hair; her face was make-up free, just the way I liked it!

"Thank Lily," I sighed.

"Anytime… So how has your day been so far?" she asked.

"You know, same old same old," I replied.

"That sucks," she said.

"Tell me about it," I said, as we walked to Chemistry together.

BPOV

I placed Juliana in her crib as she fell asleep. I was going to have to pick up the kids in an hour; I would pick up Mason at pre-school then headed to get Renesmee at Kindergarten, finishing up with Elena and Anthony at St. Vincent's. Looking back down at Juliana's sleeping form, I thought about how she had just turned one in January, and I couldn't believe how quickly time had flown by. I kissed her tiny face, turned on the baby monitor, and walked out of the room.

I went down stairs towards Edward's study; this morning didn't start out great, as not only did Edward and I not getting any sleep, as part of it was because of our love making and the other, Juliana waking up a lot throughout the night; but Elena and Anthony getting into it again.

I knocked on the door then headed inside. Edward sat behind his desk looking very sexy in his suit. He looked up from his computer and smiled up at me, "Hey love."

I smiled and set myself in his lap, "Hey," I said giving him a kiss.

I turned and looked at the computer screen seeing what looked like a very suspicious email, "What's this?" I asked.

I grabbed the mouse and moved my hand around; however, Edward placed his hand in mine, stopping me. He placed his hands on my face, pulling it towards him as he looked me straight in the eye, "It seems the entire Volturi is back. They have targeted our Elena and Anthony, Bella. The day has finally come where the Volturi and Cullen's are at war," Edward sighed.

I turned and looked at him, "Well, we have guards throughout the schools watching Elena, Anthony, Mason, and Renesmee. The cameras are everywhere, plus they have a tracker on them. They should be safe, but just in case I want Emmett and Jasper with them also. I'll feel more comfortable with them watching over the kids," I insisted.

"Already on it babe," he said.

I looked at the clock on his computer and realized I had to leave to get the kids from school. I gave him a quick kiss and got up, "I have to get the kids now. Is it alright if I leave Juliana here since she is asleep?" I asked.

Edward nodded his head, "Yeah." I went to walk away, but he pulled on my arm, his lips finding mine, "Bella, be safe okay?" he asked.

"I promise," I said, looking into his green smoldering eyes. I walked away making sure I had my gun as I got in the car to pick up the kids.

Chapter 3: The War Has Just Started

EPOV

The past week had seemed to flow by, Bella and I had been busy with making sure our kids were safe after hearing about the return of the Volturi and Salvatore's. It was ten o'clock on a Sunday night; all the kids were asleep getting ready for school tomorrow morning. I was currently going through the drug shipments and all of our clients; I noticed some of the payments were missing. I didn't really think much of it as I started going through the names writing down the names who haven't paid, or the people in charge of the shipment that didn't make it, because there usually were two or three.

I heard the door open in my study and looked up. Bella came in with the baby monitor and dressed in her black silk nightgown. She looked very sexy in it. "You almost finished?" she asked raising her eyebrow.

I nodded my head, "Yeah, you want to work on that stack?" I asked in a tired tone.

I don't know how my dad was in this business all these years, the endless nights of worrying about your families safety, making sure people would cooperate, and trying to raise kids. Bella took the other stack and started going through them. We worked in comfortable silence until we were finished with all of them.

I looked through the list of names finding many of the shipments to my Russian clients didn't come through. I leaned up in my chair and looked took a deep breath. "Hey Bella, did you notice that most of our shipments didn't make it? I know a few of them that always seem to be lagging behind as well as others from different regions; but this just doesn't make any sense." I told her.

"Let me see." Bella demanded standing up out of her chair and walking behind the desk.

She read through them, "They all seem to be from around the area Moscow. Edward there must have been something that has happened, they besides the Sicilians they were the next most loyal clients."

"I know, it doesn't make sense at all, it has been a week the shipments should have all arrived and the money should have been in by now." I said irritated.

Bella placed her right hand in my hair lightly patting my head, "Don't worry we will find what happened, and who is responsible for this, right now we need to get some sleep. Edward you look like the walking dead around here, how much sleep have you really gotten in the past week? She asked.

I shrugged my shoulders not really even remembering, she leaned down kissing my forehead, "Come on up you go, this won't solve itself over night. Let's go to bed and we will figure this out in the morning." She insisted.

"Alright." I said, logging out of my lap top and turning off the lamp that sat on my desk.

I walked over to Bella taking hold of her hand as we left the study and went up to our room. Once we got inside, I went into our closet changing out of my suit, and went into the bathroom brushing my teeth. I walked back into the bedroom in my boxers getting in next to Bella. Bella smiled and cuddled up against me, I placed my arm around her waist. I leaned over her giving her a quick kiss on the lips and telling her I loved her before I feel asleep.

BPOV

I woke up to the sound of Juliana crying through the baby monitor; I quickly maneuvered myself out of Edward's warm arms and slipped my robe on before I walked out of my room. I heard Elena and Anthony having their daily fights about the bathroom, it honestly drove me nuts, Elena had this big vanity area to do her hair and make-up in her room, but she continued to use the bathroom.

I stopped at the door banging on it to tell her to get out immediately, before getting Juliana. I picked up the screaming Juliana, she calmed down almost instantly. "It's alright Juliana mommy's here." I cooed.

I placed her on the changing table, putting on a new clean diaper. I picked her up and walked over to her closet, finding a cute little onesie for her to wear. I put her back on the changing table and gently put her outfit on. She started babbling looked around the room with her beautiful brown eyes. I kissed her tiny little cheek and smiled.

I walked out of her room and back down to mine to see if Edward was awake yet. When I got inside he was just starting to open up his eyes and stretch his arms. Since the kids were born he had added more ink on his left bicep, the kids names were now in cursive with the year they were born next to it. Edward looked over at me and smiled holding out his arms when he saw Juliana.

"How's my baby girl doing?" he asked.

I placed Juliana in his arms, and he gave her a big kiss on forehead. "She slept through the night but recently just woke up" I replied.

"That's good what about the others?" he asked.

"I haven't checked on Masen or Renesmee yet, but the twins were already at each other's throat." I mentioned with a sigh.

Edward shook his head, "You know this is getting ridiculous, every morning they fight about that fucking bathroom. They need to work out their shit and start being respectful to one another." He demanded.

I nodded my head agreeing with him while giving him the look, "Edward don't cuss in front of Juliana." I groaned.

He just brushed it off like nothing. He continued to hold her before getting up off the bed and handing her back to me. "Let me put some pants on and then I will go wake them up." He said.

"Thanks." I smiled.

He nodded his head and walked into the closet, while I set Juliana in her bouncy seat and went into the bathroom. I felt arms wrap around my mid section and I leaned into his body, "I didn't get my good morning kiss." Edward pouted.

I chuckled lightly, "Well then what are you waiting for?" I asked.

He smiled and leaned down giving me a very passionate kiss; he pulled away and walked away leaving me feeling very hot. I looked down at Juliana; she was in her own little world playing with her toys while drooling.

I went back to getting ready for the day as I brushed my teeth, washed my face, and took a shower. I decided to wear my black high waist skirt that went right above my knees, with my white button up and black belt. I put on my diamond earrings and necklace and then my black high heels before getting Juliana and walking out of the room.

She continued to babble non-stop as we walked down the hall towards the stairs. I went into the kitchen and pulled out the French toast I had made the other night heating it up for the kids and setting it out, while I gave Juliana her baby food that I made from scratch, instead of buying the jars in the store. It always grossed me out especially the little hotdogs in a jar; I knew I was never going to feed my child that.

The kids came rushing down inhaling their food and then got in the car. I told them I would be right there I just had to tell Edward we were leaving. I also had to remind him that I would get home later because I was taking the twins to take their behind the wheel test at the DMV.

I walked into the bedroom and over into the bathroom, I could feel the hot steam on my body. I went up to the shower door, "Edward?" I called.

"Yeah." He answered.

"We're leaving right now. I am dropping off the younger ones first and then taking Elena and Anthony to the DMV." I said staring at the outline of his naked body.

Edward opened the door, the hot water dripping down his body, his bronze hair slightly darker falling down into his eyes. He leaned over puckering up his lips; I leaned up pressing my lips to his. "Be safe." He said.

"Always am." I reminded him.

He gave me my favorite crooked smile and then closed the shower door. I smiled on my way out grabbing my gun and purse. Once I got into the garage, Anthony was already in the driver's seat waiting for me, I got in the car and he pulled out. We headed to the DMV soon after we dropped off Masen and Renesmee. I had made sure Emmett and Jasper were going to be following the kids as they each took their test; I wasn't going to put my kids in danger.

When we got there it was of course packed like usual, but since we had an appointment the kids got through the lines within twenty minutes. I sat down in one of the chairs with a sleeping Juliana in my arms. An older woman sitting next to me asked me how old she was and if I considered putting her in modeling. I told her that I wasn't interested in that, I didn't want people looking at my child throughout the world, especially the Volturi.

Anthony got back first and passed, we waited for him to take his picture and get the form; they would mail us his license within two weeks. Then Elena came back with a big smile, she had also passed. Anthony drove the car to the high school as we dropped Elena and him off, before I headed back home. As soon as I got home I placed Juliana in her crib, and went to find Edward.

When I got to the study, I opened the door as I heard Edward screaming. "I don't give a fuck! You better have every fucking guard watching my kids; I don't pay you for nothing!"

He was standing with his eyes closed as I walked into the room. When he saw me enter, he relaxed a little and hung up the phone. "What's going on?" I asked in a worried voice.

Edward tossed me a disc, "I received that a few minutes ago from the UPS man. Bella the Volturi have killed many of our clients in Russia, not to mention some people have joined forces with them. On that DVD right there in your hands is a video they made, Bella they should me how

they are going to kill each of our kids and when." I felt my breathing pick up as anger coursed through my body.
"If they so much as lay one fucking hand on one of my kids…." I started.
"Bella I already have it covered; I have Emmett and Jasper with the younger ones. I have the other guards as new teachers and students have already joined the high school to protect Anthony and Elena. They all have trackers on them, not to mention cameras twenty four seven around here." He walked around the desk and towards me; pulling me into his chest. "I won't let anything happen to you or the kids, I promise."
I hugged his body tightly to mine and kissed his chest. "It seems like the war has just started." I whispered.
Chapter 4: The City Ball
Anthony POV
I honestly hated going to these stupid fucking city ball's every year. My parents didn't really care for them all that much either but as they say it was good for their image. They made sure we all had our trackers on us, plus the guards would be everywhere making sure nobody would be able to harm us. My dad was wearing one of his Armani tuxes and my mom wore a long flowing gown. They honestly looked like the most perfect couple in the world. Mom had us all dressed up in these shitty clothes, but to her they made Masen and I look handsome, and Renesmee, Elena, and Juliana beautiful.
I walked inside going to the open bar to get a drink; mom and dad didn't mind me having a drink which I would desperately need to help me through the night. I knew Jessica Volturi was coming because she kept blabbing it to the whole school. I walked up to the bar, ordering scotch on the rocks; the bar tender gave me a displeased look but made my drink anyway, in silence. I felt the liquid burn down my throat as I took a big swallow of my drink.
I walked around looking for my parents or anyone familiar when of course she finally made her appearance. "Well, look at you! Damn you look so sexy dressed up," Jessica said as her eyes glazed over. Her tongue peaked out, wetting her lips, and making me cringe.
I looked at her attire to see she had the shortest dress I have ever seen. It looked more like a shirt rather than a dress. I honestly wanted to be there when she looked in the mirror every morning and see what she saw because honestly, all I see is some gold digging slut.
Just as I was about to comment, I felt a smaller warm hand in mine, "You know I find it so interesting that you just can't grasp the fact that Anthony doesn't, and won't ever like you. Honestly, you're looking a bit too desperate; and I suggest you walk away right now before you embarrass yourself even more," Lily said.
Jessica glared at Lily and then walked away with a huff. I chuckled and turned to Lily, "Thanks again. So what are you doing here?" I asked.
I really appreciated Lily always coming to keep Jessica away since she never listened to me, but I had no idea what she was doing here. "Your mom invited me to keep you company and away from Malibu Barbie over there." She pointed to Jessica.
I chuckled again and pulled her into a hug, "You're the best, remind me later to thank my mom."
She smiled, "So what do you think?" she asked twirling in her dress. I gave her a good glance over. I had no words to describe what she looked like. Her normally straight hair was now in curls, her face had barely any make-up, and she wore a dark blue floor length dress, which brought her blue eyes out. She looked gorgeous; thank goodness my jacket covered my slight hard on.

"You look beautiful." I replied.
She smiled a big smile, "Thanks." She leaned up placing a small kiss on my cheek.
"So want to dance?" I asked, changing the subject.
"I would love to, but first Mr. Cullen did you drink?" she asked raising her eyebrow.
She knew me all too well, "Well you know how these things are." I replied.
She just smiled knowing the truth. Sometimes I wish I could just lean in and kiss her perfect pink lips, but I had no clue what her reaction would be. I didn't want to lose her as she was the only one who knew the truth about my family outside of my family. Her father was one of my parents' guards. He had come to my dad right when Lily was born; he was laid off of his job and needed money to support his family so my father took him in. Lily and I hung out throughout our childhood, and eventually we became best of friends. Now here we were after sixteen years… not only was she my best friend, but I finally realized how much I really liked her as I watched her talk with the people around us. She fit perfectly; she was the missing piece to the puzzle in my heart.
BPOV
Edward and I greeted a few people as we walked around. Edward carried Juliana in his arms, as I held Masen's and Renesmee's hands. We had already talked with our parents as we moved around making sure to greet the other guests here. Edward walked away for a second to grab us each a drink, so I looked around the party.
I watched as Anthony and Lily danced with each other; I remember Edward and I being that young and in love. I knew how much Anthony liked her, and how Lily liked him back; hell I thought of Lily as a daughter. I smiled at the two of them as I thought of her being the perfect match for my son. I was glad she decided to come after I had called her house to let her know about the ball. She was hesitant at first, but then decided she would come after all.
I went while the kids were in school to find a dress for her. I knew Anthony would love it on her; it was elegant and very classy. I went over to an empty table in the corner and sat down with a tired Masen and Renesmee. He kept rubbing his eyes which meant he was tired. I placed him in my lap and rubbed his back as he laid his head on my shoulder while Renesmee sat in the chair next to me leaning her head on my arm.
"Masen asleep already?" Edward asked, placing a glass of champagne in front of me.
"Yeah, my baby boy is tired." I replied.
Edward chuckled and took a sip of his scotch and sat down. "How you doing Renesmee?" he asked.
She looked up at her father, "I wanna go home daddy." She whined.
"Don't worry sweetie, we will soon." He promised.
Edward handed me my glass, and I took a quick sip; he started looking around the room with a concerned face. "Who are you looking for?" I asked.
"I saw Anthony with Lily dancing, but I haven't seen Elena since we have gotten here. I just wanted to know where she was?" he asked.
I looked around frantically as I hadn't been paying too much attention to her earlier. I found her once a few people moved, talking with Rose and Emmett, "It's fine Edward. She is over there with my sister." I said in a calm voice.
"Thank goodness. I can't believe I wasn't paying that much attention. I can't be off my game, especially now." He whispered.
"I know Edward." I said. I leaned over and kissed his forehead.

Juliana started moving in Edward's arms, and I knew that it was time for us to go. *I didn't want to deal with an antsy Juliana right now.* Edward and I both got up; he went over to Elena while I went to Anthony and Lily telling them we were leaving now. I saw my parents and told them we would see them later, giving them a quick hug.

Edward and I got all the kids in the car along with Lily before heading home; hopefully putting all the kids in bed.

Anthony POV

When we finally got back home, everyone pretty much scattered into their rooms. Lily followed me up to mine since my parents didn't mind if she spent the night. They trusted us, and knew what it was like being a teenager because honestly, if they put us in separate rooms, either one of us would sneak into the others room.

I walked into my room and into my closet, changing out of my suit as Lily used the bathroom. Elena stood outside the bathroom looking annoyed, "Can't you just take that stick out of your ass for once?" I asked.

She glared at me, "You know I find it funny that you can have a girl sleepover but I can't have a boy…"

"We are best friends Elena; it's not like we are doing anything." I cut her off.

"Whatever momma's boy," she sneered walking away.

I honestly don't know why she acts like such a stuck up bitch all the time. I remember when we were younger and we used to get along great until high school then all the sudden it was all about her. I will pray for the guy who ends up with her.

The bathroom door opened and Lily came out in one of my t-shirts and boxers. "It's all yours stud." She chuckled.

I smiled at her, turning back to stare at her ass as she walked away in my clothes. Damn I don't know how I will be able to sleep next to her tonight. I walked into the bathroom brushing my teeth real quick and going to the bathroom before heading into my bedroom.

I shut my door and joined Lily in my bed sliding in right next to her. She laid her head back and sighed, "Man I could stay in this bed forever. I have never felt a bed as comfortable as yours."

"You can stay as long as you like." I smirked.

"You know I might just take you up on that someday." She mentioned turning her body away from mine.

She quickly fell into a deep sleep. I was exhausted, but I couldn't help but just stare at her. She looked so peaceful, her hair splayed across her face. I leaned over, kissing the corner of her lips, "I love you Lily." I whispered into the silent room as I finally felt sleep overtake me.

Chapter 5: Anniversary

BPOV

I was excited about today. Not only were the kids out of school, but it was my sixteenth anniversary since I married Edward. Edward was taking me to Brazil for a few days; he rented out a private house right on the beach. Carlisle and Esme were going to be coming to our home to watch the kids while we were gone. After being on the tip of your toes waiting to see what the Volturi were going to do, we needed to get away.

I finished packing our suitcases, not that we would be wearing much clothes, but you never know. I called Edward up through the intercom system to come and grab them. He loaded up the limo and then we said our goodbyes. I hugged each of my kids tightly and told them if they didn't behave for their grandparents, they wouldn't be happy with the consequences.

"Alright you two go! I promise they will be good. Please just enjoy your trip and relax." Esme pleaded.
"Trust me we will definitely be enjoying ourselves." Edward murmured a bit loudly.
"Oh for the love of god, I don't want to hear about you guys having sex; it's just wrong." Anthony groaned.
"At least you never walked in on us. I used to have to witness your grandparents all the time when I was your age." Edward mentioned.
Elena and Anthony's eyes bugged out. I slapped Edward on the stomach, "Edward I don't think our kids need to hear any of this." I said giving him the eye.
He just smirked and pulled me in his arms giving me a kiss, "Momma what sef?" Renesmee asked.
Edward started chocking as Anthony, Elena, Carlisle, and Esme burst into laughter. "When you're married you will find out." I said, not really wanting to give my five year old daughter the birds and the bees talk.
"I don't want to hear that word until you're forty and married, young lady." Edward scolded.
I slapped his stomach playfully, "Well we have to catch our flight. I will see you guys in a few days." I said trying to get out of the house before the conversation got deeper.
I gave my kids each a hug one last time before Edward and I departed. We were both in the back of the limo, Edward holding my hand in his, playing with my wedding ring. When we arrived at the airport, we went to the back where Carlisle's private plane was. We walked up the steps leading into the plane and sat down in the comfortable leather couch. When they were ready for takeoff, Edward and I buckled up.
Once up in the air, Edward and I unbuckled. He went over to the small fridge pulling out a bottle of white wine for us to drink. I took off my heels and tucking my feet underneath me, Edward laid his head against the back of the couch with his eyes closed. I took a sip of my wine and brushed Edward's hair with my hand. He opened his eyes up and smiled his crooked smile. I smiled back at him, "Remember, relax Edward." I said moving closer to him.
I took my glass and his, setting them on the table in front of us. I climbed onto his lap, moving my head slowly towards him. I brushed my lips up and down his neck, and along his jaw. I placed a small kiss on the shell of his ear, as he let out a breath.
"Just relax baby." I cooed in his ear.
His arms wrapped tightly around my waist as I moved my lips down his neck, lightly nipping at the skin. "Stop fucking teasing me woman," Edward pleaded breathlessly.
Feeling his prominent arousal against my thigh, I lightly chuckled at him. I looked into his amazing green eyes as I leaned in closer, my lips barely touching his. His eyes getting darker, our breathing getting louder, I stayed in the same position waiting to see if he was going to do anything. Suddenly, I was on my back with Edward hovering over me and his lips attached to mine.
"Damn! Do you know how sexy you are? I can barely keep my hands off of you." Edward groaned.
"Well I know how fucking sexy you are." I replied trailing my hands down his chest until I reached the bulged in his pants palming him. He moaned and moved his body with my hand.
Our lips came together, and I opened my mouth wanting to feel his talented tongue against mine. He slowly moved his tongue against mine purposely as I moved my hand up into his hair, gripping it hard in my hands.

"Fuck! No woman can make my body feel the way you make mine feel." He panted.
"There better not be any other woman." I demanded, but knowing full well there wasn't.
"Trust me you are the only woman for me. You're mine." He sexily growled.
"Mr. and Mrs. Cullen, we will be landing shortly. I need you to get buckled." The pilot said on the speaker.
Edward groaned and started cussing to himself. I leaned over giving him a quick kiss, "Soon Edward, I promise no interruptions."
"Thank fuck for that." He sighed.
Anthony POV
It had been a day since my parents had left, and the house hadn't changed. Elena was still being a moody bitch up in her room as I helped out my grandparents with the little ones. I was a bit bored, but I knew Lily would be here in a few minutes. I decided to go change into something much nicer looking, so I went up to my room.
I had my dark-washed blue jeans on and started looking for a shirt when my door opened. "Hey stud." Lily spoke.
I turned towards her, forgetting that I didn't have a shirt on, and smiled. Her jaw slightly fell open as she trailed her eyes down my toned chest. *I mentally did a happy dance.* When her eyes landed back on mine, she lightly blushed. "Hey Lily." I greeted.
She walked inside my room, and I went back to grabbing a white v-neck t-shirt. I pulled it over my head, and then walked over to her. "So what's the plan for today?" I asked.
She shrugged, "I don't know? It's summertime; maybe we should go hang out by the pool, have a barbeque, or something." She suggested.
"If you want to see my toned bare chest, all you have to do is ask." I teased her.
She grabbed a pillow off of my bed and hitting me with it. "Wow someone has a big ego… No, it's just hot, so I thought it would be a good idea."
"I was just joking." I chuckled.
She lightly chuckled with me, "I know."
We stayed in silence for a few minutes until we decided to go for a dip in the pool. I had to calm myself as soon as Lily came into my room wearing her small black bikini. Lily was very petite with a nice athletic body. If I got hard from the site of her in clothes, imagine how much harder it was when she was in a swimsuit.
I took deep breathes, imagining my parents going at it; it instantly got rid of my problem. I walked with Lily down to the pool and we put the spray sunscreen on. *Too bad it wasn't the kind you had to rub on your body.* Although, it was probably for the best we didn't have that kind.
Lily immediately dived into the pool and swam around, "Man the water feels great." She sighed happily.
I watched her swim around for a few minutes until she looked at me. "Are you just going to stand there drooling at me all day, or are you going to join me?" she asked.
I smirked at her; the same crooked one my father and I both shared. I jumped in screaming cannon ball as she squealed. The cool water feeling good against my body as we swam around then laid out enjoying the day.
BPOV

I woke up to the nice warm breeze that filled the room. Edward and I were naked, wrapped up in the sheets from last night's events. I could feel his warm breath against my neck and his arm tightly around my waist. I smiled as I tried to turn around which ended up waking him up.

"Morning love," He kissed my neck and bare shoulder.

I turned in his arms, leaning up on my right arm, "Morning." I said.

We both leaned in, our lips coming together. Edward leaned back pulling me on top of him. His morning wood was pressed up against my stomach. In most marriages once you have kids your life changes; in our case it did. We made sure to have sex at least twice a week and date night every Friday. It wasn't like when we were teenagers and could have sex every day. Now with kids, it was harder, especially with the younger ones.

I started grinding my ass into Edward's hard on, his moaning sending shivers down my body.

"You ready for another round, Mrs. Cullen?" Edward asked, trailing open-mouthed kisses down along my collar bone.

"Mmm… I'm always ready for you, Mr. Cullen." I replied in a husky voice.

Edward flipped me over onto my back, pushing my knees apart. He took hold of his cock, rubbing himself against my outer lips tortuously. "I need you, Edward." I groaned.

"Where do you need me baby?" he breathed against my heated skin.

"In me." I replied.

He slowly slid the head of his dick in me, making me groan with need. I needed to feel all of him in me. "Stop teasing me. I need all of you, baby. Mmmph…." I moaned.

Edward slowly slid his whole length into me, a deep moan coming out of his mouth. "Fuck, you feel so good." He moaned.

He slowly slid out all the way, before plunging back into me. "Edward." I groaned.

"You want me to go faster baby?" he asked looking me in the eye as he brought his tongue out licking my right nipple.

"Fuck yes!" I screamed.

"Like this?" he asked, his thrust picking up.

"Faster." I demanded.

"This better?" he asked, going even faster. He lifted up my legs putting them up on his shoulders making him go deeper.

"Ugh! Yes Edward." I moaned.

"Damn, you feel so good." He grunted.

I started moving my hips with his, loving the way he felt in me. I could feel myself getting closer and closer to the edge. My body temperature was rising, my breathing starting to get lighter.

"Fuck Bella, I need you to come with me baby. I can't hold out much longer." He groaned.

With his head in the crook of my neck, and his warm breath, sent shivers down my body. He thrusted faster and harder into me; I could feel the familiar tightening in my stomach. He gripped my body tighter to his and then, he brought his lips back to mine, his chest rubbing against my hardened nipples.

He crushed his lips to mine, and I screamed his name out in pleasure as the familiar bliss took over me. He came right after me, gripping me even tighter into his body as he released his warm seed into me. He kept a tight hold to my body until we both got our breathing back under control.

He placed small kisses along my chest, trailing upwards, and as he reached my lips, he kissed them once then opened his eyes. "I love you, Bella."

"I love you, too, Edward." I declared.

Anthony POV

Lily and I were currently sitting in my room. I had my towel around my shoulders as she had hers wrapped around her body like a dress. I went to grab some clothes to change into as Lily looked around.

"Hey what's this?" she asked as I grabbed a pair of boxers.

I turned and looked at what she had in her hands. *Shit! It was my journal I kept*. I know, 'Ha-ha, what a girly thing to do', but I wanted to remember things when I am older. I went to grab it, but she quickly spun around, "Anthony's Journal." She read.

She turned and looked at me, "You have a journal. Man you have been holding out on me." She chuckled.

"Lily, stop. Give it back." I whined like a little boy.

She shook her head as she looked at the bedroom door, then back at me. She quickly tried to get around me, but I was faster. I grabbed her arm which in turn made us tumble onto my bed.

She moved around, opening the book up quickly, "June 8,, 2011. Today was the last day of school; thank God! Three months of sitting at home, not having to fight off Jessica's antics, and hanging out with Lily. I had another dream about her last night. She was my…" she trailed off.

I pulled away from her and placed my hands in my face, trying to cover up my embarrassment. Lily started calling my name, but I couldn't look at her; she now knew the truth about how I felt about her.

"Dammit, Anthony Masen Cullen! Look at me!" she yelled.

She had never yelled at me, so I quickly looked at her. She had on a watery smile then suddenly, she brushed her lips against mine. I had kissed Lily before when we were younger; however, this time it was different; I felt a certain electricity with her. She leaned back, and I moved above her pressing my lips back to hers. She pulled back first and I opened my eyes, her wet wavy hair was now splayed across my bed, her skin slightly flushed.

"Be my girlfriend?" I blurted out which sounded more like a demand than a question.

"Of course!" She replied then brought my lips back to hers.

Chapter 6: Salvatore Junior vs. Cullen Junior.

Anthony POV

I woke up to the sound of the most annoying alarm. I slammed my hand down on the snooze button and pulled the covers back over my head trying to fall back asleep. I fell asleep for ten more minutes when the alarm went off again, this time I hit the dismiss button and yanked the covers away from me. I couldn't believe how fast a month went by; here we were back in school for junior year. I stood up slowing stretching my tight muscles. I walked out of my bedroom getting ready to yell at Elena when I noticed the bathroom door was wide open. I rubbed my eyes making sure this wasn't a dream and turned looking at her closed bedroom door. I quickly ran back into my room grabbing my clothes and went back towards the bathroom.

I decided to give her a taste of her own medicine, seeing if she liked how it felt. I first pulled out my electronic blue toothbrush and put a strip of Crest whitening toothpaste on it. I placed my toothbrush underneath the water getting it wet and then brought it up to my teeth, brushing them. I spit out the toothpaste grabbing a plastic Dixie cup filling it up with water. I took a sip to gargle it and then spit it out into the sink. I cleaned off my toothbrush and took my towel wiping it dry, and then put it away. I wiped my slightly wet mouth on the towel.

After I brushed my teeth I shaved the small facial hair that had appeared on my face, since Lily liked it when my face felt smooth. I poured some shaving cream into my hands before lathering up my face. I reached into the medicine cabinet on my side grabbing my razor. I placed the blades underneath the water getting it wet and then started shaving my face until the hair was gone. I rinsed the excess shaving cream and then pat dried my face off.

I then went over to the shower and programmed the temperature to eighty degrees. The water came on five minutes later and I stripped out of my boxers and set them in the hamper. I opened the shower doors letting the warm steam and water cascade down my body. It made me feel relaxed as I sat there for a few minutes feeling my tense muscles relax.

After a few minutes I wet my hair and then reached next to me pulling out the Enjoy shampoo my mom had bought my sister and me. I poured some in my hand and started rubbing it into my hair and then rinsed it off. I then went to wash my body off and of course now was the time Elena had to start banging on the door.

"Anthony! What the hell? Get out right now, I need to get in the shower!" she screamed.

I completely tuned her out going about my business. I poured the soap onto the loofah and washed off my body. When I was finished with my shower I clicked the off button and opened the door to retrieve a towel on the hook. I dried my body off and then my hair. I went over to my clothes on the counter stepping into my boxers. I then put on my white v-neck shirt with my black jeans, taking my time as Elena continued to pound on the door. I put on my deodorant and looked at my hair; I knew there was no use in trying to do anything with it so I just left it. Of course that was the one thing my father passed down to me that irritated me to death.

I finally opened the door preparing for the worst and found Elena standing by the door looking quite pissed. "It's all yours princess," I smiled.

"Ugh!" she huffed pushing me out of the way and slamming the door. I lightly chuckled on the way back to my room to collect my school things before heading downstairs.

When I got into the kitchen mom was just about finished with the last piece of French toast she had cooking in the pan. I set my backpack down on the ground and walked up to the island, starting to serve myself. "Morning Ma."

"Morning, I heard Elena yelling this morning. I guess you got to the shower first?" she asked.

I looked up from my plate seeing a small smile on her face; at least she wasn't mad, "Yeah, she was asleep so I thought, snooze ya lose."

She lightly chuckled, "I bet she wasn't too pleased."

I smiled remembering her red face, "She was completely pissed."

I went over to the table with my plate and dug into my food. My mom sure could cook; I loved her food. I took another bite and in came Elena with her hair up in a ponytail giving me the evil eye, "Thanks to you I didn't have time to wash my hair," she huffed.

"Elena, stop it! Now you know how Anthony feels every morning when you hog the bathroom," my mother sighed.

"Screw you," Elena whispered.

"Excuse me young lady but who the hell do you think you are talking to?" my mom asked. She had her angry face on.

Elena tensed knowing she was going to be getting in a lot of trouble, "Nothing," she tried to dismiss.

"No, I think it was something. I would like an apology. Don't you ever fucking talk to me that way again Elena Marie Cullen!" my mother snapped. I knew she was angry because she had the look on her face, said Elena's whole name, and she cussed.

Elena glared at my mom, "I'm not hungry anymore. I'm just going to go to school," she huffed and ran out of the kitchen.

My mom quickly untied her apron, "I don't understand what the hell she is so pissed at."

I didn't say anything; I just sat there finishing up my breakfast as my dad came in with the three little ones. When he noticed my mother wasn't very happy, he immediately looked at me and narrowed his eyes. "It wasn't me," I quickly said.

My mom quickly looked up at my dad, "I will tell you later." He nodded his head.

I grabbed my plate and went over to the sink rinsing it off. I gave my mom a kiss goodbye, grabbed my bag, and then got into my car. As I drove down the street towards Lily's house I wondered what was going to happen today; hopefully nothing bad will happen. I pulled up to Lily's house just in time as she came running down the steps. She wore a simple denim dress with black leggings underneath and brown boots. Before I could even get out of the car to open the door for her, she had already got in and given me a kiss. When she pulled away, I brought my hand up pulling her head closer to mine one last time to feel her lips.

"Hey you," she said.

"Hey yourself…You look very pretty today," I said.

She chuckled, "You say that everyday Anthony."

I smiled looking into her beautiful blue eyes, "Because it's true."

She put her seat belt on and sighed, "Alright let's get this show on the road. I can't believe that we are already going back to school."

I pulled out of her driveway and then started driving towards the school. "Me either. I got to the bathroom this morning before Elena, so I decided to give her a taste of her own medicine, to see how she liked it. She yelled and then came downstairs and told my mom screw you. She ended up storming out of the house," I explained.

She started laughing, "What did your mom say or do?" she asked intrigued turning her body towards mine.

"Well she asked her who the hell she thought she was talking to and then she stormed out right before dad came in," I replied.

"I wonder what your dad would have said. I know she is like your dad's little girl, but I also know how your dad is very protective of your mother," she said.

"I know," I said as I pulled up into the school parking lot.

I parked my car where my dad used to park his when they attended St. Vincent's. We both got out of the car and walked up towards the school. Last week we had registration and picked up our schedules; we both had the same schedule which was nice and our lockers were still right next to each other. I had my arm wrapped around her shoulders pulling her closer to my body.

"Already claiming me Cullen?" she smirked.

"You bet your fine ass I am," I replied as I pinched her ass making her squeal.

She playfully slapped her hand against my chest, "Damn you Anthony Cullen."

"What?" I asked innocently while giving her my charming crooked smile.

When we got to our lockers I opened mine up putting my backpack in there and grabbing my English textbook. I shut my locker and waited for Lily to finish putting her things away and grab her book. We walked hand in hand to class watching everyone around us stare at us.

When we got to English class it wasn't that exciting; it was basically like that throughout the first three classes. All we did was talk about our summer, have the teachers talk about themselves, read the course outline, and then had free time. During the free time I would sit back with Lily talking.

As lunch finally came I we went to the cafeteria towards the lunch lines. Lily and I grabbed a slice of pizza and headed towards the table in the back. We sat next to each other as we ate our pizza, just enjoying each other's company.

I looked around the room and saw Jessica smiling evilly, making me wonder what the hell she was planning on doing. I decided that I wanted to get some fresh air so I asked Lily if she wanted to join me. We got up throwing away our trash, and leaving the loud cafeteria. As we walked down the hall I could hear voices, but the way they echoed it was hard to understand who it was. As soon as we turned the corner my blood boiled.

"Get the fuck away from my sister!" I yelled. There in the corner was my sister Elena struggling to get out of Alec Junior's arms.

My sister's facial expression showed relief, as Lily said my name warily. Alec Junior looked at me with a big smirk.

"Why? She comes here strutting around in this dress, teasing me with that perfect ass," he smirked.

I got up in his face having a good couple of inches on him. I felt Lily pull me back, feeling afraid of what might happen, "Who the fuck do you think you are?"

"I'm Alec Salvatore Junior, and yourself sir?" He mocked.

He should have known not to test my patience. "Hey man, calm down. I mean seriously, your girlfriend here is kind of hot, but man, your sister… I bet she is still a virgin. Imagine, someday we could be brothers if she keeps teasing me…" he paused, licking his lips.

Lily was starting to hold me back with all of her strength, while I held my tongue. "Damn girl look at your ass, just like your mother's. Someday I will fuck you and then I will fuck your mother, just like the way she would tease my Uncles. Teach you a thing or two, you dirty…"

I didn't even let him finish before I started punching his face. I heard the screams of Lily and my sister, but I didn't care; he was just like his sleaze bag of a father. His blood was on my fist as I continued to pummel his face. In that moment all I was out for was blood. He tried to right hook me, but I moved out of the way causing him to punch the locker right next to me. He groaned in pain like a little bitch. I took that as the perfect distraction and hit him again. He fell to his knees holding his bad hand, and right when I was about to slam his head into the green metal locker, the principal along with two security guards came rushing in pulling us apart.

"Mr. Cullen, Miss Cullen, Miss Brandon, and Mr. Salvatore, please come to my office now!" I heard the principle snap.

Well at least I wasn't hit; I shouldn't be in trouble. I mean I was defending my family and girlfriend. Lily took hold of my hand as we walked down the hall towards the principal's office. Well this should be interesting.

Chapter 7: Back to St. Vincent's

EPOV

After Anthony had left, Bella filled me in about what had happened this morning. I couldn't believe Elena would talk that way to her mother as if she doesn't already know not to talk to her that way. She may be my little girl but I am getting very tired of her behavior lately.

I was currently sitting in my study waiting for Bella to get home from dropping off Renesmee, who would be at school all day since she was in first grade, and Masen at the local pre-school. I had kept Juliana with me; she was playing in her play pen with the big plastic blocks. I remember being that young, and not having to worry about the bad things in the world; just enjoying being a kid. She must have felt my gaze because she looked up from her slobbery block and over to me. Her beautiful big brown eyes found mine, and gave me a big smile. She was the child that tied this family together. She was the easiest going baby out of all the kids, and was often sleeping, or had a smile on her face. Her bronze hair had grown to her ears, and was now starting to curl.

I walked over to her and picked her up, "Hey Juliana, how's my little princess?" I asked knowing full well she wouldn't be able to answer.

I brushed her hair out of her face, taking my right thumb in her tiny hand. I kissed her forehead as she gripped onto my thumb tighter, babbling. I kept hold of her, bouncing her up and down, and pretending that she was flying. She faintly chuckled showing two of her teeth which always made me smile; I thought it was the cutest thing when a baby would laugh.

I stopped and brought her back to my chest holding her tightly. I went back over to my desk logging off real quick and then stepped outside of the office. I walked downstairs into the kitchen going into the pantry to get some applesauce for her to eat. She decided this morning that she didn't want breakfast so she didn't eat. I set her in her high chair and then opened up the applesauce. I scooped some into the spoon, bringing it to her lips to which she opened her mouth to take a bite. I heard the door open and heels against the tile floors.

"In the kitchen!" I yelled so at least Bella would know where I was.

Bella walked in with a sigh, her outfit turning me on; this really wasn't the best time. Once I realized my little girl was sitting right next to me, I went back to normal. Bella was wearing tight skinny blue jeans with a red tank top, and a white button up. She also had a red high waist and red high heels on, her hair down in its natural curls.

She walked over to me giving me a quick kiss, "Hey baby." She turned and looked at Juliana and smiled, "So I guess you wanted daddy to feed you, that's why you didn't eat this morning."

Juliana just babbled and we both chuckled. I continued to feed her as Bella and I talked. When Juliana finished her applesauce, Bella took her upstairs to change her diaper and put her down for a nap.

I went back into the study and placed check up calls for Renesmee and Masen, wanting to make sure they were alright. When Bella walked in again, she came and sat on the side of the desk smiling at me, "Any news?" she asked.

I shook my head and leaned up from the chair, "No they are both perfectly safe."

She motioned for me to come closer to her, "Good," she whispered huskily.

I kissed her lips and pulled away, standing up to get me a bottle of water. Bella snaked her arm around me, gripping my tie and pulling me close to her, "Where do you think you're going Mister? All the kids are gone except for Juliana who is asleep at this moment," she informed me.

I had no words. My mouth wasn't feeling very dry anymore, "I wasn't going anywhere."

"I bet you weren't," she said, breathing in my scent.

She wrapped her arms around my neck and stared deeply into my eyes, "Kiss me."

I didn't have to be told twice; I brought my lips back to hers. I started pushing her back against my desk, hoping to have a little fun in the office. We had already christened the leather couches in here but never once did we ever get to fully christen the desk as we were always interrupted. I moved my lips away from hers traveling down to her neck, lightly sucking as she faintly moaned.

"Mmm… Edward," she moaned, massaging my head.

I moved my lips down to the open V of her cleavage, dipping my tongue down in the middle while my hands started palming her covered breasts. Bella started to move her hands down to the waist band of my pants when the phone rang. I swear it was like they knew we were going to have sex on this desk so they decided to cock block me.

Bella groaned and answered the phone as I tried calming myself down, "What? Is he okay? Um we will be there in just a few minutes," Bella said, hanging up the phone.

"What's wrong Bella?" I asked warily. My thoughts drifted to my kids; were they hurt?

Bella put her hand up and quickly dialed my parents' number. "Hello?" my mother's voice came through the phone.

"Hey Esme, can you come keep an eye on Juliana? We have to rush down to Anthony and Elena; apparently he was involved in a fight," Bella explained.

My mother quickly agreed and said she would be here in a couple of minutes. When Bella hung up the phone, she explained to me that all she knew was that Anthony had gotten in some fight with another boy; I had a feeling it was Alec Salvatore's son. Elena and Lily were also being held in the office because they were witnesses. I didn't care if my son got in a fight as long as it was for the right reasons like defending himself and protecting his family.

Bella and I quickly grabbed our things. We both had our guns and two guards follow us in their car on our way to the school. Esme had arrived within seconds it seemed to look after Juliana. As we left, Bella and I talked about the possible outcomes. I wanted to know what that fucker's son did to piss off my son.

Bella and I rushed into the Escalade. I drove fast down the streets going in and out of traffic not caring about the fact that I could get pulled over. When we got to the school, I parked the car in front, and walked towards the school with the guards on each side of Bella and me.

Some of the students must have had lunch now as they looked at us with fear. I took hold of Bella's hand knowing she was probably about to have an anxiety attack. We rushed inside the office not waiting for a "Come in". Standing in the chair I saw my son, his knuckles filled with dry blood. I told one of the guards to take him out to the nurse and make sure to clean his knuckles off.

Elena came rushing over to me and wrapped her arms tightly around me, "I'm sorry daddy. It was my entire fault," she cried.

Bella looked at Elena and glared, "What did you do?" she asked in an irritated tone.

Elena looked down, "I walked down the hall and Alec Junior was there and he pinned me up against the lockers. I tried to get away from him, but I guess I didn't try hard enough. Luckily Anthony and Lily were walking and they found me. Next thing I know, Alec was talking about doing mom, Lily, and me so Anthony hit him," she explained.

Anthony walked back in with his head down. I went over to him and patted his back, "Well done son. So what's the damage?" I asked.

He seemed to relax seeing as I wasn't mad at him, "Let's just say his face was covered in blood and bruises so I wouldn't really know what he looks like now," he replied.

I smiled at him and then principal Mathews came in. Last year Principal James had retired; it would have been interesting to be in here again. This time I guess this guy knew not to have the Salvatore's and Cullen's in the same room together.

"Mr. and Mrs. Cullen it is good to see the both you; although, I would have hoped under better conditions. This isn't the best way to start off on your first day of school seeing as I don't really know you and you are already getting into fights. You have a wonderful record Anthony along with Elena and Lily. What I don't understand is even if Mr. Salvatore Junior was making those comments, why you felt the need to hit him?" he asked.

"You obviously don't know about our families, sir; we don't get along. He was harassing my sister and told me he would fuck my mom and sister," Anthony replied.

"Language Mr. Cullen," Mr. Mathews scolded.

"Mr. Mathews, we will talk to him, but can you please tell us his punishment because we have to get home. I have business to conduct, and I don't have time to sit here and chit chat with you all day about my son's behavior. What I will say is that I don't believe he is wrong; we have taught him well. Perhaps, it's the Salvatore's that need to keep their kid in line. Have a good day. Let's go kids," Bella said.

The kids grabbed their things quickly and we dashed out of the room. I turned back looking at the shock expression on Mr. Mathews face. Did he honestly expect me to punish my child for this behavior? I know he knows about my family; he shouldn't be that shocked.

I sighed and put my black ray bans on once we got outside. The kids got in their cars as Bella and I got in the Escalade. It was time to pick up the other kids, so we decided to head off to Masen's school. This definitely has been an interesting first day of school for the kids.

Chapter 8: Felix

EPOV

I was getting incredibly irritated lately with the whole Volturi and Salvatore issue. Anthony had been suspended for a week, as did Alec Junior, but also had to go to these behavioral classes. Ever since that incident, things have been going downhill. We were somewhat able to get control of our shipments, but they have also been killing some of our other clients.

Aro's youngest son, Felix, was a well-known ladies man in our town, and he was trying to flirt with my daughter, Elena, through text messages, as well as calling her phone non-stop. I didn't understand; after all, we had changed her number so many times, but he just kept finding his way back in. His text messages were very degrading, and I was looking forward to running into him sometime soon because that would be his last breath.

I walked out of my study and into the kitchen where I knew Bella would be; it was Thanksgiving and she was making the dinner along with my mother, Renee, Rose, and Alice. I could already smell the delicious food that was being prepared. I went inside and all the girls were there in their aprons, and Bella had her curly hair up in a ponytail. She was working on the mashed potatoes, so I walked up to her wrapping my arms around her waist.

"Hey beautiful," I whispered into her ear then kissed her shoulder.

She looked up at me and smiled, "Hey handsome."

I leaned down and kissed her lips, "Mmm… smells good in here."

"Aww…" a chorus sang behind us. Bella and I turned around to find my mom and Renee holding hands with a spoon in each of their other hand.

Bella, her sisters, and I all laughed at their reaction. I kissed Bella one last time and pulled away, leaning against the counter. She looked up at me underneath her eyelashes and licked her lips

seductively. I clasped my hands together and placed them over my semi hard on. Bella lightly chuckled knowing full well what I was doing as everyone else went back to work in the kitchen and ignored us.

Bella told me after a half hour to go and check on the kids, so I stood up tall and walked up the stairs to the play room. I could hear all the little kids laughing and enjoying their time with their cousins. I opened the door and saw my father playing tea party with Renesmee, Charlie playing cars with Masen, and Anthony, Elena, and Lily playing with Juliana; they all looked like they were having fun.

"Da Da, pway wit me," Masen said as he pulled on my pants leg.

I smiled at him knowing I couldn't resist him and kneeled down, "Okay buddy."

"Hey I thought you were playing with me, Mase?" Charlie feigned hurt.

I smiled knowing full well what he was doing. "Sowy papa, you pway wit me, too?" Masen asked with sad eyes.

"You bet little man," Charlie smiled.

Masen sat down with his crooked smile on his face and handed us each a hot wheel, making sound effects as he went. We played for a good half hour before Bella came in asking if I could make a quick run to the store to pick up vanilla ice cream; it was the one thing she had forgotten, and it was used in her pie. Bella made the best pumpkin ice cream pie. She made it once a few years ago, and ever since then, it had been a big hit.

"Yeah, let me just get my keys," I replied.

I stood up fixing my jacket, "Dad can I go with you?" Elena asked.

I looked over to her, "Yeah, come on," I answered.

She stood up and followed me out of the play room. I sent her down to tell Bella that she would be joining me as I went into my study to retrieve my gun. I stuck it in the waist band of my pants and grabbed my keys. I headed down stairs giving Bella a quick kiss, and then Elena and I got in my old Ford car I used to drive in high school.

Elena and I were silent during the car ride to the Walgreens down the road. However, I felt like she wanted to say something, but instead kept clasping and unclasping her hands together. When we arrived at the store, it was pretty much abandoned with the exception of three cars. I parked the car in front of the store. Inside the cashier was a woman; she had her hair in a messy bun, thick glasses on, and kept blowing a bubble with her gum as she read her magazine. It was a bit irritating.

Elena asked me if she could go look at some teen magazines so I waved her off as I went to grab the ice-cream. I opened the freezer and grabbed three half gallons of vanilla ice cream. I went up to the counter and paid for them. I sent Elena a text letting her know that I was finished and waiting at the exit when I saw a familiar black Toyota Corolla speed out of the parking lot. I could see a flash of wavy brown hair in the back; I didn't think anything of it until I saw the license plate *FVoltri*; which only meant one thing…*Felix*. I quickly ran to my car having a sudden feeling that Elena was the one in the car.

I quickly called up the guards at the house and told them to track down Elena as I looked for her. Her tracker was on her necklace which she was wearing, and I wasn't far behind him. He was heading towards the abandoned woods, and I stepped on the gas harder, the trees flying by us so fast, they looked like a black line.

He finally turned, and I turned up at the street he did; I was seething! I knew as soon as I saw him, he would have two bullets in his head. I pushed my foot on the gas pedal harder as I quickly

turned to where he was; he had stopped a couple miles into the woods. I sped through the dirt tracks he had gone in until I saw him getting out of the car with a struggling Elena. I could see fear and determination to get away from him on her face from where I was. I quickly slammed on the breaks and got out, pulling my gun out. When Elena saw me, I could see relief with a bit of fear laced in her eyes.

I pulled out my gun and demanded that he get away from Elena. He had a knife against her neck, "Cullen, you knew this day was coming. I'm gonna fuck her so hard…" he said as he trailed his dirty hands on her body. I didn't let him finish his sentence before I put a bullet through his head.

He fell back with his eyes wide open. Elena had his blood on her as she muffled a scream and tried to get over to me but it was difficult with her legs and feet tied together. I quickly went over to her not caring about the blood, and took hold of her. I knew I should have had at least one of the guards follow me out of the house to make sure Elena was safe. I heard a car pull up behind us, and Mr. Brandon and Smithers came out.

"Get rid of the body," I demanded.

They both nodded, and Mr. Brandon asked if Elena was okay. He was such a nice man even though he wasn't in the nicest business. He really cared for his family, and was definitely my top worker beside Emmett and Jasper. Smithers came out with a towel to help clean off some of the blood that was on Elena's shirt and face, before Elena and I headed home.

I sent a text to Bella, "Felix down; seven more to go." This was their warning to stay away from my kids. Felix took my daughter thinking he was going to win this war, but in the end I did. I will not rest in peace until all of them are deceased.

Chapter 9: Vacation

BPOV

"Come on let's go!" I yelled up the stairs. I warned the twins earlier that we were leaving at eleven to catch our flight. It was winter break and the whole family was going to Maui, Hawaii. Edward, Emmett, and Jasper had invested in a large private beach house, so every summer and Christmas we would go there.

The past month has been very exhausting; not only because of making sure the kids were safe but also with the death of Felix. I knew the Volturi wouldn't be taking the death of their son very lightly but they started this war they should have known what they were getting into. Of course my father and Carlisle were more than pleased that Edward had protected his family and shot Felix in the head without missing a beat. The Volturi were now trying to get their hands on anything that had to do with the Cullen's and Swan's, it wasn't working to well for them.

So we were all thankful that it was Christmas time because that meant vacation, even though we were a call away, we would still be able to relax. We had many guards protecting our home, camera's in every inch of the room turned on, lasers that would turn on as soon as I turned on the alarm. The security around our house would be impossible to get into.

Anthony soon rushed down and Elena came a few seconds later, she still sort of had these mood swings but still wouldn't even talk about what was going on in that head of hers. I quickly typed in the code and shut the door, locking it. I walked out getting inside of the bus limo the whole family was crammed into, including Mr. Brandon and his family. Edward and I thought after all the help he has done for us, we would have them join us on our vacation; they were practically family.

All the kids sat down on one side except for Juliana, she lay asleep in her car seat in between Edward and me. My father and Carlisle ended up selling their private jets, and buying a bigger

plane to fit the whole family. It was a lot nicer, but only had two bedrooms of course for my father and him. I didn't mind though it was really nice inside, and the chairs were to die for, they were black leather and you would sink into them as soon as you lay down or sat in it.

When we got to the airport, we all boarded up onto the plane as they placed our bags on the plane. Edward and I took one of the couches, we kept Juliana buckled until we were up in the air. Edward took her out and let her stretch her tiny body out, she looked so cute in her green frog footie pajamas. Everyone watched in awe as she crawled around and babbled. She was so cute.

She came up to me, her big brown eyes were so hard to resist. I leaned down and picked her up, I sat her in my lap and bounced my legs up and down. She lightly chuckled and so I did it again and again, smiling when I heard her adorable laugh. After a few minutes she started leaning away from me and over to Edward, "Ahh!" she said louder and louder.

"You want daddy." Edward gloated.

She continued to reach for him and Edward took her in his hands, holding her tightly to his body. He turned and looked at me, "See she is going to be a daddy's girl." He said earning another light chuckle for Juliana. We all busted out laughing at her, she was just too cute. She always knew how to make everyone laugh. Renesmee came over rubbing her eyes and sat in my lap, "On't wowwy momma, I mommas irl." She said.

I leaned down and kissed her cheek, "Thank you sweetie." I smiled. I looked at Edward and childishly stuck my tongue out at him. He just laughed it off and went back to rocking Juliana to sleep.

When we finally landed we were hit by the nice warm air, compared to the wintery cold air of Chicago. I held a sleeping Renesmee in my arms, as Edward carried a sleeping Masen in one arm, and the other holding a sleeping Juliana in her car seat. We once again piled up in the limo that was waiting for us as they loaded up the bus with our entire luggage, and then they drove us to the house.

When we got there we all split up going into our suites, there was eight suites for the adults, and then six children bedrooms, and the guest room for Mr. and Mrs. Brandon. Sharing each bedroom was Elena and Elizabeth, Renesmee and Abby, Masen and Leyanna, Juliana and Taylor, Emmett junior, and Tyler, and last Anthony and Lily. Edward and I knew full well what was going through their minds since at a time we were their age, but we both trusted them to make the right decisions.

Edward and I unpacked the younger one's things placing them into the dresser before unpacking our bags. It was a little late and everyone was tired so after everyone was unpacked we went out to dinner and then headed to bed.

Anthony POV

Lily and I were holding hands as we walked along the beach, it was nice and warm out, she was wearing these short jean shorts and a white tank top with her hair down. I just wore a pair of my jeans I brought. We both sat down in the sand not caring about our clothes and started building a sand castle with our hands. Since we didn't have any buckets or shovels the castle didn't look as neat; instead it just looked like mounds.

After the sand castles Lily acted like a little kid and went into the water and when it rushed up she would run a scream. I knew she was playing around though but it was very cute.

"Come on Anthony, just let loose for once it is a lot of fun!" she yelled smiling at me.

I continued to stand there, she ran towards me, I thought she was going to tackle me down but instead she took hold of my hand and dragged me along with her towards the beach. "Come on!" she yelled again.

We waited for the warm water to flow back up to us and we ran; I had to admit it was fun. We ran out and collapsed on the dry sand, catching our breath from running back and forth. We lay in the sand looking up at the bright yellow sun.

I spread my arm out and she moved closer to me, with her warm hand on my chest. She moved her head up so she was looking straight into my eyes, I couldn't look away from her beautiful blue eyes. We both moved up at the same time, our faces coming together and our lips came together. I moved her body so she was hovering above me, pressing her ass on top of my hardening crotch. She brought her hands into my untamable hair, gripping it hard. I brought my hands to the side of her stomach, moving her shirt up her body until I was right underneath the sides of her breasts. Our kisses starting getting deeper with one another, our tongues both fighting for dominance. She tasted minty fresh, and her scent even with the sand and salty beach water, I could still smell her vanilla lotion on her.

The only noise you could hear was the water rushing and clashing with the sand, and our lips smacking against one another. I couldn't get enough of her, I always needed more. I kissed her harder and then in traditional Hawaii weather it started raining warm water. Lily screamed and jumped up. I stood up quickly and we ran as best as we could in wet jeans back to the house.

EPOV

As soon as I got down the stairs I sat a soaked Anthony and Lily run up the stairs of the house, I looked at them as soon as they were going to enter the house and shook my head. I went into the laundry room grabbing a couple white towels and handed them it so they could undress and I would put their clothes in the wash. Anthony handed me his jeans and boxers, and Lily handed me her clothes. I told them to take a warm shower separately and they ran up the stairs.

I walked over to the laundry room slipping their clothes in the wash; I put a scoop of the powder inside and shut the door pressing start. I walked back out of the room and almost toppled over my three year old son Masen.

"Mase are you alright?" I asked feeling bad as I had one arm in my hand that had prevented him from hitting the tile floor.

He nodded his head, "What are you doing up buddy?" I asked picking him up in my arms.

"Momma seep, you ont fer." He answered.

"Alright little man, you want some breakfast?" I asked.

He nodded his head enthusiastically. I walked over to the kitchen, and grabbed the box of Cinnamon Toast Crunch, his favorite cereal. He sat up in his chair, as I pulled out a plastic bowel with a straw on it and the gallon of milk, pouring them each into the bowel. I grabbed a spoon and brought the bowl of cereal over to Masen. He took the spoon and immediately dug in. "Tang you." He said.

"Welcome." I said ruffling his hair.

I went back over to the island and put the cereal away and milk when Bella walked in joining us. "Morning handsome." She said walking over to me and giving me a big kiss.

"Morning." I said giving her another kiss.

She smiled and sat down next to Masen as I started cooking and egg and cheese omelet for the both of us. When I was finished I served us both and sat down, eating as we waited for the rest of the family to join us.

Chapter 10: Drive By

Anthony POV

Lily and I sat in the back of history class waiting for the school day to end. I was getting so sick and tired of being around all these people for the whole day; they were so irritating. Lily and I held each other's hands as we copied the notes down on our white piece of lined paper. We weren't allowed to use a notebook for notes because our teacher didn't like them. As a matter of fact, I knew most teachers didn't like when students ripped out the page from their notebook; however, turning in a notebook filled with notes they accepted; I didn't understand that.

I finished copying the notes and waited for Lily to finish hers. We sat back waiting for the bell to ring as I wanted to get my things out of my locker and head home; it always seemed like the last minute of class took forever. The bell finally rang and everyone all rushed to get out. Lily and I grabbed our things and headed over to our lockers to grab our things. As I turned around, she popped out of nowhere.

"Well would you look at who it is…Anthony Cullen," Jessica said, dragging her long nails down my chest. I quickly grabbed her hands in such a tight grip I'm sure her fingers were going to bruise. "Get the fuck away from me," I growled at her.

Her eyes almost popped out of her head, "Excuse me, but that is no way to talk to a lady. You should be thanking me. I told daddy we would be together, so he promised not to kill you." She moved her head closer as she squint her eyes.

I really wanted to vomit from the smell of her cheap candy perfume. "Well no need to thank you because I'd rather die than be anywhere near you," I told her.

"So you'd rather be with this thing instead of moi?" Jessica asked.

"First of all, *she* has a name," Lily growled. "Second of all, you need to back away because if you say one more thing, you will be pinned down to the floor, and that face you have that you spent all that money getting plastic surgery will be gone. You're like a plastic Barbie; there is nothing real about you. Stay away from Anthony and me!" Lily hissed as she tried to pull me away but there was just one more thing I had to say.

I leaned close to Jessica's ear, "If I ever hear you talk about anything dealing with Lily again, I won't be able to control my actions."

I pushed her away from me and Lily and headed down the bellowing halls towards the exit. When we got to the parking lot, it seemed like everyone was just staring us; I didn't know why? I quickly grabbed Lily and we darted towards my car leaving the school as fast as we could.

Once we got in the car I headed towards home, not wanting to be here any longer. When I got home, it was really quiet. I walked into the kitchen and there was a big piece of white paper on the island. In my mom's handwriting she said she was going to pick up Renesmee and Masen, and that my dad was out doing business. I was surprised Elena wasn't home yet, so Lily and I decided to go up to my room.

We started out doing our homework until we heard rushing footsteps coming up the stairs; I figured it was Elena since her door slammed. Lily and I just looked at each other and went back to doing our homework.

After a couple minutes of silence Lily spoke, "Did you ever find out what is wrong with Elena?" she asked.

I shook my head and scoffed, "No, she just seems to get bitchier and bitchier each day," I replied.

She bit her lip thinking for a second, "I think it has to do something with a boy," she stated.

I looked at her like she was crazy, "What boy would she be interested in?" I asked as if it was the most ridiculous thing in the world.

"Oh come on Anthony, I am a girl. I can tell when a girl likes a boy; they're just too oblivious to realize it," she pointed at me.

"Haha… very funny," I said sarcastically.

"I'm serious Anthony. I always see her looking at that Michael guy; maybe she likes him," she pondered.

"Elena with the guy who could give a fuck about everyone and everything…I don't think so," I said in a serious tone.

Lily turned towards me and sat on my lap, her hands holding the back of my neck, "Well, I think she does and I can see why." I was about to interrupt her when she gave me the look, "She wants someone that looks dangerous, but has a big heart and would protect her. Just like you are to me Anthony, your sister is jealous of what you have with me because that is something she wants. You are just like your father; you protect the people you care about."

"I guess you're right," I said, now thinking back over it. It did seem like she wanted a boyfriend; spending hours in the bathroom doing her hair and make-up, and always making snide comments about Lily and me.

Lily wrapped her legs around my back and started pulling my shirt over my head, leaving me in my undershirt. She brought her hands back up to my neck and kissed me, making me come out of my inner thoughts.

We sort of matched; both in white shirts and jeans, except hers were black and mine were a lighter blue. I had one hand around her back and the other wrapped around her right leg. Her lips came back to mine as she started raising my undershirt higher when Elena busted in, "I always knew you two were *'banging'* each other. Really, Lily? Having sex with my brother in his room?"

Elena quickly left the room. I was about to go and say something when Lily placed her right palm against my chest, "No, let me go and talk to her," Lily said, straightening herself then headed out my bedroom door.

EPOV

I was exhausted from today. I had gone with Emmett and Jasper and visited a couple of our local clients only to find them dead, or suddenly missing. I was getting more and more pissed off at the Volturi with each passing second.

I already had Felix down; now I had seven more to go before they were done.

I was just about to turn onto the freeway when a loud bullet echoed, hitting my bullet proof car. I looked to find it was one of the Volturi cars; and I knew they never had bullet proof cars. I quickly sped up to them; their windows were darkly tinted, so I couldn't see which one of them was in the car. Bringing my passenger window down, I held out my gun as I got closer, pointing directly at the driver, and as soon as I was side by side with them, I fired the gun twice.

The car quickly swerved, and Emmett and Jasper were right behind me as I pulled off to the side to see which one was dead. They opened the car with their guns pointed and checked to make sure it was safe enough before they gave me the okay to check. I saw the next Volturi family member I killed, and saw she had a big hallow hole in her head where the bullet had gone through.

Two down, six more to go, I thought.

I now looked at the female I had shot and discovered it was Demetri and Tanya's only daughter; Jessica Volturi was now dead. Emmett and Jasper were going to take care of the body and her

car, so I quickly got back in my car to head on home and give Bella the news that the Volturi are now down another member.

Chapter 11: Family Movie Night

BPOV

I gathered up the big bowls of popcorn, candy, and drinks as we all went into the entertainment room to have our annual Saturday movie night. Edward was getting the kids all set while I brought in the food, and Anthony and Lily were grabbing the blankets. Tonight we had picked out the movie "Up" since it was age appropriate for Renesmee and Masen; Juliana was sound asleep in her crib upstairs so I brought the baby monitor with me.

We spread ourselves throughout the room; on the floor were Masen and Renesmee in their sleeping bags as Anthony and Lily were huddled up in the far left corner, and in the big chair next to them was Elena. Edward and I sat on the right side of the couch cuddled up underneath the big blanket.

Edward leaned down and kissed my cheek as I laid my head back on his chest, looking around and watching all the kids as they ate their bowls of popcorn. The movie started and everyone seemed to be in their own world. I looked at Renesmee and Masen as they sat and ate popcorn, their eyes enhanced on the movie. I turned and found Elena glaring at Anthony and Lily who were watching the movie cuddled up. I had a feeling she had a problem with Lily because she envied what Lily had; a caring and protective boyfriend. I knew she just needed to find the right guy for her, but I didn't want her jumping at the first boy who came near her.

Edward on the other hand would have a total melt down if he found out his daughter was interested in boys. We both knew Anthony and Lily were very hormonal since we were together at the very same age; I trust them though. Honestly, you can't stop teenagers. As long as they know what they are getting themselves into, and can handle the responsibilities of a baby, if that were to happen, I am alright with it. Now don't get me wrong, I don't want my son or daughter having sex right now, but things happen. I would back my kids up a hundred percent if they came home pregnant, sure I would be disappointed, but I would help them out.

"Hey what's going on in that head of yours?" Edward asked, his lips moving against my ears.

I came out of my inner thoughts and looked up at him, "Teenagers…Anthony and Lily, Elena," I named off.

He nodded his head in understanding, "It's hard to believe they are already sixteen. Pretty soon Juliana will be sixteen, and soon we will have grandchildren running around this house," he said.

"Yeah," I nodded my head.

I turned my head and kissed the inside of his upper arm and returned back to the movie. Edward of course had different plans and started caressing my legs and stomach. I looked up at him and he had a small smirk as he played off watching the movie.

"Edward the kids are in here," I quietly hissed.

He ignored me and kept running his hands along my legs. I decided if he could toy with me, I would return the favor. I brought my hand back and started squeezing his upper thigh. He froze at first then quickly caught on. I brought my hand up higher and higher, teasing him. When I finally reached his hard on, I put the faintest pressure on it, making him hiss a quiet 'fuck' in my ear.

I repeated it once, twice, and then a third time before I placed my hands on my head and lie down. I took a quick peek at Edward, who had his mouth wide open, before nodding and giving

me a smile. He leaned down then brought his lips to my ear, "You want to play dirty? I can play dirty, too," he teased.

He brought his hand between my legs and up to my heated core. He toyed around with my black silk thong then slipped his hand inside. He ran his fingers slowly along my slit and suddenly pulled his hand out entirely from my thong and went back to watching the movie leaving me throbbing.

"Damn you Edward," I hissed quietly.

A low chuckle rumbled in his chest. We continued to watch the movie with no more teasing until it was over. Edward and I picked up Renesmee and Masen, taking them up to their rooms and tucking them in. We said goodnight to the others before we headed off to bed for some fun of our own.

Anthony POV

My lips were attached to hers as we rolled around in my bed; every time I kissed Lily it seemed to get better and better. I reached down and took Lily's tank top off as she did the same with mine. We were now both in our underwear; however, I knew tonight we weren't going to have sex because Lily had made it clear earlier that we weren't. I knew that, but I was after all a very hormonal sixteen year old boy.

She moaned in my mouth as my erection poked her stomach, and the feeling of being close to her felt amazing. I moved my hand up her stomach and across her ribs; her hands moved from my ass up along my back and to my neck, sending delicious shivers down my body.

Her hands starting gripping the ends of my moppy hair, our chests against one another, and I could feel her nipples hardening against my chest. I moved my lips from hers and into the crook of her neck nibbling on the skin where her neck meets her shoulder. I listened to her breathless moans, her hands tightening around my neck. I kissed across her collar bone, moving down her body. I kissed in between the valley of her breasts, and down to her stomach, dipping my stomach down into her belly button earning a slightly louder moan from her.

I moved back up her body, stopping at her smaller breast. She wasn't overly big or too small; she was the perfect handful for me. I didn't want those breasts that looked like hooker breast. I palmed them slightly at first, her breathing getting louder and deeper. Her beautiful blue eyes were closed and her mouth was wide open.

Her pink nipples were now hard. I moved my head down and brought my tongue out wanting to see what it tasted like. I licked the harden nub and her eyes flew wide open. "I'm sorry," I quickly apologized.

She looked me and a shy smile came upon her face, "No it felt good. I just wasn't expecting that."

"Can I do it again?" I asked nervous of what she would say.

She nodded her head, "Please."

Her eyes closed again, and she relaxed back into the bed. I moved my head down and brought my tongue out again, alternating between licking the soft flesh and sucking on it. Her back arched off my bed, her moans getting slightly louder; thank goodness the walls were sound proof.

Her moans went straight to my hardened cock as she smiled in bliss from what I was doing to her. I explored her body more, trying to get as close to her as she would let me before she passed out on the bed. I couldn't blame her for being tired, but now I had to go take a shower to relieve my very uncomfortable erection.

Chapter 12: Different Nights

EPOV

I walked through the front door sighing as I had been very tense and tired. My parents were taking the kids for the night so Bella and I could relax for once. I loosened up my tie as I walked upstairs; I figured Bella was in there or in the Jacuzzi tub. I entered our bedroom and Bella walked out of the bathroom in her long black silk robe.

She came over to me wrapping her arms around my neck and giving me a kiss, "Hey baby. I dropped off the kids a half hour ago, so the rest of the night is ours. I also fixed a bath for us".

I kissed her back not ready to pull away from her lips just yet, "Hmm… sounds good."

She pulled me by my loose tie, smiling very seductively as we entered our bathroom. The tub was already filled up with white foamy bubbles. I stripped out of my clothes and she untied her robe. I got in first and she got in after me, settling between my legs. I pressed the button to put the jets on, and they immediately hit my sore spots.

Bella had the bathroom dimmed low with vanilla scented candles all around. I moved up and forward slightly and kissed her bare right shoulder, "This may not be manly but it sure as fuck feels good," I said.

She lightly chuckled, "It does feel good," she agreed.

I lay back pulling her with me, my hands running small circles on her flattened stomach. It amazed me how fast she was able to get rid of the baby weight after each pregnancy. I didn't care what she looked like because she would always be beautiful in my eyes.

She brought her hands up, covering the top of mine and tangling our fingers together as I held her body to mine. Her eyes were closed, and the bottom of her hair was slightly wet. Her face looked relaxed and at ease. She moved her head to my right shoulder giving me free access to her neck and face; I couldn't resist, so I moved my lips down to her neck.

I kissed up and down the left side of her neck, her hands tightening in mine. I then brought my tongue out, tasting her soft silky skin. I started licking and sucking and nibbling on different spots of her neck knowing I was going to leave a few marks.

I lifted my hands that were still with hers and brought them up to her breasts barely cupping them. She moaned my name in a breathless whisper. Her eyes opened slightly which were darkened with lust. Her breathing was getting labored as I brought my lips down, hovering just over hers.

She stared deeper into my eyes, "Kiss me," she huskily whispered.

I closed my eyes and pressed my lips firmly to hers. My soapy hands twisted into her hair as hers did the same to mine. I kissed her harder, opening my mouth wanting to feel her warm tongue against mine. As she granted me access, our tongues came together; she tasted of vanilla bean. She tilted her head giving me better access, our tongues moving back and forth, fighting for dominance. She could already tell that I was aroused, and I needed to be inside of her before I exploded. It had been a week since the last time we had sex; and this week had been exhausting, so it didn't help I needed some sort of release.

"Bella, I need you…it's been too long," I groaned.

She moaned, "I need you, too, Edward."

I quickly turned off the jets as my lips were still attached to hers. I moved my hands around feeling for the plug to let the water drain. Once the water started going down, I stood up with Bella in my arms and her legs wrapped around my waist. I pulled away from her lips grabbing a

towel and drying us off as best as I could then running into the bedroom, lying her down as I hovered above her.

She wrapped her legs around my waist, our foreheads together as our heavy breathing mixed together. She breathlessly whispered, "No more waiting Edward."

"You ready for me baby?" I asked. I took hold of my erection sliding it up and down her warm slit, her juices covering me.

"Ugh! Yesss!" she replied.

I moved my lips across her cheeks, pressing delicate kisses on each of her cheeks and on her nose. I gripped her body tightly to mine as I slid inside of her in the 'frog position'. We both moaned from the feeling, her walls closing tightly on me each time I slid in and out of her; sex seemed to always get better and better each time.

"Ugh! Ugh! Mmmm….." she moaned loudly.

"Damn Bella, you feel so good! You like my cock in your pussy baby?" I asked, moaning loudly.

"Umph… Yes Edward, I love your big long cock inside of me," she moaned.

I continued to thrust in and out of her, loving the way her moans egged me on. She pressed her lips to mine, her arms wrapping tightly around my neck. You could hear skin slapping against skin, lips smacking against one another, and loud panting. Our warm bodies were covered in sweat as we moved together as one.

I started thrusting faster in her, "Come on baby, open your big beautiful brown eyes," I demanded.

She opened her eyes, staring deeply into mine. I could tell she was having a hard time keeping them from rolling into the back of her head.

"Mph, Mph. Edward…I'm almost there, baby!" She screamed.

I lifted her legs up higher making me go deeper inside of her, "Yes! Yes! Yessss!" she screamed as her walls tightened around me, triggering my own orgasm. I shot my warm seed into her body, kissing down her collarbone to the valley in between her breasts as we tried to get our breathing back to normal. I rolled us over so she was on top of me; we started drifting off to sleep as I lay on my back sliding out of her warmth, our sweaty bodies on top of each other.

ELENA POV

Anthony and I went out for dinner tonight as he wanted to talk to me about my jealously with Lily and the talk Lily and I had a while ago. I wasn't jealous that he and Lily were so close; it was the fact that she had something I didn't. She had a loving, protecting boyfriend which was something I had always dreamt of having. I admired how both my brother and father cared for their woman as they would always protect them even if it meant getting shot with a bullet.

Lily and Anthony had each other to confide in when they didn't want to talk to family; I didn't. Over the past few years I have been pinning over this guy named Michael. He's tall and athletic with dirty blonde hair and blue eyes. He also has that dangerous look to him. I had talked to him in a few classes; he was smart and always nice to me. I had never seen him with a girl, so I figured that he was single. I just wanted him to like me because somehow, in my heart, I felt like he was the right guy for me.

Anthony went to pay for the bill as I went into the restroom. I hated using public restrooms but from all the water I drank, I couldn't hold it for another twenty minutes. I walked inside and it was surprisingly really nice and clean. I went into a stall and did what I needed to do. I assumed when I flushed the toilet and pulled my skirt up was when they had entered since I hadn't heard anyone enter. I unlocked the door and opened it, only to be met with a wild-looking Tanya. She

looked lethal, and her eyes were extremely bloodshot; she looked like she was on some type of drug.
She pulled out a needle filled with something in it. She quickly grabbed me and I struggled in her arms, screaming Anthony's name and praying that somehow he would hear me. I could feel tears rushing down my face and a panic attack coming soon.
"This is revenge on your parents. They killed my only daughter; it should have been you! Now I am going to kill you by injecting what is called 'potassium chloride'," she evilly laughed.
I struggled even harder, knowing exactly what would happen if that needle seeped through my skin and into my bloodstream. I took her arm in both of my hands pushing as hard as I could to get her away from me. The door opened and through my blurry eyes I could see Anthony. He stood in shock for a second before rushing over to me and trying to help without getting injected.
He was able to grip her arm with the needle in her hands. The needle flew out of her hands and she started swearing up a storm. I pressed the panic button on my phone knowing the guards would be coming inside the restaurant and into the restrooms to help us out. I ran over to the needle and turned back seeing how Tanya had somehow had my brother in a choke hold, his face turning bright red. I knew what I had to do, and I had to do this to save his life and protect my family. I quickly ran over to her and Anthony was able to move as best as he could so I could stab the needle into her chest. She immediately let go of him, and within seconds she was dead.
I rushed over to Anthony as Mr. Brandon and Mr. Smithers came in, "You guys alright? They asked at the same time I asked Anthony if he was okay.
I nodded my head, frightened and still not over the shock of what had just happened. They quickly took us out of there as they drove to the back and helped bring her body out of the restaurant by carrying her like she was a child. When we got into their car, they drove us to our grandparents then drove off to dispose of the body. Almost half of the Volturi family was dead; they weren't doing too well in this war.
Anthony let me sleep in his bed with him that night. I had never murdered someone in my life and it didn't feel right. I know this is what my parents did for a living, and she deserved it; however, it wasn't something I could do. I know it wasn't my fault as I was defending myself, but I just couldn't get the images out of my head. Anthony held me and told me I was going to be okay.
"Anthony?" I asked.
"Yeah?" He asked.
"I know we bicker all the time, but you're still the best twin brother anyone could ask for. I love you," I said.
He smiled, "You're the best twin sister anyone could ask for, too. I love you, too, sis."
I smiled back and tried to find sleep as I tried to get over the incident that had happened.
Chapter 13: Chase
BPOV
I sat on Elena's bed, gazing at her innocent face and running my fingers through her hair. I couldn't believe I could have lost her a few days ago. I was so thankful that Anthony had run into the restroom helping Elena and being there for her. Mr. Smithers and Mr. Brandon luckily had been there and disposed of Tanya's corpse body. If it wasn't for Elena being able to inject her with the potassium chloride, my daughter would have been dead. I would have made Tanya's death so painful if she was still alive for trying to murder my Elena. Edward on the other hand

was a basket case; he didn't want to leave Elena as she was his little princess. He had so many guards watching her now and making sure that no one could be near a foot of her.

Yesterday Masen picked up a nasty cold, and the only way we could ever get rid of it was calling the doctor and having her call in an antibiotic prescription. Edward and I were going to leave in a few minutes to go pick up the medicine together while Esme and Carlisle stayed with the kids, guards or not, I didn't want to leave my children alone.

A knock sounded at the door and looked up to see Edward walking in. He walked over to me and sat down looking at Elena, "Bella my parents are here, so the children will be safe. We have to leave now to pick up Masen's medicine, or wait another day," he whispered in my ear.

I nodded my head and stood up. Edward leaned down kissing Elena's forehead and then stood. We walked out of the room and down the stairs. I said a quick hello to Carlisle and Esme before we headed out. Edward put the key into the ignition making the car roar to life. He pulled out of the garage with Mr. Brandon and Mr. Smithers following behind us and sped down the long driveway and onto the road.

Edward took hold of my hand as he got onto the freeway, squeezing it a few times. He didn't have to speak in order for me to know what he was talking about. I know he was already stressed with the kids, but lately with all the attempts to kill our children, Edward has been placing all the blame on himself.

When we got to the local pharmacy, Edward parked the car and we got out. Edward locked the car and took hold of my hand, looking around. We stepped inside the vacant store walking towards the back. The young lady behind the counter looked up from the magazine she was reading. Her green eyes widened as she took mostly Edward in, giving me a just a quick glance; it was uncommon for girls to stare at my husband.

"Y…you…you must be Mr. Cullen," she stuttered at first.

Edward nodded his head, "This is my wife, Bella. We are here to pick up our three year old son's prescription," he said, his tone firm.

She nodded her head and looked through the C box. When she picked it up, Edward handed her a ten dollar bill already knowing how much it costs since Masen would get this almost every year. The telephone rang and the girl walked inside of a door picking up the ringing telephone. Edward and I were just about to walk away when he quickly pulled me behind him and retrieving his gun from the waistband of his pants. Edward and I took cover behind an aisle as he fired the gun. I took a chance at seeing who it was and saw it was Demetri, the last of the Volturi's sons. He shot his gun towards us again, Edward still protecting me. I looked seeing the mirrors up above in the corners and drew my gun out. I shot the mirrors knowing that Demetri would lose his line of vision. Edward shot the gun again striking the big bags of rice a few times, opening them up as a rush of rice came falling down like a waterfall.

Edward and I made our quick escape, running out of the store and getting into our car. As soon as we got in, Demetri came running out and firing his gun at our car. I climbed over Edward's lap taking the wheel as he put more bullets into his gun. I stepped on the gas, getting out of the parking lot. There wasn't much traffic at the moment, so I knew I was good as I saw a white car gaining up on us.

I smoothly turned the car around so I was driving in reverse as I sped down the streets. Edward let his window down slightly and pulled the trigger, getting the man straight in the head. Demetri was in the back of the car but was now taking over the wheel. I spun the car around and hit the brakes, quickly getting onto the under bridge tunnel.

A few cars and heavy duty trucks were down here, so I had to maneuver in and out of them. Edward opened the sun roof and started shooting away. Demetri was able to dodge the bullets as they hit the hood of his car. We were getting towards the edge of the bridge and I was going to drift to the left, crossing over into the country side.

I warned Edward and he said he was ready; I did it fast and smooth. Edward aimed the gun perfectly and shot the last bullet he had in his gun, hitting Demetri on the left side of his head slightly above his ear. The car immediately crashed and Mr. Brandon and Mr. Smithers gave a quick message that they got it from there. I didn't want to stop or talk. I just wanted to get home and see that my kids were safe and sound.

"Well that's four down. Now just four more to go," Edward said.

"I know. For being the ones who initiated this war, they honestly aren't doing too well. It has been within months that half their family is dead. Edward, you know that we can't let our guard down at all. It doesn't matter if we are home or not, I will not have another repeat with Elena and Anthony," I demanded.

Edward ran his right hand through his hair, "I know Bella. That night haunts me every single second. To think as we were relaxing that night, my little girl could've been six feet under along with my son. Bella it's so hard to…" I stopped him with my hand.

"I know Edward, I know," I said.

I took hold of his hand, squeezing it for reassurance as I drove back home looking forward to being with my family.

Chapter 14: Followed

BPOV

I quietly shut Masen's bedroom door as I exited. He was still slightly sick, but the medicine helped a lot. His pre-school had strict rules about being sick and they wouldn't let the kids go to school. I couldn't blame them much.

I wore my cream colored fitted dress, with black heals. I didn't really have time to do my hair so I threw it up in a bun. Renesmee was downstairs eating her bowl of oatmeal today, and I had to go tell Edward we were leaving in just a few minutes.

I walked into the study; he looked up from the lap top and smiled at me. I walked behind the desk sitting in his lap. Edward wore his cream colored button up with the sleeves rolled up to his elbows. I wrapped my arms around his neck and he placed one of his behind my back cupping my ass while the other brushed up and down my legs.

I moved my head towards his and kissed his smooth pink lips. "You getting ready to leave with the munchkin?" he asked with a bright smile.

I nodded my head, twisting my hands through the hair at the nape of his neck. "Yeah, I gave Masen his medicine so he is out right now, and Juliana is asleep as well." I said.

"Okay, I have the baby monitor in here, and I will check on Masen in a bit once you leave. Is Lily coming over tonight with Anthony for dinner?" he asked.

"I don't know, probably she practically lives here now. Plus you need to talk to him again about those sleepovers." I said.

He lightly chuckled, "Bella he is a sixteen year old hormonal boy, I remember being that age and we weren't very well behaved in that department." He mentioned.

I gave him a knowing look, "I know, but what about Elena, what if she were to have a boyfriend now, and have him sleep over?" I asked.

"She is my little girl, she knows better than to have sex and sleepovers with these amateurish boys." He tried to protest.
I shook my head, "Edward my dad thought the same thing of my sisters and me, even though he knew that we weren't as pure as once we were involved with guys. You think she will be the same?" I asked trying to make him see reality.
He was starting to get angry I could see his green eyes darken, "No Bella you're wrong, she knows…"
"I did to but that didn't stop us Edward." I interrupted.
"That's it; I am keeping her locked in her room until she is forty." He snapped.
I started laughing at his reaction, "Edward, I know we both don't want them to have sex right now, but someday it will happen. I know our kids will make the right decision okay." I said kissing along his jaw trying to calm him down.
"Fine, but I won't be happy about it. I will talk to Anthony later, and Elena. Boyfriend or not she will know and respect my rules." He demanded.
"Okay honey, just please don't scare them." I pleaded.
"I promise." He sighed.
"Thanks." I said giving him a kiss.
"Well I have to go bring Renesmee to school, see you later." I said kissing him one last time and then stood up.
I straightened my dress out, "Be safe, you have your gun?" he asked. I could see the worry clearly in his eyes. Every morning he would ask this same question.
"It's in my purse." I replied.
He nodded his head, as I went to walk away he pulled me around his waist giving me another quick peck on the lips and then let me go. I stepped outside of the study and went downstairs to get Renesmee. She was sitting at the table eating her last bit of oatmeal and smiled. She looked so cute with her curly bronze hair in pigtails. She had on a cute sweater dress, with black leggings and her boots. I loved having girls; they were so much fun to dress.
"Momma I finished." She smiled.
"Good job Renesmee, we need t leave now. Are you ready for school?" I asked.
She nodded her head; she got out of her chair and stood up on the stool to wash her plate off. I had taught all my kids at the young age about cleaning up after themselves. The only two that didn't quite grasp it was Masen and Juliana but she was just a baby.
Renesmee grabbed her coat putting it on along with her back-pack. I got in the car with her in the back seat all buckled up. I took Edward's car today, it was small and I didn't like having to drive the Escalade if I didn't need to. She sat in the back with her legs dangling; my poor girl got my short legs.
I pulled out of the garage and down the driveway. I could see Mr. Brandon and Mr. Smithers behind us as always making sure I was safe along with Renesmee. I turned onto the busy street filled with cars. Renesmee sat in the back quiet while playing leap frog. I looked up behind me to see that Mr. Smithers and Mr. Brandon were in the next lane, they weren't behind me anymore which was strange.
There was a big Black SUV speeding up behind me, the windows were tinted black so you couldn't even see the person or people inside. I knew by the rate of the speed they were going they were going to ram into the back of Edward's car; I needed the car in front of me to move just an inch, so I honked my horn fast and repeatedly. Mr. Brandon turned his head looking at me

and the SUV behind me with wide eyes. The car in front of me gave me the finger and moved up just enough so I could turn as the SUV was just about to crash into me.

The car phone rang and I picked it up, "Mrs. Cullen are you alright?" Mr. Brandon asked.

I nodded my head and noticed the black SUV was again picking up speed behind me. Something didn't feel right. I pressed my foot on the gas harder, "Yes, I'm fine; the black SUV is behind me." I said, staying calm in front of Renesmee.

Renesmee looked up and I could see fear in her eyes, she was scared and had no idea what was going on. "Mrs. Cullen, we are boxed in right now, can you at least tell us the license plate so I can type it in and see who it is?" he asked.

I looked up in the mirror and started saying the plate numbers in order, "It is A8VTREE, Shit I know who it is, and its Aro Volturi." I said.

Renesmee started crying and I told her it would be alright, just to calm down. I quickly turned hoping maybe they would miss it and that I was wrong. I saw the car back up and turn down the same deserted street. I told Renesmee to hold on and close her eyes. I pulled my gun out of my purse, and slid my window down just enough to pull my arm out. I rested my hand against the roof of the car and started shooting, Renesmee screamed and I kept telling her I was alright. The bullet went in the center of their windshield.

I turned down another street and they quickly followed. I could see from the almost shattered windshield that Aro wasn't in the car. I turned again and trying to lose them but it was like a tick you just couldn't get rid of. I quickly turned the car around going in reverse; I had Renesmee keep an eye out for cars around me as I would look behind me every few seconds. I stuck my hand out with the gun and fired away at their car. They finally ended up crashing into the big green dumpster.

I whipped the car around just in time to see Mr. Smithers and Mr. Brandon. I gave them the okay sign and then I was off. "Momma was those bad guys?" she asked.

I pushed on the gas; I wasn't going to take Renesmee to school after that. "Yes baby, they were bad guys. Are you okay sweetie?" I asked.

She nodded her head, "I was so scared momma." She croaked, tears starting to fall down her eyes.

"I know baby, but I promise you that I won't let anything bad happen to you." I said.

I squeezed her knee reassuring her and finally pulled up to the driveway. I saw Edward standing there pulling the ends of his hair. Probably punishing himself, as soon as I turned the car off he had the door opened and me in his arms along with Renesmee. I don't know how he did it so fast, but he held us tightly to his body. He kept saying how sorry he was even though it he had nothing to be sorry about.

He kissed Renesmee on the cheek as she cried and told him how scared she was. After that I saw Carlisle and Esme pull up, they rushed over taking Renesmee from us, as Edward kissed me passionately telling me how it was his fault he should have been there. I told him it was fine, I was able to handle it, that I was just worried about Renesmee, she didn't really know what Edward and I did, just that there was bad people after us.

Moments later, the whole family came over, Elena, Lily, and Anthony were released early and my parents and brothers were flying out. We had decided that we all needed to be with each other for some time, and how to handle this situation.

Chapter 15: Teenage Love

Anthony POV

Our lips pulled apart for barely a second as Lily pulled my shirt over my head and tossed it. Our lips came back together as we rolled around on my bed. I kissed her harder moving my lips across her bare shoulder; we were left in our underwear. These past few months have been getting harder and harder for me, I loved Lily and we had both said it to each other, but I was ready to have sex. I didn't want to be one of those guys that pressured a girl into having sex but there was only so much I could do.

Lily would usually get me so worked up and then she would fall asleep, sometimes she would give me the occasional hand job or blow job but I usually had to result with my hand. I moved in between Lily's legs, feeling her heated core. Lily ran her small warm hands up my back and then pulled me tight against her body.

I continued to kiss down her body until she pulled me back up. I looked into her eyes having a feeling of what she was going to say. Instead she opened her mouth, "I'm ready Anthony. I know it will hurt, but I am ready." She said strongly.

"Are you sure?" I asked staring into her deep blue eyes.

She nodded her head with a smile, "I trust that you won't hurt me Anthony."

I nodded my head and stripped out of my boxers as she pulled down her panties. I looked into her eyes waiting to see if she changed her mind. I was dying to get inside of her; we were both virgins meaning it was going to be our first time. We may not have planned for this to happen but that is what makes it more spontaneous. My parents were having their date night tonight; my grandparents were out taking my younger brother and sisters to Kids Zone, along with my Uncles, Aunts, and cousins. Elena was somewhere tonight; I didn't really pay attention, so Lily and I had the house all to us.

I placed my harden cock against her soak entrance feeling her for the first time without any barriers. She had been on the pill for a year, so she decided that we should try it once without a condom, I wasn't opposed to that idea.

I remember a few days ago my dad came and had the talk again with me, he told me I needed to be careful. Then he went into how he knew what I was going through because when he was a teenager my mom and he well let's just say it made me feel very uncomfortable.

I stared into her eyes, making sure this was something she wanted because once I was in there would be no turning back. She wrapped her arms around my neck and pulled me to her bringing her lips to mine. I pulled back and she nodded her head. I placed my cock at her entrance and started sliding extremely slow into her. I kept my eyes on her closed ones; I could tell she was trying to keep calm.

She was extremely tight and warm, I knew being my first time I wouldn't be able to last long and with the way her walls sucked me in I knew it was true. Once I got to her barrier I did it quick, she yelped a little and her warm tears hit my cheek. I kept whispering to her how sorry I was but she kept shaking it off. I used the time to try and hold myself together so I wouldn't come undone. After a few minutes she told me it was okay to move. I carefully pulled out of her and slid back into her warm heat. She hissed softly. I moaned from the way her walls closed so tightly around me. I knew I was going to come undone with a matter of minutes. It felt like pure heaven being inside of her.

I continued to move in and out of her and she soon started to moan with me. I kissed down her chest and up to her neck. I warned her that I wouldn't be able to last long and she told me it was fine. I could feel my balls tightening and within seconds I came inside of her.

I collapsed on top of her, and pulled out. I rolled off of her and kissed her lips. "I love you Lily."

She smiled up and me, "I love you too Anthony."
I decided that Lily and I should take a shower together, making sure to clean up and hopefully relieve some of the pain she would have tomorrow. This has to be the best night of my life, and no one could ruin it for me.
EPOV
Bella and I walked inside; the house was quite, so I figured everyone was still out with the kids. Elena was most likely in her room and Anthony and Lily were probably in his room. Bella and I walked up the stairs and went into Anthony's room first knocking and when no one answered we stepped inside. I was shocked at first but I had to pull Bella out of the room because I could tell she was going to yell and freak out.
I shut the door quietly and looked Bella in the eye telling her we had to keep quiet. "Edward, they were both cuddled up and naked. I'm sure you know what happened in there." She hissed wiggling in my arms.
I nodded my head knowing full well, I just hoped Anthony listened to me about protection, "I know Bella..."
"You were supposed to talk to him." She interrupted giving me the eye.
"I did, but Bella we were both having sex at the same age as them." I said hoping she would understand but instead she gave the most evil glare in the world. I felt as though she was going to beat the shit out of me.
"Look we will talk to them in the morning okay." I tried to reason.
"You know if that was Elena in there with some guy you definitely not be this calm and you know it." She insisted.
"Bella please, I wouldn't, I will show you my little princess is in her bed right now asleep. I can guarantee you that." I smirked cockily.
"Oh really?" she asked.
"Uh huh." I replied.
"Fine, show me." She demanded.
"Fine." I said.
I opened the door to her bedroom and walked in, seeing red. There on my daughters bed was a half naked man on top of my half naked daughter. "Get the fuck off my daughter now!" I yelled.
Bella slightly smiled at me and then pushed me out the door knowing that if I was in there a second longer the boy would be dead.
"Daddy!" I heard Elena scream at the same time the boy yelled, "Shit!"
Bella said something quickly before opening the door but I pushed my way in there. "Who the fuck do you think you are? You stay the hell away from my daughter!" I kept yelling at him.
"Edward out!" Bella yelled as she pushed me and screamed for Elena and the boy to get dressed and meet us in the study.
"Dammit Edward." She said as soon as we were out of Elena's room.
She was pissed off and I knew why, but I was angry. She was my little girl she wasn't supposed to be interested in boys at her age. I didn't care how old she was she was always going to be my little girl who would follow me everywhere.
As soon as Bella was able to drag my ass in the study I told her I apologized. "Your damn right you're sorry." She snapped.

She closed her eyes for a second and walked over to the desk leaning her head down, "Did we do something wrong, I knew this day would come I just didn't think it would be this soon." She whispered.

I walked over to her and kissed her cheek, "I know love, I know."

She lifted her head up and smiled at me, "You know you're kind of hot when you get all mad."

"Well I will be looking forward to later tonight after we deal with Elena." I smirked giving her my crooked smile that always made her melt

A small knock on the door brought me back to reality and Elena entered along with the boy. He had messy dirty blonde hair and blue eyes, I would never like this boy and I made it perfectly clear to him. I could tell that Elena was really into the guy as he was of her. His name was Michael and he was the son of an FBI agent and Elementary school teacher. After talking to the boy I told Elena to say good bye to him and we had a big talk. I asked her how we know he wasn't helping his father, and how dangerous it was for her to be dating a guy like him.

I then went on about grounding her until she was thirty and then Bella gave me the look so I shut up and let her talk to Elena. I gave her a hug and told her she would always be my little princess before heading upstairs with Bella to deal with Anthony and Lily tomorrow morning.

Chapter 16: Clubbing

BPOV

Tonight my sibling's, Edward, and I were going to the club tonight. After a couple nights ago dealing with Anthony and Elena, things have been a little tense. My son was no longer a little boy, Edward was proud of him, and well Elena was scared just to go near Edward right now. Michael had come over a couple of times due to Edward demanding he wanted to approve of the boy which he did. We of course did a background check on him and his family, they were clean. Edward and I still didn't trust him running to his father though.

Edward and I just wanted to go out tonight to one of the clubs we owned in the city and relax. Soon we would be telling the Anthony that once he turned eighteen that he would be taking over the mafia just as Edward and I had. We would also be talking to him about Lily and how she would feel about the family business. Elena on the other hand wasn't going to be taking over the mafia, Edward and I thought it would be best if she took over some of the clubs we had. Elena was different compared to Anthony; Anthony was very similar to Edward and wanted to keep the tradition of handing down the business as to the child who would honor the most.

All the kids would be at our house along with Edward's parents and my parents. We were taking a limo out tonight making sure all of us fit inside. I wore a short black sleeveless dress that hugged my curves in all the right places. There was gold lace along the bust line. I wore my hair down in its natural curls along and a little bit of mascara, and wore my six-inch black heels on.

Edward on the other hand wore his black slacks with a black button up, his sleeves rolled up to his elbows. He left the top two buttons on his shirt open showing a bit of his chest hair. He looked unbelievably sexy. The rest of the family wore their clubbing clothes and we got into the limo. I laid my head against his chest with his arm around my shoulders. On the drive we all talked about the kids and what had been going on, I was happy to hear that Edward and I weren't the only one's dealing with teenage hormones.

Once we got to the club the line to get in was packed, the body guards outside we fighting off people. We walked inside and went upstairs to the VIP room. The boys ordered the ladies their drinks and we all went our separate ways. I watched as Edward took a drink of his Heineken, his lips wrapping around the top of the bottle. It looked incredibly hot. I took another sip of my

apple martini and then stood up, I was here to dance I didn't want to sit down drinking the whole time.

Edward looked up at me confused with his beer in one hand, "I'm going to dance, want to join me?" I asked.

He smirked knowing what that crooked smile did to me; he took a quick swig of his beer and then set it down on the table. "Let's go." He said in a husky voice.

He took my hand and led us down to the dance floor. We moved to the center and he pulled my back against his chest as we started moving our hips together to the beat of the music. The music continued to play and soon my sibling's had joined us with their spouses on the dance floor. Edward turned me around bringing my lips to his grinding his arousal against my stomach.

We both needed each other, granted that it had been a day since we had last had sex but he was my husband, my very sexy and irresistible husband. Edward pulled his lips away from mine and took my hand leading me away from the crowd and up the stairs into the office. He locked the door and pushed me down onto the black leather couch.

I quickly stood up on my knees and straddled his lap; I pushed my dress up as he unzipped his pants. We both knew this was going too fast. He pushed my black lace thong off my body and then he stuck it in the pocket of his pants. He pulled his dick out of his pants and slid his pants down, I gripped his hard on and slowly moved it across my wet slit, we both moaned at the contact and then I started slowly going down. Each inch of him filled me to the hilt, making me moan loudly. Edward put his hands on my ass and then he moved me up and down, I started moving my hips with his; his cock hitting the most delicious spots. I wrapped my arms around his neck and crushed my lips to his. My tongue slid in his mouth as his thrusts became faster, her balls slapping against my ass. I moaned louder into his mouth, my tongue sucking on his mint and beer tasting one.

My stomach started to coil, and I could feel myself almost there. I moved my mouth away from Edward's and bit hard on his neck making him scream out in bliss triggering my own. My walls tightened around his cock, and we both sat on the chair in each other's arms getting our breathing back.

Edward reached over to the table next to us grabbing tissues to help us clean up, before tucking himself back into his pants. I fixed my dress and Edward kept my thong in his pocket smiling like a teenage boy who just lost his virginity. Edward and I smiled at each other before heading out of the office and back to our family to see what they had been up to as we were up in the office. I could guarantee you it wasn't as good as what Edward and I had been doing.

Chapter 17: Aro

BPOV

I knew Edward was at the club tonight with Emmett and Jasper, my sisters and I thought we would surprise them, so we got dressed, and then headed off to the club. When we got there the club was so packed it was hard to move through the crowds and it wasn't like the people could hear you with the loud music. After a few minutes of searching, Rose and Alice spotted Emmett and Jasper talking to a man near the bar, so I told them I was going to go up to the office to look for Edward.

I could still hear the music blaring as I walked up the stars to his office; as I neared towards his door, I could hear a woman's voice and Edward yelling. "I already told you three times but once again I am fucking married to the most amazing woman in the world, with five children. I'm not

interested in some blonde bitch like you, get the fuck out of here and leave me the hell alone! Who the hell even let you the fuck in here?"

I walked a lot faster and opened the office door seeing a clearly intoxicated blonde girl with a dress so short that it didn't really cover much, leaning towards my seething husband. He had her pinned against the wall trying to get her away from him. When he saw me enter he smiled my crooked smile, knowing full well what I was going to do to this bitch. I didn't tolerate women coming onto my husband; just like Tanya throughout high school now look what happened to that bitch.

"Sheb onth ub yub ike I dan." She slurred, she was going to collapse any second, her make-up was smudged, the black eyeliner mixed with the black eye shadow making her look like a raccoon.

Edward let go of her and I walked right up to her, fear evident on her face. "Excuse me but I believe my husband told you to leave him the hell alone and that you needed to get the fuck out of here." I warned coldly.

She was about to say something again but I could tell it wasn't something I would want to hear. She opened her mouth again and soon started slurring about how I could never fulfill Edward's needs and how she could. It was very hard to understand her; Edward started yelling at her again and I couldn't take it anymore so I pulled my fist back and nailed her right in the eye making her slide down the wall. She didn't last a few minutes before passing out. It wasn't like she would remember this tomorrow with the amount of alcohol in her system.

I couldn't even look at Edward before his lips descended onto mine kissing me with an insane amount of passion. "That was fucking hot. Thanks for saving me baby." He rushed out and his lips attached to mine in the same heated passion.

Once we both needed to come back for breath, we placed the girl outside the door and called security to take her out of the club. Edward then told me how she was one of the bartenders and came in drunk so he asked to talk to her and well she admitted to working here because of how hot he was, so Edward ended up telling her about me and the kids again. Apparently she didn't listen and tried to touch him but he had already pinned her so she couldn't touch him and then I came in just as he yelled at her again. I knew Edward would never cheat on me, and he, just like I knew there was no other man for me.

Edward and I then walked over to my sisters and their spouses at the bar enjoying a drink. Edward sat in one of the stools and pulled me into his open legs, kissing down my neck. After talking with the girls for a bit as the guys talked about some renovations to the club I left to go to the bathroom. I was just about to enter the girl's bathroom when a hand shot out and pulled me out of the club. I used my heels and started stomping hard on the man but his hold on me tightened as he groaned in pain.

I turned around moved my hand trying to press the small button on my wedding ring as I continued to fight off the man-it was a tracker that once clicked would send a message to Edward's phone and where I was at that exact moment. I clicked it in hope that Edward would get the message and track me outside of the club. I continued to punch and kick the man but he wouldn't let go of me he was quite strong, usually I was able to get out of peoples grasp but right now was definitely one of those rare cases. I was able to maneuver a little and kicked him hard in the shin making him fall towards the ground. His hold on me loosened and I elbowed him in the chest and stomped hard with my heel on his crotch making him howl in pain. Soon another man came out through the alley in all black holding up a gun to my head, I wasn't afraid though.

I waited for him to do something anything but then he took off his mask and I was soon face to face with Aro. He pointed the gun down and shot the man in the chest who I had just managed to get away from. "Hello Bella Cullen, it's good to see you again. How have you been?" he asked a bit too casual for my taste.

I wasn't going to answer to this man, I ignored him and he came closer to me. His children ruined my childhood all the way through until Edward came along. "What the silent treatment, I think I have the right to talk to after you have killed half of my family." He demanded in that creepy voice.

"Who said anything about me killing them, you have no proof." I stated proudly and acted as if I was offended that he would accuse me of such thing.

The shrill of his laugh echoed through the deserted alley place, "Believe me, I don't need any proof. I wonder what your beloved family would do without you, especially your husband Edward. You know I have been keeping close tabs on both you and your family as you have been mine. It's sad that this day had to finally come though, the end of the most important formally known as Bella Swan. If only you had just married one of my sons, if our families would have merged together we would have been undefeatable" He started.

His lethal eyes staring into mine as he continued; "You see once I kill you then what will happen to Edward. He won't be able to deal with your death and will be extremely vulnerable where I will step in and kill him and once you both are gone I will be able to take away everything that you have accomplished. I will be known as the greatest mafia boss in the world, but don't worry I will take care of your children especially Elena." He smirked.

"You touch my fucking children and you're a fucking dead man!" I seethed trying not to pounce on the man; the one thing in this world is to never show your true emotions something I just broke. If you did they knew what the most cherished thing in your life was they would find a way to destroy it-lesson learned when I was Chris.

"What, angry are we, well you of all people should know what it feels like to lose a family member, now the people who will suffer will be those who took what was mine." He said in a clipped tone.

He raised his gun up to my head, I didn't cower back at all, I stood up straight my facial expression blank, and I could see another figure coming up behind him along with a few others making me a bit nervous but never giving the satisfaction of showing it. Once I could see the unruly hair I knew it was Edward along with my sisters and Emmett and Jasper. I continued to look at Aro as if he was the only one out here. When Edward was finally close enough to Aro he demanded that he put the gun down.

Aro smiled his evil smile, his eyes wild. "Too late." He said and fired.

Edward screamed my name but I had moved out of the way just in time making the bullet pierce through my jacket barely missing me. Edward had shot Aro in the head and Emmett and Jasper were making quick work and picking up the dead bodies and taking them away. Edward came towards me and picked me up checking all around my body as I told him I was fine, the bullet didn't hit me but that didn't stop him.

He pulled me tightly into his chest and kissed me hard not letting us come up for air. He kissed every visible part of my body as his arms squeezed my body tightly his. The Volturi were now dead, all that was left was the three Salvatore's and once they were all killed then we would finally be free of them.

Chapter 18: Business

BPOV

The tension in the air was indescribable. Edward, Carlisle, my father, and I sat in the study talking about the last three of our rivals left. Jane Volturi was now a Salvatore, meaning she no longer considered herself a Volturi. The last three people left were Alec, Alec junior, and Jane, then Edward and I would have accomplished our duty as mafia lords.

In two short years Anthony would be taking over the business for Edward and me. Over the years Edward had prepared Anthony for the business, each year Anthony would hold new information and knowledge. I was proud of him for wanting to take over the family business; I just hoped that when he took over, if Lily and he were still together, that she would be able to stick with him.

Edward and I had already talked with Mr. and Mrs. Brandon about Lily and Anthony being together. They were able to comprehend that their only daughter would be marrying a Mafia Lord once Anthony turned eighteen if they were still together. They approved of Anthony because of his loyalty and respect for his family and love for their daughter. They knew she would be in good hands but still were a bit worried about their daughter, because this wasn't an easy life. You never knew what was going to happen that day.

As of now the Salvatore's were going public with everything, they wanted the people to know about them. They had let the paparazzi know when they were going shopping or out to eat. They acted as if they were some famous Hollywood family. Edward and I had people watching them every second of the day and night. We followed them last night to this deserted warehouse unloading crates of drugs; some of the people who use to work for us were helping them out. They had been going back and forth to that place and Edward and I decided that we were going to be there by noon tomorrow. They lacked security at the time and used it to count the money they had earned.

"You're sure that you two will be able to handle it?" Carlisle asked.

"Of course father, just take care of the kids and make sure they are okay. We are going to have Mr. Brandon, Smither's, Emmett, and Jasper watching the perimeter. Bella and I plan to get in and get out once our mission is complete." Edward spoke with so much conviction in his tone.

"You better protect my baby girl Edward, you hear me?" my dad asked pointing his finger in Edward's face.

"I promise with my life, that I won't let anything happen to her." Edward stated. He came over to me and wrapped me in his arms kissing my temple.

"Well then I say give it a go. Tomorrow we will keep the kids from school and you two will leave along with the guards, you must call us as soon as you are leaving the warehouse so we know that you are safe." Carlisle said.

Edward and I nodded our heads and each took a sip of our scotch sealing our plan. We all stood up and walked out of the study leaving and going to the rest of the family. Edward walked over to Anthony, who looked back at me. I nodded my head, knowing full well what Edward was going to say and do with Anthony.

EPOV

Anthony came up to my study with me, he knew this day was coming but it was time that he was going to get a pistol just like my father had given me for protection. He stepped in first and walked over to the leather couch sitting down looking nervous. I walked over to the gun closet pulling out the pistol I was given when I was younger and sitting down across from him.

I set the gun down on the table and pushed it towards him. "Anthony this was my first gun and I want you to have it now. You are at the appropriate age and within two years you will be taking over the business. In the mean time you will need protection for both Lily and yourself, you must carry these at all time, you hear me son?" I asked.

He nodded his head, "Of course dad." He replied.

"Good, now about tomorrow I need to talk to you about something important so please don't interrupt me." I demanded.

He nodded his head again, "Your mother and I will be going to make an unexpected visit to the Salvatore's along with your Uncle Emmett and Jasper, Mr. Brandon, and Mr. Smither's. The rest of the family along with your brother and sisters will be staying home from school. Your mother and I believe that you should come with us, throughout the years I have trained you for this, and I know you will be able to full well handle this or else I wouldn't be having this talk with you." I said.

I looked back into his eyes looking for a change of emotion but he was still looking intently at me, "Tomorrow Anthony three people's lives will end. Jane Volturi Salvatore, Alec Salvatore, and Alec Junior Salvatore, we will have to move quickly." I told him.

"I understand dad, I promise I won't do anything rash." He said.

I nodded my head, "Well now that that is finished why we don't move on to a new subject. How is Lily taking news about you becoming the next boss once you graduate?" I asked taking a sip of my scotch.

He looked down drawing random patterns on the table. "As best as she can, I mean she understands that it runs in the family she is just scared that something will happen to me. I mean I love her, I mean really love her which I know is strange for a teenage guy like me but you and mom had a similar relationship just like Lily and I have. I mean I know you don't like that Michael guy Elena is dating but you approved of him, he loves Elena, I mean he picked her over his own family which shows something." He said.

I knew what he was talking about; ever since I caught that boy in bed with my daughter I had hated him. I wanted to kill that boy. Elena and Bella talked some sense into me- well it was more like Bella was going to withheld sex from me unless I accepted that Elena wasn't a little girl anymore. A couple of months into their relationship Michael's father found out about Elena and did a background check on us. My records were squeaky clean but he didn't like us, he thought with such a big family and the lifestyle we withheld that Elena was going to be a spoiled rich girl. He didn't want his son mixed into our crowd; he thought there was something suspicious with us which he had a right to. His son was dating a mafia princess basically and started living with us in a separate bedroom once they kicked him out for picking Elena over his family.

"I know son and he has agreed to join the business as a guard to protect Elena. Your cousins will also be joining you one day along with when you and Lily get married and have kids they will eventually take the business from you." I said.

"I know dad, which is why I am not scared. I know I can do this if you and mom were able to with five kids than I know I will be able to handle it. I know we haven't always agreed on things but you will always be my father and I love you. You may not have a job like most people, and we might have always not been able to do things like normal people but I wouldn't change my life. Thanks for being who you are; I promise I won't let you, mom, or Lily down." He said tears threatening to spill out of his eyes and mine, which proved something because we weren't emotional in this family.

We both stood up and I gave him a hug, "I'm proud to call you my son, I love you too buddy."
"Alright son let's go, I'm sure your mom, aunts, and grandmothers have dinner ready for us." I said minutes later.
He nodded his head; he picked up his gun and tucked it into the pocket of his leather jacket. I smiled proudly at him and then we headed out of our office and down the stairs to the rest of the family.

Chapter 19: Salvatore's

Anthony POV

My parents pulled up hiding in between the bushy trees and brush, shutting the car off in the woods. We got out of the car and moved towards the edge of the woods where we could see the warehouse and a few of the guards. Uncle Emmett and Jasper were on one side near the guards while Mr. Brandon and Mr. Smithers were on the other. They made quick work on the men and the guards were down within seconds. We started running as fast as we could to the opening of the warehouse.
Once we got inside my dad held my mother in his arms in a very protective manner as we hid behind big black crates filled with white powder most likely cocaine. My father suddenly turned towards me, "Anthony, I need you to stay here and look out for yourself, your mom and I are going in. You have your pistol loaded right?" he asked.
I nodded my head and then they were off looking back and forth between opening's making sure the coast was clear as they ran silently-guns in their hand. I stayed there being quite and listening to my surroundings.
The sound of guns being fired and rapid feet running echoed throughout the building. I hid behind the big black crates just like my father had demanded. I didn't know who was in this building besides my mother and father; even though they were looking for the Salvatore's it didn't mean they were here. I just hoped my parents were still alive. I heard the garage door opening to the right of me, so I quickly moved as carefully as I could to the other side as three older men walked in wearing cheap black suits.
I heard another gun go off and a loud curse. I knew if I went out of hiding, I would most Iikely get into a lot of trouble; however, I couldn't just stand here all day hiding, so with my palms sweating, I turned my head quickly to try and follow where the noise had come from. I reached in my leather jacket pulling out the pistol my dad had given me for protection; I was going in not only to find my parents but help them.
I surveyed the area to make sure there was no one around before I went out into the open. I ran across the room from side to side, pausing to make sure no one had seen me, remembering how my dad had trained me throughout the years. Seeing the stairs up a level, I headed towards it; and as I lifted my foot to take the first step, it squeaked. I froze instantly but heard nothing, so this time I tried going up the stairs carefully. One by one I went up until I finally reached the second floor.
Soon I heard more guns being fired, and I could tell I was a lot closer to the action. I checked out my surroundings; to the right side were stacked up brown cardboard boxes, and to the left were black crates filled with chains. Holding my pistol close to me, I headed over to the left side.
I walked around cautiously, as I turned my head from side to side. I felt like I was in some game or maze trying to find my way out to get to the prize. I whipped my head around as soon as I heard that familiar taunting voice my parents had always told me to be aware of.

I ran closer to the voice, and I soon found myself in the corner where many dead bodies lay. I quickly stepped over them and ran towards the opening to see my dad running out and screaming my mother's name; however, it didn't matter because in the end, one of them was going to get hurt. *My dad was going to take the bullet for my mom.*

He shot Alec Salvatore in the chest two times but didn't see the Alec junior Salvatore behind him. I quickly clutched my pistol and pulled the trigger the same time Alec junior pulled the trigger on his gun. My dad's body dove done covering my mother and protecting her just as he had promised my grandfather Charlie.

The bullet from my gun hit Alec Jr. in the neck; I shot again hitting him in the chest to make sure he was really dead. I ran out to my parents to make sure they weren't hit not even thinking that I had just killed someone. My mother wasn't hit and neither was my father, I didn't understand where the bullet went that Alec Junior had shot until I saw that his father's Alec Senior's foot bleeding.

My mother pulled my father towards her giving him a tight hug and kiss before hugging me to her. She kept whispering how proud of me she was along with my father, until one last voice interrupted us, "Well it seems like I am the last one left, and the next person will be you." Jane Volturi said looking at my mother with her gun in her hand, but not pointed.

My mother took her gun, pointing it at Jane's head, "No, the next person will be you. This is for my cousin April." My mother said pulling the trigger. Jane was down within seconds along with her gun. Jane had a big hole in the side of her head and blood gushed out. I'm not going to lie it did make me feel a little nauseas.

My mother and father had finally finished the job, the Volturi and Salvatore family was finally deceased, and they would never be coming back. My mother jumped into my father's arms getting a little bit too into each other for my taste. I turned the other way and sent a text to Uncle Emmett that the job was finished and where we were.

We quickly left after that, the rest was left up to the guards to dispose of the bodies. Once we got home Lily pulled me into a big hug, and my grandfather's congratulated me on the help. I took a quick shower washing off the enemies' blood and sweat, and then we were out for a night of celebrating. My parents finally finished their duty as mafia lords, in less than two years I would be taking over, I would be happy to honor the Swan Cullen name along with Lily-well if she does agree to marry me, cross my fingers.

Chapter 20: Epilogue

Anthony POV

I was finally here; three years later I had already graduated high school, married Lily Brandon now known as Lily Cullen, taken over the mafia, and have a baby boy on the way. Lily and I had married a week after graduation, leaving behind everyone that we knew in school and starting our own life.

After the whole Salvatore death incident, the news was they had died in their warehouse filled with drugs. Apparently they had played with matches and well you know the rest. It was complete bullshit but people bought it like always.

Lily and I were still living with my parents right now since our house was still in the process of being built; it was going to be finished within a month. It was about ten minutes away from my parents house which would be nice so that when the baby is born my parents wouldn't be too far away. Lily and I had stayed strong over the past few years with the occasional little fights over nothing really. My sister Elena and she had become great friends and we would often hang out

with her and her husband Michael who now worked for me. He was actually a nice guy overall and still hasn't talked to his parents. They sort of disowned him and said some things about my sister that didn't set well with my family so let's just say they were paid a special visit from my family and it didn't go so well.

Elena on the other hand had taken over a few of my parents clubs and restaurants. She didn't want to work for the mafia so instead she inherited some of the other things my parents owned. My other siblings were still in elementary school and Juliana was just starting pre-school. My mom even with three children at home wanted grandchildren; she was excited just as my grandparents were. I was just thankful my mother never did what Grandma Renee and Grandma Esme did to her slipping my mother iron pills; although if they hadn't then I wouldn't have been born along with Elena. So I guess I should be thankful to them.

I sat on the bed waiting for Lily and she quickly came into the room from out of the bathroom. She wore one of my t-shirts and a pair of my boxers, her hands on her baby bump. "What are you thinking about right now?" she asked.

I looked into her beautiful blue eyes, "Our life." I told her.

She smiled brightly at me and sat down on the bed, leaning against the headboard. "How's my baby boy doing?" I asked.

She chuckled placing her hand on top of mine and dragging it to her belly. "Kicking me like crazy." She chuckled.

I moved my hand and could feel our son kicking like crazy; I moved down resting my head against her stomach and started talking to the baby. "Hello son, it's your father Anthony. I can't wait to meet you in two months; you have such a big family that wants to see you. I just wanted to ask you if you could keep the kicking down, so your mother could get some much needed sleep. We love you little man."

"Wow he actually stopped kicking me." She said in amazement.

I moved off her stomach, "That's because I'm his cool kick ass dad." I smirked.

She playfully slapped my arm, "Come here you." She demanded.

I moved up and kissed her lips one last time, "I love you Lily Cullen." I said staring intently in her eyes.

"I love you too Anthony." She smiled.

I kissed her again and then we both closed our eyes falling asleep.

EPOV

Bella and I lay in bed looking at the fireplace in the corner of the room. We were each drinking a glass of red wine; she lay in between my legs with her head on my chest. I kissed her bare shoulder and back every few seconds. Her warm naked body felt good against mine, our door was locked so we didn't have to worry about kids storming into our room and seeing us without our clothes on.

"We did good Bella." I smiled I knew she knew what I was talking about.

"I know we raised a family of five, two which our both already married. We have three more to go and a grandson on his way. We accomplished this all at the age of thirty six, we aren't even forty yet and we already have retired from our business, but we have a few restaurants of our own still. "She admired.

I smiled and kissed her neck, pulling her tighter to my body. Even after all these years she still made my body react strongly to hers. "Have I ever told you how much I love you?" I asked.

Her chuckles filled the air, "Almost every possible chance you get." She answered.

"Well I really do love you." I said.

"Well I really love you too." She said back.

I took our glasses and poured some more wine in them. I handed hers back to her. "Let's make a toast, to my arranged mafia marriage." I smiled.

"To our arranged mafia marriage." She said.

We clunk our glasses together and stared into each others eyes as we each downed the ruby liquid. Once we were finished I took the glasses setting them on the nightstand and rolled us over bringing my lips to hers.

I thank the world for everything that had happened, because if those events hadn't happened then Bella and I would have never been stronger than ever. We had a rare love compared to most couples, but it just made us who we are. It was clearly shown to the people that had known us and it now reflected through my son and daughter-in-law.

Soon Renesmee, Masen, and my baby girl Juliana will be in high school, then married, because the years go by so fast. Bella and I will be grandparents taking care of our grand kids, our house will be filled with kids running around on holidays, and those were the days I looked forward to.

I looked next to me to see Bella was already out like a light. I cuddled her to my body kissing her lips and baring my head in her neck as I soon found sleep.