

**Disclaimer: SM Owns Twilight I'm just a poor shmuck who uses and abuses her characters so they are cussing, perverted, homicidal and manical. That's why this story is rated MA for adults because of content. It is sometimes gruesome and volatile just like my head so enter at your own risk.**

**I'm Baaaaaack! Woot Woot Woot! I know it's been FORREVVVVER, and I'm sorry. I had surgery just like I planned and it went well. Recovery went well and two days before they gave me the green light, and said I was a ok, I found out my uncle died. I was really close to him growing up so for a week I spent time with family I hadn't seen in 20years. I just couldn't even function to write guys it was sad. After everyone left, my happy ass sat down and tried to write this chapter and I got one page done. One page, and then my son's doctor called. He was diagnosed with a disorder and my world went into another tailspin. I have to re-learn how to talk, discipline and cope with my son. I have to give him medication and watch his moods to make sure he isn't being harmed from them. I also have to be patient and understanding (not one of my traits) arg. I felt like I was a bad mother, couldn't do anything right, it was my fault if I'd be a better mom he wouldn't have it, yada yada yada. None of it was true. My son is screwed because of his father's sperm which was tainted with drugs I didn't know about. AWESOME! I just had a moment, well like a gazillion moments, and couldn't function.**

**Needless to say Edward got really mad because I wasn't writing and just moping around on my couch. He hated seeing me that way and tried everything to motivate me even said he'd strip to full monty, and NOTHING. I didn't even flinch. He knew then something was wrong at that point or so he told me. The next thing I knew Edward, my betas Sarah and Jess where tying me to a chair with duct tape. After slapping me around a bit, they untied my hands and sat me in front of the computer. So Walla here it is the next chapter. lol**

**I need to send a thank you to my beta's Jessica, Sarah and Mrs. Kim, they edited this chapter quickly for me. I also need to say thank you all for being so patient with me. I know it sucks when you wait and wait for a chapter. I really did not intend to do put this off this long.**

**Before I get a million reviews: I'm fine, my son is doing well with his medications and I have people who come help me learn what I need to do, I have a great support system, AND I am back to being able to write. All in all things are a little better. Thanks for sticking with me. Enjoy the chapter.**

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## **Chapter 32: Personal Foul**

### **BPOV**

Alice and Rose had spent two hours getting me ready for Edward's arrival before they left. I knew I had to do something to recover our relationship and seduction was the option I chose. Edward had arrived about fifteen minutes ago. I heard him come up the stairs and became a bottle of nerves. As soon as he walked in the door his mouth hit the floor and his eyes bugged out of his head. I was sitting on the bed, nearly naked in a sheer see through blue teddy and my matching thong. I protested when Alice

suggested this outfit, but the look on his face and the bulge in his pants made me thank her persistence.

"You're going to be the death of me, Isabella." he growled and pulled his hair. He started pacing and hadn't stopped. He hadn't looked at me once since the pacing started. I couldn't believe this was happening and I was right about our relationship even though Emmett disagreed. Edward didn't want me anymore. I just watched him pace afraid to move and bring attention to myself. I was holding back the tears already and I was certain another rejection would cause them to fall unwillingly. Edward paced one more time before glancing at me and then scurried off into the bathroom. As soon as I heard the shower start, I sighed and let a tear fall as I slipped out of the bed. I wasn't going to stay where I was no longer wanted. I needed to get out of here and fast. I took the lingerie off placing it on the bed and quickly redressed myself. I was use to the braces on my legs so it didn't take me as long as it did at first to get dressed.

I opened the door and headed off toward Emmett's room. I wiped my face with the back of my hand before I knocked. The door swung open and Emmett stood there in just his jeans. He must have noticed my tear streaked face.

"Bella, I'm sorry."

"It's okay Emmett can you give me a ride to my dad's?" I asked as a tear escaped and ran down my cheek. He nodded.

"Let me just put on my shirt and shoes," he said and quickly went back into his room.

"I'm just going to go pack a bag," I said loud enough for him to hear as I turned to go back to my...er Edwards room. Edward was still in the bathroom, so I quickly made my way to the closet. I retrieved the bag that was on the shelf and loaded it with as many things that would fit. I knew I could have someone pick up the rest of my belongings later. I slammed the suitcase shut and walked out of the closet just as the bathroom door opened.

"Where are you going?" Edward asked as he noticed the suitcase in my hand.

"To Charlie's," I said as I continued my way to the door.

"You're not leaving!" Edward yelled and I spun around.

"The Hell I'm not! I'm done Edward!" I yelled as tears fell and started streaking down my face.

"Bella I-" he started, but I cut him off.

"No! Don't interrupt me," I said wiping my face with the back of my free hand. "I've been through hell, kidnapped, tortured, most likely raped, been through therapy, and had to learn to walk again. I have scars that won't heal," I said making him flinch, but I kept on going because it felt good to get my feelings out.

"You yelled at me because I was shutting you out. I stopped, but it did no good because now you're shutting me out!" I yelled. He opened and closed his mouth like he wanted to say something, but I just kept right on going.

"I need my boyfriend, Edward. You take care of me, protect me, and feed me out of what...guilt? You haven't touched me since New Year's, not once and I can't do this anymore. I love you and probably always will, but I need someone who will hold me. I need someone who isn't disgusted by what happened and I thought that was you. I was wrong and I know that now. I sat here in nearly nothing and it did nothing. Nothing. I've lost so much in the past year and now I've lost the one thing I thought we had. Take

care of yourself, Edward." I walked out of the room looking back one last time to the place I would never return.

I was loaded into Emmett's jeep and headed down the driveway five minutes later. I didn't say a word the entire drive and Emmett didn't push. I thanked him as I got out of the jeep and shut the door. I walked right into Charlie's house sitting the suitcase down with a thud by the door. Charlie looked up from the couch as I passed, but didn't say a word. I made my way to the guest room and fell onto the bed in tears as the pain ripped through me. Knowing this would now be my permanent home.

Embry was locked up and would be sentenced to life without parole, or at least that is what Charlie told me would happen, after the trial and my testimony. I could now move forward in my life. I wanted Edward to be a part of my future, but if he felt appalled by me then I needed to move forward alone. I loved him with all my heart, but he didn't feel the same anymore. I needed to move forward. I needed a future now that I had nothing stopping me from living my life. I knew it was all true, but still the hole in my chest ached.

I walked out on Edward six days ago. Six days, five hours and thirty three minutes ago to be exact. I came to the realization I could no longer be a burden to him if it was all about guilt and obligation. I had a lot of times on my hands, in the past six days, to think about our relationship. We had not been intimate since my return and I had been questioning his devotion to me over the past few months. He had to have been repulsed with the fact I had been touched, even though it was against my will, by another. The thought of touching me was something that he felt volatile because I was now tainted. He had to have been sticking around out of obligation instead of adoration. These were the thoughts that had plagued me, over the past few days. There was no other reason for why he pushed me away.

I had been in tears ever since I walked into my father's house. Just when I thought I had cried myself out another round would start. Today was the worst out of them all. I felt like my entire chest was going to burst open any minute. The pain was excruciating and I knew I was going to die. I started toward the kitchen, with my arms wrapped around me, so I could maybe do dishes or something and forget for a few minutes. I made it to the doorway and I couldn't hold myself together anymore. The despair became unbearable so I curled myself into a ball and sobbed. That is how I found myself wrapped in huge arms and being comforted by Emmett.

"Izzy Bee?" he questioned as he curled me into his lap.

"I'm sssorrrry," I apologized because this was the last thing Emmett needed. I didn't want anyone, especially Edward, to know how broken I was.

"What do you have to be sorry for?" he asked as he rubbed my back comfortingly.

"I sh-shouldn't be so upset, bbbut Ed-Edward does-doesn't love me anymore." A sob broke through and another round of tears started and I felt like my chest was going to rip open. Edward was my world. What did I have to live for now?

"Oh Izzy, he does. I know he loves you. He's just being a stubborn asshole," he stated matter-of-factly.

I shook my head no because Emmett didn't know just how much I disgusted Edward now that I had been touched by evil hands. "He doesn't. He can't even ssstand to touch meeeee," I said through my tears. I felt Emmett pull away and when I looked up he had a shocked expression on his face.

"He hasn't been...intimate with you at all?" he asked and I shook my head no in embarrassment. Emmett just stared at me and I couldn't stand the judgment anymore so I buried my face back into his chest.

"Bella, look at me," he said in a whisper. When I did, a sad expression was now on his face.

"I have a plan. Hear me out because I think I know how to get him to realize what he's losing if he continues to be such a douche," he said making me smile even though it was halfheartedly. He went on to explain a plan he had to, "wake Edward up and pull his head out of his ass." After everything was out onto the table, I realized I had nothing else to lose and agreed to Emmett's plan.

At some point I must have fallen asleep because I woke up in bed in the dark. I realized Emmett must have put me to bed after I cried myself out. I looked toward the dresser and the clock read seven p.m. I had been asleep for about an hour. I was parched so I decided to get up and head to the kitchen for a drink. As I came down the stairs I heard Emmett and he was talking to someone. I stopped when I heard my name.

"I found her crying on the floor and it broke my heart. How can he not see what he's doing? He's pushed her away after all the holier than thou bull shit in the hospital." Whoever he was talking to must have answered, because Emmett continued.

"I don't think they have had any sex at all," he said and paused.

"Yeah. I think that would be a good idea. I'll see you guys tomorrow...okay...thanks Rosie," he said and I quickly made my way to the kitchen. I didn't know what he was talking about with her, but I was sure it had something to do with his plan. I wasn't sure how the Iron Mask club was going to help, but I was willing to try anything to get my life back. I got my drink and quickly made my way back to my room without him even noticing me. I was out as soon as my head hit the pillow. I woke to Alice Jumping on my bed telling me it was time to get ready. I only hoped Emmett's plan worked.

### **Emmett POV**

I couldn't take it anymore. Bella had been crying for over an hour. I didn't mean to hear her, but it was impossible not to. When Edward called me, because Bella wasn't answering her cell so he could apologize and reconcile, I decided to go to Charlie's and check on her. When I knocked and there was no answer I was just going to walk away. That's when I heard the sobbing. I burst through the door and found Bella on the floor curled in on herself crying hysterically. I rushed over to her and scooped her into my arms. Shushing her and trying to comfort her. I knew it was because my brother was being a total tool and neglecting his responsibilities with her that she left. Anyone with eyes could see he was distant and would shy away from any intimacy since she had been released from the hospital. When she moved back to her dad's it was no surprise.

"Izzy Bee?"

"I'm sssorrrry," she sobbed into my chest.

"What do you have to be sorry for?" I said running my hand in circles around her back.

"I sh-shouldn't be so upset, bbbut Ed-Edward does-doesn't love me anymore and it huuuurts so baddd, Emmett." A sob broke as she finished and I held her closer to me.

"Oh Izzy, he does. I know he loves you. He's just being a stubborn asshole," I stated matter-of-factly.

She shook her head no. "He doesn't, he can't even ssstand to touch meeeee," she said through her cries and I pulled away in shock.

"He hasn't been...intimate with you at all?" I asked. She just shook her head no. I couldn't believe my brother was such a moron. He needed to be brought back to reality and realize what he was losing. I knew how to do it, but it was risky. If it worked my brother could potentially return to the path he was on years ago. However, I prayed he didn't because it was the only way I knew how to change what was happening.

"Bella, look at me," I said in a whisper, and when she did, I could see the emptiness in her eyes.

"I have a plan. Hear me out because I think I know how to get him to realize what he's losing if he continues to be such a douche," I said making her smile halfheartedly. I went into telling her what I had in mind knowing Bella was the best thing that happened to him. He was a zombie when she was taken and now that he had her back he was throwing it all away. Bella fell asleep and I carried her to her room. I then called Rose, told her what was happening, and she agreed to help. I realized then my call to the Iron Mask a few weeks ago was probably the best move I could have made.

**Two days later...**

**Charlie POV**

"The fuckers gone!" Sam yelled as he burst through my office door.

"What?" I stood up in shock.

"We went to arrest him and the damn place looks like a ghost town," Sam said as he sat down in the chair on the other side of my desk. He was talking about Paul. I had finally told Sam two days ago what I had found out. I gave him all the information Waylon had sent over and Sam was just as pissed as I was. He wanted to take Paul out, but I decided it was time to arrest him. He had duped us both for years and the bastard needed to pay for all the shit he had done. Last night we got a warrant from a judge to arrest his sorry ass and Sam left an hour ago to follow through with the capture.

"Fuck!" I yelled and threw my empty glass against the wall. It shattered into a thousand pieces. I started to pace behind my desk.

"What do you want to do?" Sam asked and I sat down in my chair defeated.

"We're going to have to tell her," I said and buried my head in my hands. This was the last thing I expected. Neither Sam nor I wanted complications in this situation. Not only because Paul was a sick bastard, but because we hadn't told another soul. We were going to explain everything after we had the fucker behind bars, in hopes to keep Bella from freaking out, and regressing. She had exceeded the doctors' expectations and was walking ahead of schedule. This turn of events might just push her limits.

"Are you sure?" Sam asked and I heard the concern in his voice. I just nodded knowing we didn't have any other choice left.

"Okay. I'll gather everyone and we'll meet here in an hour," Sam said and left. I sat back in my chair and rubbed my face. We were going to have to beef up security again, which meant Edward would be involved, and I knew Bella was going to be upset. She had left him a little over a week ago and I had been totally surprised when she walked through the door of the house. I knew by the look on her face not to say anything and she would tell me in her own time what happened. What I didn't expect was the fact I was going to want to shoot the little shit after her explanation the next morning at breakfast.

*"G'morning," she said as she kissed me on the top of the head before getting herself a cup of coffee.*

*"Morning Bells," I said as I sat my paper down.*

*"How ya doin kid?" I asked as she took her seat across from me at the table. She just shrugged her shoulders and took a drink from her cup.*

*"I've been better," she said as she sat her cup down.*

*"Do...ya wanna...talk about it?" I asked placing my hand over hers that was on the table in a comforting gesture.*

*"I left Edward," she said in a whisper and I could see the unshed tears in her eyes. I nodded so she would continue.*

*"I'm tainted and he doesn't want me anymore," she said as a tear ran down her face and I let out a low growl. I was going to kill the bastard.*

*"No, you're not going to do any such thing," she stated matter-of-factly and I realized I had said it out loud.*

*"Bella-"*

*"Just let it go, Dad," she said and left the kitchen not letting me say anything.*

I still wanted to rip his head off because she hadn't stopped crying since, even though she tried to hide it, I knew she was hurting. Now, to add to her pain the truth about Paul, I wasn't sure if she was strong enough to handle all this shit, after everything that has happened. I realized it had been forty minutes so I gathered my file and left for the living room. Sam was standing by the door with his arms crossed. Billy and Jake sat on opposite sides of the room because Jake still held a grudge over his dad's indiscretions. Emmett was sitting on the couch with Edward and Bella on either side of him. Edward was staring at Bella who was looking everywhere but him. She looked up at me and gave me a sad smile before she returned her stare to her lap.

"I gathered you all together because I have some news you need to know," I said addressing everyone in the room.

"What is it Dad?" Bella asked in a near whisper still staring at her lap.

"As you know, Waylon had taken DNA tests from everyone involved in the case," I said and they all nodded.

"We also knew that the drugs Bella had in her system where from Mexico and Waylon went down and traced the source. What we found was shocking...and I was hoping I never had to say anything," I stated and looked at Sam who was clenching his Jaw. Bella looked up and saw where my attention was. She looked back and forth between Sam and me.

"Dad...what did you find?" She sat up in her chair straighter.

"We found Embry's accomplice or should I say the mastermind behind everything," I stated-matter-of factly, but didn't continue because I was dreading the outcome of the information I was about to reveal.

"Who is it?" Edward questioned after a few minutes of silence and I saw Bella flinch at the sound of his voice.

"Sam and I are doing everything we can and will take care of the situa-"

"Dad!?" Bella yelled in frustration interrupting me.

"It's Paul. Bella," I said through clenched teeth and waited for her to explode in anger, sadness, or something. Instead she just stared at me not even blinking while the others had their mouths hanging open in shock. After what seemed like years of silence Bella finally spoke.

"Paul? As in my Paul?" she whispered and Edward growled. I wasn't sure if it was out of anger at Paul or Bella's reference. I didn't really care he had fucked up when he broke her heart and the only reason he was still alive was because Bella asked me to let it go.

"Yes Bella, your brother Paul," I nodded.

She started shaking her head rapidly and blinking very fast. "No. NO! You're mistaken." She stood up as if she was going to pace the floor, but realized it would be nearly impossible with her braces on. Edward must have realized the same thing and started to reach out to her, but quickly dropped his arm. Sam walked over to her and wrapped her in a hug and held on tight.

"Why?" she whispered.

"I don't know, baby girl," Sam replied as he stroked her hair. Edward was staring at Sam with a scowl.

"Have you arrested him?" Emmett asked and I started shaking my head. I opened my mouth to answer, but Sam beat me to it.

"Not Yet, but I will not rest until that fucker is either behind bars or dead," he spat between clenched teeth.

"What do we do now?" Edward asked me not taking his eyes off Sam as he rubbed Bella's back trying to sooth her. She was now crying fully in his arms.

"Now we amp up security, take extra measures and track the fucker down," I spat and Bella's head whipped toward me.

"Put me back into lock down you mean," Bella choked out.

"Unfortunately yes. Just for a little while," I said softly and she pushed off Sam collapsing back into her chair. She buried her head in her hands.

"I can't. Not again," she said into her hands between sobs. Sam knelt down in front of her and pried her hands away from her face.

"You will not live life like before, Sa-lo-li. I will make sure that U-ka-Sha-na goes down," Sam said trying to comfort his God daughter. Bella nodded and stood up. She held onto Sam as he led her up the stairs to her room.

"We'll catch him before he can hurt you Bells I promise," I hollered toward the stairs.

**One week later...**

**BPOV**

"Oh God," I moaned as his hands traveled up my legs and slid over my body making me tingle everywhere. I hadn't felt so good in so long and it was embarrassing all the whorish sounds I was producing. Every touch would just cause another moan or groan to come out of me. Felix moved his hands up the back of my leg toward my ass and it was all I could do not to moan louder than before. He chuckled, but continued with his ministrations on my bare skin and I was on the brink of euphoria.

When Emmett had showed up at Charlie's yesterday I didn't think anything of it. Security had



been doubled since Dad's meeting and Emmett had taken it upon himself to continue as my bodyguard. He took one look at me and shook his head in disapproval. I noticed Gary behind him and realized Emmett wasn't here to guard me. He told me he would be back tomorrow night at nine to collect me and if I argued he'd carry me kicking and screaming because I couldn't continue on the way I had been. That's how I found myself at the Iron Mask laying half naked on this table with magic hands making me feel very good.

I felt Felix's hands start back up my legs toward my ass again and I couldn't help the sounds I made. Felix turned me over so he I was now facing up. I felt his hands move up my arm toward my breasts and once again I sounded like a wanton slut as I moaned and groaned.

"Yes...oh god Felix...right there," I said, when he started messaging my shoulder, and as soon as the words were out of my mouth the door to the room flew open, hitting the wall and making me scream. I turned my head toward the sound, clutching the towel to my body and gasped. The man standing in the doorway was pissed. The anger radiated off of him in waves as he clenched his fists.

"Edward!" I gasped again as I noticed the coal black eyes staring at the hands that where now hovering over my breasts. I wasn't sure he would show up here even with Emmett's subliminal messages. I figured it was a lost cause because there was no way he still cared about me. Emmett disagreed and said Edward was just stubborn and now here he was hostility seeping off him just as we had hoped. The person looking back at me was no longer Edward. The person standing in the doorway was the dominant who was possessive. The dominant who didn't share and who was present the day years ago fucking Jessica Newton. The dominant who kept what belonged to him, away from others hands, and what belonged to him in this room was me. Emmett's plan had worked and the beast had been un-caged.

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**Definitions of Sams phrases are: Sa-lo-li=squirrel and U-ka-Sha-na=asshole**

**Yes this is a shitty way to end it I know, but it was getting up there. Keep your panties on Jessica couldn't wait and so thanks to her the other chapter is done and she has read it and gave it the okay. I'm waiting on my other few betas to finish. You will get the next chapter before the end of next weekend so**