

Disclaimer: SM owns Twilight and even though the book was G she still rocks. Now as for me I don't rock I RULE, because this story is mine and definitely not rated G. It is not for those of you under 18 and that's why I rule. If it was the '80's it would be rated R, 90's it would be NC-17, its rated MA for Adult situations, language and lemons or by movie ratings XXX. It's mostly because I don't have a man or a sex life so I got to right about it instead. So if you are under 18 this story is not for you.

I got to thank my editing crew Mande, Sarah and Jess. Mande and Sarah are extremely busy with RL and so poor Jess had to do all the work herself lol. They are awesome and give it to me straight. If it wasn't for them this story would suck worse than it does hahahahaha.

Now for those of you who thought I'd break up Edward and Bella, I want to punch you lol. I banged my head on the wall many times over the reviews I received on this matter. IT'S GONNA BE A HEA PEOPLE!!!! Yes I have had a lot of issues, but there will be no more separation from each other that I can see in the future.

I love ya all and Edward is telling me to shut up so you all can read the chapter. I'm zipping it now. Enjoy.

Chapter 30: Encroachment

EPOV

Have you ever had one of those dreams where you just wish you could wake up? The ones, that freak you out, because they start out at normal speed and then slow down at all the really bad parts? I was having one now. Except it was a total fucking nightmare and I was wide awake. Victoria, James' wife, and the bitch I had fucked once had shown up beside me about fifteen minutes ago. You'd think they would have better God damn service at the NFL New Year party, but noooooo. I had been waiting for my drink for the last half hour. Ergo the reason I was trapped with the blast from my past while I sat at the bar. The bitch just wouldn't stop talking or trying to feel me up. I had already removed her hand from my knee, my arm, my shoulder, and my thigh during that time. I had been cold as a mother fucker to the skanky bitch since she arrived, but she just wasn't getting the hint.

I'm not being a crude bastard by calling her names. I am being honest. I mean, for fuck sakes her dress is definitely hooker worthy. Who the hell wears red sequin dresses anymore besides trannies and hookers? The color blows, but besides that her

tits are nearly popping out of the top of it. I'm pretty sure the only thing covered is her areolas and nipples, and if the damn thing was any shorter you'd be able to see her teeth. I chuckled to myself at that last thought.

"What's so funny, baby?" she questioned as she placed her hand on my bicep.

"Where is James tonight?" I asked ignoring her question as I removed her hand from me. I wasn't about to tell her I was thinking about how I told Emmett her Vaj was full of teeth and I immediately got an STD test after I dropped her ass off the next morning. Emmett lost his damn breakfast, literally, when I told him who I'd fucked the night before.

"That bitch is nasty man," he said through a dry heave.

I knew more than anyone how nasty she truly was. I had no idea my kinky side was something she'd get off on. Apparently James hadn't been doing it for her for a while, and she somehow figured out my side, so that's how I ended up in bed with her. I thought I had seduced her, but I was wrong. The bitch was a masochist and has been infatuated with me ever since our little tryst. I didn't realize until it was too late that the bitch liked what I was doing to her. I was only concerned about making James pay and getting my dick wet. Too bad I didn't realize she was a dirty whore before getting my rocks off. It was a one and only time mistake, never happened before and never would happen again. I felt her hand weave its way onto the back of my neck and I cringed. . This bitch was going to get my ass in trouble and then where would I be?

"Get your fucking hands off me," I growled as I shifted my neck so her hand would fall away. It was bad enough I was sitting here in a fucking monkey suit and tie, which had suddenly felt like a damn noose, because I fucking hated suits almost as bad as I hated tuxedos. I clenched my jaw together, as I forcefully grabbed and removed her hand from advancing up my leg for the umpteenth time, in the last fifteen minutes. I

wanted to bang my head on the bar as I sat on the stool waiting for my damn shot of Patron.

The bartender slash slut bag chose that second to bring me my drink. “Thank fuck.” I said under my breath, as tits which she had become known amongst the players, stood there staring at me. I took my shot and tried hard not to look at her chest which was difficult. I mean Jesus H. Christ they were fucking ridiculously large and not flattering at all. You could tell those fuckers were plastic by the lines in them. I didn’t mean to look but for fuck sakes you could land a 747 on the bitches. In one swoop I took the shot she left in front of me and motioned for another, because it seemed the universe was against me all of a sudden. Scandalous bitches galore were my karma and were going to screw shit up if the night didn’t turn around quickly.

“C’mon Eddie, it will be like old times,” Victoria purred in my ear, bringing me out of the depths of missile tits, and I had to resist the urge to vomit the shot I just had. Why wouldn’t this bitch get the hint and where was Emmett. The fool should have been here by now and then my ass would be saved.

“Go away Victoria,” I said as I forcefully moved her hands from me again. I would not be here waiting with this skank fondling me, at a god damn bar, if it wasn’t for Charlie Swan and his damn story. It was right before Christmas after Bella and I argued and I left her hospital room like a fucking idiot. I shouldn’t have done it, but I did just like the moron I can be. I blocked Victoria’s noisily ass voice out and remembered why the fuck I was sitting here through this hellish torture in the first place.

“Hey kid...what’s wrong?” Charlie said startling me as I walked outside the hospital entrance.

“Bella...” I groaned.

“Let me guess, she’s refusing to stay here and insisting on going to the game.”

He chuckled and I just nodded. Come sit down with me and let me tell you a story son,” he said and I followed him to the bench in the makeshift garden to the right. He started as I sat down.

“My daughter has been stubborn since the day she was born,” he said and I just snorted in agreement.

“When she was...ten I believe...I had gotten her a bike for her birthday. It was the first one she’d had that wasn’t a ‘kid’s’ bike.” Charlie chuckled and shook his head.

“Anyway...she wanted to go to her friend’s house, but I was doing yard work so I told her to just ride her bike. She had on her helmet and was all ready to go, but she stopped and told me she hated the bike because it was a boys bike and wasn’t going to ride it...I tried to tell her it was a girls bike, but even if it wasn’t it was fine so just to ride the damn thing.”

I chuckled knowing that it sounded just like Bella.

“Anyway...after about twenty minutes of her standing there with her arms crossed it dawned on me. She was scared,” he said and I looked at him in confusion.

“A week prior, the boy around the corner had been hit and nearly killed by a car, while riding his bike. Bella had to ride down that same street to get to her friend’s house. I realized she was afraid to go down that street. It had nothing to do with the bike. She was scared the same thing would happen to her,” he said as he stood up. I followed suit and continued to listen.

“The point is, my daughter is very stubborn when she’s scared...if she’s being stubborn, I always try to figure out what is scaring her and then talk her through it. Only then, after I reassure her, is my Bella okay,” he said as he patted my back and walked off. I sat there for about three seconds before I jumped up and started running back toward the hospital. I heard Charlie’s laughter as I skidded into the doorway.

I cringed the moment I felt the bitch's hand on my leg again, bringing me out of my thoughts really quick.

"I have a girlfriend, Victoria," I stated coldly.

"But she's in a comma," she said throwing me off. I didn't realize it wasn't known Bella hadn't recovered from her 'car accident'.

"She can't satisfy your needs," she purred, or at least I think that was what she was trying to do, as she licked my neck and groped my dick. I grabbed her hand and forcefully removed it. Sadly it didn't deter her from her quest.

"Keep your hands to yourself," I spat through clenched teeth as I stood up from my stool.

"Or what, you'll spank me?" she giggled and I flinched. Yes, I flinched, because the thought of me tying her up ever again made me roll with nausea.

"What the fuck do you think you're doing Victoria?" I growled and bumped into her as I tried to leave making her stumble.

"Eddie, baby I was-"

"Just leaving." A voice I would recognize anywhere finished for her and I stiffened. Victoria scowled at the person behind me and I didn't even have to turn around to know the look that would greet me. You could bet your ass it was a mix between 'do not fuck with me' and 'I'm going to rip your nuts off if there's not a good explanation' mixed there.

I did turn however, because I didn't want any more trouble than I was in. I was right about the look, but I also noticed how gorgeous she looked. Her hair was in a twist with a few curled tendrils around her face. She had sapphire and diamond clips throughout her hair which matched her jewelry. Bella's sapphire and diamond earrings stood out, but her necklace was spectacular as it hung down her collarbone and

stopped just above her cleavage and came to a point above her dress. Alice helped her chose everything including the spectacular dark blue chiffon evening gown. I had seen it hanging up, but it was even more spectacular against her ivory skin. A wide shoulder strap sat perfectly across Bella's right side, the Empire dress accentuated her breasts very nicely, while the sheath skirt stopped just below her shoes on the foot rest of her wheelchair.

It was my gift to her, the wheelchair not the dress; it was the new motorized safety cart. I wanted Bella to have some independence during her recovery and I knew this would be a good way to help. Emmett however had other ideas. The thing already had a horn, some lights for night driving, and all the safety features, but Emmett insisted on installing his own inventions. He upgraded with a few luxuries he said she needed. A faster motor, an iPod doc station, and a cup holder, if you've ever seen the movie Silver Bullet, it puts that kid's wheelchair to shame.

"Dude she'll love this shit. She'll be able to go almost as fast as your car." I just rolled my eyes at him, but Bella has loved the damn thing.

"Bella, hey baby." I half groaned as my cock twitched by how gorgeous she was.

"You look stunning," I said as I stood up from the kiss. Not only because it was true, but because I was hoping to save my ass. I knew I hadn't done anything wrong, but I wasn't sure what exactly Bella had seen. I'm sure whatever it was she saw looked really bad.

"Edward," she retorted coldly.

Cue Karma and shit storm.

I stood there dumb founded without saying a word for what seemed like years. I couldn't tell if I was in fucking trouble beyond all measure or if Bella was just pissed because skanksville was feeling me up when she arrived. I was hoping for the latter,

but I was sure it wasn't it. I was sure my ass was going to be handed to me as soon as we got home. I bent down to kiss Bella on the cheek.

"Who's this?" Bella seethed with an 'I'm one step away from whack-a-bitch' look on her face and I knew I was screwed. I never took my eyes off Bella as I answered, mostly because I was hoping for a reprieve.

"Victoria, this is my girlfriend,-"

"Elizabeth Dwyer," she spat with venom and I immediately knew I was getting no reprieve out of this situation. I was totally fucked.

"I-it's nice to mmmeet you," Victoria stammered and I would have chuckled if it wasn't for the fact Bella looked murderous at the moment. Which I'm betting is why Victoria was tongue tied. The bitch had lots of game however; she had been put in her place and made her a stumbling idiot.

"Wait...he called you Bella," Victoria pointed her tacky ass red acrylic nail at me.

"My middle name is Isabella...you," Bella added venom on the 'you', "can call me Elizabeth or Liz only my friends and family call me Bella."

"Unless you're the sexy as fuck Cullen then you get the pleasure of Izzy," Emmett boomed as he came up and kissed Bella on her cheek.

Of course now he shows up when my ass is in the sling.

"Isn't that right, Izzy Bizzy." He smiled and took a drink of the long neck he got from god knows where, because I didn't see it five seconds ago.

"Hey Emmett...you know *Victoria*?" Bella questioned pointing to her. Before Emmett could say anything, Bella continued. "She was just leaving."

Victoria huffed and turned on her heel and walked away without so another word. I watched her walk and nearly lost it when she stumbled on her heels.

"Later Vicki," Emmett hollered and he got a finger over her shoulder. I smiled but

that smile faltered as I looked back toward Bella. I faced a raised eyebrow and crossed arms. I was fucked...so totally fucked.

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BPOV

I cocked an eyebrow and that was all it took for Edward to start sputtering. He was acting like a child who just got caught with his hands in the cookie jar and it was taking everything I had not to laugh.

"I was...She just showed up...Patron...Her hand was...I didn't..." he let out a large groan as he pulled at his hair. I was biting my cheek so hard to keep from laughing out loud I could taste blood. As soon as I entered the banquet hall I noticed him sitting at the bar. He looked fine as hell in his tuxedo and I wished I was not restricted from any over exertion because my lady parts were drooling. That's when I noticed him stiffen and the red headed bitch start touching my man. If my legs had been working I'd have played whack-a-bitch with my fists. Sadly I was stuck in this chair for two more weeks and I had to have a little fun. That's why I figured I'd torture Edward just a little bit.

I knew exactly what happened with the stupid red headed skank I chased off. I watched her try to get on Edward. She was worse than a fly on shit. The poor bastard did everything short of punching the bitch to get her off his junk, but she obviously didn't take 'no' well.

"Fuck," Edward sighed as he nearly ripped his hair out. It was just too sad to watch him squirm being such a control freak and this time I couldn't hold back my giggles. Edwards head snapped toward mine and the look of pure confusion made my giggles turn into full blown guffaws. I couldn't help it. He looked like a mad scientist. His hair was sticking up in every direction, his nostrils were flaring, and his eyes were

bugging out of his head. I just completely lost it and laughed my ass off.

“OH MY GOD! It hurts so badly,” I said grabbing my sides as they started to hurt from my laughing fit. Edward realized I was fucking with him and turned sheepish. Well, until I snorted in the midst of my fit then his look became predatory. I stopped laughing and swallowed hard as he stalked toward me like I was his prey.

“Isabella?” he smirked and quirked his eyebrow. “Are you laughing at me?”

“Maybe.” I snorted again trying to hold back more giggles from the memory and I could see Edward trying to fight a smile of his own.

“It was not very nice to do such a thing.” He smirked, but it was more sinister and I gulped.

“Oh really,” I replied snidely and crossed my arms across my chest. He bent down and kissed the corner of my mouth before moving towards my ear.

“Yes really,” he purred in my ear and caused a shiver to go down my spine. He nipped my ear before righting himself in front of me. The look on his face was pure lust and I knew we were both screwed. I couldn’t have sex until I was able to use my leg braces. I knew I had to lighten the mood quickly.

“What are you going to do about it? Spank me?” I couldn’t hold back the giggle as I threw *Victoria’s* words back at him. He tried really hard to not smile, but quickly it spread across his face and he chuckled. He bent down and kissed me lips.

“God, I love you,” he said and kissed me again.

“I love you too,” I smiled back.

“Let’s go find Em and bring in the New Year,” he said and held his hand out to me. I took it and tried not to run him over as we worked toward our table. I heard Emmett’s booming laugh before I saw him.

“Hey Izzy Bee,” Jasper said and kissed me on the cheek.

“Hi Jazz.” I smiled as Edward moved a chair out of the way for me to park at the table. He sat down next to me and took my hand in his. We listened to the banter between Emmett and Jazz for a few minutes before Rose and Alice showed up. We talked and laughed and we all danced. I refused at first because of my wheelchair, but that didn’t stop Edward. He wrapped my arms around his neck, took hold of my waist and lifted me out of my chair. I squealed as he carried me to the dance floor and held me like that the entire time as we danced without a care in the world. I put my foot down when Emmett wanted to do it, but it made me very thankful for the friends I had.

“10, 9, 8,” the crowd started counting down.

“Isabella,” He Edward said over the counting.

“Yes?” I answered with a sigh because he kissed the back of my hand. He leaned in closer to my ear so I could hear him.

“When you get your leg braces...” He stopped licked my ear and blew on it. I moaned loudly as I nodded for him to finish.

“5, 4, 3,” I heard the crowd in the background.

“I definitely will ‘spank you’,” he purred just as the crowd yelled ‘Happy New Year’. My gasp was covered by Edward crashing his lips to mine. I was hoping the next two weeks would go by fast because I couldn’t wait to be at Edward’s mercy.

[Oh Boy. Sounds like a lemon is on its way. ;\)](#)

[I’ll post a picture of Bella’s dress on the blog.](#)