

# Illegal

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Von Yuleira

## We Never Change

Illegal  
by Yuleira

Disclaimer: The one and only Stephenie Meyer owns all of these lovely characters. So all the credit goes to her.

Summary: »You would think this is illegal or something. Isn't it against the law for a vampire to change into a human?«

I couldn't help but laugh at her outburst. »Would you like me to change back? I thought we could use the advantage.« My lips curled into a smirk as my voice gave off a seductive tone.

Author's Note: Yayness! Twilight surely is the best thing that has ever happened to me. And I really mean that. And so it's easy to be inspired to write a story about these charming characters! But at the same time it's hard thinking of something that is interesting and original at the same time... I just hope you find this somewhat entertaining.

Okay, I'll leave you alone now xD

Have fun reading!

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### Chapter 1: We Never Change

EDWARD CULLEN

I noticed that it was one of the first summer days when I glanced out of Bella's window, whilst waiting for her to say goodbye to her father. The weather was getting slightly warmer despite the rain in Forks, so he had wanted to go fishing, as always. And as always he didn't know I was waiting in his daughter's room. That I had even *dared* to overstep his rules, although he had so much banned me from setting a foot

in this house when he wasn't here.

*...better not be here when I get back. Who knows what he'll do to my Bella...*

A smile slid to my lips as soon as I picked up a trail of Charlie's thoughts. If he only *knew* I stayed in her room at night. To be honest I would risk facing his anger, just to feel the triumph to do *anything* while he could do nothing. As if I would let a few mangy rules stop me from seeing my Bella. After leaving her and finding out what pain that had caused her, I could not do much but stay by her side now at all times. It had hurt too much to leave her. And it had stung much more to know how deep her pain had gone. What I had done to her. I knew I would never; surely *never* forgive myself for that.

»Ugh, Dad, go already!« I heard Bella grow impatient and snuck a glance to the extracting forms of the Swan's residence.

»Bells«, Charlie said strictly and I sighed silently knowing that he would start to rant about how *untrustworthy* I was and as always he would compare me to that *mongrel*. I growled at the offensive insult. I knew that I had done wrong, but comparing me to a *dog* was going too far. But how could Charlie know that his cherished daughter dated a vampire, was soon-to-be-wed *and* was befriended with a *werewolf* even though I didn't quite approve of him?

»I'd feel better if you'd spend more time with Jake.«

»Dad, we've talked about this before— *He* won't talk to *me*! And that doesn't really make me guilty, does it? And besides, it's *Edward* I'm dating, not Jake.«

*I wish she would.* »What I'm just saying is—«

»Is that I should move out? Alright. When you get back don't expect any of my possessions lying around. I'll be at Edward's. For sure Carlisle and Esme would have no problem taking me in. The number is by the phone, and you know where they live. I'll see you then.« She held her hand out in front of her father, whose face color had changed to red, almost purple as he flushed from anger. (Truly it's amazing how the Swans faces flushed with each emotion. I certainly had never seen that by any other human.) And how confident Bella looked, her shoulders pushed back and her face stern made me feel proud nonetheless.

*NO!* »Bells, I— Fine,« he grumbled. *Dammit, she pulls this every time and just knows how I feel when she mentions it!* »Alright.«

He was giving in. Thank goodness.

As so Bella's expression changed as well. She beamed at him and I was astonished by how light her features suddenly looked. »Thank you Char— Dad! Well, I'll see you tonight then. And don't worry, dinner will be ready once you get home, okay?«

*Dinner better be ready. She'll have to cook up something extremely good to make this*

up. Charlie muttered all the way to his car and I laughed silently how Bella had mastered the situation so well.

She stood outside and waited till her father drove off until she thought it was safe enough to hurry back into the house. Good. I had grown fairly impatient and decided to meet her by the front door. But when I got there she staggered back and held her breath, apparently from surprise. I smiled sheepishly as I apologized and wrapped my arms around her waist. She shuddered from my coldness but welcomed it.

»Sorry, love,« I set my lips to her swanlike neck and let them trail to the base of her throat, taking in her oh so delicious scent. I loved it more than anything. »I was more than eager to see you.«

She gave a throaty laugh and it vibrated under my lips. »That's nice to hear.«

»Hmm,« I slid my lips to her collarbone, placing light kisses there and enjoying how her heart stumbled in its racing beat. A sound I cherished above all. It pained me to think that it would stay silent in her chest once I changed her.

When her throat was filled with a humming sound I pulled back, smiling at her. She mirrored my smile, her beautiful brown eyes glowing when she did.

»What is it?« I asked amused.

»Oh, nothing really.« She took my hand, pressing the palm against her warm flushed cheek. How I wished to hear her thoughts right now.

»What are you thinking?«

»How much I love you...«

My eyes softened when she said those words. There was nothing more beautiful than her lips speaking those words. I felt myself getting lost into her gorgeous deep brown eyes as I leaned closer to her. »And I love you, Isabella Marie Swan.«

Soon she would be at my side forever, carrying the name Masen. I would want her to take my name. Not that of my father. Isabella Marie... Masen. I thrilled me hearing it in combination with her name. I couldn't help the maniac grin that grew on my lips. Bella raised an eyebrow and laughed. I must have looked extremely ridiculous, but what can I say? I was happy beyond words.

»Now I'm curious. What are you thinking that makes you look so dopey?«

»Taking my name as yours at our wedding.«

I knew how she felt when she thought of our upcoming wedding in August. I believe it was just the fact that she didn't want to draw all the attention to herself. I didn't have a problem with the occasion. After all it *had* been my request. My bargain for changing her. And while she was sleeping I hadn't overheard her say her name followed with

mine. And this more than once.

»*Masen*.« She said softly, the corners of her lips tugging upwards as she spoke. Ah, and the lovely blush on her cheeks. I wanted to kiss her and never let go. If I had a heart in my chest that would beat, it would surely burst out. But her heart beat for both of us. Its sweet thumping sound drumming in her bosom.

I brushed my cold lips against her smooth warm ones, feeling the throbbing of her pulse. Letting my eyelids fall I sighed. Her soft body pressed up against mine when I pulled her closer. She felt heavenly.

Somewhere deep inside my evil beast growled with anticipation. I reined it in, I knew it now was much tamer than in the first days I had laid eyes on Bella. And yet... I didn't dare tempt it. So I satisfied myself with few small kisses until I pulled away. As always she looked up at me with her dreamy gaze that seemed to take effect after every kiss we shared. As well as the cute little pout on her lips I could not miss. It enticed me to capture that loving mouth of hers again, but I controlled my desires and settled with a brief kiss on her forehead.

»You're such a tease.«

I chuckled. Who was the tease here? »If you say so, love.«

»We never change, do we, Edward?«

»What do you mean exactly?«

»Well, the short kisses, your struggle not to hurt me, even though I really don't think you could *ever* harm me.«

Smiling the crooked smile I knew she loved best I answered smoothly. Her heart raced in agreement. »We'll just have to see what our Wedding Night has prepared for us, now don't we?«

Ever yet amused I watched her go red, the blush reaching her throat. Even if I wasn't able to hear her thoughts, I could very much imagine what was going on inside her pretty little head.

»Right. Wedding Night. Oh Gods.« She mumbled while I laughed.