

## I never knew I would meet you

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# **I never knew I would meet you**

by [Belikov5Naomi](#)

## Summary

Two new vamps in town meets the Cullen's and Bella, falling in love, fighting, bringing some lore into it and changing the fates of all of them

## Notes

Hi, this is my first proper fic posted and I'm posting to force me to write it and finish it, because I have almost all of the plot down on my notes, but not the proper body and I have loved (and still love) Twilight ever since I was 15 and I just can't let go of it, so ride with me.

I'm in college so my updates will be rather all over the place, but I promise to try very hard because I want to leave my retribution to the fandom.

Any spelling mistakes let me know kindly and let me know your thoughts.

# Preface

## Chapter Summary

I couldn't add the picture I did with the AI app trending right now so I posted at the end :)

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

I'd never given much thought to how I would die, but to die besides someone I loved to have a new life, seemed like a good way to go. From the people you love to the people you hate, there's no difference.

Death does not care who you are, you have no choice except to lose control.

The burning was excruciating, every part of my skin was on fire, like liquid lava in my veins, my heart almost bursting from my chest through my rib cage, until— nothing. A quiet hum of the wind outside the stone walls and two sets of steady breathing. I opened my eyes and I was back to life.

Light. Firelight. Yellowish and soft. Cotton from the bedsheets, wood from the four poster bed. Stone beneath my feet in a blink of an eye. Stone, just stone but not cold.

There was an ache, a dull pressure on the tip of my fingers. I looked at them and they were so smooth. I could feel the fabric of my nightgown move and every surface of contact from it. I didn't hold it, the ache and the cold soothed me, feeling the blue flames grow over the palm of my hands made me love my new life that had just begun. I smiled.

“Nina.” I inhaled and snapped my eyes to my right and there he was. I didn't know I was holding my breath in the first place. I didn't know how I knew he was there, I didn't know I could breathe and smell so much, but everything was in perfect focus even with the sudden move. *I felt everything.*

Blood red eyes, pale skin and blood dripping from the corner of his mouth that grinned at me.

“We did it.”

Aaron. *My Aaron, was perfect.*

<https://pin.it/1jdanJm>

## Chapter End Notes

Just a reminder that Twilight belongs to Stephenie Meyer even if I don't support her, I'm NOT making money out of this, this is just a Hobby

# Inside

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Nina leaned into the tree trunk and caressed the moss-draped roots underneath her fingertips. She looked at her reflection on the lake. Golden eyes stared back at her and she smiled. She liked her body, what it could do, how it moved and the best of it was immortality. It didn't matter how long they were created. The possibility of starting again and again forever was fantastic. There was never a dull moment where their books couldn't fill. Nina loved to start again in a new place.

One of the trees behind her cracked and she heard the cursing.

"Shit! Sorry birdy," a male voice said followed by an angry shriek. Nina chuckled.

"I swear Aaron, that if we have to make another nest because of you, I will hit you, face first on the concrete. We physically *can't* be clumsy!" Nina said as she turned to face Joseph that rolled his eyes.

He was tall, taller than her with a lean defined body. His hair in soft waves over his ear in a deep reddish brown color, the same golden eyes looked at her and he smiled. He had always been devilishly handsome, but in their new life it took it to the next level.

"Yes, yes. Message clear ma'am." Nina got up in a fluid movement and hit his arm playfully. "It is *sir*, and you know it. I've used it for over a century." He leaned over her and kissed her cheek.

"Right. My apologies *sir*, but we must go. You don't want to be late for our first day, do you?" Nina shook her head with a smile.

"It takes two minutes to arrive there running, we already did the route, remember?." She teased hopefully.

"Yes, but we must arrive like *normal* people do, and that means, by car. And *that* takes ten minutes." Nina groaned and Joseph chuckled.

"Oh come on, the Volvo is not so bad. I even let you choose the color," Joseph tried while holding her shoulders. Nina rolled her eyes.

"I would never let you pick a red car and you know it." She said seriously and it was his turn to roll his eyes and let go of her.

"Yes, my lord." He said, his accent coming thick. Joseph did a little bow before turning and finishing over his shoulder.

"Now let's go."

They ran to the car and got in. The doors closed at the same time with a soft click. Joseph sped up and Nina turned up the radio, it started playing Cupid's chokehold by gym class heroes and Nina started to sing along while Joseph smiled.

**"We even got a secret handshake**

**And she loves the music that my band makes**

**I know I'm young, but if I had to choose her or the sun**

**I'd be one nocturnal son of a gun!"** Nina sang euphorically and drummed on the panel, making Joseph laugh.

In the Olympic Peninsula of Northwest Washington state, Forks existed under a near-constant cover of clouds and it made for ideal weather for their kind, especially with a more fix permanence. Outside the window everything was green. Beautiful and alive. The thick trunks covered with moss, their branches hanging with a canopy of it and wild flowers all over the road. The air was humid yet cold. Nina was almost glowing with happiness and Joseph was pleased.

Having her in high spirits was always a good sign and after their last two months drinking deer blood, it was worth it. All of her pouting was worth it. The tree shadows played with the road making it a mismatched puzzle as they heard the car tires over the road.

When they reached the Forks high school parking lot, it was starting to fill up but they found an empty spot near to the stairs. Nina held Joseph's hand as he brought the car to a stop. The low buzz of voices outside mixing with car motors. He brought their joined hands to his lips, giving it a kiss on the back of her hand.

"We'll be alright bunny, just high school all over again," Nina chuckled while looking at him then ahead.

"Right, total of three hundred and fifty-seven — now fifty-nine students." She looked back at him.

"We'll be the main attraction."

"Aren't we always?" Joseph asked with a chuckle. Nina shook her head and they picked their bags and got out of the car.

As they closed the doors of the black Volvo, Joseph smiled at himself. Their doors had clicked close at the same time again and heads turned to them. The whole population of students stared at them openly with either curiosity or awe. It didn't lose its novelty how their minds reacted.

Joseph waited for Nina, and as soon as she was beside him he put his arm over her shoulder, his bracelet reflecting on her cheek briefly. Her arm coming to hold his waist as they walked.

"That's it sister, we're officially news." Joseph said with a chuckle and Nina groaned as they went up the stairs.

“I hate that we have to pretend to be siblings. It’s so weird,”

“You know the deal, in ten years we can pretend to die a tragic death.” Joseph said with a malicious smile and Nina chuckled.

“Asshole.”

They arrived at the front desk office, inside it was a small room with a little waiting area, padded folding chairs, orange-flecked commercial carpet that smelled of dirt and rubber and a big clock ticking loudly. Nina nudged Joseph and discreetly pointed to the large plastic pots filled with plants that were way too big for its pots.

“*That*, should be a crime.” Nina whispered and he shook his head with a smile and approached the red-haired woman wearing glasses and a purple t-shirt behind the high desk.

“Excuse me ma’am,” The red-haired looked up and she looked bewitched. Nina hid her laugh behind a cof.

“How can I help you?” She asked pleasantly.

“I’m Joseph Belikov and this is my sibling Nina Belikov, we’re new.” He informed her and they saw the immediate awareness light her eyes.

“Of course, the new siblings,” she dug through a precarious stacked pile of documents on her desk until she found the ones she was looking for. “I have your schedules right here, and a map of the school, but I’m pretty sure Eric will be delighted to show you around, he’s the newspaper kid.” She gave him the papers and he passed them to Nina.

“Thank you,” he turned to Nina and she started.

“We have a slip to each teacher to sign,”

“Oh, yes. You have to bring them back at the end of the day.” The red-haired said and Nina gave Joseph a look and he dived into her head.

*I’ll murder that woman if she keeps it up.*

He chuckled and turned back to the woman.

“Thank you again,” He said with a smile and she smiled back while Nina was already at the door waiting for him.

He reached her and put his arm around her shoulder again.

“Patience pet, we don’t want to get ahead of ourselves and start a criminal record in town do we?”

Nina grinned at him.

“They wouldn't find a body, would they?” Joseph shook her head fondly and pointed to the sheets she held and Nina groaned as she flipped them again.

“Argh, we have French last period,”

“Was either *that* or Spanish, bunny.” Nina kissed his cheek.

“In this case, thank you then, the lesser torture it is.” He chuckled.

The students passed through them and Joseph dived into their minds. Nina pocket the schedules and met a few of the curious eyes with a smile, which made the majority look besmitten. There were mixed feelings. The majority were curious about their “sudden” appearance, others about their unusual closeness.

“Tell me something fun,” she prompted without looking at him. Joseph already knew what she wanted to hear. Mundane gossip. Something that made their new life feel real. Nina liked to know it beforehand as well as see how foolish their, to be classmates were.

“There’s a girl, Jessica, she’s been pining for a boy named Mike, for the last two years, poor thing.” Nina chuckled.

“Oh, I just found something really interesting, do you want it to be a surprise or not?” He asked excitedly as they stopped at their lockers.

“Hum...” Nina studied him as he put some books on the locker.

“Tell me.” Nina said finally and Joseph grinned at her as he closed the locker.

“There’s a coven in town.” Nina looked at him with an open mouth. “You’re kidding.”

“Noup. They call themselves the Cullen’s,”

“Now this is bound to be interesting,” Nina leaned back on the locker with her arms crossed over her chest and Joseph looked around catching the passing eyes.

“I believe so, I think you’ll like them...” a sweet looking black haired boy walked towards them determinedly and greeted some other students along the way.

“In coming...” Joseph warned and Nina straightened up.

The boy stopped in front of them and they smiled at him.

“You’re Nina and Joseph Belikov, the newcomers. Hi. I’m Eric. The eyes and ears of this place. Anything you need. Tour guide, lunch date, shoulder to cry on.”

Nina chuckled and Eric beamed. Joseph watched amused as the boy planted one million ways to get Nina alone for a date. His blindness to the danger in sight of her beauty.

“It’s a pleasure to meet you Eric, the office lady told us about you,” Joseph said friendly and Eric turned to look at him.



“Oh, so you know you’re both news for the paper, front page.” Eric announced proudly.

“ *Ohh*, we didn’t, but please do give us a copy when you’re done.” Nina said amused.

“I’ll make sure I do. Where did you guys move from?” He said animatedly.

“Iceland, we have family there,” Nina answered.

“Wow, that’s quite the change. How are you guys finding Forks so far?”

“It’s very... green,” Joseph said with a look at Nina and she hit his arm playfully before turning back to Eric.

“What my *idiotic brother* means to say is that everything is very alive here, which is perfect because I love plants,” Eric chuckled and smiled so widely that Joseph wondered if his cheeks didn’t hurt.

“We’re just going to History, are you in our class?” Joseph interrupted the moment by asking even though he already knew the answer, as he placed his hand on Nina’s lower back and she instinctively leaned closer to him. Eric followed the moment as he replied.

“No actually, my first class is English. Can I see your schedule?” Nina picked the sheet from her pocket and gave it to him.

“Only one?” Eric asked as he looked at her.

“We have the same schedule, didn’t want to get separated,” Nina answered lightly. Eric nodded with a hum.

“We have gym together,” Eric said excited after a moment.

“Great,” Joseph said just as the first bell went off.

“We should go,” Nina told him then turned back to Eric.

“Well, we’ll see you in gym then.” And with that they left.

When Eric was out of earshot Joseph started as they walked the corridor.

“I have to give it to him, his mind is good. Even with him thinking a million ways to take you on a date,”

“I imagined as much, tell me more about our local coven.”

“Apparently we have history with Jasper, English with Edward and French with Alice. Twenty bucks if you can guess how many of them there are,”

“Six.” Nina answered quickly as they approached the classroom.

“Close. Seven, their configuration includes parents, Carlise and Esme, he’s a doctor in town and she’s a home office architect. But they’re not mates. The others are basically their adopted children and date each other, Edward is the odd out and Emmet and Rosaline pretend to be older.”

Nina nodded just before they reached the door. A few students walked in and Nina followed with Joseph right behind her. The classroom was small. The people in front of them stopped just inside the door to hang up their coats on a long row of hooks. Joseph helped Nina out of her coat and she shot him a smile as he hanged them. The professor was organizing some papers and Nina stopped dead in her tracks as she approached the table.

The sweet scent of pomegranate, oranges and clove hit her hard. She sharply turned to look at her left and was met with fierce golden eyes and honey blond hair that fell just above his collar. The next thing she noticed was his skin, almost absolutely covered in scars, spaced most thickly together on his neck and jaw. She wondered how many tried, and came close to killing him, the burning pain from the venom. She was confused by the way her stomach filled with anger at the same time that it filled her with pride. He screamed danger and she knew exactly how to get those, she couldn’t help but smile. He looked right back at her. He was perfect.

As soon as the blond’s eyes met Joseph he breathed. “Wow...”. Nina reluctantly stopped looking at him, turned to Joseph again and he read her latest thoughts.

*He’s...Perfect. The mouthwatering scent of the people around us must have masked his scent.* He nodded slightly as the blond stared at them with confusion from the slaughter of emotions from the pair. He was sitting alone on the table unlike the rest that sat with their counterparts. Joseph turned to the professor and his voice snapped Nina back to reality.

“The office lady told you we need those signed.” He said with a polite smile while handing the sheets to the professor.

“You two must be the Belikov’s, welcome to Forks!. I’m Professor Johnson,” They nodded to the professor.

Mr. Johnson quickly signed the paperwork and handed the sheets back to them before turning to face the class.

“Alright, settle down!, that’s it,” Joseph gave Nina’s hand a light squeeze with a knowing look and she looked back at him and smiled and he dived in.

*He’s so fucking hot and he knows how to fight, those scars, gods!. It should be illegal to be that handsome, he’s fucking perfect and his scent...divine. I wonder if he fought or trained a newborn army, there are too many scars to be otherwise. Do you think he’ll like us? Because I would fuck him in a heartbeat and I would keep him b-*

Joseph smiled at her as her thoughts started to get obscene. Nina looked at the class briefly before locking eyes with the blond again and Joseph snapped out of it as the professor's words caught his attention.

“— those are Nina and Joseph Belikov, you two can take a seat right there.” The professor pointed to the empty table in front of the goldeneye boy and Nina smiled wider before briefly meeting Joseph’s eyes.

*Act normal, we can make the real game at lunch when they are all together.* He grinned as they walked to their table and sat. The professor started to speak while writing on the black board but neither of them was paying attention.

Nina picked her notebook and took a page from it before writing down in it.

Hello there, what’s your name? Then proceeded to pass to the blond behind them.

He picked the note and wrote below it.

**Hello, I’m Jasper.** Joseph picked up the note and wrote back.

It’s a pleasure to meet you Jasper, as you already know I’m Joseph and this is Nina. We’re planning to stay for a while and we’re on animal diet, will that be a problem?

He folded the note and passed back to Jasper.

**We were unaware that there were others with this lifestyle, but no, It won’t be a problem as long as both of you don’t kill in town.**

Nina picked the note and wrote back.

We’re glad, it’s an interesting town already. You smell really good Jasper, as well as the one with Lavender and mint, from your coven?

Joseph gave her a look and her chest tightened slightly. She was missing something he knew but couldn’t say without calling Jasper’s attention.

**Thank you, I think you’re referring to my mate, she’ll be excited to meet you both. Are you mates?**

Joseph picked the note and chuckled lowly before passing to Nina slowly. Jasper felt his caution before her disappointment hit him like a punch, before she brushed it off. She turned to meet Joseph’s eyes.

*He has a mate...* He heard her thoughts and smiled understanding at her while rubbing her back soothingly.

He leaned to whisper in her ear. “He thinks *we’re* mates,” he prompted, trying to distract her and she made a fake choking sound. Joseph nudged her on the ribs and whispered teasing again.

“Stop it, you love me.” Nina rolled her eyes and wrote on the note. Jasper watched amused at the exchange.

*They’re odd.* He thought. He picked the note and read.

We're not, we're actually cousins, blood related when we still had blood in our veins. Tell me more about your mate.

Jasper carefully felt her feelings, she was suppressing her disappointment and heartache as he picked the note. Which confused him when it was so strong a moment ago.

**Her name is Alice, she's in our year as well as one of my brothers, for all intents and purposes too, his name is Edward.**

Joseph picked the note from him as Nina flexed her fingers and took a deep breath. Jasper was surprised as her emotions dulled just a tiny bit.

We look forward to meeting them. Nina snatched the paper and wrote beside it. Can we meet at lunch? We oath to talk, to meet each other.

When Jasper went to pick the folded note Nina couldn't help but touch him, just a brush of fingers and neither of the vampires missed it. The moment they touched both Nina and Jasper hissed. It was like touching fire, an electrical current that left both with blown eyes and frozen. Joseph quickly pulled Nina away as subtle as he could until she turned still frozen and he whispered in her ear.

"Nina, I need you to breathe for me, okay? Slowly..." and she did. She flexed her fingers as Joseph caressed her hair.

Jasper took a shallow breath before opening the note. *What the fuck is happening?*. The white haired before him was the sole focus of his attention. Her smell, her eyes, the way she moved. The intense emotions of the pair were making him lightheaded. Nina's feelings were deep felt and the lust that hit him as her eyes met his when she walked in caught him off guard, as well as her partner adapting to her emotions so quickly, he had never seen anything like it in a pair that wasn't mated. And now this, this unknown connection that left him frozen.

**I Look forward to it.**

Was all he could write before passing the note again. Joseph picked the note and smiled before passing to Nina.

The class ended in a flash and Joseph picked their bags as they stood up, Nina turned to Jasper and waited, she needed him to be the first to make a move. He appraised her openly. He could see clearly that she also had scars like his. One on her left wrist, two on her shoulder just as her fitted grey shirt started. And when their eyes met again Nina smiled widely at him and he was intoxicated with the warmth from her feelings.

"I would like us to have a proper introduction, away from a mortal audience, what do you say *Jasper?*" Nina said his name like a caress. She found that she really liked the feel of his name on her tongue, but her words were too quickly for human ears to catch up.

Some bystanders watched them in shock as they had never seen someone interact directly with one of the Cullens. Jasper nodded and Joseph extended his hand to him, Jasper shook it

with Joseph catching Jasper's latest thoughts as their eyes met.

*Why didn't Alice warn me? did she not see them coming?*

He tasted her name in his mind. *Nina, it suits her. Those scars...*

Jasper left as quickly as he could to be human acceptable pace to meet Alice for answers as his mind swirled. Joseph picked both of their coats on the racks before going to the gymnasium alongside Nina.

When Jasper got out of earshot Joseph started to speak again in their non-human-friendly-frequency that only their kind could keep up.

"I fucking love them already."

"Good to know we're on the same page," Nina said with a purr and he put his arm over her shoulder. He knew that tone and continued.

"You were right. He was a newborn army Major. I'll tell you more later," Nina pouted a little but nodded.

"Alice is seer, her visions are subjective by choices, but they are accurate enough that their coven trusts her for all important choices. They also don't consider themselves a coven, but rather a Family, which is weird and fantastic given their size," Joseph chose not to repeat that Alice was Jasper's mate as Nina still rode with the bliss.

"Wow, now I'm impressed." She said with a smile.

"They also adopted another coven that lives in Denali as their cousins. There's a mated couple and three sisters, but I suspect you'll like Kate the most. She can give electric discharges through her body. They also used to pray on human man, but nowadays they solemnly feed on animal blood."

"What a waste, they could be like us." she said.

Nina opened the gymnasium doors and they stepped inside. The place was wide and plain looking with lightwood boards floors. Some were already changed and the court smelled of vaseline, sweat, rubber and a mix of perfumes.

"See you in a few," She told him before kissing him on the cheek and walking towards the changing room.

Joseph walked into the other changing room, picked his uniform on his bag and walked to the bathroom. After he closed the door he changed fast and walked out. He introduced himself to some of the other guys in the room and walked out to meet Nina.

He leaned into the wall and Eric came to greet him.

"Hi, where's Nina?" The black head asked curiously. Joseph saw how he had obsessed about her over English.

“Changing,” Joseph replied with a smile and looked towards where he could hear her coming.

Nina walked out wearing black volley short shorts, a thick tight grey long sleeve t-shirt, black high-knee socks and white sneakers and Joseph smirked. It wasn't very different from what he was wearing himself with the exception of the shorts and the high-knee socks, but Nina's body belonged in a museum among the ancient Greek sculptures. There was a distinct difference from her and the student population.

Almost everyone stopped to watch as she crossed the sports court like it was a catwalk. Joseph turned to look at Eric and the boy was almost drooling for her.

Joseph looked back at her and whistled appreciatively while looking into her eyes and Nina chuckled and gave him a little spin with a mischievous smile. She knew exactly what she was doing and liked the attention. Eric gave him a look with wide eyes before looking back at Nina that stopped right in front of them but kept looking at Joseph's eyes.

“You're gonna give them a heart attack with these shorts, Ninikins,” He teased and she stuck her tongue at him before finally looking at Eric.

“Hello Eric, how was your English class?” Nina asked pleasantly

“H-Hi... yeah, i-it was good,” He answered with flustered cheeks. The coach blew the whistle and the students gathered around him. Many paying little attention to the coach and instead getting an eyeful of Nina and Joseph.

The coach announced that girls would play basketball and the boys volleyball. The groups were divided and they parted to opposite sides of the court. As the game began Nina met Joseph's eyes and he dived in.

*Keep telling me about the Cullen's.* She said before turning back to her game.

He nodded and turned back to his own game.

“Jasper has the most unusual gift so far, I've never seen or better, *felt* anything like it. He's a pure empath. He can feel everything and everyone around him. He can also influence other feelings, their perception as well” he resumed speaking with the speed and volume that nobody around them would be able to catch up and Nina replied in the same manner.

“How did he react to us?” Joseph chuckled.

“He was astonished. You were quite intense with your lust,” Nina laughed and called one of the girls to pass the ball.

“He was also confused of how we adapt so quickly to the other without being mates, and why Alice didn't see us coming,”

“Wait, you think my gift creates a blindspot in hers?”

“Maybe, it does with Aro’s. I’ll find out either in English with Edward or lunch with everyone.” Eric called Joseph to save the ball before it fell on the ground and he dived in.

“Nice catch,” Nina said with a smile. Joseph shook his head smiling as his teammates patted him on the back.

“Cold weather is a blessing, honestly,” he said with relief as his teammates barely acknowledged his cold skin below the thick grey long sleeve.

“Well, what about the others?” Nina asked.

“Edward is a mind reader.” Joseph deadpanned and looked at Nina for her reaction. She locked her jaw and turned to look at him sharply.

*HAHAHAHA, FUCKING HELL THIS IS GOING TO BE AWESOME.* He chuckled at her mental reaction and turned back to his game.

“I knew you would love it, but remember that only you can keep him off, I need you to do so, or the plan is going to shit,” Nina blocked one of the girls and picked the ball. She aimed it and threw it. Her team cheered.

“It will do just fine,” she said before her game resumed. Joseph acted as a setter to one of the boys and they scored.

“Now, we have Emmet, he’s buff. His gift is basically newborn strength, but from Jasper’s mind, I think you’re equally matched.” Joseph looked at her and Nina nodded slightly.

“The others are common. No special gifts, but Carlisle has never drank human blood...” Nina froze and missed the ball that one of the girls had passed to her.

“Pardon?” She asked with an exasperated look at Joseph.

“Yeah, I know. I have no idea how he managed, but not even one.” Nina shook her head in disbelief.

“Bloody hell, we caught the most unusual group ever, haven’t we?,” Joseph snickered.

“Hell Yeah.”

“Any theories about Jasper’s scars?” Joseph teased and Nina shook her head fondly.

“The wars in the south. It’s the only place with newborn armies that we haven’t been to, often enough to cross paths with him.”

“Correct. He was the second in command for Maria.”

“That bitch?!” Nina asked angrily.

“Nina.” Joseph called her firmly. And she took a deep breath.

“Sorry,”

“It’s okay, just don’t lose focus. We don’t want an accident,” Joseph watched her and she turned to meet his eyes.

*It won’t happen, I want us to stay,*

Joseph stepped back to let Eric take the ball.

“Wait...Maria’s army...it can’t be, right?...”

Joseph grinned at her. And Nina froze again. One of the girls from the other team scored.

“He’s *the* Major. Major Whitlock of the south wars...” Realisation dawned on Nina.

Joseph nodded and met the coach’s eyes. “We have around five minutes before he calls us off, ready to face the lions?”

Nina took a deep breath, feeling her throat burn and chuckled as the girl beside her passed the ball to the girl behind her and watched as she scored for their team.

“Let’s go,” With that, the coach blew the whistle again and the class stopped to drink water as he shouted.

“Class dismissed!” And the group started to walk to the changing rooms.

## Chapter End Notes

This is my nice mix of book Twilight and Movie twilight, since I’m rereading it to keep the timeline in track (I know scary). I hope you like it.

I don’t know if it was confusing or not but they have been in the school before because Nina is kinda obsessed with knowing things beforehand and I wanted that implied and I don’t know if I did a good job.

Making things in Italics and underlined is so hard 🤔🤔

The time tense is also probably a mess, sorry.



## Chapter 3

Joseph waited for Nina by the door as he talked with Eric.

“I didn’t know you could play, were you part of some team before?” Eric asked curiously.

“I was. Nina and I have done pretty much a bit of everything, but the lastest team I was part of was handball, while she played volleyball.” Eric nodded.

“That’s really cool, do you mind if I include it in the feature?”

“Not at all, I think she’ll like it.” Joseph asked kindly while Eric wrote it down on his pad.

“What position did she play?” Eric asked

“Setter.” Nina answered as she stepped beside Joseph and Eric smiled widely at her.

“Wow, what else did you play?”

“Handball as a pivot like Joseph.” She said as she hugged his arm to her chest and he kissed the top of her head.

Eric shifted his weight from one feet to another and Nina smiled kindly at him.

“But my passion has always been dance, Ballet especially.” Eric wrote it down,

“Ballet hun?...Right. Thanks, hm...see you later?” He asked hopefully and Nina nodded. Eric was a sweet boy and she was making him nervous, it amused her and Joseph was on her antics already, he wondered if she was trying to make him blush.

They walked out of the gymnasium and Joseph started. “English with Mr.Mason on building three, what a bore,” Nina chuckled.

“Ah, come on. You get to dive into the mind reader, that oath to be entreating,” She gave him a teasing look and he smiled at her. Joseph put his jacket and helped Nina put hers.

“I bet you would love to, don’t you?” He asked teasingly.

“Obviously.” She said as she adjusted the bag on her shoulder and rolled Joseph’s sleeves and he felt the cold bite from her flames on where she held his forearm.

“Get a good read of him, It will be lovely to have him confused and I want to see him squirm. If I get a good reaction I might even do the same in the cafeteria, I’m still deciding.” Nina whispered quietly enough that only the two of them could hear amidst the noise on the corridor.

Joseph nodded and looked down to meet her eyes.

*One, two, three, four...* Nina was counting heartbeats, cataloguing each one in their way, the way they smelled, how their steps sounded. She was always meticulous about their surroundings ever since the visit to the Vulturi almost a century ago. The mental scars still showed.

“Find anything you like?” Joseph asked conversationally and Nina glared at him.

“Don’t use that tone on me. But, no. I would like a good bite at Jasper though,” Joseph pat her hands on his arm with a smile.

“Patience bunny,” he teased.

They reached the English classroom and Joseph immediately scanned the classroom to meet Edward’s eyes and dived in. Nina ignored him in order to give the professor the sheets much like Joseph had in History, but she noticed his scent. Sunshine, lilac and honey. She wrinkled her nose. *Too sweet.*

The professor gave the signed sheets back and a list of the readings they should do for the class. It was fairly basic: Bronte, Shakespeare, Chaucer, Faulkner. They already read everything. That would be boring.

“Would you two introduce yourself to the class please?” Mr. Mason asked as he turned to write on the back board. Nina met Edward’s eyes and smiled and Joseph started.

“Hi, I’m Joseph and this my sibling, Nina. It’s nice to meet you all.” With that the professor turned to them again.

“Great. Now if you two can sit here,” He pointed to the first table by the window that was empty and they sat. Mr. Mason started to explain the curriculum of the year and what books they would be reading at each part of the semester much like Mr. Johnson had. All of the classes were very introductory since it was the beginning of the academic year, minimal attention required.

Nina leaned back on her chair and spoke in their non-human-friendly-frequency. “Do all the Cullen’s sit alone or is it just an impression?” She knew that Edward could also perfectly hear her.

“Who knows?” Joseph answered lightly as he rubbed Nina’s back and her hand rested on his thigh. She met Joseph’s eyes as she started speaking as he dived in.

“Hello Edward, Jasper told us about you, it’s a pleasure to meet you. I don’t know if he told you anything, but we’re planning to stay for a while and we’re on an animal diet like your

coven. We won't kill in town, you have our word." Nina said in the same tone.

*How does it feel to have a century of thoughts in your mind?* . Joseph smiled as her thoughts registered as he met her eyes and looked at the professor at the front of the class.

Edward leaned forward with a frown from the back of the class.

*Why can't I read them?* He thought anxiously before replying in a rushed whisper as they had.

"Thank you, it means a lot to our family to live here. Jasper told me that you two would sit with us for lunch,"

"Yes, We have rather a lot to talk about as you can imagine," Joseph replied as he looked back at Edward and met his eyes briefly. But for Joseph's gift was enough to get all the recent thoughts in Edward's mind. He smiled.

Nina tightened her hand in his leg and he gave her his hand. She started tracing in his palm while Edward still tried to get a read on them. She started writing in russian.

*Let me guess, he's confused and frustrated because he never met anyone he couldn't read before.* She offered her palm to him and he traced it back.

*Bingo. Their oddity doesn't stop actually, they grew rather unexpectedly as coven of sorts. Jasper and Alice were the last to join. Carlisle is the oldest, but still younger than us. Edward is second, then Esme, Rosalie and Emmet. They were all turned by Carlisle and Alice doesn't know who created her or any memory before this life, she followed her visions as soon as she woke up as a newborn and waited a long time for Jasper in a Diner, quite romantic really. Maria is Jasper's sire, but as you know she's a bitch and only used him, Edward has very little insight into Jasper actually, it's surprising given how long they lived together. Their arrival was something Alice also knew for a while but quite the surprise for them as the pair arrived knowing almost everything about them. She showed Edward everything and they've lived together ever since. Carlisle was also an advisor for the Vulturi for a few decades until he was tired of Aro's insistence on how unnatural it was for him to not drink human blood.*

Joseph turned his palm up to her again.

*Where do they live?*

And they switched again. Joseph met her eyes as he wrote and was surprised to find that Nina had little surprise from Carlisle's involvement with the vulturi. Joseph had known of course, seen the handsome doctor's face before, but it was interesting to associate Aro's memories with Edward's and Jasper's of Carlisle.

*Out of town. A house in the woods by the river, further than ours. It's beautiful. Very open and light, the concept it's not so different then what we went for. Nobody has ever been there or knows where they live basically.*

Nina turned his palm.

*Draw it for me later?* And she turned her palm up.

*Yes. But I'm expecting them to invite us since Carlisle is their leader of sorts. Rosalie and Esme are hunting today so we might miss them if we have a brief visit. They also know and have a treaty with the Quileute tribe in La Push. They're also not very fond of the wolves, with the exception of Carlisle. He finds them fascinating.*

Nina sighed. And Joseph met her eyes.

*Fuck, It totally slip my mind that we still have to deal with them now that Ephraim is dead.* Joseph shook his head fondly.

When the bell rang again, a nasal buzzing sound, Joseph quickly gathered their things and Edward watched them carefully. He was tense and annoyed. His gift had never failed him before.

Nina pulled Joseph along and shot Edward a sharp look. The message was clear. *Don't follow us*. Her hostility startled Edward as well as putting him in worse mood.

They walked to building two. And Nina held Joseph tightly. He raised an eyebrow but she didn't meet his eyes even though she could feel it.

Joseph stopped just before the door and pulled her by the chin to force her eyes up and dived in.

He smirked. "Possessive are we?" He asked darkly in a whisper and she let go of his arm to hold him by his middle.

"I don't like when people prob in your mind. Only I can do that." She said possessively and gave his middle a squeeze and he grinned. He bent down and held her by the jaw and kissed the corner of her mouth.

"I'm so proud of you," she gave him a needy look and he heard her thoughts echoing in his mind.

*I wish we could just skip this class and cuddle, there's a lot of emotions for a first day,*

"We can't skip class on our first day bunny, It would be rude." He told her as he brushed a string of her white hair behind her ear.

He guided her by her lower back and they did the road all over again. Give the professor the sheet, get it signed, introduce themselves and sit. Then pretend to pay attention to the class.

This class had fewer students than the previous ones. They sat in the middle on a table by the window and a brunette with glasses turned to greet them.

“Hi, I’m Angela Weber. Welcome to town.” She said slyly and they smiled kindly at her. *She’s one of the brave ones.* Nina thought.

“Thank you Angela, as you heard, I’m Joseph and this is Nina. It’s nice to meet you.”

Angela nodded and Nina shot her a reassuring smile and she turned back to watch the class. Nina met Joseph’s eyes and he saw it.

*She’s one of the brave ones.* He read her early thoughts and heard how she planned to write about it later. *There was always a small group of the ‘others’ who would introduce themselves and ask us questions about how we were liking Forks instead of keeping a safe distance. Even with their guts telling them our beauty was unnatural. Too perfect. Too still. But isn’t beauty part of the allure?.*

The enthusiastic professor did much like the others had. He explained what they would see during the semester and assigned an activity for them to name objects found in the lab.

It was slow work. Nina let Joseph do it while he caressed her hair on the back of her head. She wished she could play with her fire, but there was no way she could do it without calling attention. But even then she could feel the dull ache in her fingertips and in the back of her neck from the tension of holding in. Joseph noticed her restlessness and pulled her to rest on his chest. They got a few surprised and funny looks from a few distracted students.

The professor walked around the classroom watching the students doing the assignment and when he reached their table, praised the pair since they had already finished, but also noted their unusual closeness.

“Are you quite already Mrs Belikov?” He asked Nina that was still laying over Joseph’s chest.

“Just a headache,” she answered politely and the professor gave her an understanding look.

“First day is always the hardest, it gets better.” he said cheerfully.

“Thank you Mr. Banner.” Joseph said politely. He met Nina’s eyes briefly and saw what she was occupying herself with, to ignore the ache.

*Jasper.*

Their interaction played over and over again, every detail of his appearance, how he moved, how he felt under her fingertips. His scent was intoxicating for Nina. It startled Joseph of how attached she was to him already with a single interaction. Her cravings had never demonstrated like this. This was not her way to things, but he also got scared over her intense reaction at their touch. Maybe there was something he was missing about it. But he couldn’t piece it out.

The bell rang and they got up. Nina took her jacket and Joseph held her by the waist as they walked to the cafeteria. Nina touched her family ring, then touched the same crest on Joseph’s bracelet. The silver on the same temperature of their skin. She always found safety in it.

“Show time pet, ready?” Nina asked and Joseph squeezed her waist tighter.

“Yes.”

They walked behind a group that opened the double doors and Nina guided them to the counter line so they could pick food they wouldn’t eat. Joseph looked directly at the table filled with the beautiful coven and was met by three pairs of eyes and he went through each of their minds and chuckled.

Nina turned to face him as they stopped on the line. He looked down at her with a big smile. She tilted her head and he started speaking in Russian.

“With the exception of our seer, I have them all.” Nina smiled then.



“I think she’s beautiful.” And Joseph just knows she’s talking about Alice, he studies Nina’s reaction closely. He looks behind her and he finally meets the pixy’s eyes and it’s dizzying in the best way.

The line progresses and Nina pulls him by the hand as she picks him a no sugar soda cane. Joseph looks down at her again and she waits.

“Fucking hell, bunny. Her gift it’s incredible,” continued astonished.

“I’ve never experienced anything like it. It’s...fuck it’s the future,” he turns to the counter.

“Focus honeykins, what does she know about us?” Nina asks softly as Joseph picks a green apple and gives it to her.

Nina raises her eyebrow and he prompts.

“We can leave it in the forest later, maybe some deer will eat it,” Nina shrugged and accepted.

“Well, she doesn’t know much, she only saw us just before gym ended. Jasper went straight to her after our class. She also saw us reaching their table to sit with them. But they are very short glimpses, she knows the way you will look at her and what Emmet will say a second after then it’s over. You do create a blind spot, I just haven’t figured out the criteria yet.” Nina nodded as she paid.

Joseph still held her by the hand as they walked towards the Cullen’s table in the corner of the cafeteria. Nina played with her Apple by throwing and catching. Joseph greeted Angela on the way and Nina waved to Eric with the green apple in her hand, but the closer they reached to the Cullen’s, the more eyes they could feel on them. Nobody simply walked to the Cullen’s.

When they stopped in front of their table Nina met Alice's eyes and smiled.

"Can we sit with you? I was promised a proper introduction," Nina teased as she looked at Jasper then back at Alice with a smile.

"Absolutely," Alice answered excitedly. Joseph pulled the chair for Nina to sit then sat beside her.

"Old school hun?" Emmet asked with a grin and Joseph chuckled and Nina grinned back at him.

"You must be Emmet. Nina Belikov, It's a pleasure," Nina shook his hand. Alice watched with satisfaction from across her as the vision concluded. Not finding it weird at all that the duo just knew their names.

Joseph met Jasper's eyes across from him and smiled to himself as Nina squeezed his thigh underneath the table.

"This is Aaron Joseph Belikov, my cousin and fake brother for our life here," Nina introduced with a smile and Joseph chuckled.

"It's nice to meet you all," The others nodded and Joseph met Edwards eyes.

"Now that that the formalities from our part is over, you can ask." Joseph said with a condescending tone that made Nina chuckle.

"How did you know his name?" Edward asked suspiciously from Joseph's right. Nina ignored him in order to meet Jasper's eyes again.

It hit him again with the same intensity.

Lust.

Longing.

Need.

Uncertainty.

Jasper squeezed Alice's shoulders to ground himself. He didn't trust that he could breathe with her so close. Nina watched the movement as Joseph answered.

"She didn't, I did. I've known your names ever since the first period."

"How?" Edward asked and Nina chuckled. The whole group looked at her then. Joseph saw as all of them get caught in her charms. Truth be told, Nina was a sight to behold, but she was being tame, they hadn't seen her true beauty until they saw her wielding her gift. That feral glint in her eyes. But her laugh gave them an unexplainable warm feeling. He was also impressed that Emmet was so quiet, maybe they still thought them a threat.

"We're gifted of course. But the blocking is mine. I find it rather... *unpleasant* , for others to prob on what's mine." She spoke as she met Edward's eyes.

He frowned.

"So what is your gift?" Jasper couldn't hold himself. Not when his own jealousy flared at her phrasing. He needed to know more. He wanted to know everything about her. Specifically since she could see his scars just fine and didn't even bat an eyelash and instead seemed pleased by it.

“Joseph’s gift is much like Aro’s, but he only needs eye contact. He can also feel others feelings through out the memories,” the group stilled unnaturally.

It was unheard of any others of their kind speaking so comfortably about the Vulturi with the exception of Carlisle from his years spent among the guards and the three brothers. But neither of them seemed bothered by their reaction as Joseph continued.

“And Nina’s gift is rather...flashy,” Nina grinned then. And Alice had a vision. She could see the group at their backyard approaching the stairs and Carlisle coming out to meet them.

Edward nodded and leaned back. Joseph was smiling like a madman as Emmet, Jasper and Nina waited for one of the trio to explain. Alice smiled then.

“Carlisle is home to meet us after school,” Alice declared and Nina gave Joseph a look and he nodded.

“Yes, famous Carlisle,”

Emmet clapped then.

“Then it’s decided, I hope Rose likes you two,”

Edward scoffed. Alice shook her head and added.

“I don’t see Rose or Esme,” Jasper frowned and then looked at Nina as he felt her anticipation, did she want to say something?. Alice seemed to caught on his confusion and cleared the air.

“Well, as you two seem to know already I can see the future, it’s subjective but mostly accurate,”

“She’s being nice, we never saw anything Alice predicted be wrong.” Emmet chimed in. Nina and Joseph smiled.

“It’s good to see such faith in a coven,” Nina commented

“We’re more of a family,” Edward said. Joseph watched curiously as Jasper influenced the group to be more comfortable and friendly. Nina smiled.

“It’s good to know.” Nina was letting him do it.

She turned to Joseph and he nodded at her. She looked back at Alice and Jasper.

“We haven’t been totally honest,” she said slowly

“What do you mean?” Jasper asked and Nina had a feeling he knew somehow.

She rested her covered forearms on the table and watched as Jasper followed the movement and saw the mark on the wrists then look back at her understanding.

“We’re *mostly* on an animal diet, since we have to make public appearances from now on.” Joseph explained as he played with the unopened soda cane

“Mostly?” Jasper asked and Nina was the one to answer.

“Yeah, we’ve been on a mixed diet for more or less two decades. We like to try things, and since we were moving to a new town, we thought why not,”

The group nodded thoughtfully. Nina met Edward's eyes.

"It's no use, you know? I can feel your gift and you won't be able to read me until I allow you to." He frowned as Emmet chuckled

"Finally someone that can keep you out!," he said amused and Alice was the one to ask.

"How are you doing that?" Nina grinned at her.

"It's part of my gift." Nina answered and Alice tilted her head.

"You're a shield." Jasper said.

"Yes." Nina grinned.

"Cool," Emmet chimed in as he leaned forward.

Joseph looked around. "Story time for later, we have about a minute before the bell,"

The others nodded.

"What's your class next?," Alice asked.

"French, we're together." Nina answered.

Edward got up and turned to the group. "See you all later," and left.

Nina turned to Emmet and asked.

“What’s he’s problem?,” Emmet chuckled.

“He’s only in a bad mood because he can’t read you, he’ll come around.”

Joseph chuckled. “I don’t think so,”

“Right, now you’re in *his* mind,” Emmet muzzled and held his chin in thought and the others chuckled.

The bell rang and they got up.

# Change of plans

## Chapter Summary

This is a collection of my unfinished notes, I apologize in advance because I got really lazy and the tags need to be updated so be warned that what I post from now on might not be tagged properly until second notice. So I'll also probably tag anything at the begging notes.

This cuts are mostly unrelated or in the wrong order but based on how I imagined it would go and they all follow the crazy timeline that consists in this fic.

To say that the almost date with Edward had been weir was understatement, but all the clues were there, the thoughts buzzing on the back of Bella's mind, she would find out what he was hiding, what he was. So she jumps into research, picking the book she just bought and keeping tabs on her slow computer, painting after painting and the same words over again.

"Cold one"

Undead

Speed

Strength

Cold-skinned

Immortal.

So when she parked her truck and got out, she was determined to face him, demand the truth. Across the busy parking lot her eyes met Joseph's and he whistled.

"Oh, that's going to be good." He said malicious and Nina gave him a look from Jasper's arms and followed Joseph's eyes and Emmet questioned him from where he sat at the back of the jeep, Rose on his lap.

"Whats up?" Nina tapped Jasper's arms twice and he let her go. She flashed him a smile just before Alice gave him a peck on the lips. Nina turned to be in front of Aaron

"Tell me," she prompted and Joseph grinned.

"Edward is so fucked, she knows." Nina chuckled then as the others stilled with the exemption of Emmet. Alice waited for the vision to hit and it did.



Them sitting on the dinner table, rose screaming at Edward about how to get rid of Bella quietly, Carlisle trying to make her see reason, Jasper's sure resolve about killing her quickly, no body to be found for Alice's safety, Edward going against them, that he would fight them if necessary but Bella would live, he would skip town and that it would solve everything, but neither Nina or Joseph were around the vision which made her frown before she refocused on what was happening around her.

"Woa, pull the breaks killer prom queen, you're not killing her," Joseph said to Rose then turned to Jasper and pointed at him.

"And you need to take a breath, this is not war, she's a teenager girl that was too curious for her own good, we can deal with the Vulturi, but it won't come to it." He said confidently and as Nina gave Jasper a look, Alice saw her latest vision lose its colour like a old polaroid. No longer a possible outcome then.

"They're right, I don't see Bella telling anyone," Alice said and Nina nodded at her.

"See? No harm, but teenage angst Eddie boy needs to take a moment as well," Joseph said and Alice nodded agreeing as Nina and Emmet gave her questioning looks, Rose still brewing from the rejection of her plan.

"Edward will leave town as soon as we talk about it, he still doesn't know that I know and told all of you, Carlisle and Esme are still out of the loop."

"No problem," Joseph said as he called Carlisle.

"Aaron?," the doctor picked up and Nina gave Joseph a look that he brushed it off.

"Hi Carlisle, some news. Bella knows, Edward is going to overreact."

There was a second of stillness they all heard from the other side of the line even among the noisy parking lot.

"Will this be a problem?" Carlisle finally asked

"Alice doesn't see her telling anyone else about it and—" Nina pointed to herself. "Nina and I doesn't it too." They heard as Carlisle opened a door and closed it from his side of the line.

"Okay, we'll meet at the house then," the group nodded.

"Okay," Joseph replied

"See you soon." And Carlisle hung up. Nina crossed her arms over her chest and Alice joined her.

"Anything to tell me pet?," she asked and Joseph muttered a fuck making Emmet and Jasper laugh.

"Well, I've been flirting with Carlisle in my free time." Joseph blurred and Alice hit his arm not so gentle

“And you didn’t tell me?!” Nina shook her head amused

“I knew it. You were being all coy and smooth around him, he’s also your number so I thought it was a matter of time honestly,”

“I know,” Joseph smiled at her and waited anxiously which left Jasper confused, what was he expecting?.

“You have my blessing Aaron Joseph Belikov, as my hand and bonded soulmate. I’m not the only one adept to flirting and hot sex.”

Emmet grinned and nodded proudly as Rose rolled her eyes, Alice chuckled and Jasper couldn’t help but smile at the absurdity of it all. Not a second ago he was planning murder and now he was witnessing some sort of formal blessing between her mate and her partner in crime.

# Chapter 5

## Chapter Summary

Just fluff? I guess?

For reference we're still at the begging of Twilight here, Bella isn't completely infatuated on Edward yet, she's intrigued yes, but who's dazzling her the most right now is Nina

Joseph slipped a note into Bella's hand while Nina was talking to Jasper, the later with his hand on her lower back and Nina ever so slightly edged near him. Like a moth to sunlight.

Bella raised a eyebrow at Joseph and he whispered in her ear. "Thank me later," and with that he joined the others. Bella carefully pocket the note and joined them.

(Later) Bella picked the note and opened. It was Nina's handwriting. "She disregards the tempo of the ordinary world. She refuses to live in the ordinary world like ordinary people. To enter ordinary relationships and to like ordinary things. And I love her for it. Because I want to cherish her uniqueness. I want her to be mine to hold...Love is terrifying. Something you have no control over, like death it takes your breath away. But for her, I'll giver her anything." Bella forgot how to breathe, how to calm her own heart. How could someone like Nina that had seen so much in such a long live could begin to love someone like Bella. She found herself unremarkable, clumsy, yet two immortals had fallen for her in less then a year.

# Chapter 6

## Chapter Summary

Twilight timeline, some insight on Joseph's friendship with Angela and the group banter

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

"I think it's sweet how gently you treat her, my brothers could never, specifically since I'm the oldest, but I love them." Angela confessed and Joseph smiled at her nervousness, he could hear her heart racing. He liked even better that she was not attracted to him, only finding him objectively beautiful but more as a friend than a love interest.

"I think you can set a great example for them, weren't always like this," Joseph said kindly and as Angela looked at him with interest he looked at Nina as she laughed with Alice.

"We were always very close, but we also used to fight a lot...I used to have another sister, from another mother and when she was gone, Nina became my world and we both needed the other the most at that time, from there we just grew to be like this," Joseph met Angela's eyes and smiled.

"It takes time, but if you care to listen to what they like and learn to know what they need, you'll be inseparable for whatever comes at you."

Angela smiled to herself.

(Time skip)

"Do it. That's what I can say to you. In ten years time you will look at it and think that it was the best choice of your life because it brought you happiness, or you can look and think of how much you've learned, from either yourself or the experience. You won't regret it if you learn something from it. So if having babies and getting married will make you happy do it."

"How come you're so wise?" Angela asked amazed.

"Well I had a few centuries to think about it, don't I look my age?" Joseph teased

"No, but if we're going like that, when I'm two hundred, with all my geek knowledge and all, I'll be a icon." Eric said

Joseph gasped with his hand on his chest with dramatic outrage.

Nina went with it. “Oh fear not brother of mine because I understand your feuds. But ‘you’ knight Eric shall prove your worth!” And they all laughed and started playing along.

Jasper afterwards then asked Aaron. “This is really important for you isn’t it?”

“Well, yes. You never know if you will become their favorite memory when they look back. For us, we perceive time differently, but for them, they don’t have time at all. We’ll outlive their children and their children’s childrens. It’s sad,” Joseph said thoughtfully.

## Chapter End Notes

I kinda love the dynamics of this chapter but it’s also poorly written so it’s a love or hate kind of thing

# Chapter 7

## Chapter Summary

For context, here comes the underage part that not everyone might be comfortable with, I aged up Seth to be 16, and Nina is 18 in the normal sense, but by this part, he's already imprinted on her so we're currently around the beginning of New moon and it's still a secret to the Cullen's about Seth's imprint on Nina. But they're starting to catch up that something is off

Joseph never wanted a human around so much as he did with Bella. The quiet brunette had Edward's full attention and in return he was off their necks for both himself and Nina, and that fit him just fine. She was doll looking much like a younger version of Nina had been, but she dressed herself to blend in instead of complimenting her, she was kind, a pacifier, but he was sure she was just as brave and courageous.

"Hello Bella," He greet her quietly as he sat by her side on the cafeteria table with a soda in hands and she looked up at him with a smile. He dived into her mind and saw Edward's last night visit and smiled.

"Hey," she greeted him just as quietly before Nina hugged her from behind kissed her cheek. "Hello deer," the blond greeted her energetically and Bella blushed with embarrassment. Joseph wondered how the girl could deal with both Nina and Alice as both were a force of nature while she was a introvert human, but it greatly amused him.

Joseph chuckled and opened his arms. "Stop harassing her Bunny, come here." He said playfully and Nina dropped on his lap dramatically with the back of her hand on her forehead, making the group laugh.

The next ones to arrive were Alice, Jasper and Edward. The later easily sitting by Bellas other side and intertwining their hands. Alice leaned down and kissed Nina on the corner of the mouth with a mischievous grin and Jasper squeezed her hand discreetly before both sat by their left. The group talked idly about their plans for the weekend.

They were going to the La push beach if the weather cooperated, that made Edward make a face and Bella give him a questioning look, Alice played cool and Nina stilled ever so slightly and that caught Jasper's attention.

# Chapter 8

## Chapter Summary

End of Twilight + Begging of New moon on the timeline. (It's kinda messy)

If you didn't know already Edward's/Bella's relationship is toxic and here is just one of those times.

TW: for the end where a corpse is described from a flashback of Nina's from where she was still a newborn

"Well, since we're excluded from La push we can go to Ruby beach, We can have a bonfire," Joseph proposed Nina nodded and so did Alice and Jasper, Emmet clapped his hands excited and Edward looked at Bella.

"I think it'll be really nice," She said and Edward then nodded to Joseph. Nina shifted into his lap.

"What board are you taking?" Nina asked Joseph

Emmet perked up. "Like surfing board?"

"Yes, Joseph likes to Surf and stand up," Nina answered conventionally as she got up and started pacing.

"That's what I'm talking about!" Emmet clapped Josephs hand. The group chuckled.

"I can lend you one of mine if you want?" He asked Emmett and he nodded.

"I'll clear the beach, we can have Bella in a tent so she doesn't get cold and as we build the bonfire I can change it as the night goes to my fire," Edward nodded and Bella looked at Nina questioning.

"Ah, right...we didn't get time for it yet, so...I'm also gifted, as the reason Edward can't read my mind, is different than yours,"

"Wait, you know why I can't read her mind?" Edward asked.

"Of course bambi, she's a shield, we just can't be sure of how exactly her gift will develop." Emmet snickered along with Joseph at the nickname.

"Will develop?" Bella asked as she looked from Edward to Nina.

Nina shrugged and continued conventionally. "Yes, my darling has already seen that you'll be one of us, so your gift will develop, much like mine or the others did."

Bella's eyes seemed to sparkle with the mention that she would become one of them and looked at Alice that nodded with a smile. But that got the exact opposite from Edward that frowned in anger. Nina couldn't help but smile and roll her eyes. For a vampire that acted as vigilante, he was either too naive or in denial and that displeased her as he bluntly disregarded his mate's choices and wants.

Nina looked at Bella and grinned and the brunette saw as blue flames expanded around Nina as a second skin and opened her mouth in shock, the group laughed and Nina shook her head and a collection of smaller flames floated around her head in a circle as the ones over her body vanished.

"Cold fire. That's my thing. It's cold to the touch and I control it a will, It can incinerate like normal fire can as well. Would you like to touch it?" Bella nodded but Edward tighten his hold on her and Nina rolled her eyes.

"Relax Edward, It wouldn't harm her, you already know how it works." Nina turned back to Bella and sat on the floor in front of her.

"Extend your hand with your palm up," Bella did and Nina mirrored her and a small flame like the ones still floating around her head appeared and she passed it to Bella. She gasped at the cold feel of it, it was like holding a cube of ice just a few inches from her hand, it was cold but not painful and Edward went completely still, but when she chuckled he relaxed. She was mesmerized and Nina smile at the wonder on the human's eyes.

Bella looked at Nina and smiled shyly. "Thank you," Nina nodded and vanished the fire. In a fluid move she got up and kneeled directly in front of Bella and held both of her hands in hers and told her honestly. "Listen dear, the final choice will always be yours, and I understand that you still have things to lose by choosing to become like us, but I think I speak for the majority of us, when I say that you're more than welcome. So think this through carefully, we have forever and you can take as long as you want." Edward growled at Nina.

"Enough." Bella looked at him startled. His eyes were hard but Nina met them just as fiercely as she got to her feet and looked down at him. "She is your mate, but you're not choosing or more likely taking that choice from her." Nina said with finality.

Bella looked at her and all Nina could see was hope. She smiled softly at the brunette before turning to Joseph.

"Shall we?, I think they have a lot to talk about," and he nodded and in a instant was by her side. Bella blinked and Alice shared a look with Jasper before turning to Nina.

"Mind some company?" The pixie asked and Nina smiled warmly at her. "You're both always welcome, darling." And with that all four of them were gone.

Emmet cleaned his throat at held Rosaline by the waist. "We'll go, bye Bella." And with that only Bella and Edward were left.



Bella turned to Edward with a determined look and he started.

“I know what you’re going to say, and the answer is no.”

“You didn’t even let me speak,”

He sighed and brushed her hair back. “I don’t need to read your mind to know you want to make a choice you’ll regret it.”

“I’ll regret it or you will?” She asked determined and got up.

(At the beach)

Nina watched Emmet and Joseph surfing as the sun made their skin sparkle. She could hear Bella’s steady heartbeat from the tent under the wave sounds. She looked down at the sand and it hit her.

the sand shifting to accommodate the body of a girl, the sound of her falling onto the ground, the taste of her blood in Nina’s lips, her empty blue eyes staring at her, her dark skin pale. The guilt. Nina whispering “I’m so sorry,” but the girl didn’t move. And she knew that if she was still human she would be shaking, but her immortal body remained completely still, steady. The girl’s body was completely still for a different reason as the waves clashed on the sand. her curly black hair circled her head like a halo. And suddenly there was a hand on her shoulder and it all went away.

She looked up and Jasper was there,

“Back with me?” He asked quietly just as Joseph appeared beside him. “What is it bunny?”

She shook her head. “It’s nothing,”

Jasper gave her a are you sure? Look and she smiled and nodded.

## Chapter 9

### Chapter Summary

During New moon after Edward already left with the Cullens, we finally get Nina confessing for Bella even if not on ideal situation.

Just wholesome content and Domestic scene

It had been a odd change for Charlie. Bella was starting to have nightmares, the bad ones until Nina and Joseph came around. They would pop in or call and Charlie felt he could trust them. Because they haven't left, because they didn't treat Bella differently, because they were always polite with him. They just kinda filled what Alice was doing more presently and there was no Edward on the equation anymore.

It was one of those nights Nina had joined them for dinner. Bella had been anticipating her all day, trying to fill her mind (by doing laundry, cleaning the living room, cleaning the dishes) until the moment the white haired nymph showed up. And Charlie watched quietly.

Nina rang the door bell and Bella practically ran to it. Charlie smiled. Nina was wearing a long green dress with spaghetti straps below a thick black ankle length coat. Her hair was down with a tiny white flower behind her ear and Bella stopped looking at her with awe.

"Since we're not at school, I thought it was only fair for you too see my favorite side of my closet," Nina said with a smile as she brushed one of Bella's locks behind her ear and placed the flower on her hair. Nina turned to Charlie brightly.

"Hello Charlie, How are you?" Nina asked as she offered a gloved hand at him. He shook it.

"I'm good, it's good to see you Nina." Nina smiled and showed him a bag in her hands.

"I hope you don't mind that I brought food? I cooked it myself," Charlie shook his head and turned to Bella.

"Bells?" Bella shook her head and Nina smiled at her.

"Fantastic, where can I put it?" Nina asked and Charlie picked the bag.

"I'll take that," and he left for the kitchen.

Nina took out her gloves and placed them on her jacket pockets.

"How are you doing my love?" Nina asked quietly as she stepped closer to Bella and the other automatically hugged her middle.

“I didn’t know you could cook,” Bella tried and Nina chuckled as she held her back.

“You’ve been waiting all day, haven’t you?”

“Busted.” Bella said as she buried her face on Nina’s hair and smelled of rain.

“Charlie is coming, do you want to be seen like this?” Nina asked quietly and Bella let go of her.

Charlie showed up.

“Eh, I put it all on the table, we can eat at the sofa?” Nina nodded.

“I think it would be perfect.” Nina agreed and they walked to the kitchen.

(Time skip)

Nina scooped Bella and brought her to her chest. The brunette surrounded by thick purple blankets. Nina caressed the back of her head.

“I’ve wanted to tell you about this for a while now,”

“What?” Bella asked

“Part of the lore of our kind is that Love is a permanent change. Infatuation and desire are different, so that’s the reason that once you fall in love, there’s no way back...that’s why is so rare to happen what is now, with Jasper, Alice and me. And now you too. Polyamory is a different kind of love, not lesser, but extremely rare when out kind rely on two mates.”

Bella got to her elbows to look at Nina in the eyes. “What do you mean, and me?” Bella asked slowly and Nina smiled almost shyly.

“Jasper isn’t my only loved one like that, Bella... I love you too, differently than I love him, but I do.” Bella looked at her amber eyes and was in shock. The phrase repeating in her mind.

Nina waited unnaturally still. A minute, two, three and at that she tried again.

“Bella?” She asked softly and Bella blinked owlsh at her.

“Yeah?”

“I can go if you want,” Bella sat up and actually straddled Nina between the mess of covers.

“No!.” She said. Nina smiled and quickly glanced at here she was below the covers, between Bella’s thighs then back at Bella’s eyes.

“Okay. I’ll stay as long as you want me to,” Bella nodded and ran her hand through her hair.

“I-did-well,-Did you meant it? What you said,” Nina held Bella’s cheek that blushed under her hand and under her eyes.

“Every word.” Bella nodded and took a deep breath. Her whole room smelled like Nina by now. She bent down and did what Nina had done to her by the door early on. She brushed a string of her white hair behind her ear.

Nina looked at her intently. There was so much she wanted to do, but instead she said the only thing she could think of.

“When you’ve waited for your mate for over a century, all the time in the world with them is the most important.” Bella nodded. Nina saw her hesitation and chuckled softly.

“You have my full permission to do anything you want with me.” Bella’s blush deepened.

“You ask everytime, because touching me or calling me something, I think is unfair that I don’t,”

Nina leaned closer and brushed their noses together and Bela inhaled.

“I would love to know what you want to do with me,” Nina whispered while looking into her eyes. Bella took a deep breath and crushed their lips together.

# Slow bittersweet life

## Chapter Summary

During New Moon after Edward left on the timeline

It had been hell. The whole time they were apart. Nina could only do one of four things. Obsesses about Bella all day long (much like Bella was doing with her), hurt with Jaspers absence, keep tabs of Seth or remain completely still on Joseph's arms for hours turning her thoughts inside out.

He was hurting from her pain. He wondered just how much Jasper was hurting, given he had his other mate beside him.

The good side was that he could keep a eye with both her and Bella most of the time. And their time together had no space to really talk about the Cullens. Which was...odd.

Joseph watched as Bella understood Nina's love for her and started to love her just as intensely. Edward was up to some serious competition, as well as having the a vampire with a long memory hating him for the upcoming centuries for his wrongdoings.

The sun was rising when the call came. Joseph answered on the first ring, Nina on top of him straightening up.

"Joseph," Alice's voice was a blessing.

"Hello Alice," Joseph replied with a smile. Nina's eyes brighten up.

"We're going home in two days time, can you two meet us at the house?" Alice asked, but Joseph would bet money that she already knew the answer.

"Yeah," Joseph answered at the same time Nina said "Yes."

Alice giggled on the other side of the phone.

"See you then," Nina almost reached for the phone but stopped halfway and dropped her head back to Joseph's neck.

"We're waiting." Joseph replied and turned it off.

Nina inhaled Joseph's scent and held her breath before whispering.

"He's coming," Joseph nodded while he caressed her back.

“You’ll be alright.” He reassured her.

Nina held herself back up on top of him to meet his eyes.

*Don’t tell Bella* He nodded. He could feel the tingle of fear from her thoughts. They didn’t know if Edward was coming back and Nina was still unconvinced that Bella’s feelings weren’t from just his absence, no matter how many times Joseph told her that they weren’t.

The rest of the early hours faded and they finally moved to go to school.

Joseph parked at his usual spot and they got out. Nina never staying far, not like they did before, but now she would be constantly touching him, with the exception of the days she spent on the Swan residence without him.

They leaned on the car as they heard Bella’s loud truck turn on the street.

They watched as she parked the red truck beside their black volvo and got out.

Her heart was racing as she got out fastly and rushed to Nina’s side. Her eyes wild and posture tense until Nina held her in an embrace and both breathed in. Bella’s heart getting back to its usual rhythm as she breathed in the white haired nymph in her arms.

When her brown eyes met his golden ones, he greeted her quietly and stilled. *This might be a problem in the future.* he thought as he experienced it all. Bella was developing separation anxiety from Nina’s absence. All of the signs were there, clearly in her mind, she just didn’t link it together yet.

Nina took him from his thoughts as she started.

“So, how does my deer want to eat today?” Bella looked at her with a smile. The joke had started after Nina’s comment on how Bella reminded her of deer’s eyes.

“Anything?... ” she said unsure and Nina tutted fondly.

“That won’t do, will it?” Bella blushed at her tone and Joseph watched amused.

Nina leaned closer and kissed her cheek slowly, leaving her lips over her red skin longer than merely polite.

“So warm,” Nina muttered as Bella clung to her jacket. Joseph chuckled as he looked around and noticed the parking lot fill up and the students’ population curiosity.

Nina leaned back and he met her eyes.

*I swear, if Jessica give us one more comment about how close we are, I’m scaring her for real.* Joseph laughed and gave her hand a squeeze.

Bella looked between the two and stopped at Nina.

“What?” She asked curiously but Nina only shook her head and led her by her lower back to the stairs.

Bella fidgeted with her hands and Nina raised her eyebrow at her. Bella met her eyes and they brightened up.

“Can I watch you cook?” Bella asked unsure and Joseph chuckled. Nina smiled warmly at her.

“Of course, honey.” Bella smiled and met Joseph’s eyes. *She looks hot when she cooks doesn’t she?* He grinned at her.

“Oh, yes. It’s pretty hot,” He voiced her thoughts and Bella glared at him. And Nina chuckled.

The classes went fast and they walked together back to the car.

Joseph picked their bags and placed them at the respective cars as Nina talked with Bella.

“Do you want us to wait for you or do you want to drive to our place?”

“I’ll drive, I have to tell Charlie I’m not sleeping in.” Nina smiled widely at her. It had been a long way to get Bella to choose things, not because she couldn’t, but because she wasn’t used to around their kind by Edward’s fault and overbearing behaviour. So to get her what they would be doing for the night was a big step.

Joseph whistled teasing. “Am I getting a live show then?” He asked with a mischievous grin and Bella hit his arm half heartedly.

“No,” Joseph dramatically pouted and they laughed.

Nina brushed Bella’s hair behind her ear and kissed her cheek.

“I’ll be waiting then.” Bella nodded and eyed Nina’s lips before looking back into her eyes. Nina grinned and Bella whispered.

“Later,” Nina nodded and held the truck’s door open to Bella. She got in and Nina closed it.

In an instant Joseph stepped behind her and she held his arm.

Bella gave them one last look before driving away.

Joseph opened Nina’s door and she got in, he rounded the car and got in. Nina instantly reaching for his hand and he gave it. They drove away.

By seven, they heard Bella’s loud truck. They met her at the door and Joseph saw what happened in the morning repeat itself. Bella’s heart racing until she was in Nina’s arms. Nina didn’t say anything.

Bella had showered and she had used Nina's shampoo. Mint with coal undertones. Her hair looked beautiful.

When they parted slightly Nina asked.

"Do I get a kiss?" Bella blushed slightly and pulled the blond to her. Joseph turned to the house and walked to the living room. Turning the tv on.

He could still hear them, but it would give Bella the illusion of privacy.



# Boundaries Negotiation

## Chapter Summary

This is kinda where the idea for the smut part started between Nina/Bella but I haven't written yet and I don't know if it's kind negotiation or just talking boundaries because I'm really keen on the idea of Bella developing some form of pain kink, so there's that. You've been warned.

Still during New Moon on Edwards absence

"How do you feel about bruises?" Nina asked one morning with her eyes intent as they sat on the Belikov's kitchen while Bella ate breakfast.

Bella choked on her coffee and Nina help her calm down with a smile.

When her throat stopped burning from the hot inhaled coffee Bella started again. "What?"

"I asked how you feel about bruises," Nina asked kindly with a amused smile.

"Ahn...Okay?" Nina shook her head and leaned back on her chair.

"Personally I'm quite fond of them, it pleases me to see the marks. if you agreed with it, I would like to leave some on you, hickeys mostly, but the mark of my hands too. But I wouldn't do it to hurt you, I would make sure you're enjoying it, or too lost in pleasure to feel it on the moment. And 'only' if you're comfortable and agrees with it." Nina explained calmly and seriously. Bella was dumbfounded and spotted a bright blush at the thought. She found she quite liked the idea. She didn't really care for them in general, as her clumsiness made sure she had one or two at random places, but the idea of such intent marking made her stomach feel warm.

Nina leaned back forward and rested her forearms on the table as she watched Bella intently. "I also like to bite, but it's tricky for us, so I can only nib when I'm into it. Of course I would also make sure not to break skin or get venom on a open wound."

# Chapter 12

## Chapter Summary

End of Eclipse on the timeline.

Some angst, that's it.

Bella ran upstairs and she hear before she saw.

"Tell me you didn't do it!" Nina said angrily as she shoved Edward back. He was confused until the flames surrendered him and Nina and suddenly he was hit by her thoughts.

*Please, Tell you didn't fuck her, please.* It was desperate and angry and he shook his head.

"We didn't," Nina sighed in relief and closed her eyes.

"Thank fucking gods." Her anger not quite gone.

"Nina!" Bella called as she ran to her and didn't give the blue fire a second thought as she threw herself at the blond. Nina held her close, cradling her head and stepping away from Edward.

"It's okay, we're fine." Nina reassured.

"I don't understand," Edward started and Nina looked up at him sharply. Her thoughts hitting him full force, loud and clear, obscuring almost all of his senses.

Him having Bella and the kind of hybrid that would be created. How male vampires could still reproduce but would kill the human vessel, a creature not quite human not quite vampire rapidly growing. It would kill Bella, it would starve her and break her bones from inside out until it crawled from her, tearing her skin. Her limp, bloody, skeletal body lifeless, her eyes black and empty.

Somehow Edward was on his knees. At some point, Bella had dropped in front of him worried calling his name without a response. He never been more terrified in his existence. He held her, unable to speak.

He met Nina's eyes from above and her expression was grave. \*Now you know...that's what she would doomed her to. There was no way she would survive. It never happened before.\*

# Chapter 13

## Chapter Summary

Mid Breaking dawn timeline, Nina and Joseph meeting the Vulturi

“It will be a quick visit.” Nina promised Bella.

“Aro will want to read me and I’ll block him, Marcus will be pleased to see me and Caius will be annoyed by my protectiveness over Aaron and Alec will greet me politely. And then I come home to you.” Nina brought her own hands to cup Bella’s face.

“Things are never simple or quick with the Vulturi, Nina.” Bella said and started to bite her lip. A habit that had been brought from her human days. Nina brushed her thumb over her lips and Bella let go of it.

“I know how to handle the brothers, Jane wouldn’t dare hurt Aaron and Dimitri owns me his gift. There’s no danger, I’m eight steps ahead of them my Bella,” Bella nodded slowly and Nina kissed her softly.

Joseph walked in with two bags on each hand.

“Besides, the worse it could happen is that we destroy their regime and have to create a new one.” He said with a malicious grin and Nina rolled her eyes.

“Always power hungry, the Belikov gene.” She said in Russian and Bella chuckled. Two weeks of reading textbooks and dictionaries were worth it to understand her mate.

Joseph stepped beside her and kissed both of her cheeks than nodded at Edward.

“Time to go Ninikins, we don’t want Dimitri grumpy now do we?” He asked and Nina chuckled.

“Right.” She turned back to Bella and gave her a hard kiss and with that they left at vampire speed.

# Chapter 14

## Chapter Summary

No specific time on the timeline just some Nina/Aaron Joseph appreciation

“You wrote, let me see,” Joseph said with a smile.

“Why, you already saw what I wrote in my mind,” Nina questioned

“Sometimes seeing in peoples mind is not the the same, because their thoughts and memories are in this intangible space, not quite here, not quite there,” Aaron explained

Nina walked to him, their hands on his chest as he held her by her waist.

“What about my mind?,” Nina asked with a tilt of her head

“Your mind is different, it’s my safe heaven.” Aaron said intently

# Chapter 15

## Chapter Summary

Some Seth/Nina wholesome content.

In the timeline this is around Eclipse.

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

“She smells like pomegranate, caramel and moss. Still very sweet but...good, like *really good*” Seth said through the link and Jacob rolled his eyes as they ran to the Cullen’s house.

“She smells just as bad as the other bloodsuckers.” Jacob insisted.

Nina was waiting for them by the forest edge. Seth leaped to her and she engulfed his large head in her arms and nuzzled his fur. He whined happily as he’s tail flapped from one side to the other and she chuckled.

Jacob watched horrified.

Nina let go of Seth and looked him in the eyes. “Hi Seth,” she said warmly and he opened his mouth and his tongue rolled good natured and she chuckled.

Seth turned to Jacob and said through the link. *see?* and Jacob took a deep breath and was dumbfounded.

*What the fuck?!*

Nina finally spared him a look.

“Hello Jacob.” She said politely but coldly and Jacob barely registered as she indeed smelled kinda good.

Nina turned back to Seth and started back at her warm affectionate tone.

“I’m making dinner for Bella later, Would you like to come?” Seth braked and wiggled his tale and Nina smiled at him.

“I thought so, Come sit,” she walked to a tree branch on the ground and he followed her, leaving Jacob to watch them from where he stood, his mind racing with the change. Seth sat and rested his head on her lap as she scratched behind his ear making him sigh contently.

Jacob had smelled her before of course, being so close to Bella and all, but she didn't smell like this. She smelled burning overly sweet like the other before.

## Chapter End Notes

For some context, Nina hate's Jacob with a burning passion after he forcibly kissed Bella, but for Seth's sake she'll be polite. (I Have the post kiss scene of Nina, Aaron, Sam and some of the wolves written down by the basics but I need to put more into it for it to make sense and more story like)

## Chapter 16

Nina frowned as Edward started another piece on the piano. Jasper running his hand up and down her hair as she laid over his chest. Seth dozing at her feet

“what’s wrong?” Jasper murmured, feeling her shift in mood, mindful not to wake Seth

Nina shook her head

“I just don’t recognize the piece,”

”hm...but there’s more isn’t it?” The blond probed

Nina sighed.

“I was talking with Joseph in school, on how we can be whole as humans but always half’s of someone as vampires...is a rather sad fate for those of us knowledgeable enough to know ourselves, but in Bella’s case—It might just save her from a terribly boring and brief existence, in her eyes it’s simply romantic.”

the music stopped as Edward walked into the living room with a closed off expression

“I would appreciate if you could stop badmouthing my mate.” He said sternly but lowly and Jasper was ready to defend her but Nina held to his arm stopping him, holding Edward’s gaze

“all you’ll get out of me is acceptance of her, nothing else. But I’ll hold my tongue if she proves to be a better vampire than a human.”

”she will.” Alice said, coming into the room from the window with a brilliant smile, stopping by Edward’s side

“she’s waiting for you, oh and she’ll love the piece you wrote.”

Edward smiled at his sister

”it wasn’t ready before, but thank you Alice.”

“You’re welcome.”

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