

Bold, Brave, & Stupid

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Bold, Brave, & Stupid

by [ElizabethMidnight](#)

Summary

Instead of suffering after Edward leaves, Bella moves to Mystic Falls to get better. She moves in with her cousins Vicki and Matt Donovan. The only thing Bella isn't happy about is the presence of the supernatural. The one thing she was trying to get away from. What will happen? Who will she meet? What does Mystic Falls have in store for Bella Swan?

Notes

Disclaimer: I don't own Twilight, the Vampire Diaries, the Originals, or Legacies. They belong to their rightful authors.

Also for readers from my FanFiction.Net account that have followed me over. This is the same story as the one I have on FanFiction. It's just being edited as I transfer over to AO3.

There will be spells in French. I will let everyone know beforehand when there will be spells in a chapter. The translations will be in a note at the bottom of each chapter.

Chapter 1

Chapter 1- Recovery

Bella

Edward had left me in the woods. He had said goodbye. Then he just disappeared. Later on I would find out his entire family left with him. I looked for him even though a part of me was happy he was gone. The other part of me? Not so much. I didn't want him to leave. I loved him. A little voice told me he didn't feel the same. If he had, he never would've left me in the middle of the woods. I wandered around the woods finally giving into the pain that day. My father had called his best friend Billy. Sam and the pack came and searched for me. I was grateful to Sam and the pack. I was alive. I was angry. Edward and his family had left without saying goodbye. That day my heart broke. At the same time I decided to move on with my life. I would put up a wall. I would forget about the cold ones. I had decided to finish my sophomore year in Forks. Then I would move and finish high school in Mystic Falls. My cousins Matt and Vicky Donovan lived there. Dad wasn't too excited about the idea, but I persuaded him. I told him I would get a job and help them out of debt. I would be there for them. So I did. I moved to Mystic Falls and got a job at the Grill. It wasn't long before I found out Mystic Falls' biggest secret. There were vampires. Not the cold ones like Fuckward, but ones that walked in the daylight. What made this possible were the magical rings they wore. They were called daylight rings. A witch had to cast a spell on the ring for that to happen. It made me wonder what other supernatural beings were out there. I had just moved away to not be reminded by vampires. Now I was living in a town famous for them. I-

"Hey Bella, what are you writing?" Vicky asked.

I closed my journal.

"Nothing." I said.

I got up and headed towards my bedroom.

"Aw, come on, we're both girls. What's wrong with sharing what's in each other's diaries?" She asked.

"Normally? Nothing Vicky. However, I have stuff I would rather you didn't know about. I have to go. My shift at the Grill starts in thirty minutes. I'll see you after work." I said, leaving the house.

Matt was pulling up as I was getting into my car.

"Hey Bells. How's everything with Vicky?" He asked.

"She's a little nosy. I think she's drunk or high. Oh! I'm going to pay our phone and power bills in the morning so that we can be a couple of months ahead." I said.

“Bells, you don’t have to do that. You’re a guest in our house. You don’t-“ He said.

“Don’t argue with me Matty. I’m living here. I’m here to help you get out of debt. I’m family. I use the electricity too. Let me do this so we can focus on other bills this month, alright?” I asked.

“Alright Bells, thanks.” He said.

“No problem. I’ll see you tomorrow at school. Bye.” I said, getting into my car and shutting the door.

Matt waved as I drove off to the electric company. I paid three months in advance. Then I went and paid our phone bill out of the three thousand I had saved up. After that I drove to the Grill. I grabbed my bag and walked in. It was empty. For a Friday it was very barren and then I realized why. Standing at the bar was the hybrid Niklaus. He had a stake to Damon Salvatore’s chest. Elena Gilbert was being protected by the other Salvatore. The barkeep was sitting and watching.

“Not in my bar. Get out.” I said.

Niklaus looked up at me.

“Who would you be, Love?” He asked.

“That is none of your business. Whatever they did to piss you off, take it outside. Vampires may have a foothold in this place, but if you have quarrels with each other take it to a non populated area. Now let the bartender free of your compulsion and leave. Don’t kill him either.” I said.

Now the four people that were in the room besides the bartender, were gawking at me. They clearly thought I was stupid or crazy. Like I had a death wish. I waited five seconds. I pointed to the door.

“Out. Now.” I said.

Niklaus appeared in front of me. I jumped back.

“What right do you have to tell me what to do, human? I could kill you right now.” He said.

“Whatever. I don’t care. Just get the hell out. This place is a business. You’re bad for it, out.” I said, standing my ground.

“You have some balls, Love. Let’s take this outside like the lady said.” Niklaus said.

He waited for everyone else to walk towards the front door of the Grill before he did. I didn’t move. I was waiting and watching for someone to screw up. They didn’t. They just left.

“I’ll be watching out for you my dear. You intrigue me.” Niklaus said.

“Fuck off Klaus. I’m not interested in vampires. Go suck a werewolf’s cock.” I said.

I grabbed the shot glasses. Then I walked to the back room and washed them. I waited for him to come in here and murder me, but he didn't. I put the shot glasses away. It was still quiet so I pulled my journal out to finish writing my thoughts.

Anyways, I've decided not to be walked all over when it comes to the supernatural. Honestly it's hard. I know they could kill me in a split second. That's a risk I'm willing to take to show them that I'm not afraid of them anymore. Truthfully though, I am. I'm terrified that one day one of these leeches will kill me. I'm afraid of death, but I know we all die eventually. I'm off to work now. People are starting to come in. Just remember Bella. Be careful.

I closed the journal and put it in my locker. Then I got to work.

Annoying Hybrids

Chapter Summary

Klaus surprises Bella in the showers at school only to be told to get lost. Once Matt and Vicki get to school, Bella can tell she's high. Bella takes her home. Before they can do that they get run off a bridge into the water. Then they are rescued by one of Klaus's hybrid, but for what reason?

Chapter Notes

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Chapter 2- Annoying Hybrids

Bella

The next morning I got done working at five o'clock. I drove to Mystic Falls High School. No one was here yet except the teachers and staff. I walked in and went to the locker rooms to shower. This is a normal routine for me. It has been since I moved here. I've been here for two months. I'm happy and I'm doing well. I haven't thought about Fuckward in a while which is good. However, that's only because of the vampires in town. I finished rinsing my body and shut the water off. I dried off and wrapped my towel around me. I stepped out from behind the curtain to find Niklaus standing there.

"What the hell are you doing here Klaus? It's the girls locker room! Get out!" I yelled.

"No. I'm curious about something. Why aren't you afraid of me?" He asked.

"That's what you wanna know? Can't it wait till I'm dressed. You're a vampire. You have all the time in the world. Now get out!" I said.

He chuckled, nodded his head, and then left.

"Stupid fucking vampires. Think they would know better than to barge in when someone is half dressed. Oh, wait! They don't care because they think they are higher than humans." I grumbled.

I dried off quickly and got dressed. I grabbed my stuff and walked out of the locker room. I looked but Klaus was nowhere in sight. I continued on with my morning like normal. Matt showed up with Vicky. Who was high off her ass.

“Morning Bells.” Matt said.

“Morning Matt. How's Vicky?” I asked.

“I’m right here cousin. Don’t talk about me like I’m not here.” She said.

“You’re high. Your say doesn’t count.” I said.

“Aw, Bella, come on. Loosen up. Be a teenager. Get into trouble. It’s fun.” Vicky said.

“Maybe I should take her home.” Matt said.

“No. Matt you stay. You have practice after school. I’ll take her home. I’m also going to make a call to Sheriff Forbes on the way home.” I said.

“Why Bells? I hate that old hag. So does our mom. Don’t involve her in our family issues.” Vicky said.

“Thanks Bells. Vicky please do as she says.” Matt asked and hugged his sister.

She glared at me.

“Alright Matty. I’ll do it for you. Not her though.” she said and walked to my car.

“Thanks again Bells.” Matt said.

“No problem Matty, anytime. See you later.” I said and ran to my car.

“Get in Vicky. Now.” I said, unlocking the car.

“Why do I have to listen to you?” Vicky asked.

“Just get in. Quit acting like you're a toddler.” I said.

She scoffed at me. I glared. She looked away and got in. I sighed and jumped in the driver's side.

“Buckle up.” I said.

“No.” She said.

“Do it, or I tell the Sheriff you’re the one who set fire to the cemetery.” I said.

“What! How do you know about that? You weren’t there! It was an accident.” Vicky said.

“Buckle up and I won’t say anything.” I said.

“Fine.” She grumbled and buckled up.

I pulled out of the driveway and started driving towards home. As we were crossing the bridge another car was coming towards us. It swerved into our lane. I swerved to miss him and we went over the side instead. I hit my head. So did Vicky, but she was unconscious. I grabbed the knife clipped to my visor. I tried to unbuckle Vicky, but it wouldn't budge. I started cutting her belt. I almost had it cut when someone knocked on the window. I turned to see a man in a suit. He was at my door and I shook my head. I pointed towards Vicky. I turned back and finished cutting Vicky's belt. It snapped right as the door was ripped off. Water came in faster.

“Go.” I said and swallowed water.

He grabbed Vicky and left. I had dropped the knife when he ripped open the door. I fought to unbuckle myself, but my belt was just as stuck. I felt myself losing consciousness. Then something weird happened. The water started whirling around me. I focused on the belt. To my surprise the water started surrounding my seatbelt. It was like it was responding to my emotions. The water was moving quickly at first. Then it wasn't moving quickly enough. My mind was becoming foggy. I couldn't focus. I struggled with the belt a little more. Then it was gone and I was being dragged up to the surface. When I got to the top I coughed up water. Whoever saved us, set me down next to Vicky. I pressed my fingers against her wrist looking for a pulse. I found one. I sighed in relief. I looked up at the man who not only caused the accident, but rescued us.

“Who are you?” I asked.

“Not important. Klaus sent me to get something of yours.” The man said.

“You're one of his hybrids.” I said.

“I am. Klaus wants me to keep an eye on you.” The hybrid said.

“Why? I'm nothing special. What could I possibly have done to gain his attention? What could I possibly own that would pique his interest.” I asked.

“He's intrigued. You're not afraid of him. You won't bend to his will. He wants to know what makes you so special. What secrets you may have.” The hybrid said.

“Tell him to fuck off.” I said.

“Well if you won't tell him, then this will.” He said, holding up my diary.

“That's not his to read. You give that back, you disgusting freak of nature. You have no right to read it either.” I yelled.

The hybrid turned his head as though he had heard something. Then I heard sirens.

“It belongs to Klaus for now” He said, leaving with my journal.

I cursed as I was blinded by police car lights followed by an ambulance. Sheriff Forbes rushed over to Vicky and I. She started asking if I was okay since I was conscious.

"I'm okay. Vicky needs more attention than I do." I said.

"No. You both will ride to the hospital in the ambulance." She said.

I was too sore to argue. Paramedics lifted Vicky into the ambulance. I climbed in behind her.

"Once you've been checked out. I'm going to want to ask you some questions." Sheriff Forbes said.

I nodded my head as she shut the rear doors of the ambulance. Then the ambulance drove off.

Meanwhile-Klaus

"Did you get it?" I asked as my hybrid walked into my living room.

"Yes, Klaus. I did, but what do you need with a human's journal?" My hybrid asked.

"None of your concern. Now leave me be." I said.

My hybrid left. I took a seat and opened Bella Swan's journal.

Dear Self,

Today I signed up for therapy. I didn't want to, but my dad convinced me I should. Then the therapist said I should journal. So here goes nothing. Edward left. I was hurt. I was also mad at him for leaving. Was I not perfect enough? Did he not want to turn me? Was it because I caused too much pain for his family? I'll probably never know. Now that I'm writing and thinking about it. I don't think I ever will. I don't want to. Edward left me in the middle of the woods that night. He didn't care enough to make sure I would get home. They are different from the vampires from fictional movies. The Tribe called them Cold Ones. I know that's true now. Not only physically, but mentally and emotionally. I was left by them. I was left cold and heartbroken. The pack found me that night. I hated the Cullens for what they did. I was hurting. I quit eating. They did so much damage before I finally started getting better. I started eating a little more. My dad is and still does worry. A part of me just wanted to give up. If I do though, those filthy leeches win. They ruined my life by just leaving. Now that I'm getting better. I won't let them hurt me anymore. At least to the best of my ability right now. I'll move on. I'll get over Edward and his family. I'll burn the clothes Alice got me. I'll burn anything that reminds me of them. I'll still write about the pain but I'll survive. As long as I never see them again. Then I think I'll be okay.

I stopped reading and closed her journal. The Cold Ones. I've heard of them before. They feed on nothing but animal blood. At least some of them try to. Many don't. This made me more curious about Bella Swan. I knew that I'd have to work hard to get her to talk to me. I would have to give her journal back. That would be a good start. I sighed to myself.

"Brother, what ails you?" Elijah asked.

“A human. I told myself I would never do this. However I have no choice. I have to go and ask for forgiveness.” I said.

Elijah looked at me. He looked worried.

Are You Really Going to Make MeBeg?

Chapter Summary

Bella tells Klaus exactly what he has to do to get Bella to forgive him. Will Klaus actually do it? Will Bella actually forgive him?

Chapter Notes

I don't own any of the characters in this story. They all belong to the authors who created them.

Sorry it's been so long. I hit a dark place and didn't really want to do anything with my stories. However, I'm back. I plan on updating a lot over the next few days.

Chapter 3- Are you really going to make me beg?

Klaus

I walked up to the Donovan residence. I felt confident that I could get Bella to forgive me. I knocked on the door. A brunette answered the door. It wasn't the brunette I was looking for though.

"Hello. I'm looking for Miss Isabella Swan. Is she home?" I asked.

"I don't know what you want with my cousin. She doesn't want to see anyone right now." She said.

"May I come in?" I asked, hoping she would say yes.

Bella appeared. She shoved the brunette aside and out of my sight.

"You are not invited in. You never will be! What do you want?" She asked, glaring at me.

"I'm here to return this." I said.

I held out her journal. She ripped it out of my hands. She looked angry, troubled, and ashamed. She tried to slam the door.

"Wait. I did read your journal, but only the first entry where you mentioned the cold ones. How did you get involved with them?" I asked.

She stepped out on the porch. She shut the door behind her.

"Get off my property. You need to stay away from me, and my family." She said.

"What can I do to earn your forgiveness?" I asked.

"Beg. Beg for my forgiveness you stupid fucking dog." She said, leaving me standing on the porch.

I was furious.

Bella

I shut the door. Then I collected myself and walked back into the living room where Elizabeth Forbes was sitting on our couch. Vicky was in her room. She gave me an attitude. I threatened to tell the Sheriff about the cemetery incident. She went to her room mumbling under her breath. She slammed her door behind her. I sighed. What I needed to talk to the Sheriff about Vicky wasn't ready for. Luckily, Matt was at the Grill.

"Who was that?" Elizabeth asked.

"It was Klaus Mikaelson." I said, taking a seat back on the couch.

"So, Bella, what happened yesterday?" She asked.

"I was run off the road by a driver. It wasn't an accident. Vicky and I both hit our heads on the dashboard. I woke up first. I had a knife in my visor. So I started trying to free Vicky. A man appeared at my window. I pointed towards Vicky. She was in more danger. When he ripped open the door, I dropped my knife. I started to lose consciousness. The next thing I knew I was on the bridge next to Vicky. The man who had rescued us was standing a few feet away. He was holding my journal. I had no idea why." I said.

"Now was the man who opened the door and the man who had swerved into your lane the same person?" She asked.

"No. The man who swerved into our lane was compelled." I whispered.

"You know about vampires?" She asked, surprised.

"I do. I have run into them in Forks. I also hope you know that you have a hybrid problem. The man who was just at the door was a hybrid." I said.

"A hybrid? How?" She asked.

"His name is Klaus. The man who was just here is an Original Vampire. I've known this since shortly after I got here. I saw him get into a fight with Damon Salvatore. His eyes turned yellow. I heard their conversation before the fight. I was working at the Grill that night. A hybrid is part vampire, part werewolf. I don't know much more than that. However, if you find yourself short handed on people who can keep an ear out for supernatural activity I can. Alright?" I asked.

"Thank you so much Bella. I do hate putting so much responsibility on your shoulders though. You're not much older than Caroline." Elizabeth said.

"Sheriff, if I can keep my family here in this town safe from vampires by eavesdropping I'll do it. If I can help keep the entire town safe I will." I said.

She smiled at me.

"Thank you Bella. I'll let the council know. I might see about having you join the council. You have knowledge of things we don't. Everyone would need to think it's a trial run. I can't thank you enough Bella. Here's my card. It has my personal cell on it if it's an emergency."

She said, handing me the card.

She gathered up the files and got up to leave.

"I'll walk you out." I said.

I followed her out to her car with her to carry what she brought today.

She put the files in the trunk.

"Be safe, Sheriff." I said.

"You to Bella." She said and got into her car and drove off.

I stood on the side of the road not moving, I felt like I was being watched.

"Alright dog, come out. Quit lurking." I yelled and Klaus was in front of me.

"You are quite the character, Love. Now what do I do to gain your forgiveness?" He asked again.

I stared at him like he was an idiot.

"I told you, you fucking stupid, arrogant dog. You have to beg for my forgiveness like a dog."

I said and he was pissed.

“Why do I have to beg, Love? I’m not a dog, I’m a-” he started.

“You’re going to say your a hybrid. You’re a powerful being who will beg to no one but you see your arrogance is getting the better of you. You wouldn’t dream of putting yourself into the dog class, but you see your a werewolf which means you are related to wolves and dogs! That means that to learn some humiliation you get to beg, because that’s what a dog does when they get in trouble. So beg for my forgiveness and I might tell you what I know.” I said and glared at him, returning the glare he was giving me.

Niklaus

I was glaring at Bella, I was angry that she wanted me to beg. A human shouldn’t make me so angry. Normally I would snap their neck but she is interesting so I don’t want her dead. I want information. I closed my eyes and calmed down a bit. I got down on my knees like a dog.

“Please forgive me hum- I mean Bella. I shouldn’t have read your journal or had one of my hybrids compel a man to run you off the bridge. I shouldn’t have had him steal it either. I am so sorry Bella Swan, will you-” I asked hearing a snort.

Bella was doubled over laughing at the sight of me. She had a beautiful laugh. I looked up at her and smiled and the breeze blew her hair just right and she looked gorgeous. Bella looked at me and saw the smile and she shook her head.

“You did it? I honestly didn’t think you would. You are forgiven for now. I have to go and no you’re still not welcome inside the house either.” She said and I got up.

“You have a beautiful laugh.” I said.

Bella froze. She turned and looked back at me.

“Don’t. Thank you for the compliment but don’t go there. If I fascinate you in any way forget about trying to get together with me. I’m not on the market and I won’t live with someone who would hesitate to touch me, and would have so much of a hard time quelling there bloodlust that they treated me like a fucking porcelain doll. Like I was just a weak fucking human.” She said and went inside before I could say anything.

“Stupid Cold Ones. What did you do to her that was so bad that she hates all vampires?” I mumbled to myself and left.

Nightmare

Chapter Summary

Bella has a nightmare and writes about it in her diary. Then Sheriff Forbes has her attend a ball that the Mikealson's have decided to host. What trouble awaits Bella?

Chapter Notes

All of the characters in this story belong to the authors who created them.

Ch.4- Nightmare

Bella

Dear Diary,

This morning I woke up screaming. I had worked a long shift at the Grill and decided to stay home and sleep. I had a nightmare. I've had this nightmare before. It was the one where Fuckward would leave me in the forest broken hearted, but in this dream there was no Fuckward, it was Klaus. He and I were standing in the woods behind my dad's house and instead of saying goodbye like Fuckward did Klaus killed me. He didn't snap my neck like vampires in this town like to do. He shifted and tore me to shreds. He tore me limb from limb and then threw the pieces off the cliff on the Reservation in La Push where Jake is. It seemed so vivid, so real. It scared me. It also felt like I wasn't actually in my body when Klaus tore it apart. It was like I was watching everything from the sidelines. The weirdest thing though was after Klaus had done that, he looked right at me. Then he said something. He told me he loved me and that I should've never chosen the Cold Ones. That's when everything went black and I woke up screaming. I will never, ever go back to Fuckward and the rest of the leeches. They left me to pick up the pieces. The fact that Klaus said he loved me worries me. I mean yeah Klaus is hot if you like arrogant, angry sadistic killing vampires? Sure you can have him. Oh, and we can't forget the mood swings. I think if female vampires ever had periods, they would be Klaus, monthly. No thank you, one Klaus is enough. This nightmare though felt more like a warning to stay away from the Cold Ones. I think I know who I could ask about it. Bonnie is a friend of Elena's but I've heard her Grams is a witch. Maybe she could help me understand what it meant and-

I heard a knock on the door and sighed.

"I'm coming." I said and got up and opened the door.

It was Klaus with an envelope and a box.

"What is it Klaus?" I asked irritated.

"What did I do now, Love?" He asked.

“Nothing. What do you want?” I asked.

“My family is hosting a ball tonight and I would like you to come.” He said handing me the box and letter.

“I can’t. I have a shift at the Grill tonight.” I said.

“I have already taken care of that. You will not have to work tonight.” Klaus said.

“Dammit Klaus you can’t just go around compelling people. I’ll take the box and invitation but I don’t think I’ll go.” I said starting to turn away.

“I’ll kill Vicky and Matt if you don’t go.” He said and then as I turned he was flung back against my car.

He fought to get away as I stomped towards him.

“Stay away from my family. You ever threaten them again I will find a way to make you pay. You can forget the ball! I’m not going!” I yelled and went back inside the house and slammed the door.

I leaned against the door and sighed. I took the box to my room and then someone else knocked on the door. I looked out to see Sheriff Forbes. I opened the door.

“Sheriff? What’s wrong?” I asked.

“Well I talked to Carol Lockwood and she wants to have you come to the ball tonight at the Mikaelsons. She wants you to mingle and find out the reason behind this event. Can you do that?” She asked.

“Yes I can. Let me get ready and I’ll head there as soon as I am done.” I said and she left.

“Dammit! Now Klaus will get what he wants!” I yelled and stomped off to the bathroom to get ready.

1 hour later

I stood in front of the mirror gawking at the dress I was wearing. It looks like it costs a fortune. It’s a green pastel dress. It’s floor length and it’s gorgeous. I had pinned my hair up to one side so it was on my left shoulder. I had never much cared for dressing up before but in this case I didn’t have a choice. Right as I was walking out the door I saw something. I was standing in a room full of hybrids and vampires covered in blood and Elena Gilbert was lying dead on the floor. I gasped and stepped away. I looked up to see Klaus standing outside with a car. I shook off the thing I just saw and stepped outside. Klaus smiled at me and opened the door. I smiled back being polite and got in. Except there were others in the back.

“Matt? Elena? Damon? Stefan? Vicky? Bonnie? Caroline? He invited you guys also? Who are they?” I asked pointing to the two other people in the limo.

“Excuse me, but we are not people. I am Elijah, this is Rebekah, and this is our brother Kol.” The man in the very expensive suit said.

“Don’t forget about me, brother. Or that she will also be meeting Finn, and our mother.”

Klaus said climbing next to me.

He closed the door and the Limo started moving. Matt, Elena, Bonnie, Damon, Stefan, and Caroline all looked terrified. Vicky was a little high though so she didn’t realize that we were sitting in a limo with vampires. Tonight something bad was going to happen and I had a feeling that someone would be dead by the end of the night.

You're a Witch?

Chapter Summary

After finding her family in the Limo headed for the Mikealson's Bella is worried. Not to mention Bonnie taking notice of Bella's weird behavior. How will Bella react when Elena tells her Esther wishes to speak with her?

Chapter Notes

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Chapter 5- You're a witch?

Bella

We arrived at Klaus's house and we all climbed out of the limo. Rebekah, the blonde Original hooked her arm with Matt's. Stefan helped Elena out and offered Elena his arm. Elena accepted and they followed Matt and Rebekah to the house. Elijah climbed out and went to the house by himself. Kol stepped out followed by Vicky.

"Don't get in trouble Vicky. Be on your best behavior tonight." I said.

"Fuck off Bells, you're not my mother." She said and stuck her tongue out at me.

"No but in all reality I care about you more than she does so do not get into trouble, and no drinking." I said and she stuck her tongue out again.

I started walking towards Vicky when Klaus stepped in.

"Kol, please make sure Miss Donovan has fun, just not too much, and please keep an eye on her." Klaus asked and I looked at Kol.

"Of course, brother we wouldn't want anyone to end up dead, now would we?" Kol asked and I was seeing something.

I saw Elena speaking with a woman, then the woman casting a linking spell on her children. Me kissing Klaus so that the spell wouldn't effect him. I snapped out of it when I heard my name.

"Bella?" Bonnie asked snapping her fingers in front of my face.

"Yes?" I asked.

"What happened? You blanked out and you were saying things like linking spell, Klaus, and not to drink the- wait a minute. Are you a witch?" Bonnie asked and I finally came to.

"No, not that I know of. I don't know of anyone in my family who practiced magic. How could I be a witch? Wouldn't my powers have come to me earlier?" I asked worried.

"Not necessarily. If you had experienced something traumatic or had something blocking

your powers you would've never known." Bonnie said.

"Okay. Thank you Bonnie. Let's go enjoy the ball." I said and hooked my arm with Klaus's and started walking towards the house.

"Bella, are you alright?" Klaus asked.

"I'm fine Klaus. Let's just get this night over with." I said.

Klaus opened the door for me and I was amazed by how stunning his house looked. I walked inside with Klaus not too far behind.

"Do you like it?" Klaus asked in my ear.

"It's a gorgeous house Klaus but that doesn't mean that I still won't be skeptical of you or your family. You are all vampires after all." I said and grabbed a glass of champagne from the tray of a server and took a sip.

"Aren't you too young to be drinking?" Klaus asked with a teasing smile.

"Klaus get your mind off of me. I will never date a vampire again. Let's just enjoy the festivities." I said and saw Mayor Lockwood and the Sheriff.

I looked at Klaus.

"I will return shortly. I need to go speak with the Sheriff about something." I said.

I downed the rest of the glass and headed over to the Sheriff.

"Hello Mrs. Forbes, Mayor. How are you both tonight?" I asked.

"I'm good Bella. We are here because we have discussed a truce with the Mikaelson family. If we leave the hybrids alone, they won't kill anyone here in Mystic Falls." Mrs. Lockwood said.

"There is a problem. Tonight something is going to happen and no humans should get hurt but I have to let you know that the Mikaelson's mother is a witch. She plans on casting a spell on her children. How I don't know but if need be, you need to be ready to evacuate everyone from this party." I said.

"Thank you Bella, if you find anything else out please let us know." Liz asked.

"I will." I said and turned to see Elena coming towards me.

I met her halfway.

"Are you alright?" I asked.

"Esther would like to have a word with you." Elena said and I felt a shiver go down my spine as I felt residual magic come off Elena.

Esther was dangerous, and powerful, and in that very moment she is what scared me the most.

Meeting Esther

Chapter Summary

Esther brings Bella upstairs for a conversation. What will Esther tell her? Why does Esther want to talk to Bella?

Chapter Notes

I don't own any of the characters or events that happen in this story that happen in any of the books or tv shows.

Chapter 6- Meeting Esther Bella

I started to make my way to the stairs that led to the second floor of the house when a hand touched my shoulder. I turned to see one of the Original siblings beside me.

"Hello, I am Finn Mikealson. Follow me, please. I will take you to Esther." He said and I followed him up the stairs.

I followed him down the hall and I became more uneasy the closer I got to the room at the end of the hall.

"Is Esther in the last room on the right?" I asked.

"Yes my mother is. She wishes to speak with you about what will happen tonight." He said.

"Why? What's so important about me?" I asked.

"You're a very powerful witch. She wants to be able to trust you as a sister witch." Finn said and I thought about the vision of me kissing Klaus to protect my friends.

We stopped at the last room on the right and grew nervous as Finn opened the door.

"Mother, this is Miss Swan." Finn said and I smiled at the blonde haired woman in front of me.

"It's nice to meet you Mrs. Mikealson." I said and walked into the room.

"I will return to escort her back to the party before we toast." Finn said and closed the door, leaving Esther and I alone in the room.

"Please, have a seat Bella." She said and I sat down in the chair.

"Why did you ask to meet with me?" I asked.

"I asked to meet with you because you have very strong magic. Maybe even stronger than mine. So I felt that you had the right to know that your friends will die. I have a spell that I will perform that will link all of my family together. My son Finn has offered to be the one I kill. I asked you here not only to let you say goodbye but in the hope that you wouldn't interfere with our plans." Esther said.

“So you’re asking me to sit idly by while you kill hundreds, thousands, maybe even millions of vampires? My friends included?” I asked.

“Yes. From one witch to another, wouldn’t you agree that the world would be better without vampires?” She asked and I stood up.

“I won’t interfere with your ritual but I don’t like it. Since when do you get to determine the fate of your children when really you’re determining the fate of the world! You’re trying to fix your mistake when really you don’t want the shame and the guilt! You need to woman up! Instead of killing them, support them! Show them what you were supposed to! Do your spell, fine, but just know you’re a terrible mother for killing them. They don’t deserve it!” I yelled and left the room.

As I was running down the stairs I found Klaus at the bottom of them. I stopped and relaxed and smiled.

“Are you alright Bella? You look half scared to death.” Klaus said.

“Amusing, Klaus, but your mother is terrifying and frankly you never should’ve come and I shouldn’t have either. I should’ve stayed home. Esther is also very infuriating. Now please let’s go get a drink?” I asked, offering him my arm.

“As you wish, Love.” Klaus said and I growled.

“You’re my date. Not my boyfriend. Call me by my name or I’ll knee you in the crotch.” I said and smiled as we walked by Sheriff Forbes and Mayor Lockwood.

“Whatever you say Bella.” Klaus said and ordered two bourbons.

“Perfect.” I said and gulped it down.

I set the glass down and leaned against the bar. I heard the clanging of a champagne glass. Waiters appeared and they all had glasses of pink champagne. I looked up to see Esther standing in the middle of the staircase watching me and also looking at Elena. Everyone in the room grabbed a glass and Klaus handed me one. I glared at Esther.

She looked back at me and smiled. I turned away and looked at Klaus. I knew what I had to do. If the siblings were all linked the moment they drank the champagne then I would ruin the spell. I could only do one thing and that was kiss Klaus.

“We are gathered here tonight to celebrate my family reuniting. I am proud of my children and want to celebrate a long and happy life with them. Cheers.” Esther said and I kissed Klaus the second everyone took a sip of champagne.

There was a scream and glasses shattering. I turned just in time to see Esther’s glass shatter in her hands.

“How could you? I trusted you! Finn grab her, now!” Esther yelled and I ran out the door.

I don’t know what happened. Finn yelled at someone, one of his brothers, but I still ran. Liz yelled my name and I ignored her. If I would make this out alive then I would tell the Sheriff what happened, but right now Esther wanted blood and she was going to get it one way or the other. Right now, running in this dress, my only focus was getting home to wait for Matt and Vicky.

Waiting at Home

Chapter Summary

The conclusion of Bella's actions at the ball. Plus a call from Charlie. What does he want? What is wrong?

Chapter Notes

I don't any of the characters or any of the events from any of the tv shows or books, they belong to the people who created them.

Chapter 7- Waiting at Home Bella

I got home and stripped off the dress. I threw it in my room and got into regular clothes. I started to pack a bag when there was a knock on the door. I opened it to find Kol, Vicky, Rebekah, Matt, and Klaus.

"What happened, Bells? You were gone so fast we had no idea what was going on. Is everything okay?" Matt asked.

"Yes Matt, please go inside you guys. I'll be right there." I said and Matt came inside.

"Why do I have to listen to you?" Vicky asked.

"You get your ass in the house or I will ground you. I will do everything to make you miserable. Inside now! No arguing!" I growled and Vicky became fearful and did as I said.

I stepped outside and closed the door.

"None of you are welcome! I want you to leave me and my family alone. Get off my fucking porch before I blow a gasket." I said and they all stared at me.

"All we want to know is what happened tonight, Love. No need to get feisty." Kol said and he ended up on the ground holding his head.

"Quit calling me Love! I also told you to get off my porch, now!" I yelled and they were flung against the limousine.

I stepped back and opened the door.

"I'm sorry. I need to be with my family right now while I still can. I'm glad you're all okay. Esther will be looking for me. I'd stay and fight, but I'm not ready." I said and closed the door and went to help Vicky out of the dress.

Klaus

I looked up right before Bella closed the door and I saw fear. She was afraid for her life. She was afraid of my mother because she saved our lives.

"We have to keep her safe until we deal with our mother." I said.

"Why should we protect a witch? What did she do for us? So she saved our lives. Why? That's what matters. Until she tells us we have no business protecting her." Kol said.

"Kol, she just betrayed one of the oldest witches in the world. She broke our mothers spell and for that we need to. We would be dead by now if she hadn't kissed me. One of us needs to stay here tonight and watch over her and her family." I said.

"Well it should be you brother, you're the one who fancies her." Kol said and left.

"What about you, Rebekah? How do you feel about this?" I asked and she sighed.

"Honestly Klaus, I think you like the witch. Also yes we should protect her but Kol is right. Why did she save us? Is she expecting us to turn her into a vampire? Did she do it to save her friends or her family? Use your head brother, everyone has their reasons, whether good or bad." Rebekah said and disappeared.

I dismissed the limousine driver and listened in on what was going on inside the house.

Bella

"Good night Vicky. Good night Matt. I'll see you both in the morning." I said.

I walked into my room and laid down on my bed. I pulled my diary from under my pillow and pulled my pen out from the middle.

Dear Diary,

Today, I pissed off a witch, and I found out that I too am a witch. I am writing because tonight might be my last night on this earth. I'm more terrified of this witch than I ever was of Edward and his family. I know I promised myself I would never let the supernatural beings in this town know that I was afraid but I think Klaus knows. He saw my face before I closed my door. I won't admit it to anyone I don't trust! I don't want to give too much away in this entry because I don't know what vampires have been invited in and I don't want this journal to be snatched again. I also have a bad feeling. After I broke the spell I saw Edwards face. It wasn't more than a flash but I saw it. He had an angry look on his face. What does it mean? Does he know where I am? Is he mad that I'm no longer in Forks? Will he retaliate? Will he hurt Jacob, or my Dad? I can't risk him finding out where I am. I'm better and I've moved on. If he comes back it won't be a happy reunion. I'll fight him and I'll give him hell. The only thing that worries me more than Edward is Esther. Esther is the mother of the original

vampires and she put faith in me to let her kill her children and all vampires. I couldn't let her do that. There are people and vampires I care about in this town and I wasn't going to let Esther kill them. I will protect my family and friends, but my family and I come first-

My cell phone rang and I sat up on my bed and grabbed it off the nightstand. I answered it.

"Hello?" I asked.

"Bella, it's your Dad. I'm calling because Edward just stopped by the house looking for you. He was angry when I said you had moved. He doesn't know where you are but it could only be a matter of time. Be safe honey, I love you." He said.

"Thank you, Daddy. I love you too. Be safe." I said and hung up.

I ran outside with my phone and called Jacob's house.

"Hello?" Billy asked.

"Billy, it's Bella. I need to talk to Jake. It's an emergency." I said and Billy yelled for his son.

Protection Details

Chapter Summary

Making sure anyone that Bella has a connection with is safe.

I walked outside and waited for Billy to put Jacob on the phone.

“Hey, Bells, what’s up?” Jake asked.

“Jacob, he was at my Dad’s house. Edward is back and he’s looking for me. He just left my Dad’s house. I’m okay for now. He doesn’t know where I am. You protect Charlie, alright?” I asked.

“We will Bells, but what protection do you have?” Jacob asked.

“I have werewolves. I’m okay.” I said.

“Are you sure?” Jacob asked.

“Yes, but if I need you I will call, I promise. Keep me in the loop Jake. Keep him safe.” I said.

“We will Bells, you watch your back. I’ll call you in the morning. Bye Bells.” Jake said.

“Bye Jake, give the pack my love. You stay safe.” I said and hung up.

I held my phone in my hand and then I threw it.

“That stupid, no good fucking leach! I’ll kill him. Even if I have to ask Klaus of all people! He’ll regret that day he left me in the woods! He’ll regret it even more if he touches my Dad!” I yelled and kicked a rock.

“Wow, Love, that’s a mighty big temper you have. Who pissed you off?” I heard someone ask and I turned to see Klaus holding my phone.

“What do you want Klaus?” I asked furious at him for just being here.

“Who’s Edward, Love?” Klaus asked.

“You’d like to know, wouldn’t you? Seeing as how you’re like him. You’re a vampire, a Cold One just like he is. Give me my phone and leave.” I said and then Klaus was right in front of me.

“I am not a Cold One, Love. My heart beats. Blood rushes through my veins. Most importantly I’m a hybrid, the Cold Ones wouldn’t stand a chance against me. I have had an encounter with the leader who keeps the Cold Ones in check. He doesn’t bother me and I don’t bother him, but I won’t hesitate to kill his kind. So if your Cold One comes around, consider him dead, Love.” Klaus said and I could feel the blush spreading across my cheeks.

“What does it matter to you?” I asked harshly.

“I like you, Love. You’re gorgeous, smart, and I would love to ravish you. Cold Ones have Singers, whose blood is like a drug to them. We on the other hand have mates, and we can control our bloodlust. We are warm blooded. You could possibly be my-” He said and my phone rang.

“Saved by the phone.” I said and answered it.

“He-” I started.

“Bella, where are you?” He asked.

I froze. It was Fuckward, and he was angry.

“Bella, tell me where you are! I came back for you only to find you gone! You’re mine and I will find you even-” he started.

“No you won’t, you controlling, obsessive asshole. I don’t belong to anyone! Certainly not to you or your fucking family. You all left and I moved on. I don’t love you and if you ever, and I mean ever come near me-” I started.

“I’ll kill Charlie, Bella. I’ll rip out his throat and then you will have to come back to Forks.” He said.

“Fuck you Fuckward, stay away from him! Or I’ll-” I started and Klaus ripped the phone out of my hand.

“Hello, this is Niklaus Mickeelson and if you harm Bella or any of her family, I will hunt your entire coven down and kill them. I keep my word and she has my word that I will do it. Don’t bother Bella again.” Klaus said and hung up the phone.

I stared at him like he was mad.

“What the hell is wrong with you?” I yelled and snatched my phone back.

“You said you had wolves as your protection. Well now you have better. Hybrids.” Klaus said.

“Why? Why would you protect a human?” I asked.

“You saved my family so let me repay the favor.” Klaus said.

I looked down and then back up at Klaus.

“Fine.” I said and turned around.

“Why did you save my family?” Klaus asked.

I turned back around and looked into his eyes.

“Why, you ask? I did it because your mother was in the wrong and for two, you act the way you do because you want your freedom. Your parents gave birth to you yes, but just because they think that their children are an abomination doesn’t mean that they actually are and there was no way in hell that I was going to have thousands if not millions of vampires die out of her guilt and pity. You, and your siblings had crappy parents and you all deserve better. You aren’t your parents, be better than them, and thank you for volunteering your hybrids to keep me and my family safe Klaus.” I said, going back inside the house and to bed.

Just a Dream or Did Someone Invade My Mind?

Chapter Summary

Bella has a dream and she's not sure if it's her mind or someone invading her mind? Is it Esther?

Chapter Notes

Anything in ' b ' is thoughts or Bella journaling.

Bella

I went to bed after my discussion with Klaus and the phone call with Fuckward. I was tired and I know that I was out when I hit the pillow. When I woke up I was dressed in a gorgeous green victorian dress. I looked around the room. It was beautiful. Something that only appeared in dreams. When I looked in the mirror Klaus was standing behind me. I was confused, but I smiled at him.

"Good evening Nik, how do you fare?" I asked, turning around to face him.

'That's not how I talk? What is going on?'

"I am well, Love. You look ravishing." I bit my lip.

He was right in front of me and had his thumb on my bottom lip.

"Quit biting your lip, Love. You have no idea what that does to me. How much it makes me want you." He pulled me closer to him.

I wanted to get away. My mind was yelling at me to, but it was like I had no control over my own body. It seemed like I was enjoying being close to him, but I was terrified.

'Stop! This isn't real! Wake up!'

"Are you ready for the ball tonight, Love?" Nik asked.

"I would rather not attend Nik. I love your family, but I don't want to attend because what I want is here in front of me. I want you Nik, right now." I kissed Klaus.

I was screaming at myself to stop! I didn't know what was going on and I still couldn't move. I wanted to pull away because I didn't want to admit I was intrigued. I wanted to know how it would feel, but my mind was in too much panic.

‘Wake up, now!’

Klaus kissed me and I felt myself becoming aroused. I was letting go. I groaned and kissed him back. He let my hair down. He shoved his hands into my hair and pressed me against him hard.

"Dress off." I mumbled.

"Gladly, Love." I grinned.

‘No!’

He tore the dress off and threw me down on the bed. I looked at him and I bit my lip again.

"If you don't stop biting that lip, I am going to bite you hard." I gasped releasing my lip.

"Prove it, Love." I said, boldly.

"I hope you don't regret saying that, Love." Nik ripped his clothes off and pounced on me.

He attacked my neck and entered me. Then I was sitting up in my bed with Matt standing there. I was out of breath.

"Bells, I kept yelling your name. You were crying in your sleep. You scared me. Are you okay?" Matt asked.

"I'm fine. I need to get some fresh air. I'll be back in an hour." I grabbed my journal, left my room, put my shoes on, and ran out the front door only to come face to face with Klaus.

‘I can't deal with him right now. I can't do this!’

"I don't know what game you're playing Klaus, but stay out of my head and keep your witches out of my head too. I don't know what I am to you, but I am not looking for companionship or love, or anything. My family is my first priority so stay out of my head!" I ran off.

Klaus

I watched as Bella ran off and I got confused. What the hell was she talking about? I had done nothing, but watch over her family last night. Why would she accuse me of getting into her head, especially when I did no such thing. My witches? I had a select few witches and only one was in town. I pulled out my phone and dialed her number. It rang and then she picked up.

"Hello Klaus." She said.

"Hello Irene. Did you cast a spell on Bella Swan?" I asked.

"No Klaus I didn't and haven't been asked. Why do I need to?" She asked.

"Yes Irene. Find out if someone has used any magic on her." I hung up.

I followed after Bella with a horrible feeling in my gut.

Bella

‘Dear Diary,

I feel drained. The dream of Klaus felt like it was real, but that I had no control. I couldn't tell him to stop. I was powerless. I could only scream at myself and even then I didn't wake up. The only thing that woke me up was when Klaus took my virginity. It was maybe just a dream, but my gut tells me it was a witch. That means trouble for me and it gives me something to point my rage at. I don't like though that I had this dream right after Fuckward called and Klaus offered his protection to me, Matt, and Vicky. The only thing that would make sense is that a witch was casting a spell on me. The only witch I know that is currently out for my blood is Esther. Now is not a good time to be having spells being put on me. Not to mention Fuckward! I won't deal with all these supernatural beings! If they want to screw with me to the point it messes with my family I will make some protection charms if I absolutely need to. I've been researching spells and looking through Bonnie's grimoire. I'm learning the quirks and the disadvantages to being a witch. What we can and can't do. Magic's we should never use, and it always expresses that we protect nature. I am so not ready to use this gift, but I have to. I'll keep my mind safe, and my families minds safe. If these fucking vampires and other witches want a piece of me I'll fight them. I'll show them that they can't fucking push me around. Just wait Esther, Fuckward, I'll try to be ready when you come for me. Bring it on.’

I looked up at the ducks floating on the water and walking around. I knew what I had to do next. I had to make the protection charms and then get ready for my enemies to come and get me.

Protection Charms

Chapter Summary

Sheila helps Bella get protection charms ready for those important to her. Edward makes an appearance and Klaus comes to the rescue.

Bonnie

I was sitting in my Grams's living room with Bella Swan sitting across from me. My Grams was sitting to my right and Bella's left. We were sorting herbs and casting spells on bracelets for Bella's immediate family and friends. I watched as Bella put together another little pouch of herbs together and tied off the bag. I felt bad for her. I also felt a connection to her. Not a love connection but a sisterly connection. Some witches got separated from their loved ones at birth in the old times. It still happens today because the world is still going through rough times, but I felt like she and I were sisters. My Grams knew, but I wouldn't say anything. I didn't want to make her feel uncomfortable. She had lived her life as an only child and on top of everything she was being hunted by a "bad" witch and a Cold One.

"Bonnie!" Bella waved her hand in front of my face.

"What? I'm sorry I zoned out. What do you need?" I asked.

She handed me a bracelet. Then she handed one to Grams.

"I know that you both may not need them, but I am giving you both one because I feel grateful. However I also consider you both family even though we've only known each other a short time." I smiled.

"Thank you Bella. I'll keep it on until the trouble passes." I said.

"Thank you, young one, but I do not need this. I'll be alright." Grams said.

Bella looked at Grams and smiled.

"I know you can, but it doesn't hurt to have it just in case, please?" Grams laughed.

"Fine child. I will, but only because you'll ask and ask until I finally give in. We don't need any extra stress on you. Thank you Bella." She put on the charm.

I smiled and put mine on. I felt her magic activate within the charm.

"Thank you Bella." I said.

"You're welcome Bonnie." She sealed up the box that she was sending back home.

She wrote the address on it and sighed. She looked a little less stressed.

"Thank you both for helping me with this. I just hope it doesn't take too much out of me." She said.

"You still need to be careful, child. You put a little bit of magic into every charm and that can be draining. It will take a lot out of you, child. Be careful." Grams said to Bella.

"I will, I promise. I'll be extra careful and extra vigilant now. Thank you Bonnie. Thank you Sheila. I'll leave now so you both can get some sleep and I need to sleep for school in the morning." She stood up, grabbed the box, walked to the door.

Then the doorbell rang. Bella froze in place. Grams stood up and had Bella sit on the couch. I stood next to Grams, blocking Bella from view of the door. Grams opened the door.

Sheila(Grams)

The instant my doorbell rang a bad feeling washed over me. Bella froze and I moved her to the couch. I answered the door to find the Cold One Bella had told me so much about.

"May I help you?" I asked.

"I want to talk with Bella, now. Let me talk with my mate." He said.

"The hell she's your mate! Leave her the fuck alone! Get off our porch." Bonnie yelled and he went flying.

"Bonnie, go comfort Bella now, child." I said.

"No, I-" She started.

"Bonnie, she needs you. Go, comfort her I'll deal with the leach." Bonnie went and sat by Bella on the couch.

"May I see Bella? I won't ask again. She's my mate now let me-" The Cold One started.

"I suggest you leave, Mate. The witches don't want you on their doorstep and frankly that includes your so called mate, since she herself is a witch. If you want to live, leave and never return." A voice said.

I looked behind the Cold One to find the first and Original hybrid Klaus Mikaelson.

"Do you even know who you're talking to? I'm not one to be messed with. I'm not easy to kill. So I suggest you leave. I will not leave without my mate-" The Cold One began and Klaus pinned him to the wall.

"Run back to your little coven and stay there or I will kill you." Klaus hissed and the Cold One ran.

"Thank you." I went to shut the door.

"Wait. Is she alright? I mean her no harm. I'm worried because the Cold Ones are nasty and can become obsessive. It happened with me once. Please let me take her home and keep watch so she will be safe. I know she's a witch but she hasn't been practicing long. Please, Love?" Klaus asked.

I shook my head. Bella was new to practicing. New to the supernatural world. She didn't need to deal with this.

"I don't know if it's such a good idea. She's afraid of you already and yes she hasn't been practicing long but she is learning fast. I wouldn't underestimate-" I started.

"It's okay Sheila. I will go with him. He has promised to help keep my family here safe." Bella stepped outside with her box.

"Are you sure, child?" I asked.

"I am Sheila. If I need you though I will call. If you need me please call. I will come. Thank you for your help Sheila. Thank you also Bonnie. I'll see you at school. Stay safe please." She walked down the pathway to the waiting car.

"You protect that girl or I will call on all the witches and my ancestors and we will kill you. That's a promise." I said, letting the threat be known.

"If I fail I will let you do that, but I won't fail. I won't let her die. She's important to me also Mrs. Bennett. Have a good night." He turned his back towards me and I closed the door.

‘Please be safe Bella.’

"Keep an eye out for her Bonnie. Getting mixed with the hybrid probably wasn't her fault, but she needs us. An inexperienced witch involved with vampires, Cold Ones, hybrids, and an old and ancient witch isn't good." I went into the kitchen and started making dinner worried about the girl I just let walk out of my house.

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