

Her Brother, Her Mate Epilogue 1

2 years later

Parker POV

It's late, and I just got home from a meeting with the newly formed Counsel of Supernatural for Miami. It was Carli's idea, and she's usually the one handling it, but she hasn't been feeling very well the last few days, so I forced her to stay home. I expect to find her in the guest room pouting. That's where she usually is when she's mad at me for asking her not to do something for her own good.

I followed her scent, and found her in our bed instead, passed out, cuddling my pillow naked. I'm instantly hard. This girl is seriously against clothes. The only thing she is wearing is the necklace I gave her 2 years ago on her birthday, and her wedding ring. That's such a bigger turn on than her just being naked, and I quickly jump in the shower so I can wake her up in the best way possible.

When we got married last year, she kept the last name Childes, which I fully supported her on. Our kids, when we have them, can have hyphens in their last names. My parents were against it, but no one gave their opinion much consideration. They're currently living in a condo in Long Beach. Dad is having a house built for them on pack lands, but their demands for the luxury build are making it take longer than normal. Only the best for his mate.

When I got out of the shower, I dried off quickly, then cuddled up behind Carli, kissing on her neck. She moans softly, then whimpers when I suck lightly on my mark, my teeth grazing her sensitive skin.

"You're back," she stretches out, turning to face me without opening her eyes, "How did it go?"

"Fine. Cathal gave me some ginger tea to give you. Melody told him you haven't been feeling well."

"Mmh," she opens her eyes groggily, offering me a sweet smile. "I found out why."

“Why?” I asked, kissing down her chest, sucking lightly on her pink n****e, making it harden in my mouth. She moans, throwing her leg over my hip.

Carli started writhing against me, gripping and pulling my hair as I traveled further south, placing open-mouthed kisses down her firm belly.

“The little booger should be about right there,” she whispers, making me look up. What?

“Little booger?” I lifted my head, staring at her. She smirks sleepily, then turns, reaching for her nightstand and opening the drawer. She pulls out a hand full of white pen-looking things, and after a few seconds I realized what they were.

“You’re not?!” I jumped up excitedly, grabbing the pregnancy tests from her hands. Every single one had a pink positive sign on it. “You’re pregnant!?”

She sits up and laughs, “I’m pregnant. Elena bought me every kind of test they sold at Walgreens and every one came back positive.”

“You’re pregnant!” I yelled, jumping out of bed and pacing the floor, running my hand through my hair as I smiled, reading every single test and seeing the same result. She’s really pregnant.

“I’m going to be a dad?” Carli sits up right as I jump back in bed, placing my hand on her belly. My baby is growing inside here. I put a life in here.

My heart is swelling in pride. “You’re going to be an amazing dad,” Carli says sweetly down to me as I start peppering her flat belly with kisses. My baby is in here.

Wait. Carli’s pregnant. My defiant, reckless, hazard of a mate, who can’t relax or stay out of trouble to save her life, is pregnant. I snapped up, pleading with her with my eyes.

“No more bike. You can’t ride or drive motorcycles while pregnant, Carli.”

She huffs and rolls her eyes, “I know, jackass. I’m not stupid.”

“No more training either,” I told her. At that, she narrowed her eyes, and I felt a fight coming.

“I can still train while pregnant, Parker. I’m not going to sit in the f*****g packhouse, getting fat and lazy.”

I wish. No, actually, I don't wish for that. I know how much she loves training and working with Matt at the warrior center. Lilly has been awesome for balancing out Carli's strong personality, taking on the menial luna duties Carli doesn't care for at the packhouse. Like party planning and cleaning schedules. Lilly worked at the Meyer's resort all through high school and she's really good and enjoys that kind of work. Carli would rather kick a*s and constantly be in motion than sit behind the desk.

I just want her to be more cautious while there's life growing inside her. She can't step up to every male warrior when she feels they're out of line, putting our baby at risk.

"Parker, stop. I'm not going to do anything reckless. I won't spar or fight, but I'm going to continue to lead training and workouts, all the easy s**t. Just because I'm pregnant doesn't mean I'm all of a sudden weak and frail. It just means I'm that much tougher than before," she shrugs, "If the doctor says I need to stop, I'll stop, but women work out while pregnant all the time. You're not going to make me stop doing my job."

I grunt, but don't argue further for now. I'll get Elena on her stubborn a*s in the morning. If that doesn't work, I'll get her dad. He's not scared of being the bad guy.

"So....you going to continue what you started?" she asked, wiggling her eyebrows suggestively.

I laughed, kissing her belly a few more times, then brought my lips up to hers. Her mouth is heated, fighting for dominance as she deepens the kiss. I lift her in my arms, turning us so she can straddle me, taking control.

She slides herself down on my hard erection, both of us moaning as I sink deeply into her warm and wet p***y. Her tight walls are already pulsing just from entering her, and I have to concentrate not to explode.

Carli throws her head back, rocking her body against mine. I knead her perked n*****s in my hand, making her push her chest into my touch.

"Suck on it, baby," she moans and begs, and I'm happy to oblige. I suck her delicious tit in my mouth, grazing my teeth against it like she likes and making her cry out my name. "Harder, Parker. f**k me harder," she cries.

I lifted her a*s and started thrusting up, as hard and as fast as I could. Her legs instantly started shaking, and I couldn't hold myself back much longer.

Freeing her breast from my mouth, I kissed a trail up her chest, then started sucking on her mark, and that does it. She shatters, cumming violently on top of me, and two more hard pumps and I'm emptying myself inside her too.

As she comes down from her o****m, she starts laughing softly, "What an awesome way to celebrate the news. Very fitting."

"We should celebrate again."