

Her Vampire, Her Mate Chapter 12

Carli POV

“You didn’t!” I gasped, throwing my hand over my mouth in disbelief listening to Simone tell me how she accidentally marked Vincent this morning.

“I did. I was so scared! I thought he would be mad.”

“Far from it,” I hear Vincent saying in the background. I chuckled listening to her sigh in satisfaction. Good for her. She deserves to be happy. Now we just need to find this f*****g fairy that’s after her. I’m going to roast the pig’s balls on a spit.

“I’m so happy for you, Sim. Really. He will treat you like the f*****g queen you are.”

“Damn right!” Vincent yelled out. I giggled at his forwardness, but not as much as Simone. She was worried for nothing. I can hear how happy he is to be her mate. He’s just as smitten with her as she is with him.

“I’ll call you tomorrow. Vincent is going to make us dinner and we’re going to watch the sunset over the city. So romantic,” she gushes.

“I want to hear all the cringy, mushy details. Love you!”

“Love you too, girl,” she said before hanging up.

I laughed softly to myself, setting my phone down so I could lift Rosie out of her playpen. I rubbed my nose in her soft blonde curls, inhaling her powdery baby scent. Babies smell so good. Rosie smiles up at me, her 2 little teeth poking through her grin, and she coos in her adorable baby talk. Her green eyes sparkle when she smiles, and her chubby cheeks are so chunky I just want to munch on them.

“Everything okay with Simone?” Parker asked me. He’s sitting on the couch, working on his laptop. He’s been pouring over surveillance footage from all over the city, looking for any sign of Aiden. Cathal is keeping tabs on his house and the places he frequents in fairy territory. Their territory is warded so only fae can cross over into it, making it off-limits to us, but I trust Cathal. If there was any sign of Aiden he would tell us. Simone is Melody’s friend too. He feels responsible for his apprentice’s actions and wants to fix this situation.

I want the prick to f*****g die. No one touches my best friend. Most of us have felt fiercely protective of Simone since Casey moved away to be with Courtney in her pack. They were twins and extremely close. I know it made her feel uneasy being without him. Matt and Daryl, and even Mitch and Mark act like brothers to her now, and Parker is especially protective of her. If it wasn't for her advice, I would have taken so much longer to accept Parker as my mate. I know it and he knows it.

"She marked Vincent," I told him.

He looked up, smiling brightly at the news, "That didn't take long."

"Thank f**k," I laughed. He narrowed his eyes at me for cursing in front of Rosie, making me roll my eyes. Between me and my dad, her first word after 'dada' was 'f**k'. Ever since then, Parker has been on both of our cases to quit cussing as much. f**k him. I do what I want.

I am trying to stop, though, but it's hard. Habits are hard to break. I'm doing better than dad. Every time Parker tries to correct him, he cusses more just to spite him. Dad told Rosie to tell her father to mind his f*****g business last time Parker said something to him. Elena smacked the back of his head, earning all of us a new round of elaborate curse words. If Rosie learns any more bad words, it will be his fault, not mine.

"Did you find anything?" I asked Parker, plopping down beside him. Rosie squirmed in my arms, trying to fight me to get to Parker. She's such a stinking daddy's girl. My ovaries pulse inside me when I watch them together. I love their relationship. He adores her completely and she is all about him.

He pretended to munch on her outstretched hands, set the laptop down on the coffee table, and then took her from me. He blew raspberries on her chubby belly, making her giggle before setting her on his lap.

"No. I followed the trail of his car from the school but lost it when it passed through the fairy wards. I can't find it at any of their exit points yet, but I'm going to keep looking. He isn't in fairy. Queen Aisling has issued a decree for him to be turned in. No one in her kingdom can go against it. He must be hiding in the human world. I think he left the city completely. We may need to push our patrols further."

I nodded, thinking as I absentmindedly rubbed Rosie's smooth baby foot. I love baby feet. They're so small and adorable.

Elena met with Lady Delilah this morning and told her about Simone being mates to Vincent and Aiden being after Simone. She has her own force of vampires out combing the city for any sign of him, and Vincent hired men to search for him in the human world.

Aiden had to have left the city. There is no way he could be evading all of us unless he turned f*****g invisible.

“We’ll find him, babe. She’s with her mate. She will be safe until we do.”

I sighed and nodded, getting up from the couch so I can start dinner.

I smile fondly at my husband and daughter as he helps her walk around our living room, throwing her up in the air and acting like she won the Superbowl every time she takes a few steps on her own. He better watch out. If he keeps this s**t up, I’m making him pump another one into me. Like, the second Rosie goes to bed. I seriously doubt he would mind. He’s nervous about how reckless I can be while pregnant, but I know he wants more.

Now that Vincent and Sim are mated, I wonder how kids and all that will work with them. Will the baby still have a wolf? Will it need to feed on blood as vampires do?

“Hey babe, did you ever find out how vampire and wolf mates work?”

Parker tickles Rosie’s belly, then sets her in her high chair with some cereal puffs before walking into the kitchen standing beside me while I prepared a salad to go with our chicken.

“Some. Why? What are you wondering about?”

“If they have babies, will they still be werewolves? Could they shift?”

“Yep. From what I read and what my dad and grandparents told me, they will be little hybrids, having the best of both worlds.”

“What about the vampire side of them? Would they need to drink blood?”

“I don’t know. I would think so. But even normal vampires barely need to feed thanks to centuries of mixing races. It’s something they can do more often to gain power, but in our modern world, that’s no longer needed. They just feed the bare minimum in order to survive and live like humans for the most part.

Purebloods like Lady Delilah have sires since they are immortal and need to feed daily, but Vincent isn't pureblood. His kids, even without wolf DNA, would barely need to feed."

That makes sense. I smiled thinking about how cute their babies were going to be. She has an exotic beauty about her and so does he. Maybe one of our kids will be mates with theirs. Damn, I have bad baby fever. I bite my lip, giving Parker a sultry look.

He quirks his brow, smirking at me. I know he can feel my intentions in the bond link.

"You drained me this morning, babe."

"Drink some Gatorade," I tell him softly, running my hand down his chest and fluttering my eyelashes at him.

He laughs softly, bending down and placing a tender kiss on my lips, "Your chicken is burning."

"f**k!" I cursed, running to the oven to pull the chicken out.

"Uck!" Rosie yells out from the living room, making me cringe and curse again under my breath.

Parker sighs, coming up from behind me as I set the slightly burnt chicken on the counter to cool. Maybe I can shred it and make a chicken salad? Parker wraps his arms around my waist, kissing gently on my neck.

"If you're trying to get me to knock you up again like I think you are, quit with the potty mouth or I'll start sleeping with a condom on."

"Sounds comfy," I growled at him. I threw the last of the condoms away this morning. He's knocking me up whether I stop with the cussing or not.