

## Her Vampire, Her Mate Chapter 46

Simone POV

“Look at my little nephew,” I commanded Vincent in a ridiculous baby voice. Calum is in my arms and I’m squeezing the snot out of him and all his adorableness. Courtney managed to find a #TeamEdward shirt in his size and he walked into the pack house hyped up to meet his new vampire uncle.

Vincent was very amused when Calum told him in his broken toddler talk that he wouldn’t kill him because Vincent was a good vampire like Edward Cullen. Casey was not so amused.

After he got over the initial surprise of his wife and son being there, he threw Courtney over his shoulder, ordering me to watch the kid so they could talk about what she’d been teaching their son in his absence.

They’re going to screw. Who is he kidding? He was pitching a tent before he even made it halfway up the first flight of stairs. Courtney was all too willing, groping his butt as she hung over his shoulder. Gross.

“Aunt Simmy, I need tha baff-oom. Need a pee,” he tells me as I squeeze him again.

“You’re squeezing the pee right out of him,” Carli laughs at me.

I sighed, setting him down. I haven’t had my fill of him yet, but I guess I’ll let him go relieve himself before he does it on me.

“I’ll take him, love. We will meet you both in the party hall,” Vincent said, kissing my cheek and taking Calum’s hand.

“Do bampires pee?” Calum asks curiously.

Vincent throws his head back and laughs. “Did they not show that in the movie?” his voice fades as he leads Calum down the hall.

“Courtney on a Twilight kick?” Carli asks me.

“Seems so,” I shrugged. I have a feeling Casey is pounding #TeamJacob ideas into her right now. Courtney was a little too excited to meet Vincent too.

Casey is the possessive, jealous type. She's going to pay for teasing him so much. Not that she minds. She's the one antagonizing him.

Carli has been taking it easy, but Rosie's party is tonight. She came down this morning to supervise the party planning since she really wasn't involved before. I think she is feeling guilty again, but the medicine is helping to control her mood swings.

Her mom went all out. Mary is a force to be reckoned with when it comes to parties. When Alpha Jared and Parker demanded she stop trying to interfere in Luna affairs since Lilly had it covered, she threw herself fully into the party. She even hired actors to dress as the Encanto characters, and a live band is performing the music from the movie, along with some of her other favorites all night. I seriously don't think anything could be as grand as Rosie's birthday party.

If I didn't dislike her so much, I'd ask Mary to plan my wedding. She has a gift.

Carli settles herself into one of the recliners Parker had put in the corner for her and she watches as her mom floats around the room, barking orders at everyone who isn't doing their job to her standards.

"It looks like a scene from the movie in here," Carli mutters, looking around the room.

It does. The colorful banners and flowers everywhere, combined with the fiesta ware decorating the walls and the deep aroma of espresso gives the room a Colombian vibe.

Mary keeps peaking over at Carli. Longing is in her eyes, but her pride is still too great for her to take the first step to apologize to her. I know she wants to. Alpha Jared and I talked about this at length the other day when he was in our apartment visiting Rosie. Mary didn't come up with him and I was curious why.

She feels guilty. She should feel guilty. She is just too stubborn to admit it. That is a trait Carli definitely got from her mom.

Carli reclines back in the chair, her hand resting gently on her belly. They still haven't told anyone about her pregnancy. Vincent and I know, as well as Simon, because he could hear the baby's heartbeat when he and Laura went to see her. Vampire hearing is much better than wolves and, since he wasn't

told directly, he knows how to keep it a secret. It comes with the job of being Vincent's head of security.

Vincent and Calum walk hand-in-hand into the room, with Parker walking in behind them. Parker smiles in satisfaction when he sees Carli resting and not moving about with everyone else who is working.

Rosie is with Elena and Tommy, the party being a surprise for her as Mary requested. She was turning 1, and I thought that was ridiculous, since she wouldn't remember the surprise anyway, but no one argued the issue. Luna Grace and Alpha Cedric are at the Childes, staying for the weekend and they appreciated the extra time with their great-granddaughter.

"Aunt Simmy, did ew know bampires pee?" Calum asks me, making all of us laugh.

"I did know that, my little cutie patootie," I picked him up, setting him in my lap and started munching on his chubby cheeks with my lips shielding my teeth.

"I had to show him, he didn't believe me. He thought I peed glitter because that's what his mother told him," Vincent huffs.

"It's the Childes genes," Parker pats him on the shoulder, "The crudeness is strong in them."

"Hey," Carli glares up at him.

"I love it when you're crude to me," Parker sends her a heated look, making her blush.

I leave Carli with her mate, and Calum with Vincent, so I can help with the last minute things. Mary put me in charge of the final decorations as she fought with the head chef over the mismatched flatware. It's like old times hearing them bicker in the kitchen over all the other noises. The two women never got along.

Parker convinces Carli to rest in his office with him as he finishes some work, and after a few hours, Casey and Courtney emerge from the foyer, both with a satisfied sheen in their eyes.

“Come on, kid. We need to change your shirt so we can burn it,” Casey tells Calum, lifting him up off the floor where he was playing with mega legos Mary had set up for the little kids.

Vincent is helping more than I am after that. He has Stephan hanging lights from the ceiling and Simon moving tables and chairs around to where Mary wants them. I know he has work to do himself, but ever since the mess with Carlos’s sister he has been sticking to me much more than normal.

Carlos has been relieved from his duty, at least until Aiden is found. He has grown close to the pack, and I know this is hard for him. Trevor had been going to visit him, along with a couple of warriors he grew close to to try and lift his spirits. His sister, thanks to Mitch Meyers, will not be facing death, but she is still being held in Lady Delilah’s court for the time being.

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The party is nearing and I’m standing outside with Mary, waiting for the caterers to pull up.

“You did a fantastic job, Luna Mary,” I told her, looking back at the outdoor decorations she had littered tastefully all over the yard. There is a giant banner reading ‘HAPPY BIRTHDAY ROSIE’ above the entrance and the opening song to the movie playing on speakers set up on the porch.

“I hope I did. Rosie deserves the best, the little angel. I hope,” she bites her lip nervously, “I hope this helps relieve some of the stress on Carli too.”

I smiled sadly at her, “I know it does.”

“I should have done this for her. She should have experienced lavish parties for all of her birthdays. I hope this in some way makes things up to her.”

I reached out, setting my hand on her shoulder, “Have you tried talking to her yet?”

She shakes her head, wiping moisture from her eyes, “I have no right. She is better off without me. I can just support her from afar from now on. I’ll be happy with that.”

“Will she be happy with that, though?” I asked her.

She knaws on her bottom lip, “I don’t know.”

“I would ask her, Mary. Talk to her. Don’t make assumptions because you could be hurting her more by doing so.”

She looks at me, tears not the only thing filling her eyes. Hope is starting to bloom there as well. “You’re right. I’ll try to talk with her tonight.”

The catering van pulls into the parking lot, rounding the circular frontway and stopping right in front of us.

Miguel’s Catering is written on the side of the black van. The name rings a bell for some reason. Have we used them in the past?

“Who’s Miguel?” I asked Mary as two men exited the front of the van and made their way towards the back.

“Oh, it’s a man I met coming out of counseling the other day. He just started his business not too long ago and offered me his business card. He’s a vampire, so I thought hiring him might be good for relations, you know,” she smiles at me proudly, wiping the last of her tears from her eyes as she prepares to slip back into boss mode.

We walked to the back of the van to speak with the caterers, but stopped when we noticed the back of the van was completely empty, just the two men standing there holding the doors wide open.

“Where’s the-?” I started to ask, then I felt a sharp pain in the back of my head as darkness overtook me and I crumbled to my feet.

## **Her Vampire, Her Mate Chapter 47**

Vincent POV

“Hey, have you seen Simone?” I asked Casey as he and his mate went back into the party room.

“Last I saw her she was re-straightening the already straight table cloths because Miss Witch told her to,” Casey responds. He’s got hold of his son by the ankles, carrying him around like a sack of potatoes while Calum laughs hysterically. The kid is much like his father. A little tank.

"I can't find her. No one has seen her or that horrible shouty woman for half an hour now," I told him.

"Where was the last place you saw her?" Courtney, Casey's mate, asks me.

"She went out with that woman to wait for the caterers," I told her. She looked around confused.

"What caterers?"

I looked around and noticed that no food was out, no uniformed workers setting up the buffets, and looking into the kitchen, I could see it was empty except for the older woman who manages it.

Hurrying towards the kitchen, I looked around again. Are they still waiting for them?

"Ma'am," I addressed the kitchen manager, head chef, whatever she is, "Have you seen Mary or Simone?"

She shakes her head, "That headache hasn't come back from outside yet, and Simone was with her if I remember correctly."

"Okay, thank you."

I hurried out of the room, Casey and Simon noticing my anxiety and following after me.

"No luck?" Casey asks.

"No. They went outside to get the caterers but never came back in."

"That was quite a while ago," Simon said.

"I know," is all I can mutter, anxiety eating at me since I can't find Simone anywhere. I felt something strange through the bond for a fleeting second earlier. It was so quick that I wasn't even sure it was her, the feeling of fear and shock, but now that I can't find her, my insides feel like they're lodged in my throat.

"They're not out here," Casey says, circling around the looped driveway.

"Did the caterers ever show?" Simon asks.

“I don’t know.”

We jog back into the pack house, all three of us on high alert now, and almost run straight into Jared.

“Have you three seen Mary?” he asks us breathlessly.

Fear. Overwhelming fear overtakes me. “No. She and Simone are both missing,” I told him.

He turns and runs back to the offices, barging into Parker’s, interrupting him and Carli in a very heated embrace on his couch.

“Get out! We’re kind of busy here,” Parker yells, shielding Carli’s half-naked form with his body.

“They’re missing,” Jared panted, hurrying around Parker’s desk and pulling up the surveillance footage on his computer.

“Who?” Carli asks, leaning up, totally unbothered that all us men can see her naked chest.

“Simone and Mary,” I answered her, focused on the footage Jared is pulling up on the screen.

He rewinds the footage for several seconds until we see a black van pulled up next to the curb by the front doors. He stops it right when the van is pulling up, Simone and Mary standing off to the side waiting for it.

“Miguel’s Catering?” I asked, reading the name on the side of the van.

“Do you know of it?” Jared asked me.

I do. The man I had to fire because he was stealing from my businesses is the owner. He was the employee closest to my father, and hated me. Before I can answer, what happens next on the screen has all of us gasping in disbelief. Simone and Mary are being injected with something in the neck while peering into the back of the van, faces full of confusion. Then, they are very roughly thrown in the back of the van, the doors slamming shut as the men come back to the front and drive off.

Jared’s growls shake the entire office and Parker is at his side half a second later. I start to mist, I’m so livid and murderous. It takes everything in me to

keep myself whole. I am going to murder Miguel and every traitor he has working for him.

“What? What is it?” Carli asks, righting her shirt and pulling back on her shorts, then coming around the desk to see what has us reacting so violently.

“Simon,” I said his name like a command. He saw the video. He knows what to do. He nods and pulls out his phone, stepping out into the hall to make the call to Lady Delilah. I will be killing many of her subjects today. It’s only polite to inform her beforehand.

“Who is Miguel for Miguel’s Catering?” Parker asks, rewinding the video and watching it again. Miguel isn’t in it, but the two men who were, were working for him already at the time he was fired.

“I fired him not long ago for stealing. He was one of my father’s men and held a grudge after everything that happened that led to my father’s death.”

“Oh, goddess,” Jared plops down in Parker’s chair, devastation written all over his face. “We didn’t know.”

“Didn’t know what?” Carli asks.

“He told us he was friend’s with you, Vincent. He said he watched you grow up. Mary hired him because of that. He started up a conversation with her at that doctor’s office. He was there for the first time and was talking with her while I paid and booked our next session. Mary thought it would be good for the pack and would make Carli proud if she hired a vampire caterer, especially one associated with her friend’s mate. We had no idea.”

“Aiden,” Casey says, “That’s why he was digging into your family, Parker. He was looking for a way into the pack house to get to Simone. s\*\*t!” He turns and punches a hole through the wall. None of us even flinch, all of us feel the same way.

“Do you know where they are? Where this Miguel is? We have to go after them,” Carli asks frantically, leaning over Jared to rewatch the tape again, scanning the screen for any details we may have missed the first few times.

“No. You are not going after anyone, Carli. No way in hell,” Parker pulls her away from the computer.

“That’s my best friend and my mom,” she argues.

“And both of them would rather you not put the pup in your belly in danger. You’re staying here,” Parker commands her.

Her eyes narrow at him and I can see the argument building but Jared’s voice stops her, “You’re pregnant?!”

Neither Parker or Carli respond, both of them in a stare off, a battle of wills ensuing. I don’t have time for this. My Simone, my love, my everything was just taken and I know in my gut that it’s that mad man behind this.

“Carli, you’re staying here. If something happened to that baby because of trying to save either of them, you would never forgive yourself, and neither would they,” Casey tells her, grabbing her by the shoulders and pulling her away from Parker. “If you can’t stay here willingly, Parker needs to command you, because no way are you coming with us.”

“But,” Carli’s eyes started to fill with tears, and the brokenness inside her started to come forward.

If I wasn’t so pissed and in my own downward spiral, I could have helped her, but I’m having a hard time managing my own emotions right now.

“Carli,” Jared stands, coming around his son to stand in front of Carli and bending down so they’re on the same eye level, “We will save your friend. Trust us. They will be no match for 2 alphas, let alone all the other warriors and vampires we have on our side. Saving them will mean nothing if it costs us our Luna or this child,” he places his hand tenderly on her belly, “Please, let us do this, and you stay here. This pack, my son, and all of us need you to stay here and stay safe. If Simone or Mary were here, they would be telling you the same thing.”

Jared lifts his hand and wipes a stray tear from Carli’s cheek. “Save them both,” she whispers in a broken voice. “I,” she bites her lip hesitantly, “I want mom to have the chance to love this child too.”

He smiles sadly at her, pulling her into an awkward hug. After a few seconds, she throws her arms around his waist and starts sobbing into his chest.

“We’ll bring them both back. I promise you, Carli,” Jared tells her, kissing her on the top of her head and rubbing her back while a few of his own tears escape from his eyes.

Simon pops his head back into the office, “We’re ready, boss,” he tells me.

“Good,” I exited the office, Casey following behind me. Jared is passing Carli over to Parker. His eyes glazed over and I can tell he was mind linking to someone. Probably someone to come stay with Carli while we do what we have to do.

“Did you know?” Casey asked me as we followed behind Simon. Simon is walking towards the front doors where most of the warriors are standing with Matt and Trevor.

“That Carli was pregnant? I did. We have known for a while.”

He nods. Courtney meets him in the foyer and I hear him whisper to her to go to Parker’s office to be with Carli so the alphas can join us.

“What’s the plan?” Matt asked.

My phone rings at that moment, and I pull it out of my pocket to press ignore, but Simone’s name is the name that pops up on the screen.

“Hello? Simone?” I answered frantically, and everyone’s attention snapped to me.

Manic chuckling is the first thing I hear on the other line, “My Mona can’t come to the phone right now. She’s a bit preoccupied.”

“Aiden,” I hissed, venom dripping from my voice. “Where is she? What are you doing with her?”

“Nothing she wouldn’t like. Don’t worry. I’m giving her everything she’s been begging me for.”

Screams break through the line, causing my blood to pump furiously through my body as I pull the phone away from my ear. I can hear muffled cries in the background and I selfishly hope the cries are Simone’s and not the screams.

“Don’t you f\*\*\*\*\*g touch her,” I yelled, spit flying from my mouth.

“Oh, it’s not her I’m allowing to be touched right now, but it will be soon. I’m just waiting for you. I’m going to give you an even better show than the one you gave me on your patio all those weeks ago. I’m going to make you watch as I override everything you did to her, and then I’m going to make her watch as I kill you.”

Chills ran up my spine. How sick can one man be?

“Where are you?” I commanded him to tell me. I can’t let him hurt my Simone. I can’t let that evil man touch her. I heard another blood curdling scream and I knew everyone around could hear it as well.

Jared and Parker walk out of the hallway and when the noise hits them, a broken look takes over Jared’s face and he rushes to my side, shaking in fear. Another scream comes, this time broken off by a gargled cry and he drops to his knees.

“Come alone, or I’ll kill the old b\*\*\*h and let these men have their way with Mona instead.”

“Where?” I ask. My voice echoes in the foyer, since all is dead quiet, shock at what this man is implying is being done to their former luna.

“The place where your parents met their demise. Seems you have an old friend that wants to honor their memory.” With that he hangs up.

Jared is a broken heap on the floor, his son right beside him trying to hold him together.

“We will save her, dad. She’s going to be okay,” Parker consoles him with tears in his own eyes.

The warriors around us look at their alphas feeling heartache of their own. If he wanted us to hear that being done to Mary to weaken our resolve, it’s working. Everyone looks scared and hesitant at that moment.

“What the f\*\*k are you all staring at? What are you waiting around for? Are you going to let that sick f\*\*k dishonor our pack, our family, our luna and get away with it?!” Casey yells at the men. “Are you going to sit back and let that evil prick do what he wants with our women?!”

The atmosphere changes. Fear is replaced with anger and resolve, growls and snarls filling the once silent space. Bloodlust and carnal rage thicken the air as the wolves start filing out of the packhouse with determination.

“Boss, Lady Delilah is aware and is on her way to assist,” Simon tells me.

“She is coming herself?” I asked. He nods then runs off to retrieve my SUV to load up more warriors.

Casey hands me the key to the motorcycle he has been borrowing from Carli.

“Get there and we will join you shortly after. f\*\*\*\*\*g save her. Save my sister,” he demands from me.

I’m going to, and I’m going to kill every last one of them.

## **Her Vampire, Her Mate Chapter 48**

Simone POV

Screaming is the first thing that breaks through the fog in my head. Gut-wrenching screaming and sinister laughter. There is wet concrete beneath me, cold and smelling like iron and mildew.

My head is pounding, like it has a pulse of its own. My veins feel like they have acid flowing through them, making it hard to move or even open my eyes. When I do, the sight before me leaves me horrified.

Mary is strung up and hanging from a large hook in the ceiling, her clothes ripped and hanging off her body in bloody rags. Her feet are barely touching the ground and her face is contorted in agony.

A vampire I don’t recognize is standing behind her with a blood-soaked whip, curved barbs at the end of several leather strips. He rears back and brings the whip down on her frail body, the hooks implanting themselves in her broken flesh before ripping it into tattered shreds, as another ear-piercing scream leaves her.

Her eyes are swollen and bruised, along with her jaw. Her leg looks broken as it hangs at an awkward angle, purple and twice the size of her other. It makes her cry out more when she pushes off that leg to get traction off the bloody floor beneath her.

A broken sob leaves me as I watch the vampire whip her again. I try to spring forward to stop him but am quickly jerked back by my hair, a mangled cry escaping from my lips.

“Uh, uh, uh, Simone,” Aiden’s sickening drawl turns the acid in my veins to ice as fear grips me. He is sitting in a chair right behind me, gripping my hair in his fist. “My men haven’t had their fill of her yet.”

I’m confused as to what he means until the vampire who was just whipping her drops the whip and starts licking the blood off her broken body. She whimpers and cries as his tongue moves over her torn flesh, slurping at her open wounds. His eyes glow from the bloodlust that rushes over him. His nails elongate into needle sharp points, then pierce her skin at her ribcage as he holds her steady.

“Let her go,” I pleaded with Aiden, “You have me. I’ll stay if you let her go,” I begged.

“Oh, Mona. You will be staying no matter what. Your game is finished. I won,” he leans down, running his nose down my cheek. His silver hair curtains around us. “This show is my gift to you, Mona. I heard the rumors. I know how you feel about that woman. I know what she did to your friend. She is paying for her sins, just like you wanted.”

“You don’t know what I want,” I sneered, trying to hold back the tears in my eyes, “I would never want something this sick.”

“Don’t worry, baby,” his breath washes over my face, a sickening smile playing on his lips, “It will be your turn soon. Since you like playing with vampires so much, I’ll let you get your fill before we are through here today. After I kill that bastard you have been playing house with, you will never be allowed to see another man, let alone another vampire again.”

Oh goddess. He’s going to let them do that to me too? “Vincent” I try to mind link but I can’t find the connection. Aiden must recognize the gleam in my eyes for what it is I’m trying to do because he backhands me, then drags me back to him by my hair.

“You will not be able to use your mind to communicate. Not now, or ever again. I had you injected with a cocktail you will be getting daily for the rest of your life. You will be solely dependent on me. You have proven I can’t trust you with your freedom, so you will no longer have it. Once you carry my seal,

we will be connected for the rest of our lives,” he brushes his lips over my face, inhaling my scent. His eyes are crazed as they roam my body. “I will break your will to fight me today, Mona. You can be sure of that.”

He sits back in his chair, crossing his legs at the ankles and pulling my phone from his pocket.

“Next! We have a long line of you gentlemen. You each need your fill of the disgraced luna before our friend gets here,” Aiden calls out to the vampire, who is not only still licking at Mary’s torn flesh, he is rubbing himself against her now, coating the front of his pants in her blood. The vampire hisses at Aiden, but still releases her as the next vampire enters the room, eyes gleaming as he takes in Mary’s bloody body.

“No! Please! Leave her alone!” I cried out, watching in horror as he went to bite her, his fangs grazing over her exposed chest.

“No!” Aiden stops him, “Your venom will kill her before we can finish our game. Do not pierce her body with your fangs. That right is saved for your boss. He is only allowing you to torture her with the whip, just like her mate did to your old boss’s sister all those years ago.”

The vampire groans, groping Mary’s chest in his palms a few times before walking to where the whip is and picking it up to torture her blood from her body some more. He turns her so her front is facing him, as I cry out, begging him to stop.

Mary’s eyes are closed, probably passed out from the pain and blood loss, but she groans as he jostles her body.

Aiden lifts my phone to his ear right when the vampire starts his abuse. I cried uncontrollably as I watched him tear through her flesh, waking her and drawing out raw screams as the whip lashed her already beaten body. I couldn’t focus on anything else but the terror and agony on her face, her screams filling my ears and mixing with my own.

The whip’s barbs catch in her throat, a sickening gargled scream leaves her as it tears off a chunk of her flesh.

“Stop! STOP!” I yell. I need to save her. I need to help her somehow. What can I do?

The vampire drops the whip and starts lapping at the blood gushing from the open wound on her neck. He takes it further than the former guy. He pulls himself from his pants and starts working his member in his fist while drinking her blood. His other hand is gripping her butt, nails tearing through the last of the fabric hanging from her waist.

Aiden crouches down beside me as I scream and cry for my former luna. He yanks my hair to the side, forcing me to move my eyes towards him.

“You don’t seem to be enjoying my show. I set this up just for you.”

I grip his shirt, pulling him closer to me as delight dances in his maddened eyes. “Please. I’ll do whatever you want. Just stop this. Please. Let her go.”

Aiden clicks his tongue at me, shaking his head, “There are still a couple more of them waiting for their turn. How could I deny my new friends their reward for helping me to get to you?”

“Please?” I begged, tears streaming down my face. I fought back my repulsion, wiped the tears from my cheeks and scooted my body closer to his, “Aiden, please. I’ll do what you want. Please just make them stop. If you really love me like you said, then you will make them stop.”

His eyes roam down to my breasts, a wanting groan builds in his chest as he ponders over my words.

“I will already be taking everything I want from you soon enough. No need to rush. You should be begging for yourself, not her, because you will be getting a taste of this soon yourself,” he leans down and whispers in my ear, “Only your mate will be here to watch as you get truly violated by each and every one of those men. When that’s over, I will make him watch as I burn my seal on your neck with my magic where he was too incompetent to place a mark of his own. He will watch as I claim every part of your body once again, then I will make you watch as I kill him, slowly, just as you have slowly crushed my heart with your betrayal over the last several months.”

“Aiden,” I begged again, turning my head enough so I could see the vampire finish with her limp body. Mary looks dead. The only indication that she isn’t is the strained breaths gurgling in her lungs.

Aiden throws his head back, closes his eyes and groans in a way that makes my stomach turn. "I can't wait to hear you begging me like this in my bed for the rest of your life."

Another vampire enters the room. This one is much older and has a look so sinister on his face it sends chills down my spine.

"Ah, is it finally your turn, Miguel?" Aiden calls over to him with a friendly smile.

Miguel's eyes flash at Aiden with excitement, then go back to roaming Mary's exposed body as it hangs limply on the hook. "I'm the last. Don't worry. I'll make this last a long time," he says, cracking his neck before lifting Mary off the hook and dumping her broken body on the cold, wet concrete.

The man turns her unconscious frame so she is lying on her back. He starts to unbuckle his pants, pushing them down his fat thighs when his ears twitch and his body freezes. His sick excitement is replaced with a horror-struck expression.

"I thought you said you would bring Vincent to me?" he asks in a voice full of fear.

"I did. He should be coming here soon," Aiden tells him, hand still gripped in my hair as he forces me to stand with him.

"You have him coming here himself?! Are you crazy? I thought you would bring him here already restrained?"

Aiden furrowed his brows in confusion, "He is a lowly vampire coming alone. I think with our numbers we can restrain him rather easily."

"You fool!" Miguel stands, zipping his pants back in place, "He isn't a lowly anything. He's one of the highest ranked in the city. He's second generation you fool!"

"What does that mean?" Aiden asked with concern.

Suddenly, screams of terror echo through the open door and panic fills the air.

"Delilah too?" Miguel murmurs in a voice so low it is barely audible. He goes to run, but before he can make it out the door, a black mist incases him, then

the lights go out and I'm left there helpless in the dark at the mercy of Aiden and whatever terror just overtook and killed Miguel.

## **Her Vampire, Her Mate Chapter 49**

Vincent POV

Adrenaline was pumping through me, pushing me to drive faster and faster as I swerved and flew through traffic. I could only guess what was being done to Mary right now, and I sure as hell wouldn't let the same thing happen to my Simone. It couldn't happen to my Simone. It would kill me to know that I had failed her.

I had failed her already, though. I failed to keep her safe. I knew there was a threat to her. I knew in my gut that Aiden was trying to find a way to get to her in the pack house. I knew, but I still allowed her to leave my sight for a moment, and now I can do nothing but hope I get to her before that sick bastard does damage that can never be repaired.

The old warehouse my mother's parents bought after coming to America has been desolate for quite some time. At one point in time, it was a meat processing plant, but is boarded up and vacant now.

Well, it was. It will be completely gone soon. Every single beginning in that building will be facing my wrath soon, and I'm bulldozing that warehouse the second I can.

The further into the city I drive, the population thins, along with the traffic as I zoom through the older, trashier part of Miami. I know Casey has combed through every section of this city, including the area where the warehouse is located. Aiden couldn't have been here long.

He probably came here after we followed Susan home. He combed through my office and all my records. He had to have known that this place was empty and unused. I only send security out once every other week to make sure the building remains boarded up and free of squatters and addicts. The schedules were in my files. He knew.

The bastard housed himself on my own f\*\*\*\*\*g property. Not just the warehouse, but Susan and Carlos's apartment too. With the Pegasus, he could have hidden on a vacant island, easily traveling back to the mainland when he wanted to stalk Simone. After losing his flying transportation, he used

my own property to hide. My property. The bastard is a dead man. Once I get Simone, his life will end.

My Simone.

Please be okay.

I slow and try to quiet the bike as I pull onto the street, looking for any sign or indication I'm being watched. I am. I can see the reflection of the sun glinting off magnified glass on the roofs of the buildings around me. I can feel their eyes locked in on and following me. I'm glad I came alone like he said. I just need to kill them and get into the building before the pack gets here.

These idiots. Every disgusting one of them. They picked the wrong vampire to piss off. We have a hierarchy for a reason. They're lower generations, every one of them. They were never going to be any match for me.

I quickly turned my body into mist and travelled between each one of them who were watching me from above. Ripping their hearts from their bodies before they even register what happened. They shouldn't have even had time to tell the bastard I was here.

I solidify momentarily, sprinting into the building in one piece. It doesn't take me very long to find the rest of them. They're all blood high and the sweet iron scent of blood in the air leads me right to the room where they are lounging. I stop, observing them momentarily before I decide to attack. Their eyes are glowing with the vitality they receive from feeding on living blood. They were all still in the lust-filled haze, and I could see the disturbing evidence of what they had recently done all down the front of them. Animals. They deserve every bit of pain they are about to receive.

Before I can lay them all to waste, I feel her presence approach from behind.

"My lady," I murmured in greeting, eyes still fixed on the blood-soaked brethren lounging in the room beyond.

"That is a luna's blood coating and permeating through their bodies. It is not your beloved one's. Go. I will save these squalid insects for your wolf family to carry out vengeance upon. I believe the two others left are your responsibility. The traitor and that disgraced fae."

I waste no time, and neither does she. Her sires are quickly there with her, restraining the handful of men while Delilah invades their minds and wreaks her own vengeance on their mentality before the wolves come to wreak devastation on their physical forms.

Misting, I carry my body through the building, destroying the lights as I float through the air with my intense rage. Luna Mary did not deserve whatever they did to her, but those men deserved far worse than what was coming for them.

Simone. I can now sense her. Her blood beats just for me. I could detect her heart anywhere. I can hear her heart pounding in fear.

When I enter the room, misting to fill the dense space, I flex against the few bare bulbs hanging from the ceiling, shattering the glass and engulfing everything in darkness. I descend on the traitor, Miguel, first. I wish I had time to give him the death he truly deserves, but Aiden has Simone gripped by her hair. I don't have time to do more than rip the heart from his fat chest.

When I go to mist again, so I can appear behind the bastard and rip through the tendons holding his arms in place, he wards himself in a cloud of magic, dislodging my fragmented body.

"Try that again and I'll kill her. I'll put this silver dagger right through her throat," Aiden bellows, red veins bursting in his eyes from the strain of pushing me out with the little magic still possessed in his haggard body. He doesn't have the power to expel me again, but he does have the physical ability to kill my Simone if I try again.

Simone's eyes were red and brimming with tears streaming down her mascara-stained cheeks. Her mouth is contorted as she silently cries, eyes moving between me and Mary's dying body on the ground.

She was dying. Mary's heart was beating weaker and weaker by the second, her blood loss too great and her injuries too severe. They most likely injected her with wolfsbane, preventing her from shifting or healing like she should. That means Simone has it in her body as well. If she gets hurt, it could kill her in her poisoned state.

"Let her go and you can have me instead. I will let you take me and do what you want, just don't hurt her," I tried to reason with the madman.

“Funny, Mona here was begging that same thing to me just a few minutes ago. Unless you can suck my c\*\*k like she can, there is very little you could do for me.”

My fangs extend at his insinuation and my chest rumbles as Simone whimpers in his hold.

“Her p\*\*\*y is something, huh? She’s got both of us murderous over it. I came this far. I’m not stopping until I can get some kind of compensation for all my efforts. This game she strung me along with, I played with her for too long to run away empty handed.”

“You are the one making me murderous right now,” I sneered, eyes tightening as his hand pulled her hair back, forcing her to be a shield between me and him. Scum. He fought so hard to get a hold of her only to use her to protect his own worthless self.

“One move, bat, and she’s dead,” he warns me again, slowly moving around the room towards the door.

He probably can’t hear, but I can. They’re here. The pack is now here, and the halls are filled with warriors from all the races, all here to make sure this bastard meets his end. I let him think he has an escape, because I know he doesn’t have one.

Simone’s eyes remain trained on me, solidifying my resolve as they plead with me to save her. I will. Just a few more seconds....

“Surprise,” Casey whispered in a chilling voice, standing behind Aiden in the doorway. He grips Aiden’s upper arms, pulling down and back and dislocating both shoulders in a split second, forcing Aiden to drop the knife and release Simone all at the same time.

He pushes the wailing fairy towards me and pulls Simone out of the room in the next few seconds, giving Aiden to me like a gift, allowing me to be the one to end his miserable life. Jared and Parker are now in the room too, but I barely notice them as I tear Aiden apart, piece by piece, injecting my venom without drawing his tainted blood beyond my fangs, so I don’t have to live with carrying any part of him with me to intermingle with Simone after this day. I just wanted to prolong his agony, morphing the anatomy of my venom to burn his body from the inside out.

I start with his eyes, spearing them and popping them from his skull as he screams from the intense pain amplified by my power intruding into his mind and senses. I become an animal, tearing through his extremities but leaving his heart pumping strongly, pushing my wrath through his veins as the venom-tainted blood pumps and exits his body where his limbs once were.

His hoarse, bare cries and begs fuel my thirst for his demise. He is dying, slowly and painfully, and it's all by my hands. He will never harm my love again. He will never harm anyone. He will be nothing more than broken flesh by the time I am finished.

In his last breath he begs for forgiveness and for it all to end.

Forgiveness is something he will never receive.

Death, though, I will mercifully grant.

## **Her Vampire, Her Mate Chapter 50**

Simone POV

"She's dying!" I wailed in Casey's grip, fighting to go back into the room to save Mary. She can't die. I won't let anyone die because of me.

Parker and Alpha Jared rip past us, almost running right past the room with their momentum, pulling and fumbling over each other to slow and run into the room where Aiden allowed Mary to be tortured, where her body is still lying broken on the ground in a bloody heap.

I can't get the image of the vampires' tongues lapping and slurping at her torn flesh, feeding on her agony and blood. Their lust and hunger while inflicting so much pain on another being will haunt me for the rest of my life. If she dies, I will never forgive myself. What do I say to Parker and Carli if she dies because of my psychotic stalker? How do I face them or Alpha Jared ever again?

Darkness consumes that room in an unnatural way. The metallic scent of blood hangs thick in the air, even out here in the hall. Aiden's strangled cries and pleas for his life should scare me, but right now I'm more concerned about Mary, who is dying in that room at this very moment.

What feels like hours later, though I know it was merely seconds, Jared is carrying out Mary's naked and broken body, cradling her gasping form to his chest as tears stream down his face.

I finally break free of Casey's grip and run to them, desperate for some way to help her, though I know there is none. Not with the wolfsbane running through her veins.

Aiden deserves every single bit of pain and torture Vincent is giving him right now. I hope Vincent makes it last forever, leaving him on the cusp of life as burning agony floods every cell of his body.

"Can you save her?" I asked Parker desperately as Jared held Mary on the ground, rocking back and forth and crying into her torn neck.

Parker's eyes are swimming in his own devastation. Mary is more his mom than Carli's, and I can't imagine how he must be feeling right now.

"I don't know. I don't know how. She can't heal," his voice breaks as he falls to the ground beside his parents, draping his shirt over Mary's naked bloody body.

"Stay with me, baby," Jared begged her, voice thick with emotion, "Please, Mary, stay with me."

Her heartbeat is fading, pumping slower and slower as her body begins to fail from the blood loss.

I feel a delicate touch on my shoulder, power emanating through the fingers of the person standing directly behind me.

"Move, child," the woman's soft voice compels me to obey, my body moving to the side when all I want to do is drop down to the ground and beg Mary to stay alive.

The woman is breathtakingly beautiful. Her long black hair draped down in a velvety curtain past her waist, and her shadowed eyes were glowing crimson with immense power.

She kneels down in front of Jared and Parker, causing both of them to lift their heads in her presence. Surprise rims Parker's face, but Jared's holds nothing but pain and desolation.

“Allow me,” the woman croons, elongating her fangs and biting into her wrist. Blood streamed down her arm, drops falling to the ground at her elbow. She turns her wrist towards Mary’s face, lifting her eyes to Jared’s, waiting for permission. He nods slightly, rotating Mary in his arms to make her mouth more accessible.

The regal woman places her wrist to Mary’s lips, allowing her blood to flow freely into Mary’s mouth.

Nothing is said, silence filling the space between us. No one even breathes as we wait to see what will happen.

Casey comes up from behind me and wraps his arms around my shoulders. I turned and buried my face in his chest, coating the front of his shirt in salty moisture. She can’t be too far gone. She can’t. This will kill Carli. Jared and Parker will never recover. Mary didn’t deserve this. She didn’t deserve any of this.

“If I finish this process, she will become one of my sires. She will need my blood to survive for the rest of her life,” the woman warns Jared and Parker.

Sires. She must be Lady Delilah. That explains the massive power that radiates off of her in waves.

Parker looks at his father, pleading with him with his eyes for Jared to agree.

Jared bends down, places a tender kiss on Mary’s temple, then looks back at Lady Delilah, nodding, “Do it. Please. Just save her.”

Her eyes soften as she c\*\*\*s her head to the side, “This will save her and damn her at the same time. She will belong to me. Her pull towards me will be stronger than her pull towards you. Are you okay with that?”

“I’m okay with anything as long as she lives,” he murmurs, gently tracing his mate’s face with the back of his hand before looking back up to Lady Delilah. “Please, do it. Save her.”

Lady Delilah lifted Mary from his arms, cradling her upright against her frame. She licks the open wound on her neck, the saliva sealing it with a sheen. She tilts Mary’s head further to the side, then sinks her fangs into the crevice on her shoulder and neck, right on top of Jared’s mate mark.

Instantly Mary's eyes shot open, an agonizing scream leaving her bruised and swollen lips. Lady Delilah holds her firmly, her fangs remaining implanted in her skin. Jared and Parker both try to pull her away from the vampire, but soon Mary's screams morph into euphoric groans. A lust-filled whimper leaves Mary a few seconds later and my eyes open wide in astonishment when I see all her wounds slowly mending themselves.

The gash on her neck is the last to seal itself, and Mary's hand reaches up, pulling Delilah's mouth more firmly to her neck.

My face reddens as Mary moves to straddle Lady Delilah, gyrating on her lap as the scent of her arousal mixes with the smell of her blood in the air. I turned my face back into Casey's chest, cupping my face to shield it from the awkward sight. Parker starts gagging, turning his back so he doesn't have to see.

"That's it, my Luna Mary. That's it," Lady Delilah croons to her like she is a child.

Casey's chest vibrates with his laughter, "Wow. I'm so f\*\*\*\*\*g glad I didn't react like that when your mate bit me. I don't think my fat a\*s could fit on his lap."

Alpha Jared growls at Casey, making him laugh more.

"You should be glad. If you had his blood in you when he bit you, you would have done the same," Lady Delilah chuckled softly.

I turn my head back around and watch as Lady Delilah tries to pass Mary back to Jared, but Mary desperately clings to Lady Delilah's neck, trying to pull herself back into her lap.

"So f\*\*\*\*\*g glad," Casey mutters, slightly unsettled seeing the way Mary is reacting to Lady Delilah and not Alpha Jared.

I'm glad too. It would be so awkward watching my brother do that to Vincent.

"Is that all that's needed? Could Vincent bite me if he fed me his blood first?" I asked curiously.

Lady Delilah looked at me, contemplating her next words. “He could because of his lineage. If he was any further from being of pureblood, it wouldn’t work and his bite could kill you.”

“So, is she not my mate anymore,” Jared asks in a haunted voice, giving up trying to get Mary off Lady Delilah’s lap.

Lady Delilah’s face softens once again for Alpha Jared. “She is still your mate, Alpha. She is in a lust similar to when a vampire feeds. Once the blood settles in her body, she will return to normal, for the most part....”

“For the most part?” Casey was the one to ask.

Delilah nodded, tilting her head and looking down at Mary, smoothing her blood-soaked hair from her face, “She will be like my mate too. She is now sired to me. She will forever feel a connection to me as I will to her,” she then looks up at Alpha Jared, “You should go and wrap things up with the men down the hall that made this necessary. By the time you are finished, she should be back to normal.”

Parker is the first to his feet, then he reaches a hand down and helps his dad up. Both men are now vibrating with anger and the urge to shift, focused on the havoc they are about to unfold on the vampires responsible for nearly killing Mary and violating her body in unforgivable ways.

“Need help?” Casey asks.

“No,” Parker’s dark tone chills me. It is so unlike that usual kind Alpha and friend I know. It’s lethal. It’s a side of Parker I’ve never seen. Both goliath men stride down the hall, shedding their clothes as they go.

Soon, the screams filling the building were almost more than I could bear. I tighten my hands against my ears, turn to bury my face back in Casey’s chest, but a colder, tingling grasp pulls me in its direction instead. Vincent.

I focus on my mate’s soothing scent and steady heartbeat, feeling safe in Vincent’s arms as our alphas finish redeeming the sins inflicted on Mary.