

## The Unwanted Bride Of Atticus Fawn Book 3: Chapter 96

5 minutes read

~WILLOW~

Dante wasn't saying anything, and my heart kept sinking at the look on his face. Was he that happy to see her? Was he truly going to do as she asked?

I knew his heart still belonged to her. But I was sure I meant more to him than this.

Was I wrong?

Did Dante have zero feelings for me as Cassius suggested?

I didn't want him to be right but I couldn't ignore the signs in front of me. He looked like he was enchanted by her.

I knew this wasn't the real Anya. I knew it was a fake. Cassius didn't have enough time or the blood needed to resurrect Anya. He needed the blood of Autumn and Clarissa along with his, and then he needed something that belonged to Anya. At least, that's what I heard him say. It could have all been lies to mess with my emotions. He loved messing with people's emotions, it brought him great joy.

This was just a distraction, his genius plan, at least that's what he called it.

I was shouting for Dante to hear me, trying to warn him, but Cassius was one step ahead of me. He'd put a spell on me and I couldn't speak for ten whole minutes.

Dante couldn't hear my words even though he could see me. Though right now, the only person he seemed to see in front of him was Anya. He'd forgotten about coming to protect me.

Cassius had one of his shapeshifter friends to do the job for him, and she was doing a damn good job at it. While she distracted Dante and his brothers, Cassius was busy searching for Autumn and Clarissa. He knew they wouldn't give them up easily. He was brilliant, but I was hoping that my family was smarter. I was praying that they were prepared for this. So far, it didn't seem

that way but no one would expect to see Anya when she was supposed to be dead.

I still hadn't seen what Cassius could do, but I didn't want to find out. I was hoping that we could kill him before a battle could begin.

Dante steps towards the fake Anya, and my heart drops a little. I didn't want to see this. I didn't want to see him get closer to her in front of me. He's wanted this since she died, and it was finally here. It was his chance to tell Anya how much he loved and missed her.

I couldn't stop the tears streaming down my face from the sight before me.

I watch helplessly as Dante pulls her into his arms. "I can't believe it's you. I can't believe you're in front of me right now."

"I'm so happy that you're holding me Dante." She whispers. "Now tell Willow that you don't love her. Tell her that I'm the only woman you'll ever love. Tell her that she can never have a future with you as long as I'm in your heart. And when you're done breaking her heart, kill her for me."

The tears were clouding my vision. Everything was blurry, but I could tell that he still had his arms around her.

Suddenly, I hear a piercing scream. It was the shapeshifter.

Why was she screaming?

I rubbed my eyes with my hands and was left completely shocked when I saw Dante with a b\*\*\*\*y knife in his hand. He'd just pierced her straight through the heart.

"Willow is the only right choice for me." He growls. "Even if you were the real Anya, it wouldn't make a difference."

My lips parted in surprise at his words. I couldn't believe he'd just said that in front of us.

Even if it were the real Anya. . . Does this mean he knew she was a fake all along?

Would it truly not make a difference if this was the real Anya? They don't waste any time getting rid of the shapeshifter. She was easy to get rid of, I wish Cassius would be this easy as well.

Dante turned to me once more, and I could see the relief in his eyes. He doesn't waste another second as he runs to my side and pulls me into his arms.

His hands were buried in my hair as he held me close, "I'm so happy you're alive, Willow. I'm so happy to have you in my arms again."

I felt his lips against my forehead and I leaned into him some more.

I breathed in his scent; it felt good to have him this close to me again. As much as I wanted to stay here, I knew we had people to protect.

"We have to hurry!" I shout, finding my voice again. "This was only a distraction! Cassius is going for Autumn and Clarissa! If he gets his hands on them, we'll all be in trouble!"

Damon and Atticus didn't need to be told twice. They were already running before I could finish my sentence.

Dante helps me to my feet, and we run behind his brothers.

I heard a piercing scream, and my heart dropped when I immediately knew it belonged to Caroline. He was already attacking them.

"No!" I screamed as I increased my speed. I was running as fast as I possibly could.

"Be careful!" Dante shouts next to me as he grabs my hand to prevent me from tripping.

The fear in his eyes as he looks at my tummy makes me wonder if he knew I was pregnant. I quickly shook that thought out of my mind. I could find that out once we all got out of this alive.

We came to an abrupt stop when we saw what was happening in front of us. Caroline was trying to take on Cassius by herself and was clearly failing.

I attempt to rush toward her, but Dante grabs me by my waist and pulls me back towards him. "No! Stay back. It's too dangerous, Willow."

“She’s my sister!” I scream. “I must help her!”

“Where is Autumn and Clarissa?” Cassius roars. “The deal was an exchange. I give you Willow and you give me my sisters. Where the f\*\*k are they?”

“You will never f\*\*\*\*\*g know!” Atticus roars.

Dante pulled me back a second time. “Let us do it! You stay back!”

“No!” I shout. “He’s dangerous!”

I watched in horror as he and his brothers shifted into their wolves. They don’t waste a second as every single one of them attacked from all different directions.

Cassius waved a hand, and they all fell back hard against the ground. He didn’t even have to touch them and already they were hurt.

“Dante!” I scream as his wolf howls from the pain. He was messing with their heads. They could hardly move because of it.

I rush towards Cassius, but Dante’s wolf surprises me when he jumps in front of me, preventing me from going any closer. He was still in pain but somehow managed to reach this far. He was trying to protect me.

“I have to do this!” I shout. “I have to stop him. My sisters and I are the only ones who can stop him.”

I can see the understanding in his eyes as he slowly steps aside.

As soon as he does, his wolf falls to the ground as he howled some more.

“STOP HURTING HIM!” I scream at the top of my lungs.

I rushed over to Caroline’s side, and she held my hand tightly.

“Try to freeze him!” She shouts at me.

I focused my energy on him and gasped when nothing happened.

“Try harder, Willow!” She screams. “I need you!”