

The Unwanted Bride Of Atticus Fawn Book 4: Chapter 100

3 minutes read

~Two weeks Later~

~NICOLE~

It was one day before the full moon, and I was waiting for the chance to make Alaric's family pay for all of the rude things they'd said to me in the past.

I was tired of them.

I knew that by telling Scarlett about the basement, she wouldn't be able to resist going there during a full moon.

I had the perfect plan to make Carter feel even worse about himself. He would be shattered when he wakes up after the full moon.

"Are you sure that the girl would be there in the basement with him?" Joshua asks me.

"I'm positive," I assure him. "She's a victim just like I am. She doesn't know it yet. She's blind because she's in love with Carter; she doesn't realize yet the kind of monster he and his family are."

He wipes blood out of the blade in his hand and puts the handkerchief back in his pocket.

"Remember, no one must find out that I helped you get into that basement," I warn him. "I'm helping you; you need to help me out too."

After what Apollo Prince did to his sister, I knew that he needed to get his revenge. I was the only one who could help him, and he knew that. I was the only person who happened to be close to Alaric and his family who would betray them like this.

"What do you want me to do with the girl?" He asks me.

"I don't want you to kill her," I explain. "You just have to keep her locked up somewhere. I want Carter to believe that he hurt her while in that state. He would blame himself for the rest of his life."

“Why are you helping me?” He asks me as he narrows his eyes. “If this is a plan to get rid of me, you should know that I know where you live. I will come for you and personally make you pay in the worst way possible.”

I roll my eyes, “is that the way to speak to the only person who can help you get revenge on Apollo? What about your sister and what she had to endure by herself? Don’t you care about her at all?”

“Don’t you f*****g talk about my sister.” He growls. “There is no one else that I care more about than her, and she’s no longer with us. You don’t get to talk about her.”

“You told me that Apollo lost control one night during a full moon and got your sister pregnant, right?” I ask him.

When he doesn’t say anything, I keep talking.

“And when she told him about it, he told her that he wanted nothing to do with her or the baby.” I remind him. “She kept trying to get together with him for the sake of her baby, but he kept avoiding her. Eventually, she couldn’t take the heartbreak, and you found her dead at the beach. Is that not what happened?”

His hands tightened into fists, and I could tell he was getting angrier by the second.

“Apollo and his sick family will pay for what they did to my sister. I would do everything I could to bring them down to the ground.” He hissed.

Joshua wasn’t as rich as Alaric’s family, but he did have enough money to cause trouble for them if he wanted to.

He was exactly what I needed. I wasn’t rich like him to hurt their family, and I didn’t have as many links as he did. I couldn’t think of a better person to help me.

What happened to his sister was just an example of how horrible Alaric and his family were. People like them shouldn’t be allowed to live everyday lives; they should be locked in a cage somewhere. If Ace had accepted me, I wouldn’t have to be dependent on Alaric. All he had to do was give us a chance, but he took s*x from me and then left me like I meant nothing at all to him. Now, I was stuck in that marriage with a man I couldn’t possibly love.

I felt like I was going crazy having to spend so much time with his family. They were driving me insane. Alaric was tolerable because he listened to me and respected me; the rest of his family wasn't. They were a big pain in my a*s, and I couldn't wait to mess with them some more.

"I'm happy you got into contact with me," I tell Joshua. "We can work together to get revenge for your sister. Right now, they don't know that they have any enemies. You've been quiet since your sister's death; they will never expect any of your upcoming attacks."

He doesn't say anything, and I felt the need to add, "Your sister will be proud of you for fighting for her even though she's gone. You'll get your chance to prove to her that you loved her all along."

I could see the pain in his eyes from my words.

It was a good sign.

That's exactly what I needed.

The angrier he got, the better it was for me.