

## The Unwanted Bride Of Atticus Fawn Book 4: Chapter 102

4 minutes read

~SCARLETT~

It was a full moon. It was currently a few hours away from midnight. I was worried about what would happen today. It's the first time being in Carter's home during a full moon.

Tensions were running high. I could tell by the look on everyone's faces during dinner. We all usually sat at the dinner table and spoke about our day. Tonight, everyone wasn't saying much.

"I invited Clara to have a sleepover with you tonight," Carter announces suddenly.

My eyes snap to his in surprise.

He called Clara to spend the night. Did this mean he would use her as a distraction to keep me occupied tonight?

"Why would you do that without asking me?" I ask him.

"Let's give them some privacy." His mother says as she asks everyone to leave the room with her.

They all dropped their forks onto their plates and left the dining room without saying anything. It was now just the two of us.

"Why did you do that, Carter?" I asked him for a second time.

I knew why but I wanted to hear him say it to me.

"I thought that you would be happy with this decision." He tells me.

I wanted to laugh at his words. He knew just as much as I did that he was lying.

"Happy?" I ask him. "Of course, I'm happy to spend more time with my sister, but not like this. I know you're using her as a distraction to keep me occupied

while you disappear for the night. It's a full moon; you don't have to make up excuses or ways to keep me from finding out the truth about you."

He sighs, "Scarlett, I'm doing this for your own good. Please just trust me. I'll feel much better knowing that Clara is here with you."

I narrow my eyes, "why don't you just say what this really is about? You don't trust me. You think I'd search for the truth tonight, and you're looking for ways to keep me in my room and away from you. I told you I would wait for you to tell me, but that's not enough for you."

I was willing to wait, but not anymore. If he wanted to bring my sister here to keep me occupied, then I would find ways to get to the bottom of his family's secret.

I was tired of running from the truth. I thought I could wait but I can't. If Carter wanted to be sneaky about this then I could as well. He was not getting me to stay locked up in that room tonight, I don't care what he had to say to me. I would not listen to him. Not tonight.

"It's not that I don't trust you; I'm just worried about you." He tries to explain. "Please promise me that you won't leave your room tonight. Clara will be there to keep you company. There is no reason for you to step outside."

I sigh loudly.

"Does this mean that you're leaving me tonight?" I demand. "Are you going to disappear and return in the morning with bruises? Is that what I'll wake up to?"

His eyes widen at my question. Then, what Nicole said about that was also true. She didn't lie. How many of the things she'd said to me were truthful? So far, many of the things she'd said were true but I still didn't trust her.

Whatever it was that was happening, it would take place in the basement tonight.

"I can't say what state I'll be in when I return, but I need you to be patient for just one more night." He tells me as he takes my hands in his.

These past two weeks with Carter were extremely beautiful. He made me so happy that I had even forgotten about the full moon.

Now, everything was back in a rush, and I had no idea how to feel about it.

I didn't know what to expect anymore. I was tired of this.

"Am I interrupting something?" I hear Clara's voice from the doorway.

Carter slowly lets go of my hand and moves from in front of me so that I can see my sister.

She really was here.

"No, you're not." He assured her. "I'm sure you girls have plenty catching up to do. I'll be out of your way for the rest of the night."

Plenty of catching up to do? We already saw each other earlier today at the Academy.

I watch him as he walks out of the room without another word.

"What was all of that about?" Clara asks me. "Were you two fighting again? I thought things had improved between the two of you."

I bit my lip to stop myself from crying.

"What's wrong?" She whispers. She always knew when something was wrong with me recently. I couldn't hide much of my emotions now that I was pregnant.

"It's nothing." I lie as I force myself to smile. "I'm sure we are going to have a lot of fun tonight."

She grins, "I was surprised when Carter called me and asked me to come over to have a sleepover with you. It's strange that he happened to call on a full moon. He always made up excuses not to be around me on a full moon, and it seems like he's doing it to you as well."

I wasn't the only one realizing that something was going on. Clara knew something was up as well, but she didn't realize just how serious it actually was.

"Let's head up to my room," I tell her.

I stop walking when I see her pause midway.

“I actually wanted to watch Alaric and the others play basketball tonight first, if that’s okay with you.” She tells me with a nervous smile.

I knew she mainly wanted to see Alaric. But I also wanted to see Carter. I wanted to stay out for as long as possible until he insisted I head back to our room.

“Okay,” I tell her. “Let’s go.”