

The Unwanted Bride Of Atticus Fawn Book 4: Chapter 104

4 minutes read

~SCARLETT~

“What’s she doing here?” Clara asks. “If I knew she was coming, I wouldn’t have come.”

I sigh, “I don’t think anyone knew she was coming here tonight.”

I knew that Nicole came to cause trouble. She probably wanted to tell me more about the secret or possibly even show me now that the full moon was here.

Why did she so desperately want me to find out the truth? Did she want me to hate Carter like she hated Alaric?

I didn’t understand why she was still married to him. Was it for the money? Was she hoping to get rich through him?

“I don’t like her,” Clara whispers. “I don’t know what Alaric sees in her. He’s the opposite of her. And he has more than she ever could. So then, why is he still with her?”

“He probably loves her while she doesn’t love him,” I suggested and immediately realized what I’d said when it was too late to take it back.

Clara’s mood immediately dampened, and I felt like hitting myself in the head. I shouldn’t have said that in front of her. I knew she had a crush on him, even though she refused to admit it.

“I think I’m ready to go into the room now,” she says. “I don’t want to cause any trouble for Alaric; it’s clear that Nicole hates me and doesn’t want me here.”

“It’s not up to her.” I snap. “This isn’t her home. She can’t decide who stays and who doesn’t.”

I get up from the bench, and Clara does as well.

“Scarlett, wait,” Carter calls out to me.

I bit my lip and folded my arms stubbornly when he walked over to me.

“Can I speak to Scarlett alone for a minute?” He asks Clara.

She looks between the two of us and finally nods.

He takes my hand in his the second she leaves, and it’s hard to stay mad at him when he’s this close to me.

“Scarlett,” he whispers. “Do you know that you are the most important person in my life? Do you know that I would do everything in my power always to keep you safe?”

My lips parted slightly at his words.

It’s the last thing I expected him to say to me.

“No,” I whisper back. “I didn’t know that I meant so much to you.”

He lightly cups my cheek in his hand and leans into me, “I’m sorry that I took so long to tell you. I’m sorry that I didn’t show it to you either.”

“Why are you telling me these things all of a sudden?” I ask. “You’re scaring me, Carter.”

Without any warning, he leans lower and kisses me hard. I can’t help but wrap my arms around his neck and hold on tightly.

He picks me up into his arms and spins me around while kissing me. When he finally lets go of me, I’m breathing hard and trying to stop my heart from racing.

“You won’t see me for the rest of the night.” He informs me. “But I will come to you first thing in the morning.”

He didn’t realize that I had other plans. I did plan on searching for him tonight in that basement.

If each room had his siblings’ names on it, did it mean that all of them would be in separate rooms?

When Carter lets go of me and walks back inside the house, I feel my heart sink. Clara walks to my side and holds my hand, “you can tell me if something is bothering you.”

“I wish I could, Clere,” I tell her. “I wish I could.”

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She frowns at me, “Are you keeping secrets from me again? I thought after the last one, you wouldn’t hide anything from me again.”

I bit my lip and pulled her into the house. I don’t stop until we are both back in my room. I lock the door and take a seat on the bed and she joins me.

“What’s going on Scarlett?” She asks me again. “Tell me why you look so scared.”

“I want to tell you, but it’s a secret,” I inform her. “It concerns Carter and his family.”

Her eyes widen, “is it something bad?”

“I don’t know,” I confess. “I can’t tell you anything. It’s not my place to tell you. It’s their secret, and even I don’t know all the details.”

She sighs, “It’s okay. You don’t have to tell me. I understand that this is something you need to keep to yourself.”

I was grateful that she’d said those words to me.

“I think you should get some sleep.” She tells me. “It’s already late, and you’re pregnant. You need as much rest as possible.”

I wouldn’t get any rest tonight, but I did want Clara to fall asleep.

I nod and go under the blanket. A few hours later, Clara was fast asleep next to me.

I slowly exited the bed, trying my best not to wake her. I tip-toed towards the door and gently opened it. When I was safely outside without waking her, I breathed a sigh of relief.

I wasn't sure if I was doing the right thing, but I had to do it. I wanted to find out the truth tonight. I wanted to know what happened to Carter and his family on a full moon. Since Carter didn't plan on telling me, this was my only option.