

Dirty Desires Chapter 118

~CARTER~

The second I walked back into the house, I knew they'd gotten some new information on Scarlett's whereabouts.

"What did you find out?" I ask, waiting impatiently for a response.

Clara walks in at the same time as I do, and her eyes look like she's been crying for hours. I knew how hard all of this was on her. Even Scarlett's best friend, Jenna, was also there. Her entire family was present. Everyone was waiting for some good news.

We would stop at nothing to get her back safely.

"Did something happen?" Clara demands. "Did you find out where they're keeping my sister?"

"Not exactly," Atticus answers her. "But we are getting closer."

"We're trying our best to track her," Autumn says.

"By now, those people that you asked about Wilder's abode must have told him that you were looking for him," Hunter informs me. "It means that they would be increasing security by tonight. That means it would be even harder to get inside their home."

I already knew that it would be difficult. I didn't care.

"I'm grateful for everyone's help," I thank them. "But if you're worried about your families, I don't want to endanger any of you. Once you find out where they're keeping her, you can all go home. My family and I can handle this."

"We're not going anywhere," Clarissa says. "We are here to help. We're not leaving until we find Scarlett back, so you'll have to deal with us a little longer. You're pretty much stuck with us."

Damon's lips curl into a smile.

"Clarissa is right," Dante says. "We know what it's like when someone close to the family goes missing. It isn't easy to deal with. That's why we understand how important it is for us to help."

I never thought the Fawns would be this open to help my family. It was not something that I would ever forget. I will always be grateful to everyone here today.

"Thank you all so very much." Clara cries. "I just want Scarlett back in front of me again."

Jenna hugs Clara tightly as the two of them burst into tears. I felt their pain.

"We got it!" Arthur shouts as he barges into the room. "We know where they are currently staying."

My heart jumps in my chest at his words.

"Are you sure?" Alaric asks him. "We don't want to barge into the wrong person's home."

He nods, "I'm positive that this is the correct address. Now we need a plan to get Scarlett out of there without pissing off the entire underworld."

"Tell me where she is," I demand. "We have to go there now."

"Carter," Alaric stops me. "We can't do that. You can't go there yet. We must plan this properly, or you're going to put your life in danger. That's the last thing any of us want, and I know for a damn fact that it's the last thing Scarlett would want."

"He's right," Apollo adds. "Scarlett's life is already in danger. If you barge into their home, everything will get much worse."

"Am I just supposed to stand back and do nothing?" I growl. "I've been losing my mind at an alarming rate since Scarlett went missing. I need to find her. I need to see her."

Austin looks at Hunter, and they give a silent exchange. I wasn't sure what they were thinking, but somebody needed to start talking soon.

"Their home is close to the black council's home," Austin finally says. "You can find it easily if you follow the council's direction. It's a mansion situated right before. A newly built one because of their close relationship with the council. They've been staying there for a few weeks and probably will move again soon."

Everyone was looking at me as though they expected me to make a run for the door. I knew that I couldn't do it in front of them. I had to wait for the perfect opportunity to get out of here.

"What's your plan?" I ask, hoping to convince them I would not leave before they develop one.

"We're still trying to come up with one," Austin answers me. "As soon as we found out, we came to tell you. Now that you know, we can develop the perfect plan to get her out of there safely. Not just her, but the rest of us as well."

"A battle is inevitable. We can't run from it," Hunter announces. "Majority of us have mates. We know how protective and possessive we get over them. Wilder is not going to be any different. He can't help himself, and he already has a lot of bad ways. His family will support him no matter what. The council is also nearby, and we have a bad relationship with them. All those things need to be taken into consideration."

"That's why we need to prepare for the worst," Atticus says. "Let's see how quickly we can devise a plan."

I paced from left to right for the next two hours, listening to their plan to get Scarlett out. The rage inside of me for Wilder Cage was building by the second.

I was restless and impatient. They weren't moving fast enough for me.

Now that I knew where she was, I couldn't wait any longer. I had to see her. I had to see my wife. I had to hold her and kiss her again. I had to tell her that I loved her like f*****g crazy.

She had to know that she was the most important person in my life. She had to know that I would f*****g die if she left me.

I had to find a way to get out of here without anyone noticing. Right now, they were all distracted as they worked on the plan.

It was the perfect time to slip away.

I knew they would all be pissed at me for leaving when they told me not to.

However, I couldn't control myself.

I had to see Scarlett, and I wouldn't waste another second.