

the unwanted bride of atticus fawn
Dirty Desires Chapter 119

~CARTER~

The second I jump into the truck, the back door opens, and I look behind me to see Clara in the backseat.

"What the hell, Clara?"

She narrows her eyes, "You didn't think I would let you go for my sister on your own, did you?"

I couldn't let her come with me. Scarlett would never forgive me for putting her sister's life in danger.

"No." I snap. "Get out of the truck now. You're not coming with me. I refuse to let you come."

"I'm not moving." She hissed. "She's my sister, and I won't just sit back and watch. If you are planning on bringing her back home, I'm coming with you."

"Clara," I growl. "Get out of the truck. Now."

"If you force me out of here, I will walk into that house and let everyone know where to find you." She snaps. "They will stop you from leaving, and you know it."

My hands tighten on the steering, "f**k. Fine."

"I thought so." She says with a devious smile.

"Why did I forget how sly you could be?" I ask her.

"Forget that." She snaps. "What is our plan?"

"I planned to barge into the Cage's mansion and get Scarlett out of there," I answer her.

Her eyes widen as she gapes at me, "Are you insane?"

"Yes. I am. I'm insanely in love with Scarlett, and I will do everything to get her back." I remind her.

"You can get yourself killed!" Clara exclaims. She looks at me like I've just lost my mind.

"Then what do you propose I do?" I demand.

"I don't know, but your plan sucks."

I start the truck and pull out of the garage. "We don't have time for this. I need to get to Scarlett right now. We can come up with a plan on the way."

Clara sighs, "You're right."

The second we hit the road, the adrenaline kicks in.

I was closer than ever to getting her back. I could feel it.

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~SCARLETT~

Everything hurt.

I was worried about Carter. No one was telling me anything. I had no clue what Wilder and his brothers were up to. It wouldn't be difficult for them to find him.

I was back in the bedroom, looking for ways to warn Carter and his family. Elsa had taken her phone with her, and there was nothing else in this room that could help me. Wilder must have removed everything from the house that could help me contact Carter before bringing me here.

I sigh.

"Come with me," Elsa says suddenly as she enters the room. I'm surprised by the urgency in her voice.

Did something happen?

"Did something happen to Carter?" I demand.

"Shh," she whispers. "You shouldn't mention him so loudly."

She pulls me into a bathroom with her and looks around nervously.

Was she scared that someone would overhear us?

When she seemed confident that we were alone, she held something in my palm.

"What's this?" I ask her as my hands close around it.

She doesn't answer me, and after looking down, I realize it's a bunch of keys.

Why would she give me something like this?

What was I supposed to do with these?

She looks nervous as she paces from left to right in front of me. She was beginning to worry me.

"Elsa?"

She finally looks at me after hearing her name.

"I've been thinking about this entire thing, and it's been bothering me plenty. I know I'm already being forced to marry someone that I do not wish to marry. I don't want the same for you. You already have a husband who you deeply love. We barely know each other, but I wouldn't wish something like this for my worst enemy." She begins to explain.

Each word out of her mouth surprises me further than the last.

"What are you saying?" I ask her hesitantly. I'm still in disbelief.

"I'm saying that I think it's very unfair what my brother did to you. I'm hoping that my actions may one day help you to forgive him for everything he's done. You might hate him now, but he's only acting this way because of the mate bond. He can't help himself." She whispers.

"Are you saying what I think you are?" I ask in shock.

She nods, "I've found a way to get you out of here tonight. Last night, you cried uncontrollably. You thought I couldn't see you in the dark but I could still hear everything. I can't just stand back and watch something like this happen to an innocent woman like yourself. That's why I made up my mind to help you."

I gasped and my heart swelled with the possibility of seeing Carter again. This couldn't be real, but it was. She was truly going to help me get out of here.

"These are the keys that you will need." She informs me. "We have multiple doors for safety. Each of them has locks. Wilder and my other brothers have increased the security since they brought you here. You wouldn't have been able to get out without each of these keys."

"But they're always walking around. I'm sure that Wilder or any of your siblings would stop me the second they realize that I'm trying to escape." I whisper. "And there's so much security. How am I supposed to hide from them all and still get out of here?"

She smiles, "Don't worry. I've thought about everything. Wilder and the rest of my brothers will not be home tonight. Don't worry about my sisters; even if they see anything, they will remain quiet."

"Are you sure they will be gone?" I ask her for confirmation.

She nods, "I'm not sure how long they will be gone. That means that you will have to hurry. The second that they leave, you need to be on the move also. As for the guards, I'll see about that for you. You don't need to worry about them."