

the unwanted bride of atticus fawn

~SCARLETT~

"Let me go!" I shout as I try to pull away from Dash.

"Let my sister go!" Clara hisses as she knees Fox between his legs.

He winces, "f**k."

He doesn't let go of her; instead, his hold tightens. "I knew there was something shy about you the second that I saw you in that truck all alone. I just never thought you would be affiliated with Scarlett. I should have known the second I laid my eyes on you that the two of you were sisters."

"You'll be sorry you ever put your hands on us!" Clara screams. "Just wait and you'll see what happens."

"How dare you kidnap my wife!" Carter growls as he shoves Wilder off him, gaining my attention once more.

"Your wife?" Wilder shouts. "She's my f*g mate. Your wedding means nothing now that she's mine."

Carter grabs Wilder by his neck, and they both glare at each other.

"You need to stop them!" I shout at Wilder's brothers.

"It has to be done." Fox growls. "The winner of this fight will be the only one worthy of being with you. One must die, and the other must live."

"What the hell is wrong with you?" I demand.

"This is the chance to see who you love." He continues. "One is your husband, and the other is your mate. Let's see who you feel the most pain for. That way, you can choose who you want to be with."

"You're a maniac." Clara hissed at him, and I agreed with her. He was a maniac, and I hoped that he would one day eat his own words.

Carter looks over at me, and I can see the fear as clear as day in his eyes. He wasn't scared of fighting Wilder; he was terrified that I would feel pain if he hurt him.

Oh, how I loved this man. How could I have possibly ever doubted that he loved me? The signs were always there. We had to get out of this alive. I wanted to spend the rest of my life with him. I didn't want to lose him before I got the opportunity to have a family with him.

"I love you, Carter!" I shout loud enough for everyone around us to hear. I wanted them to know that he was the only one in my heart; it didn't matter that Wilder was my mate. "And I know our baby loves you too. So please, show these men that you're the only one for me. Prove to them that our love cannot be weakened."

His brothers all glare at me. I knew that I was hurting Wilder. I knew that he would feel the pain because of my words; in fact, I could feel that pain inside me right now, but I still chose to ignore it. Carter was all that mattered to me. The hurt in my chest was only because of the mate bond; if it weren't there, I would feel nothing for Wilder.

The look of betrayal on his face only intensified when his sisters ran out through the gates towards us.

"Wilder, stop this madness!" Esmeralda screams. "Just let her leave with him! Please!"

He glares at her, and I can see the tears in her eyes. She was truly scared that he would hurt himself. I blinked once, then twice; the look on her face wasn't the look a sister would give to her brother.

She was in love with him. I could see it as clear as day; that's the same look I've often given Carter, even before I knew he loved me.

Was Esmeralda even his real sister?

"Listen to Esmeralda!" Elsa shouts. "We can avoid this Wilder. Please."

He wasn't listening to them, no matter how much they begged.

"Go back inside!" Dagger shouts at them. "This isn't the place for ladies like yourself to be."

Did they often stop the girls from participating in fights like this?

My eyes widened when Wilder roared as he launched himself once more onto Carter. They both fell back onto the ground as they tackled each other.

I gasp when Carter shifts before my eyes. The flash of black was all I could see before his wolf went straight for Wilder's neck. However, because of the vampire's speed within him, he misses. That doesn't stop him; he makes another attempt, and this time he succeeds. He gets a grip on his arm, and Wilder roars in pain.

I ignore the feeling in my chest. I hated this. I didn't want to feel pain for someone I didn't love. I had to get rid of this mate bond between us. All I had to do was reject him, but I still wasn't aware of his full name.

Fox lets go of Clara and rushes forward to help his brother.

My eyes widen in horror when Dash lets go of me and joins in.

"Stay back!" Clara shouts at me before she shifts into her wolf and launches at Fox.

He stops what he's doing and turns his attention onto her.

I watch in horror as both my sister and my husband fight for their lives in front of me.

Dagger takes Dash's place before me, stopping me from moving forward. But I knew I couldn't just stand up and watch this happen.

I had to do something, anything at all, to stop this madness.

I look around me for a weapon. I had to fight back without putting my baby in harm's way. I couldn't act recklessly.

Carter's wolf looked directly at me, and I knew he could instantly tell I was thinking about joining in.

The fear in his eyes was easy to detect.

He throws his head back and howls. It was a warning; he was telling me to stay back.

It was too late. I'd made up my mind.

My eyes zero in on the knife in Dagger's sheath. I don't think twice as I quickly pull it out and hold it against his throat before he has a chance to react.

I would fight with my life for my sister and Carter. I will not allow anyone to take them from me!