

the unwanted bride of atticus fawn

~CARTER~

Scarlett!

What the hell was she doing?

I wanted to go to her but was still preoccupied by Wilder and his brother.

Clara had her own battle to the side of me.

f**k !

I knew I shouldn't have let her come here.

Now, Scarlett would never forgive me if something happened to her.

I watch in horror as Dagger grabs her hand, preventing her from hurting him. I look around us. Wilder's brothers were everywhere. Dash was circling Wilder and me while Fox was still attacking Clara. Jagger was next to his sisters; he was the only brother not taking part in the fight.

I could feel my blood begin to boil as a loud growl escaped my mouth as I watched Dagger grab her hand roughly and force her to drop the knife. She'd managed to cut a little skin, and I could smell the blood from here. But it wasn't the only blood I could smell. I was bleeding as well.

I couldn't pay attention to Dash and Wilder while Scarlett's life was in danger.

She shouldn't be in this position while pregnant. I'd failed to protect her and our baby.

My wolf roars in pain when Wilder bites down on its back.

f**k.

I was too distracted. I couldn't focus on the fight as long as Scarlett was before me.

Wilder's vampire speed was throwing me off, but I wasn't about to let that stop me. Dash attempts to grab my wolf's throat with his sharp nails, but I dodge his attack just in time.

I retaliate by digging my nails into his legs. He roars in pain, and I don't wait for him to recover. I focused on Wilder next; he was my main target. The fight wasn't a fair one; if he wanted to play dirty, I could also.

When two males fight over a woman they want as their own, it's supposed to be between both of them alone.

However, Wilder had his whole family taking part in it. He was a coward as far as I was concerned. He didn't deserve my Scarlett; no one did.

I would not die today. I would live for my wife and our baby.

I would find a way to get us out of here. I knew that my brothers were on their way and were probably close. I just had to prolong this fight for as long as possible. If I could survive this while keeping both Clara and Scarlett alive before my brothers arrived, that was all I needed to do.

However, I had to find a way to get Scarlett out of here. I didn't trust Wilder's brothers. I knew he wouldn't be able to hurt her, but they were very capable of doing it. I didn't like how dangerously close Dagger was standing next to her. I wanted to grab the knife from the ground and stab it into his throat. However, there were too many of them attacking all around me; I wasn't getting the opportunity to hurt them as much as I wanted to.

Scarlett's scream pierces the air, and my head snaps in her direction. I realized she wasn't screaming because of Dagger, it was Clara. She was in danger. She was losing her fight against Fox. Her body lay almost lifeless beneath him, and she'd shifted back into her human form.

No!

What kind of men were these Cage brothers? Only the weak took advantage of innocent women like Scarlett and Clara.

"Clara!" Scarlett screams for her sister.

My heart squeezed at the sight. I looked back at Scarlett, and the tears on her cheeks, combined with her cries, made every bone in my body snap to her command.

I wasn't the only one distracted by her; Wilder was also distracted by her screams. If he cared about her at all, he wouldn't watch her suffer like this in front of him. He was being selfish; he only cared about his own feelings, not I use his distraction to my advantage and launch myself at Fox, ripping him off Clara.

"Carter, watch out!" Scarlett shrieks suddenly.

I look up in time to see Dash right above me. Before he could sink his teeth into my wolf, my wolf collided straight into his chest, slamming him against my truck.

Wilder growls and moves in my direction. I stay next to Clara's body, protecting her on the ground beneath me.

Scarlett attempts to escape from Dagger again, and this time she succeeds.

She runs over to me, and I jump in front of her, stopping Dagger from getting to her again. Wilder looks over at the both of us; he doesn't want to attack me now that Scarlett is beside me.

Scarlett looks back at Clara, and before we can move back to her side, I hear a truck followed by multiple other vehicles approaching us. I look up, following the sound, and relief washes throughout me.

The adrenaline kicks in at the sight in front of me. It was what I've been hoping for all along.

They were here.

My brothers were finally here.