

Dirty Desires Chapter 132

~GRIFFIN FAWN~

"Where are they taking Carter?" I shout as the girls struggle to carry him to the truck with the help of Ares.

"He's been poisoned," Atticus informs me. "They need to get him to a doctor or healer immediately."

"Poisoned?" I ask above the noise. "By a vampire's bite?"

He nods, "the Cage brothers are always looking for ways to kill their opponents quickly. It must be something new that they developed."

"Watch out!" I shout as a vampire tries to attack him.

Dante grabs the vampire by his neck and stops him before he can reach our brother. We all attack him at once until his body is lifeless on the ground beneath us.

"I'll follow them and make sure that they are safe!" Damon tells us as he makes a run for one of the jeeps.

"We can't keep this up for long," I shout. "Both sides are losing plenty of men. It has to stop!"

I'd never seen so much blood in one place like today. It was a deadly fight that didn't need to happen in the first place.

The Cage brothers made a horrible decision when they decided to take Scarlett away from Carter.

"Scarlett is no longer his mate," Atticus shouts. "This fight should end right away!"

He was right. Why wasn't it ending yet? How much more needed to die before they decided that it was enough?

"You're right." Arthur agrees with my brother. "There's no reason to keep fighting when Scarlett already rejected him."

The prosecutor takes a look around him; it seems as though he's examining his loss so far. It was safe to say that he'd lost far more men than our side had lost.

That was a good sign. If he realized this fight was useless, he would end it now before more damage could be caused.

No one would benefit from this fight anymore. The Cage brothers had already lost.

"We have more allies on their way!" Austin shouts as a warning to the others. "If you want to live, you will end this now! This is your last warning! Think about your families and what they would want!"

"You're not the only one with allies." Fox growls. "We have many on the way as well, the kind that will make you wish you were dead."

Hunter chuckles, "I highly doubt that, but keep talking."

Fox should keep his mouth shut; he was almost killed by Alaric and was only spared because they left to save Carter's life. He's lucky that he was given a second chance to live. However, all that could change if Carter doesn't make it out of this alive.

"Enough." Wilder roars.

His brothers turn to gaze at him. They were worried about him; their eyes held a hint of sadness even though they didn't want to show signs of weakness. I can't blame them; it must have been painful for him. His mate openly rejected him for a man who wasn't even her real mate. That must have stung.

"Scarlett is no longer my mate." He announces as though we all didn't just witness it a few minutes ago.

He looks like he's in agony.

"Despite what he's done, I can't help but feel sorry for the guy," Dante sighs. "He's just lost his mate for good. I know that must have been painful. Losing a mate is never f*cking easy."

"He should have never taken her from her husband." Atticus growls. "This is all on him."

Damon nods, "it is mostly his fault."

"I'm still waiting for him to say something," I say as we all wait.

Wilder takes a deep breath, "this fight can end here. It's no use making either side lose more men when Scarlett can never be mine. She's made her choice; there is nothing left to fight for today."

Finally, it took him long enough to realize she wasn't his.

Everyone looks around, like they aren't sure what to do now that Wilder has called everything off.

"Fall back!" The prosecutor orders all of his men. "Go back home!"

Austin glares at him as he turns to leave. It was pretty evident that they didn't like each other.

I heard stories about both sides; Austin and his entire family did not like the council for very valid reasons.

"I thought it would have never ended." I chuckle.

"It's not over yet." Atticus sighs. "Carter's life is still in danger. We should follow the girls and find as much help as possible."

I nod, "I'll make some calls and see who we can get to help us. I'm sure there's a doctor who specializes in a vampire's venom. We just need to know what poison he used."

After confirming that the fight was indeed over, we rushed over to the jeep.

"How far are they?" I ask Atticus.

"I just spoke to Autumn; if we drive fast enough, we can probably catch up to them." He answers me.

"I never thought I would see the day that the Fawns would be helping out the Prince family," I say in disbelief.

Atticus nods, "The things you do for your mate."

"I think this is good for us," I admit.

"You're only saying that because you want to have a good relationship with Carter and his team." He teases me.

"When you say it like that, it sounds a little weird."

I start the jeep and mash down on the accelerator. The others would join us after they finish up any unfinished business.

"Our life has been crazy these past few weeks, hasn't it?" Atticus asks me.

I nod, "it isn't going to get any easier until we find Willow's sister." Atticus sighs,

"She must still be alive, right?" I nod, "she will be. I know she will. Cassius needs her alive. He wouldn't kill her."

"I see them!" Atticus says suddenly. They'd stopped by a house I'd never been to before.

"Where is this?" I ask my brother.

"No clue." He answers me.

I pause when I hear something move in the backseat. Atticus looks at me, and we rush to open the back door.

All the air knocks out of my body when I see a woman with a sheet over her head hiding by the door of the jeep.

What the f*ck?

Who was she?

"Am," I clear my throat. "I don't think you're in the right vehicle, Miss."

"I think she snuck in," Atticus says to me.

Oh.

What was wrong with me? She was clearly hiding.

Why didn't that occur to me at first?

How long has she been in here?

The sheet slowly dropped from her head, and I held my breath.

F**K.

She was breathtaking.

Her eyes were closed, and she slowly opened them. I could barely move when she finally turned her face to look at me.

My throat tightens as the realization dawns on me that this woman isn't any ordinary woman.

I shut the door and turn to Atticus.

"What's wrong?" He demands. "Why did you close the door with her still inside?"

"She's my mate."

"What?" He asks in surprise. "And you just shut the door on her?"

My eyes widened as his words just made me realize how much of an ass I must have looked to her just now.

I quickly open the door and look at her once more.

Fu**K.

She made me breathless.

"I am-" I scratch the back of my neck nervously. "I'm sorry about that. I just wasn't prepared to meet you... If you don't mind me asking, what were you doing in the back of my jeep?"

"I'm sorry," she apologizes. "My name is Elsa Cage; I ran away from home." Atticus stiffens next to me.

"Cage?" I ask. "As in Wilder's younger sister?" She nods innocently, like she hasn't just said something that could ruin all of our lives for good.

Atticus looks at me in disbelief, "AH f*ck!"