

## The Unwanted Bride Of Atticus Fawn Book 4: Chapter 36 -

4 minutes read

~SCARLETT~

We were at the game, and my hands were shaking. I haven't been able to stop it since we got here.

I was a lot more affected than I expected. How was I so worried about who Carter would end up k\*\*\*\*\*g to the point that my hands were shaking?

This didn't seem okay. Something was most definitely wrong with me. I've had so much hatred towards Carter for what he did to Clara; where did all of that hatred go? When did those feelings begin to change?

Why did it take me this long to realize it?

"They're already winning," Clara says with excitement. "Even though I hate his guts for cheating, I'm always happy to watch him play."

That's right, Scarlett, that bastard cheated on your sister! He cheated on her! Why on earth are you developing feelings for him?

"He's going to be the star player again tonight." Jenna sighs. "Carter does know his game. No one can take that from him."

"Are we suddenly praising Carter?" I ask. I needed to say something against him if I wanted my sister to believe nothing was happening with me. If I suddenly started saying nice things about Carter, she would notice my change.

"You're right," Clara says as she rolls her eyes. "Why do we have good things to say about him? He's nothing but a lying, cheating a\*s!"

Why do I suddenly feel offended that my sister said that about him? I wanted to bury my face in my hands and never look up again. I didn't know what to do with these feelings. I didn't want to accept them. I wanted to run and hide from them.

I couldn't ever allow my feelings to ruin the relationship I had with Clara. Sisters came first. I couldn't let a guy come between us.

The first step was not to be bothered by the fact that Carter would be k\*\*\*\*\*g some random woman on the stand today.

“And tonight, the star player just as we all expected is Carterrrr Prince!” The announcer shouts. The crowd erupts into a roar.

I try to stay calm but I can hardly breathe when the camera lands on a girl.

It was happening.

I could feel my heart sink when Carter rushed through the crowd over to the girl without a second thought. With each step he took towards her, I felt a little piece of my heart break.

This was insane! I shouldn't care. I shouldn't care if Carter even looked at another girl. Why did it bother me this much?

I knew I should look away, but I couldn't. I watch in horror as she wraps her arms around his neck and pulls herself up so their lips touch. I quickly look away to find the same look of pain on Clara's face.

I forgot that this was all about her. She was the one hurting the most. I was being selfish, only thinking about myself. I can't even imagine how hard it must be on Clara to see Carter move on so quickly from her.

I move my gaze from her face towards Jenna; I hold back a gasp when I find her looking at me with a knowing look.

She knew.

Jenna had known me for a long time; she knew how to read me well. Even though my sister couldn't see straight through me, she could.

I tried to stay calm, but I couldn't stop the wild beating of my heart.

Jenna knew! She knew that I was starting to have feelings for Carter. It didn't make me feel any better. This was something I wanted to bury for good. I never wanted anyone to find out that I had feelings for Carter.

“Clara,” I whisper. “Jenna and I need to use the washroom. We will meet you outside when you're done here.”

She had a meeting with some of the cheerleaders now that the game was over. This would give me some time to speak with Jenna. I had to find out just how much she knew.

The second we reach the washroom, she pulls me into a stall and locks the door.

“What the hell are you thinking?” She demands from me.

I try to play it cool, “What are you talking about?”

She rolls her eyes, “Don’t you play dumb with me, Scarlett Mae. I know that look I saw you giving Carter. It’s the first time I’ve seen that look on your face since I’ve known you. Do you mind telling me what the hell is going on?”

“Shh,” I whisper. “What if someone hears you?”

She sighs, “I already checked. There is no one in here but us.”

I can’t even look her in the face. I’m too ashamed.

“Tell me, Scarlett. Do you have feelings for Carter?” She asks. “Are you and Carter starting something that Clara should know about?”

I bit my lip nervously, “No, we are not starting anything. However, we have k\*\*\*\*d more than once since that game where he k\*\*\*\*d me in front of everyone.”

“What?” She shouts. “And why didn’t you tell us? We’ve been trying our best to get Carter to notice you, and all this time, so much has been happening, and you chose to keep it from us. Why?”

I fumble with my hair, “I was scared that I would hurt Clara. I know she wants Carter to fall in love with me, but if I’m honest, Jenna, I think I’m falling for him instead.”

I felt like breaking down and crying now that I’d admitted it out loud.

“I’m so ashamed of myself,” I confess. “Clara’s going to hate me the second she finds out.”

Jenna's gaze softens, pulling me into her arms, "We will find a way to fix this. I promise you, Scarlett. You're not going to lose your sister over this. I'll make sure of it."

## **The Unwanted Bride Of Atticus Fawn Book 4: Chapter 37 -**

3 minutes read

~SCARLETT~

Jenna knew now that I was falling for Carter. I knew it was time for me to get rid of these feelings. However, it was easier said than done. If I could turn my feelings off, I would happily do it.

Life was a lot simpler when I wasn't looking for the affection of the most popular player in our Academy.

"You look like you didn't get any sleep last night." Clara points out.

That's because I didn't. I couldn't sleep because of Carter. I couldn't get the image of him k\*\*\*\*\*g a random girl in front of so many spectators. The last time that had happened, I was the girl he had k\*\*\*\*\*d in front of everyone.

I hated that I had enjoyed it. At that time, I also hated that I was there. Everything was so different now. It was crazy how quickly my feelings for him had grown.

I knew I had no right to get jealous. He was my sister's ex-boyfriend. He was also an a\*\*\*\*\*e, and we were not in a relationship. He could k\*\*s whoever he wanted to.

I don't know how Clara was ever okay with him openly k\*\*\*\*\*g other girls after each of his games while she was standing right there in the middle of the stadium. If I were his girlfriend, I would never be okay with something like that. I wasn't even his girlfriend, and it bothered me to the point that I could not sleep.

That wasn't the only reason I couldn't sleep. I kept thinking about Clara and how badly I was betraying her. Even if I stopped now, it wouldn't change anything; I had already betrayed her.

The first time I lied to her about Carter was only just the beginning. At first, I lied because I thought I was protecting her. Now, it was different; I was lying to hide the fact that I liked Carter.

“Scarlett?”

I look at my sister. It was hard even to look her in the eye.

What would happen if I chose to tell her the truth today? Would she hate me?

I didn’t want her to hate me. I didn’t want to hurt her either.

“I don’t know why I had trouble sleeping last night.” I lie. “But you also look like something is bothering you.”

Her cheeks turn red at my words. Was she also hiding something from me?

“I had trouble sleeping, thinking about ways to get Carter to fall in love with you.” She tells me.

Somehow, I felt like that was also a lie. But why would she lie about that?

“What new ways did you come up with?” I ask her, genuinely curious. “And do you think that we are getting anywhere? I don’t think he’s falling for me.”

She sighs, “I’m not sure, Scarlett. I thought we were getting somewhere. I noticed that he was giving you more of his attention, but I also was hoping he wouldn’t k\*\*s anyone at the game last night. I don’t know what I was thinking. Nothing and no one will ever stop Carter from k\*\*\*\*\*g random girls at that game.”

I tried not to let her words bother me, but I failed miserably.

Why did he have to k\*\*s her? Why couldn’t he have just said no and made my life easier?

Carter didn’t like me. He was only messing around with me. He was not falling in love with me. I was the one catching feelings for him instead. My sister’s plan was backfiring. She was setting herself up to get hurt. We would both get hurt by the time her revenge ends.

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We were at the academy, and the last person I wanted to see today was Carter. I was still hurt that he'd k\*\*\*\*d someone. A part of me hoped that the k\*\*s in his truck meant something to him. Part of me was sure that he felt something like I had.

I had too many drinks that night. It's the only reason I was being this delusional. At least now my eyes were open again. I was no longer getting blinded by his charm. His kisses and touches made me into one of those foolish girls who all believed they had a chance with him.

"I'll see you after my class," Clara tells me as we separate.

I always hated having separate classes from her. Jenna walks up to me, and it still feels weird now that she knows about Carter and me.

"I should warn you that he's right behind us." She tells me.

I already knew who she was talking about.

"Scarlett!"

It's my name in his mouth; he's saying my name.

Jenna stops, but I grab her hand and keep on walking. I had nothing to say to him anymore. I don't care if Clara gets upset with me for throwing away this opportunity. She wasn't here, and she also didn't know how messed up my mind was because of him.

I wouldn't let Carter get to me again. I had to bury my feelings for him.

## **The Unwanted Bride Of Atticus Fawn Book 4: Chapter 38 -**

4 minutes read

~SCARLETT~

Ignoring Carter was not working out well for me. He's tried speaking to me multiple times during the day, but each time, I ignored him. Thankfully, each of these times, Clara was nowhere to be found.

Today, she's barely been around. I had no idea what she was up to. I was just glad she wasn't here to see me ignore Carter.

"I can't believe he's been trying to talk to you so much today," Jenna tells me in disbelief.

I was just as surprised as she was. I was even more astonished that I could ignore him for this long.

"I don't know, Scarlett; I think Clara's plan might work." She tells me as she takes a bite of her sandwich.

"What do you mean?" I ask her.

She couldn't be talking about Clara's revenge plan.

"What other plan but the one to make Carter fall in love with you?" She answers my question with one of her own. "I've never seen Carter try so hard to get someone to speak to him. Girls are usually running after him, not the other way around. Even with Clara, he never did anything like this."

I sigh, "You're wrong, Jenna. He's only trying to mess with me. If Carter were falling for me, he wouldn't have k\*\*\*\*d anyone last night."

"Last night was part of a tradition." She reminds me. "He has to do that. He's the star player. If it were anyone else, they would do the same. And if I'm being honest, I haven't seen Carter going after any other girl since you started showing interest in him."

I didn't want to be hopeful that what she told me could be true. I didn't want to hope for something I could never have.

"Why are you telling me this?" I ask her. "Weren't you the one that told me I had to regain control of myself before Clara got hurt? I can't do that if you're trying to point out that there's a possibility that Carter may be falling for me also."

Her eyes widen, "You're right. I'm sorry, Scarlett. I wasn't thinking. I was just curious and a little bit excited by Carter's behavior. I truly have never seen him act that way for anyone else."

"Where is Clara anyway?" I ask her. "I haven't seen her around for most of the day."

“Alaric Prince is here with his wife today for official business with our principal.” She informs me. “Since Clara is so popular, she was asked to show them around the academy. It’s possible she also volunteered. It was a bit weird since I’m sure Alaric already knows this academy well. After all, he did attend it also. I’m not sure why they need a tour guide.”

Why didn’t I know this? I was so caught up with Carter that I didn’t even know what was happening in my sister’s life.

“We have incoming,” Jenna whispers to me.

Before I can look behind me, I see two hands on the table before me. I could feel Carter’s chest leaning lightly against my back.

“You’re not getting away this time.” He growls.

I could feel my heart racing from having him this close to me again. When I finally found the strength to stay away, he did something like this to mess with my heart again!

“Why are you avoiding me, Scarlett?” He demands.

“I’ll go see what Clara’s up to,” Jenna says uncomfortably. My eyes widen as I watch her leave.

Why on earth would she leave me alone with him? She was such a damn traitor, as usual!

“What are you doing?” I hiss. “Everyone is looking at us!”

“Let them f\*\*\*\*\*g look, I don’t care about them, I care about you.” He growls.

I want to scream in frustration when my heart immediately responds to his words.

“Why are you ignoring me, Scarlett?” He demands. “I haven’t been able to focus on anything because you keep blowing me off. f\*\*k, I even failed at practice for the first time in my life. Do us both a favor and tell me what this is about.”

I angrily spun around in my chair to look at his face. I had to see him when I told him what was bothering me.



“Do you just k\*\*s anyone for your pleasure?” I ask him angrily.

“What?”

“You f\*\*k girls, you k\*\*s them, you jam them up against your belongings. You treat them like they’re your property. Nothing is special with you; everything you do with me, you do with every girl as long as they’re willing.”

“Scarlett, I don’t know what the f\*\*k you’re trying to tell me here.”

I angrily poke a finger at his chest, “You k\*\*\*\*d me in your truck. You did so many things that no other man has ever gotten the chance to do, and you acted like it was nothing at all. You acted like it wasn’t special. Instead, you k\*\*\*\*d another girl before me at your game for everyone to see! I don’t want to have anything to do with someone like that!”

I don’t wait for him to say anything as I push him away. He doesn’t follow me as I walk away from him.

I didn’t want him to follow me. I couldn’t take it anymore. Carter and I could never have anything special.

## **The Unwanted Bride Of Atticus Fawn Book 4: Chapter 39 -**

4 minutes read

~CARTER~

I slam my fist against the steering wheel. I’d f\*\*\*\*\*g messed up again. I never thought k\*\*\*\*\*g someone at the stadium after the game would have made Scarlett angry with me.

If I had known, I wouldn’t have done it.

The stupid tradition was only a way for the academy to make more money. They knew more girls would come to the games once they knew there was a chance to k\*\*s the star player. It was a good strategy until now. It was f\*\*\*\*\*g messing with my life.

I always knew Clara wasn’t happy when I k\*\*\*\*d other girls at the end of my games, but she never reacted as severely as Scarlett did today.

But why was she even angry? Didn't she hate me? Why did this bother her that much?

It didn't matter why. I had to find a way to stop it if it meant that she would start speaking to me again.

I've spent the whole day wondering what the f\*\*k I did to make her ignore me like that. I was restless for hours. Now I knew the reason, and I was even more restless than before. I had to find a way to make it up to her.

I'm about to leave the parking lot when I see Clara, Alaric, and Nicole walking out of the academy.

I frown. What were the three of them doing together? I wasn't even aware that Alaric would be here today. I was even more surprised to see Nicole with him. Their arguments were so bad recently that it was very rare to see the couple together.

I hadn't spoken much to Alaric since our mini argument after he found me with Scarlett. It's the first time we've ever fallen out this badly. I knew he wanted me to stay away from Scarlett, but it wasn't something that I could do right now. Even if I tried explaining it to him, he wouldn't understand.

I knew it was wrong. I knew that it was too soon after my breakup with Clara to be going after her sister. It was never my intention for things to reach this far. I was only supposed to mess around with her, a harmless game, but now it was so much more than that. One f\*\*\*\*\*g taste, and I had lost my mind. I wanted to taste her over and over again. I couldn't get enough. I felt like I was under a f\*\*\*\*\*g spell.

Scarlett doesn't realize the hold she has on me.

Clara looks up in my direction, and her eyes widen when she sees me.

I don't want to hurt you, Clara. I never wanted to hurt you. I've never spoken those words directly to her, I've always kept it in my head.

I can see the pain in her eyes as she looks at me. I regret ever dating her. If I knew I would hurt her this badly, I wouldn't have started something I couldn't finish.

Nicole says something to her, and she breaks her eye contact with me to look at her. I don't wait around. I pull out of the parking lot, and Alaric watches me as I leave. Any other time, I would have stopped and spoken to my brother.

I hate this. I hate arguing with him.

I pull out my phone and dial Coach Dillon's number. He answers on the second ring.

"What's up, player?" He asks me.

"I need to find out something," I tell him.

"Tell me."

I knew he was about to flip.

"Can we stop the tradition at the end of our games where we have to k\*\*s a random girl from the stand?" I ask.

There is a long pause on the phone, followed by uncontrollable laughter. "Tell me you're f\*\*\*\*\*g joking, Carter."

"I wish I could," I growl. "I'm serious about this. I want that tradition to stop."

"What's your f\*\*\*\*\*g problem?" He asks me. "f\*\*\*\*\*g around with girls is your specialty. Why do you want it to stop all of a sudden? Something going on with you?"

"I don't need a lecture," I tell him. "All I need to know is if it's possible to end it."

"f\*\*k no." He answers me. "This has been happening for years. If you don't want to k\*\*s anyone, then stop being the star player."

I knew he meant it as a joke, but I took it seriously.

"Thanks for nothing," I say as I end the call.

I knew I would hear more about this for practice. First, I failed for the first time, and now I was asking to change a tradition that was successful for years.

Dillon said it himself: If I wanted to stop k\*\*\*\*\*g random girls after my games, I had to stop being the star player.

Ares will be trying out for the team later this week. It was supposed to be later this year but I managed to get an open spot for him. Since he was my brother, the coach was willing to give him a chance. I've trained him personally for this. I could step aside a bit to let him shine. That way, he would be happy, and Scarlett wouldn't get hurt by my actions.

## **The Unwanted Bride Of Atticus Fawn Book 4: Chapter 40 -**

3 minutes read

~SCARLETT~

"What were you doing with Alaric and his wife today?" I ask Clara.

She'd just gotten home from the academy. I hated not knowing what was happening in her life because I was too busy falling for Carter. I wanted to fix that.

"I volunteered to be their guide for the day." She answers me.

"But they know every inch of that place, at least Alaric does." I point out.  
"What were they even doing there?"

She looks a little nervous as she says, "It turns out that Alaric will be one of my professors. He's starting next month. His wife is also going to be working there. He got the job for her as well."

"Really?" I ask in disbelief. "What is his wife like? She's absolutely beautiful."

Clara looks offended by my words for some reason. I'm not sure why.

"She is very beautiful." She agrees. "But I sensed some tension between the two of them. Alaric was sweet to her the entire time, but she was a little harsh with him."

"Harsh with him?" I ask, surprised. I always thought they had a good marriage. So far, everyone I thought were in a perfect relationship was a lie.

She nods, “she criticized everything he did. She didn’t even thank him for getting her that job. She acted like he didn’t do anything for her even though we all know she wouldn’t have gotten it if he hadn’t arranged it.”

“That’s crazy,” I whisper. “I never knew their marriage was like that. I thought Nicole was a sweet girl.”

Clara shrugged her shoulders, “Maybe she was having a bad day, and that’s why she was behaving like that. I can’t judge her after meeting her only once.”

She turns to look at me, “I forgot to mention something. I was in the parking lot at the same time Carter was leaving the academy. I don’t know if you noticed anything strange today, but he seemed upset about something. I don’t think I’ve ever seen him that upset before.”

I stiffen at her words. Did that have anything to do with what I said to him earlier? I didn’t believe it. Why would my words affect him? He didn’t let anything bother him.

“I don’t know anything about it.” I lie. “Maybe he had a bad day at practice.”

“That’s impossible,” Clara tells me. “Carter never performs badly at practice. I’ve watched him a few times, and he always shone brighter than all the other players.”

Her words surprise me. Earlier, he confessed to me that he failed at practice because he couldn’t get me out of his mind.

Did he lie to me, or was he telling the truth?

“I wanted to thank you, Scarlett,” Clara says suddenly.

“Thank me?” I ask.

She nods, “Thank you for doing this for me. Thank you for being my sister.”

I force a smile on my face as I pull her in for a hug. The guilt was growing stronger by the day.

“I think I’m going to spend the rest of the night in my room.” I tell her. I couldn’t keep looking her in the eyes after betraying her.

She nods, “I’ll stay up a little.”

I give her a hug before walking away.

“You’ve been attending a lot more parties and games recently.” My mother tells me when I walk past her.

I pause, “I have.”

“Is there something that I need to know about you?” She asks me.

I shook my head. “Nothing at all.”

She nods, “I’m proud of you. I know Clara’s been through a lot recently because of that horrible boy. I’m glad that you are there to protect her.”

Was it everyone’s job to make me feel worse tonight?

I nod and walk away before she can say anything else to me. I was afraid someone would be able to see straight through me.

I spend the rest of the night turning and twisting in my bed.

I couldn’t sleep. I was restless. Why did I tell Carter I didn’t want anything to do with him?

The truth was that I still wanted him by my side. I inwardly g\*\*\*n as I bury my face in my pillow.

I’ve never experienced feelings like these before. I had no idea what to do with them. How did others have any kind of control when they liked someone?

I hear something, and when I look up from my pillow, I’m shocked to see Carter standing in front of me.

I blink once, then twice.

Was I dreaming?

There’s no way that he’s actually in front of me right now.

“I know I’m the last person you want to see right now, Scarlett,” Carter says. “But can you please spare a few seconds to speak with me?”

Was this real?

Carter was in my room? Again?