

The Unwanted Bride Of Atticus Fawn Book 4: Chapter 61 -

4 minutes read

~CARTER~

I g***n as the sunlight hits my face. I turned onto my back and winced as a wooden stick dug into my skin.

What the f**k?

What would a stick be doing in here? And why could I feel sunlight?

My eyes snap open, and a string of curses leave my mouth. I wasn't in the room. I was supposed to be locked inside there still.

What the f**k was I doing in the middle of the woods?

I run a hand down my face. There's only one reason I would have broken out of that room last night. And that would be to go straight to Scarlett.

A chill runs down my spine.

No.

I wouldn't have hurt her. I wouldn't have done something to her.

I begin to panic at the thought of something happening last night.

I pick myself off the ground, and it's only then that I realize a n***d woman is lying right next to me.

One look at her face, and everything goes blank before me.

I'd never felt more sick in my life.

No.

No.

Not her.

Not Scarlett.

f**k NOOOO!

She was in a deep sleep; there were bruises and love bites all over her body. No.

What the f**k did I do to her last night?

She smelled just like me. My scent was all over her body. There was no doubt in my mind that I had done something horrible.

How could I have done something like that to someone as sweet and innocent as her? This couldn't be happening.

I was afraid to touch her. My hands shook as I approached her. The closer I got to her, the worse it got.

I can barely look at her. I was disgusted and ashamed of myself. I force myself to pick her up into my arms. I had no right to touch her after what I did last night, but I had no choice. I had to cover her up and get her back home.

She sighs and snuggles against my chest. The sweet sound makes my heart twist.

I couldn't remember a single f*****g thing but this was enough for me to know what the f**k happened.

If I needed more proof that I didn't deserve her, this was it. I could never be with someone like Scarlett; I was fooling myself in the past.

Did I force her into this? Did I take her against her will? There were so many questions that I wanted to ask, but I couldn't. I wanted to get her home safely and disappear from her life for good.

I would never again do something like this to Scarlett. I would do everything I could to stay away from her from now on.

I was happy that she was still in a deep sleep; I wouldn't know what to say to her if she woke up.

We weren't far from my home. It surprised me when I saw her car at the front of the house.

It meant that I didn't bring her here. She came here on her own last night.

But why?

Why would she come here when she was the one who asked me to stay away from her?

I shook that question out of my head. It didn't matter anymore. All that mattered was that I kept her far away from me. I wouldn't hurt her again.

As I look down at her perfect body in my arms, it dawns on me that I would do anything to keep her safe, even if it means keeping her as far away from me.

I gently place her into her car and search the back for clothes. I knew she always had some in her bag. When I find them, I gently put the clothes onto her body.

I gently place her into her car and search the back for clothes. I knew she always had some in her bag. When I find them, I gently put the clothes onto her body.

I couldn't stop cursing at myself as I dropped her home. Luckily for me, the security at her house was still very weak. It made it easy for me to climb up to her window with her still in my arms. I gently place her onto her bed and cover her body with a blanket.

I lean over her and place a long k**s on her forehead before jumping out of her window and shifting into my wolf. I race through the forest with incredible speed; I don't stop until I return home.

I could barely walk into my house and I still had no clothes on.

"What the f**k?" I hear Alaric shout.

My mind was still on Scarlett even though I could barely feel my feet.

I'm so sorry, Scarlett. I'm so sorry.

I wish I knew how to make it up to you.

I was a complete a*****e. This curse was turning me into the monster I always knew that I was. I'd taken something important from Scarlett last night. She'd never given that part of herself to another man, yet I forcibly took it from her.

I was a sick bastard and deserved to die.

“CARTER!” I hear my brother shouting.

I could barely hear him as dizziness and pain overtook my body.

I drop to the ground, and everything goes completely blank.

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~SCARLETT~

When I open my eyes, I'm lying in my bed. My body felt satisfied like I'd just had the best night of my life.

I'd never felt this happy. The only thing that could make today perfect was Clara telling me she would be okay with me dating Carter. I knew that I was wishing for the impossible. Even if she were over Carter, she would never want me to date him after everything he'd put her through.

I'm on cloud nine when I exit my shower. Part of me didn't want to bathe; I wanted to keep Carter's scent on me. However, I knew my sister would immediately be able to tell if I hadn't showered.

I covered up the marks on my body with makeup, I couldn't let anyone see them.

I blushed at the reminder of his hands and mouth all over me. I could still feel him between my legs. He'd completely filled me in the best way possible.

I always knew I was waiting for someone when I chose not to ever be with a man; now I knew it's been him all this time. He's the one that I was waiting for, and I'm glad that he was my first. I knew that I would never give that part of myself to anyone else, even if there was a chance we could never be together.

When I exit my room, Clara is already by my door.

She quirks a brow when she sees my bright smile.

“Someone is in a good mood today.” She points out.

My smile brightens, “of course, I’m in a bright mood when I see your face first thing in the morning.”

She rolls her eyes. “Stop messing with me. You’ve never been this happy to see me before. What happened between yesterday and today? I could have sworn someone had broken your heart from how you behaved the past few days. And now, suddenly, you’re happier than ever.”

I bit my lip. Damn it. I was not very good at hiding my emotions around her.

“I’m just happy that you’re finally happy.”

It wasn’t a complete lie. It was true that I was glad my sister was finally getting over Carter and moving on with her life.

“You know, there’s a game tonight.” She tells me suddenly. “I know I said that you don’t have to do things you don’t want to anymore, but I’d like it if you came with me tonight.”

This was great. Clara didn’t know that I actually wanted to see Carter play tonight. I couldn’t make it obvious, which made it much easier for me.

“I’m sure that one game wouldn’t hurt,” I tell her.

She grins and claps her hands. “This is wonderful. We will have a great time now that I’m not forcing you to flirt with Carter for my stupid revenge nonsense.”

I laugh, “You’re right. We are going to have fun.”

I already had an idea for my outfit. It was Carter’s favorite color, the exact shade of my eyes. I wanted to tell him that I loved him tonight.

“We’re going to have such a good day at the academy today,” she says. “I can just feel it.”

I smile as we exit the house and get into the waiting vehicle. It doesn’t take us long to arrive, and when we do, the first thing that I do is look for Carter’s truck.

When I spotted it, I knew he was already at the academy. I could feel the excitement and nervousness double in my chest.

“Do you know when Alaric will be starting classes?” I ask her.

She immediately blushes at the mention of his name.

“I’m not sure.” She answers me. “I think he starts in three weeks. I may be wrong.”

I’ve been seeing him around the academy more times than recently. He was probably getting closer to the students before he officially started.

I’m about to respond when I see Carter talking to one of his teammates a few feet from us. Clara spots him at the same time that I do.

I’m about to respond when I see Carter talking to one of his teammates a few feet from us. Clara spots him at the same time that I do.

“It’s okay.” She tells me. “You don’t have to feel uncomfortable around him anymore.”

She has it completely wrong. She doesn’t realize why I’m reacting this way.

“I think Jenna just arrived,” I tell her. “Can you go meet her in the car park? I’ll wait here for the both of you.”

She nods and doesn’t ask any questions as she leaves. I wanted to speak to Carter after what happened last night and couldn’t do that in front of Clara. I had about five minutes before she returned with Jenna; I had to act quickly.

I don’t waste any more time as I walk up to him. I see him tell his friend to leave. His entire body stiffens when he senses me. He doesn’t even have to look down to know that it’s me.

I play with my fingers nervously as I try to form the right words.

I don’t even get a word out when he turns to me and gives me one of the coldest looks I’ve ever seen in my entire life.

The words get stuck in my throat, and I’m terrified of what will come from his mouth. I knew that whatever it was, it wouldn’t be any good.

“You asked for me to stay away from you.” He says. “I don’t know what happened last night, but it doesn’t change anything between us. Let’s continue to keep our distance, Scarlett.”

My entire heart shatters.

Shatters.

After everything that happened between us last night, how could he say this to me today? How could he break my heart like it meant nothing to him?

How?

How could he?

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5 minutes read

~SCARLETT~

We were at the game, but I couldn’t pay attention to anything or anyone. Carter’s words were replaying over and over in my head.

How could he betray me like this? Was he already seeing someone else?

Did he finally get me to sleep with him and decide that one time was enough? Was that what all of this was about? Did Carter use me to get into my pants and then dump me like garbage the next day?

I couldn’t believe it.

Was he indeed just a heartless a*****e? Was Clara right about him all along? Did he certainly not have a heart?

My head was spinning, and my heart was in pain.

“They’re taking longer than usual to come out today.” Clara points out.

“What’s up with you?” Jenna asks me. “You’ve been unusually quiet for the entire night.”

“She’s right,” Clara notes. “Ever since I returned with Jenna from the carpark, you’ve been acting strangely. Did something happen while we left you alone?”

Plenty happened; I didn’t know how to tell her.

“I have a headache.” I lie.

It seems that lying is all I’m good at these days.

I could hear the girls screaming Carter’s name, and it didn’t make any of this easier for me. Which one of these girls would he go home with tonight? Which one of these girls would he pretend that he was in love with? Which one of these girls would he use for his own pleasure and then dispose of her like she was nothing the next day?

“They’re coming out!” Jenna exclaims. “Why do they always look so good while doing it?”

I followed her gaze and held my chest when I saw Carter. He looked amazing, just like he always did on that field. The screams are almost deafening tonight; they’re louder for some reason.

“I hate to admit it, but Carter shines under that spotlight,” Clara says. She always says this about him.

She wasn’t wrong.

It was hard for me to watch him shine after he broke my heart into a million pieces. It was unfair. It was very unjust to me.

How could he do this? How could he treat me so badly after making me believe that he actually had a heart?

I couldn’t do this. I can’t sit in these stands while everyone chanted his name. I couldn’t do this to myself.

But I wasn’t about to let him get away with this. I wasn’t about to let him break my heart and not say a single word to him.

I was going down there. I would tell him exactly the kind of monster that he was.

“I’ll be back,” I tell Clara.

“Wait, why?” She asks. “Do you want us to come with you?”

“No.” I shook my head. “I can do this on my own. I’ll be back soon. I promise.”

I had no intentions of returning. I would tell Carter what I had to do and leave this sickening place.

“Alright.” She tells me. “Come back quickly!”

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~CLARA~

“Is something going on with Scarlett?” I ask Jenna. “I thought she would have improved after I stopped her from flirting with Carter, but recently, she looks worse.”

Since I asked Scarlett to go along with my revenge plan, she’d been acting strangely. I thought it was because I was forcing her to do things she was uncomfortable doing. Now, I wasn’t so sure that was the problem. It felt like it was something far more serious. I knew that if there was anyone who would know something about my sister, it would be Jenna.

Her eyes widen, “I don’t know what you’re talking about.”

I frown, “are the two of you keeping something from me? I thought we were friends. I know I’m not your best friend like Scarlett is, but haven’t we gotten closer these past few weeks?”

She sighs, “That’s not it, Clara. Of course, we’re good friends now. It’s just that I think Scarlett should be the one to tell you what’s going on. You shouldn’t hear it from me. It’s not my place to tell you.”

What was that supposed to mean? So, there was something that they were both keeping from me.

What could that be?

“I don’t understand,” I whisper. “What could it be that you’re both afraid to tell me? Why are you keeping it a secret?”

Jenna bites her lip and looks at the field. Suddenly, there are gasps throughout the entire stadium. Even Jenna's eyes widened bigger than I'd ever seen them before.

I follow her gaze, and my eyes widen when I see Scarlett storming into the field.

"What the hell is she doing there?" I demand in shock.

Why was my sister walking through the field during a game?

"Please don't tell me she's going to do what I think she is," Jenna whispers in horror.

What the hell was happening?

What the hell was happening?

"What do you mean?" I ask. "What is she doing there?"

All of the players stop playing and turn to look at her in surprise. Carter had the ball, but he stopped moving when his gaze fell on her.

Why was she walking straight towards him?

I can hardly breathe when she stops a few inches away from him.

"Is she crying?" I ask in disbelief. I couldn't tell for sure, but it looked like it. The camera was now focused on both of them, and I could confirm there were tears in her eyes. I'd never seen my sister look this broken in my entire life. It was one of the hardest things I'd ever had to witness. She was always the strong one.

"Jenna," I gasp. "What the hell is happening? Why is Scarlett crying in front of Carter? Please tell me something! Anything!"

She doesn't answer me, and it makes me more frustrated.

I watch in horror as Scarlett slaps Carter hard across his face. She wasn't doing this because of me. She knew that I was over Carter. She knew that I had moved on.

This wasn't about me.

This was about them.

But that would mean. . . No. It couldn't be true.

I looked at Jenna for confirmation, and she could barely look me in the eyes.

"Please tell me this isn't true," I beg her. "Please tell me Scarlett didn't fool around with him behind my back. Please tell me she didn't do exactly what I thought she would never do."

Jenna looks like she's in pain. "I'm so sorry Clara. She never meant for it to happen. She tried to fight it, but ultimately, her feelings won. She couldn't stop it. She fell in love with him. She loves Carter. And from the looks of it, he also broke her heart."

"No," I whisper.

She wouldn't do this to me.

Scarlett would never betray me like this.

She would never fall for the one man that broke my heart. She could never love Carter. She could never hurt me like this.

"Clara," Jenna whispers.

I push her hand away as I get up from my seat.

No.

I couldn't believe this.

I couldn't.

The pain of betrayal was almost too much for me to take.

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~SCARLETT~

The flashing lights were above me. The cameras were directly on me. I could see my face on the big screens. The tears weren't stopping, and I'd slapped the most significant player in the middle of the field at one of his essential games.

I didn't know what was happening to me. I couldn't control my body; it had a mind of its own. It wanted to hurt Carter; it wanted to demand an explanation from him.

"You betrayed me," I whisper, unable to hide the pain from my voice. "You made my heart beat like crazy for you. You made me want a life with you. You made me think of you every second of every day. You k****d and touched me in places no other man ever did. You told me sweet things that no one ever said to me in the past. You made me believe every word you ever said to me. You told me my eyes are the reason your favorite color is light blue. You made me believe that there was a chance that you were a good person. I did things that I knew would hurt my sister because of you. I betrayed her because of you. I did it all because I f*****g love you, Carter! You made me fall in love with you, and then you broke my heart!"

The tears weren't stopping. The pain in my chest kept expanding.

"How could you do this to me?" I demand as I grabbed his uniform. "You took the one thing from me that I didn't want to give to anyone else, and then you disposed of me like garbage. You treated me like I was a nobody. The second that I gave myself to you, you pushed me away."

I can't recognize my voice as I whisper, "I hate you, Carter; I hate you so much."

I'd embarrassed myself enough tonight. No matter what I said to Carter tonight, it wouldn't change a damn thing about him. This was the real him; this was the person who also broke my sister's heart without a care in the world. I should have never expected anything different from him.

My feelings never mattered to him. He never cared about me.

I rushed out of the field as I wiped the tears away. He never once opened his mouth to apologize. He never once tried to console me. He watched me break down in front of him and never did anything to help me. He truly didn't have any emotion.

I'm about to exit the stadium when I see Clara standing in front of me with a look of betrayal on her face. I wasn't the only one that had been betrayed. She'd also been betrayed by me.

"Scarlett!" I hear Carter shouting my name.

He was right behind me. He'd left the field. Why was he even following me? I knew it wasn't to give me an apology. Someone like Carter wasn't capable of doing something nice.

Clara moves her gaze from me to him, and he spots her at the same time that she sees him.

Her eyes narrow, and she looks emotionless as she walks over to him and slaps him hard across his face. That was his second slap for the night.

She turns to look at me.

"Clara—"

She raises her hand to stop me.

"I have nothing to say to you, Scarlett."

I can hear the pain in her voice, and it breaks my heart even further than before.

"Please, Clara, please hear what I have to say," I beg her. "Everything that happened. . . I never meant for it to happen. I never meant to fall in love with him. I couldn't stop my feelings no matter how hard I tried."

"Don't." She stops me for a second time. "There's nothing you can say to change what you did. It's already done. You chose him over your relationship with me, and he did to you the same thing that he did to me."

I bit my lip and tasted my tears.

"I'm so sorry Clara." I cry. "I'm so sorry."

I watched her walk away from me and knew there was nothing I could say to make any of this better.

My tears are even worse now. They're uncontrollable, and my body trembles with the shock of everything.

"You did this," I whisper. "You took everything from me."

He looked away from my penetrating gaze, and when he looked back at me, the cold stare was back.

"You knew what you were getting yourself into when you started messing around with me." He tells me.

My gaze hardens. "You think you're the only one that knows how to play games?" I demand. "Everything from the start was Clara's revenge plan."

He freezes and narrows his eyes.

"What?" He asks.

"All of it from the start was all a lie, Carter. Clara asked me to flirt with you; she wanted you to fall in love with me so that I could break your heart. From the start, it was all a lie." I snap.

His eyes narrow, "then I guess it's a f*****g good thing that I never liked you from the start, either."

I nod, "f**k you Carter. I hope one day the girl you love breaks your heart and never looks back."

He smiles, "That has already happened, Scarlett. And I've already moved on from that."

What?

There was a girl that he loved that broke his heart. I shouldn't care about that.

"Good," I shout. "From today onwards, I hope we never have anything to say to each other again. Goodbye, Carter. I wish I never have to see you again."

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~CARTER~

I've never hated myself more than I do right now. I watched her walk away from me. I watched her cry her eyes out and never told her how I truly felt. I made her believe that I didn't care about her. I made her believe that I was a heartless a*****e. I made her think that everything I ever said to her was a lie.

I did it all because I felt like she deserved better than me. I didn't know how to offer Scarlett a good life as long as I was under this curse. She would suffer because of it, and I couldn't allow that. I couldn't allow her to suffer because of me.

I didn't want her to hate me like Nicole hated my brother when she found out the truth.

Though, she already hated me. I'd hurt her even more than I ever hurt Clara. I was never supposed to sleep with her. I was never supposed to take that away from her. But even the chains were not enough to hold me inside that room.

Still, I never expected her to walk out onto the field in the middle of a game to confront me.

Everyone saw her at her worst, and it was my fault. She didn't give a care in the world when she walked out onto that field and slapped me across my face. And damn me, it took me those few seconds to realize that I was indeed in love with her. In those seconds, I realized just how much I loved her. I was crazy about Scarlett, crazy to the point that I let her go for her own good. It would hurt now, but eventually, the pain would ease.

She said she loved me; and the second that she did, I was tempted to drop to my knees and beg for her forgiveness. In those seconds, I almost forgot about everything else.

Scarlett didn't know what she did to me. She had no clue how much she meant to me. She thought she was just like any other girl to me. She may never know the truth, not when the secret was safe with me.

I didn't just destroy what I had with her. I also destroyed her relationship with her sister.

She was right; I did take everything from her. I ruined her happiness, and there was nothing that I could do to make it up to her. There was nothing I could do to help her fix things with Clara. I knew there was no chance for us either.

I couldn't just f*****g stand here and say there was nothing I could do to fix things.

I knew what I had to do. I had to find Clara and beg her to forgive Scarlett. It was the least I could do after everything I put her through.

I slam my fist against the wall in front of me and press my forehead against it. I wanted to run after Scarlett so badly. I hated myself for what I just did to her.

I did the opposite of what I really wanted to do.

"Hey!" Ares catches up to me. "What the hell was all of that about?"

He wasn't home this morning; he didn't know the entire story. He didn't know I had f****d Scarlett last night like she was nothing to me. He didn't know that I had done the unforgivable.

It surprised me that Scarlett could love me after what I did to her. How long did she know that she loved me? Was that why she accepted what I did to her last night? Because she loved me.

Even if she could forgive me, I couldn't forgive myself. Her first time shouldn't have been in the middle of the f*****g woods. It should have been special, and I should have worshipped every single inch of her body. Instead, I couldn't even remember a single detail about last night. I had no idea what it felt like to be inside her or what she looked like while I buried my seed inside her.

I felt sick, sick, sick!

"Carter?"

"I broke free last night again, Ares," I inform him. "I made a f*****g mess out of everything. I went straight for Scarlett. I took her into the woods, and I . . ."

I couldn't even finish my sentence.

"F**k." Ares whispers. "I didn't know. Why didn't you say something sooner? We could have fixed this before it turned into this mess."

He didn't understand.

"She didn't come here tonight to complain about that," I explain. "She didn't hit me because of last night. She slapped me because I told her that it meant nothing to me. I told her that we should both keep our distance from each other."

He frowns, "why would you do that?"

"Why else?" I demand. "This curse is the worst thing that's ever happened to our family. I cannot drag Scarlett down with me. She deserves to have a normal, happy life. She deserves to be with someone else."

Just the thought of her with another man was enough to drive me insane. I didn't want to think about it. However, I wanted her to be happy even if it meant that it wasn't with me.