

The Unwanted Bride Of Atticus Fawn Book 4: Chapter 66 -

5 minutes read

~CARTER~

It was the next day after that horrible game, which we lost since I couldn't play after what happened.

I'd just arrived at the academy and I was waiting for Clara to show up. I'd messaged her and asked if we could meet up. I was surprised when she agreed.

Last night, was one of the worst nights of my life. My hands were bruised with the amount of times I punched the wall at our home. Everyone tried to stop me but failed.

They eventually gave up and left me alone to fight my own pain, everyone except Alaric. He stayed with me the entire night and tried to talk me out of it.

It didn't work.

When I see Clara walking towards me, I tried to hide my hands from her. I didn't want her to know that I was affected by last night. I didn't want her to know that I had feelings for Scarlett.

"What the hell do you want, Carter?" She demands. "Are you here to bring me more pain? Hurting my sister and I isn't enough for you? Do you want me to introduce you to someone else?"

I flinch at her questions.

"I'm not here for any of that," I answer her.

She quirks a brow and folds her arm over her chest, "So why are you here? I'm sure it isn't because of me."

I swallow hard. "I wanted to tell you that this isn't Scarlett's fault. I was the one who flirted with her and forced her to get closer to me. She was inexperienced and wasn't prepared for my behavior. You know how easy it is for me to turn on my charm; I've f****d around enough to know how to make a girl fall for me.

Scarlett just got caught up in all of it because of her innocence. She's not at fault; I am."

Clara looks surprised at my words.

"You're here to put all of the blame on yourself?" She asks for confirmation. "Am I hearing you correctly?"

I nod. "She's innocent in all of this, Clara. Let's be honest; your anger and hatred are truly directed at me. I'm the one you hate; I'm the one that keeps hurting you."

She laughs, "I never expected anything differently from you, Carter. I knew exactly what you were capable of doing. I know you have no boundaries, and put your d**k wherever you feel like putting it. However, I thought I knew Scarlett. She's loyal and sweet; she's nothing like you. What she did was the biggest shock to me; it's still something I'm having a tough time accepting."

"Again, she wasn't prepared for me. She didn't know what I was capable of doing. I lied to her, I wooed her using every trick in the book, I did everything to get her to trust me so that I could get closer to her." I continue. I wanted to say the worst possible things about myself so that Clara could forgive Scarlett.

"It's not just your fault, it's mine also." She says suddenly.

"Yours?" I ask, surprised.

She nods, "I asked Scarlett to flirt with you; I asked her to get closer to you even after knowing what you could do. I thought my sister would be the one person immune to your charms. Apparently, even she couldn't be spared. So, really, I have no one to blame but myself."

Scarlett had already informed me of this plan. I knew she said it to hurt me and it f*****g did. I hated that it was all a game for her from the beginning. At the same time, I knew it wasn't a game now. I also knew I deserved everything that I got.

"You really do hate me, don't you?" I ask. I still wanted Clara to be my friend after our past. There was no chance of that anymore. I'd done too much damage to her and Scarlett.

She smiles, and I can see the pain through it. "I do, Carter. Not only did you take my happiness from me, but you also brought immense pain to my little sister. You embarrassed her in front of an entire stadium filled with your fans. Everyone is still talking about the way you turned her into a fool. Even though I'm hurt by what she did to me, I will still protect her from assholes like you. She will always be my little sister, and I hate you for what you did to her. You took advantage of an innocent woman, and you're proud of it. You should be ashamed of yourself."

I tried not to be effected by her words, but it wes demn herd. I didn't like that people were seying things about Scerlett. I did plen on deeling with eech of them es soon es I'd finished with this conversetion.

"Does this meen that you plen on forgiving Scerlett for everything?" I esk her.

She nerrows her eyes, "it's none of your business."

"It isn't, but I went to know Clere." I elmost beg. I couldn't hide the desperetion in my voice. "Will you forgive her for everything?"

I don't know if it's the tone of my voice that catches her off-guerd, but she looks totelly surprised.

"Even though it's none of your business, since you went to know it so bedly, I'll tell you. Yes, I do plen on forgiving my sister. However, I still need time to process everything before I cen return to being normel with her."

I breathe e sigh of relief et her words.

"Thank you, Clere," I whisper. "I elweys knew that you were e good person. My mother still misses you, end so does my sister. They elweys speak about you. They loved you. I know this might meen nothing to you now, but I'm so sorry for everything I did to you. I never wanted to hurt you. I know you don't believe me end probably never will, but hurting you wes never something I wes okey with. Even though I don't deserve your forgiveness, I still hope that one dey you cen forgive me."

I tried not to be affected by her words, but it was damn hard. I didn't like that people were saying things about Scarlett. I did plan on dealing with each of them as soon as I'd finished with this conversation.

"Does this mean that you plan on forgiving Scarlett for everything?" I ask her.

She narrows her eyes, “it’s none of your business.”

“It isn’t, but I want to know Clara.” I almost beg. I couldn’t hide the desperation in my voice. “Will you forgive her for everything?”

I don’t know if it’s the tone of my voice that catches her off-guard, but she looks totally surprised.

“Even though it’s none of your business, since you want to know it so badly, I’ll tell you. Yes, I do plan on forgiving my sister. However, I still need time to process everything before I can return to being normal with her.”

I breathe a sigh of relief at her words.

“Thank you, Clara,” I whisper. “I always knew that you were a good person. My mother still misses you, and so does my sister. They always speak about you. They loved you. I know this might mean nothing to you now, but I’m so sorry for everything I did to you. I never wanted to hurt you. I know you don’t believe me and probably never will, but hurting you was never something I was okay with. Even though I don’t deserve your forgiveness, I still hope that one day you can forgive me.”

The Unwanted Bride Of Atticus Fawn Book 4: Chapter 67 -

4 minutes read

~SCARLETT~

It’s been four days since the biggest heartbreak in our academy. At least, that’s what everyone is calling it. They’ve never seen anyone embarrass themselves the way that I did on that day.

The comments and rumors about me had died down drastically yesterday. I’m not sure what happened, but I was grateful that it was almost over. Going to the academy was becoming a great task, especially since Clara still wasn’t speaking to me.

I tried multiple times to get her to say something, but she ignored me each time. She always locked herself in her room and refused to answer me when I knocked on her door.

I didn't want to push her or force her to forgive me. And so, I was giving her the space that I knew she needed. What I did was unforgivable. I'd gotten carried away because of my feelings.

I exited my room and saw her standing before my door. She's looking at me, and my hands and lips begin to tremble. It's the first time she's acknowledged me since that night. This is the closest we've ever been since then.

"Can we talk?" She asks me.

I nod, unable to say anything. I was in shock that she was actually speaking to me.

"I'm sorry I couldn't speak to you the past few days." She apologizes.

My eyes are wide; why was she the one apologizing?

"Clara—"

"Let me finish, please." She stops me.

I nod. I bit my lip to stop myself from cutting her off again.

"What you did, it was difficult for me to accept because it's something I never expected from you. I've known you since you were a baby. I know that you're kind and loyal. I know you're sweet and one of the most trustworthy people I've ever known. So that's why it hurt so much when I found out you had feelings for Carter and chose to keep the truth from me."

She takes a deep breath, "at the same time, I knew that I was to blame for everything. I was the one that pushed you towards him. I was the one who told you to get closer to him. I made you change how you dressed and forced you to attend his games and parties. I pushed you right into his arms even though I knew that you had no experience with men, especially men like Carter. He has all the experience in the world when it comes to women. He knows how to make a woman want him. I should have known he would have used his player ways on you. I should have known you would have gotten caught up in it just like I had."

Why was she taking the blame for the entire thing?

“Clara,” I whisper. “I’m the one to blame for everything. I knew what Carter did to you in the past. I knew what he was capable of. Still, I allowed myself to be fooled and caught up in his lies. I believed him when he acted like he had feelings for me. You’re my sister; I shouldn’t have done something so horrible to you.”

She smiles, and it reaches her eyes as she pulls me in for a tight hug. “Let’s just agree that we both made mistakes. I wish you would have told me. All you had to do was tell me you were developing feelings for him. I would have stopped it right away. I wouldn’t have forced you to get closer to him. All this could have been avoided if I’d moved on without trying to hurt Carter back.”

“Thank you, Clere.” I cry. “I thought I had lost you for good. Thank you for forgiving me.”

She kisses my forehead, “You’re my little sister Scerlett. There’s nothing in this world that can keep me angry at you for long. We’re going to move past this. I experienced the pain you’re feeling now. I know that none of this is easy for you. Carter broke both of our hearts. He’s an asshole, and we should stay away from him for good.”

I wanted to agree with her, but a big part of me missed him like crazy. I’ve never felt this way for any other guy. It wouldn’t be easy for me to forget about him like nothing happened between us.

“Give me a minute,” I tell Clere as I walk to the bathroom sink.

I’ve been puking a lot since yesterday.

“What’s wrong?” She asks me from the bedroom. She could hear me. I knew she could.

“I think I’m sick,” I say as I walk out, wiping my mouth.

“Sick?” She asks.

I nod, “I may have taken on a little more than I should. It’s affecting my health.”

Her eyes soften, “it’s going to get better from today, Scerlett. I promise you.”

I hoped that she was right. I didn't know if I would ever be able to recover from this.

"Thank you, Clara." I cry. "I thought I had lost you for good. Thank you for forgiving me."

She kisses my forehead, "You're my little sister Scarlett. There's nothing in this world that can keep me angry at you for long. We're going to move past this. I experienced the pain you're feeling now. I know that none of this is easy for you. Carter broke both of our hearts. He's an a*****e, and we should stay away from him for good."

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The Unwanted Bride Of Atticus Fawn Book 4: Chapter 68 -

3 minutes read

~SCARLETT~

"Have you put on weight?" Clara asks me as we step out of the car.

Things were already returning to normal between us and I was happy about that.

I looked down and noticed that my tummy did look slightly bigger. It was usually flat.

“I have been eating more since that night,” I answer her. “It’s probably just from that.”

“You said that you were sick earlier, didn’t you?” She asks me.

I nod.

What was she getting at?

“I think I know the answer, but did you have s*x with Carter?” She asks me. “Did you reach that far with him?”

I blush at her question, unable to look her in the eyes.

“Scarlett?” She says my name as she waits for me to answer.

“Yes,” I finally say. “We did take things that far. I know you might think I’m stupid, but I’m in love with him. I did that with him because I thought he had feelings for me, also. I knew there was a chance that I would regret it, but my body and emotions took over.”

She seems like she’s lost in thought.

“What’s wrong?” I ask her.

“Carter never slept with me, not even once.” She says suddenly. “He would always find excuses not to take things that far. There were times that I even begged him like a fool. He didn’t think twice to do it with you.”

My heart breaks at her words, “Maybe this just means that Carter cared about you more than he ever cared about me. Think about it: if he always knew your relationship wouldn’t last, why would he not want to sleep with you? The only reason I could think of was that he was trying to protect you from his ways. If you’d slept with him, the break up would have been much worse.”

Her gaze softens, “like it is for you.” She whispers. “I don’t know if this is the right time to say this, but I think you should take a pregnancy test.”

My eyes almost pop out of my head at her suggestion.

“A pregnancy test?” I ask in horror.

“Pregnancy test?” Jenna asks behind us. She’d just arrived and must be as lost as I felt in this conversation.

“Why on earth would I take a pregnancy test?” I demand.

“Yes,” Jenna whispers. “Why would Scarlett need to take a pregnancy test?”

She was frightening me.

“Did you use protection when you slept with him?” She asks me.

Protection?

“It never crossed my mind to use it,” I confess. “He also. . . I think he was so lost in me. . . I don’t think he used any.”

Memories of that night made my feelings for him come alive. The pain that followed was almost too much for me to handle.

“Wait a minute. I thought a she-wolf had to go into heat to get pregnant.” Jenna points out.

I never paid much attention to the pregnancy classes at the academy. Maybe I should have.

“Not really,” Clara answers her. “When a She-wolf goes into heat, it increases the chances of her getting pregnant because of how often they have s*x in just one night. The male releases multiple times to ease her pain. That’s why most people assume she must go into heat to get pregnant. According to our professor, that’s not always the case.”

I could feel myself begin to turn pale.

I couldn’t be pregnant. Could I?

Carter did release multiple times inside of me that night. He did it against my car and even in the middle of the woods.

“I’m only suggesting Scarlett.” My sister informs me. “You have been eating more, gaining weight, and sick. All of those are signs that you could be pregnant.”

“This isn’t right,” I whisper.

“It wouldn’t hurt to take a test,” Jenna tells me. “Since when have the two of you started talking again?”

“We worked things out earlier,” Clara informs her.

I couldn’t pay attention to their conversation.

What would happen to me if it turned out that I was pregnant?

Carter wanted nothing to do with me; I’m sure he wouldn’t want anything to do with our baby, either.

Does this mean that I’ll have to take care of our baby on my own?

I never wanted to have a baby at this age; I always wanted to finish the academy, get a nice job, and find my mate.

Nothing was going the way I had planned all my life, and all of it was because of Carter. He’d turned my world upside down, and he was nowhere around when I needed him the most.

“I’ll get the test,” Jenna tells me. “I’ll be back in less than a half an hour. Meet me in the bathroom when I return.”

This wasn’t happening.

Please tell me Clara was wrong.

She had to be.

The Unwanted Bride Of Atticus Fawn Book 4: Chapter 69 -

4 minutes read

~SCARLETT~

"I'm freaking out," I tell Clara. I was praying that I wasn't pregnant. However, a part of me already believed that I was.

Jenna had returned ten minutes ago and I'd already taken the test. We were just waiting on the results.

"I'm freaking out," I repeat. "I think I'm going to lose my mind."

"Shh," Clara tries to calm me down. "It's going to be okay. I'm right here; you're not in this alone."

"I'm here for you also, Scarlett," Jenna promised me.

The test was turned upside down in my hand. I was too scared to turn it around. The tension was rising with each second that I stood just staring at it.

"You have to look at it, Scarlett." Clara encouraged me. "If you spend any more time waiting to look at it, that will not change the result."

I knew she was correct, but that didn't mean that this was easy for me; I was still losing my mind.

I slowly turned it around in my hand and held my breath.

One word.

It was only one tiny word.

But it changed my life for good.

Pregnant.

"Pregnant," I whisper in disbelief.

I was pregnant with Carter's baby. Carter's baby! I was pregnant by a man that didn't even want me!

"I can't believe this," Clara whispers. "You're pregnant. I didn't think it would turn out to be true. I was hoping that I was wrong. This is insane."

"My best friend is pregnant." Jenna gasps. "And the father of her child is Carter freaking Prince!"

“How has he not gotten any other girl pregnant?” Clara asks in disbelief. “Why did it have to be my innocent sister?”

“He probably used protection with everyone else,” Jenna answers her. “I’m not sure why he chose to be risky with Scarlett.”

My head was spinning. My entire life was about to change. All of my plans and goals, I could feel it all slipping away.

“I’m pregnant?” I gasp. “Pregnant?”

How was I not screaming yet?

How am I supposed to handle this news?

“It’s going to be okay,” Clara promises me. “We’re not leaving your side. No matter what happens, we will stand by you.”

“She has to tell Carter,” Jenna says suddenly. “He has to know what he did. He must own up to his mistakes and be a man for once. We can’t let her do this on her own without him.”

“No.” I snap. “I don’t want to have anything to do with him. Even if he knew about our baby, he wouldn’t want anything to do with it. I won’t put my child through that. It’s better if he doesn’t know. It’s better for all of us.”

In a perfect world, I could tell Carter that I was pregnant and he would be happy. But this was far from a perfect world.

“You can’t hide it from him forever, Scarlett,” Clara informs me. “Your belly isn’t going to stay this size. It’s going to get bigger and bigger. Soon enough, everyone in the academy will know that you are pregnant. Even if you hide under those oversized t-shirts, it will still show.”

“When that day comes, I’ll lie,” I inform her.

“Lie?” She asks.

I nod, “I’ll tell him that I slept with someone else after him. I’ll tell him that he is not the father of my baby.”

Clara sighs, “Scarlett, he will never believe you. He knows the kind of person you are. He knows there is no way you’ll sleep with someone else so soon

after you both slept together. It won't be hard for him to figure out exactly when you got pregnant; he will know he is the father."

I didn't want to listen to any of this right now. I just knew that I'd never felt this need to protect something as strongly as I did now.

"Give her some time," Jenna whispers. "This can't be easy for her."

Clara nods, "You're right."

They both wrapped their arms around me and pulled me in for a tight hug. I hug them back as thoughts raced through my head.

How was I supposed to get through this?

Eventually, everyone would know that I was pregnant, including my parents.

My parents. Oh no.

What am I supposed to do about them?

They would freak out. I knew that they would. It's the last thing they would ever expect from me.

"Someone's coming in," Jenna says. "Let's get out before they start asking questions."

We do as she says and walk out of the bathroom. The second that we do, I see Carter walking in our direction.

I freeze.

His scent hits me from afar, and it's hard to breathe. Was I more connected to him now that we had slept together? Or was it because I was carrying his baby?

A few of his teammates were by his side, all looking at me. All except him.

I look away as he nears me. Would he even acknowledge me?

I held my breath as he walked straight past me like I meant absolutely nothing to him.

I felt my heart sink.

It was all the proof I needed to know that it was better to keep my pregnancy to myself. Carter didn't have to know anything.

The Unwanted Bride Of Atticus Fawn Book 4: Chapter 70 -

4 minutes read

~CARTER~

She's so beautiful. Scarlett is f*****g breathtaking without even trying to be.

I don't know how I survived walking past her and not pulling her into my arms. She had this lovely glow on her face, and I wanted to k**s her perfect lips. And her scent. Damn it. I missed that scent. I missed her voice. I missed every single thing about her.

I can barely stand on my feet when we move into the locker room. It was time for practice, but I knew that I wouldn't be able to focus.

"You're better off without her," Craig says.

I slam him against the locker, and his eyes widen. "What the f**k?"

"Watch what comes out your mouth about her," I growl.

"What did I say?" He asks in shock.

Ares pulls me off him and forces me out of the locker room.

"Your mood is worsening each day that goes by." He tells me. "Why don't you just talk to Scarlett? I'm sure it's something that the both of you need to do."

Talk?

Talking wasn't going to solve anything. I had to keep away from her. I had to keep her safe from me. I had to be prepared for the next full moon. I wouldn't let there be a repeat of the last two times. The curse inside of me would not win, not again.

“Talk to her?” I growl. “She f*****g hates me. I’m the last person that she wants to talk to. She only started speaking to me at first because of her revenge plan with Clara. After what I did, I’m sure she wants nothing to do with me again.”

Even if she wanted something to do with me, I wouldn’t allow it.

“They seemed to be close again.” He says.

He was right. I did notice them standing next to each other. They weren’t really on speaking terms when Clara found out about us. They must have worked it out.

I felt relieved to know that Clara had forgiven Scarlett. I wanted her to have her sister again. I didn’t want her to go through the pain alone.

Hopefully, she will eventually move on from me quickly. I would hate to see Scarlett suffer because of me. I already hated myself for making her cry.

She looked better today than the last time I saw her. She wasn’t crying and it gave me some relief to know that she was doing better.

“You boys ready for practice?” Our coach asks.

No. I wasn’t ready for anything. Still, I nod my head and run out into the field. I needed a distraction from Scarlett. I still wanted to run back to her even though I knew that I couldn’t.

After ten minutes into the game, everyone was already looking at me like I was a different person.

“What’s going on, Carter?” The coach asks. “Ever since we lost that game, you haven’t been yourself. You haven’t been performing like you usually do. This is not good for your reputation. You’ve worked too hard to throw it all away now.”

It was hard to focus without Scarlett in my life. She was on my mind every second of every day, and the pain was almost unbearable.

“I’m sorry, coach.” I apologize. “I’ll try harder.”

I was making promises I knew that I couldn’t keep. I may never be able to play like I used to again. Not when I knew I’d hurt Scarlett.

Why did I have to be cursed? Why couldn't I be normal like every other werewolf out there?

"I think you should have a few days off." He tells me. "I'll talk to the principal. Stay home and rest for at least a week."

I miss her.

I miss her so much.

I miss her smile, her scent, her words, her eyes.

I miss everything.

Demn it, I went to see her now. I need her.

I f*****g need her so demn much.

An entire week without the academy? That meant that I wouldn't have the chance to see Scarlett. I lived for the opportunity to see her every day.

"No." I immediately declined. "I have to come to the academy every day. I can't miss a practice. I have classes. I don't want to miss anything."

He sighs, "I know you hate to miss practice, but I can see you need this break, Carter. It's okay to need a break. We all need a break every once in a while. You've had a rough week. We all know it. Take some time off."

f**k.

He wasn't letting this go.

Ares places a hand on my shoulder, "I'll make sure that he gets his rest, coach."

"You can leave now." He orders me. "I'll meet with the principal in an hour."

s**t.

I don't say anything as I storm out of the field. When I reach the lockers, I slam my fist against it.

Nothing was going how I wanted it to. Everything was getting worse.

What the f**k am I supposed to do for an entire week without seeing Scarlett?
That was freaking t*****e.

Maybe that was a good thing. I did want to t*****e myself after what I did to her.

But that was too damn hard.

It was too much. Everything was too much without Scarlett.

I miss her.

I miss her so much.

I miss her smile, her scent, her words, her eyes.

I miss everything.

Damn it, I want to see her now. I need her.

I f*****g need her so damn much.