

The Unwanted Bride Of Atticus Fawn Book 4: Chapter 82

4 minutes read

~NICOLE~

“f**k me, please,” I beg. “Please Ace. I need you tonight.”

He grabs me by my neck and shoves me against the desk behind me.

“Why are you here, Nicole?” He demands. “I told you that it wouldn’t happen again.”

“I love you!” I cry. “You know that I’m crazy about you.”

“My family knows nothing about love.” He growls.

“That’s a lie!” I snap. “What about Arthur? He’s your brother, and he fell in love with his mate. He left your family behind for his mate. Why can’t you love me?”

“You’re not my mate.” He growls. “We just f****d a few times. That was all it was. Nothing more.”

He pauses before he adds, “We’re all still paying for the mistakes that my brother made. I would never make the same mistakes that he did.”

“I know you’re a Blackner, which means you’re supposed to be heartless, but at least give me a chance,” I beg him. “I’ve never wanted anyone as much as I want you. So please, at least give me something tonight.”

He lets go of me, “Leave from here, Nicole. I’m not going to tell you again.”

“I was willing to leave my husband for you!” I scream. “I was willing to divorce him so I could be yours alone!”

He glares at me, “What did you just say?”

“You heard me the first time.” I snap.

He narrows his eyes, “You were married this entire time, and you let me f**k you like that?”

I shiver at his question, “You don’t know anything about my husband. He’s a monster, Ace. A monster! You were my escape from him. You brought me so much happiness in the little time we spent together. I’m only alive today because of you. You’re the one I want. If you tell me to divorce my husband, I will gladly. Just say the word.”

His eyes are almost emotionless when he turns around to stare blankly at the wall.

I walk over to him and place a hand on his shoulder. I feel him tremble slightly, and it takes me a few seconds to realize he is laughing.

Laughing?

What was he laughing about?

“Ace?” I try again.

“You’re a f*****g psycho, aren’t you?” He asks me. “Why do I always choose the craziest girls to put my d**k into?”

I freeze at his words.

“W-what?”

He turns to look at me. “We were never close. You and I, there’s none of that. I just needed someone easy, and you were that person. Now that this is over, I’ll find someone else. If I were you, I would try to fix my marriage. And pray I never meet your husband; I’m not one to keep secrets for women like you.”

“But Ace!”

“Move out of my way.” He roars. “There’s nothing left for us to talk about.”

My eyes widen as I drop to the ground and watch him storm out of the hotel room.

I couldn’t believe this was happening to me. How could he do this to me?

How could I let him do it?

I knew from the start that Ace was a Blackner. I knew that they knew nothing about love and mates. Still, I got mixed up in his dangerous aura.

Even after all of the stories I'd heard about his family, I wanted to be close to him.

There were rumors that they killed their mates just so that they wouldn't be vulnerable because of them. I knew I wasn't Ace's mate and would be safe from such a devastating death.

Since the first day I saw him, I fell deeply in love with him. He was looking for a woman to f**k, a woman that he could f**k with no strings attached and I was happy to offer myself to him even though I was still married to Alaric.

Back then, I had no idea about his family's curse. I didn't know how much of a monster my husband was. I kept meeting with Ace after the first time I slept with him; I couldn't get enough of him. He f****d me in ways Alaric never could.

Before I knew it, I was obsessed with him. I wanted to be by his side more than he would let me. I never told him about Alaric, but I assumed he would know. Alaric and his family were just as popular as the Blackners. I thought he would have recognized me, but today, he confirmed that he never had one clue about my marriage to Alaric.

Did he truly not have feelings for me as well? I had hoped that if I gave myself to him freely, he would eventually fall in love with me. But clearly, I was wrong.

I didn't want to give up on him, on us.

I made the right decision by telling Alaric to postpone the divorce. If Ace would not accept me, I wouldn't need to divorce Alaric anymore. I could stay married to him even though it killed me inside to be his wife.

His family were all f*****g maniacs. Now that Scarlett and Clara were tied with them because of the wedding, I hated them all even more. I saw Clara staring at Alaric at her sister's wedding; the poor girl was smitten with him.

I laugh at the thought of messing with her. Even though I no longer wanted Alaric, it didn't mean I would stand back and let another woman have him. No one could have even a taste of him while I was around. I would never allow it.

And I knew exactly how to mess with Clara. First, I had to mess with her sister. She loved Scarlett.

I dial a number on my phone. "Did you get the information I sent you?" I ask.

"I did," she answers me. "What do you want me to do with it?"

"Show it to a few girls at the academy," I answer her. "No one knows Scarlett is pregnant. Family and close friends are the only people that know. Now, everyone else would find out the truth. They would all know Scarlett forced Carter to marry her by getting pregnant."