

## The Unwanted Bride Of Atticus Fawn Book 4: Chapter 87

4 minutes read

~SCARLETT~

“You want us to go on a trip together?” I ask Carter. “Just the two of us?”

He scratches the back of his neck nervously, “Not just the two of us. Everyone is going to be there. However, we will be staying in a separate house together.”

Just the two of us in one house?

“Are you planning on leaving me alone there like you did on our wedding night?” I ask him.

His entire face changed the second I said that to him.

“I made a promise to never do that again.” He reminds me. “I’ll be there with you as long as you want me there. I’ll only leave if you ask me to.”

I bit my lip and nodded my head. “Okay, I’ll get packed.”

He grabs a bag from the closet and puts it on the ground beside me. “You can put your clothes in here. I’ll take it to the truck when you’re finished.”

I nod, “can I invite Clara to come with us?”

“You can invite whoever you want, Scarlett.” He answers me. “I want you to be as comfortable as possible. This trip is just for you. I want to make sure that it’s a stress-free vacation.”

I’m shocked to hear him admit that.

It was just for me?

Why was he doing this? Why was he playing with my emotions again?

I didn’t know how to behave around Carter anymore. I didn’t know if I could trust him, but my heart desperately wanted me to.

I wanted to give him a chance to explain himself to me. I wanted to know what his dark secret was.

Would he even consider telling me during the trip?

After packing, he immediately takes the bag from me. He doesn't even let me pick it up from the ground. I could already tell that he would be one of those protective fathers.

Was he being this way only because of our baby? Or was it also because of me?

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We'd just arrived at the island, and I was thrilled that I had convinced Clara to join us for the trip. I felt much happier having my sister here with me. She seemed reluctant to come when I mentioned Nicole would be there but soon changed her mind when I told her I needed her with me.

"Carter told me that Alaric was going to divorce Nicole," I informed her as I helped her settle into her room, which coincidentally was right next to Alaric's. I knew she would be interested in this conversation since it included Carter's older brother.

"What?" She demands as she drops her bag onto the ground. "He was going to divorce her?"

I nod, "she wanted a divorce, but she changed her mind recently. Now he's trying to make it work with her again."

Clara looks surprised by my words, "I always thought they were happy. Is this why Alaric always looks like he's in pain? Was his marriage in jeopardy this entire time?"

I nod, "it seems as though they've been having problems for a while now. I don't think Carter and his family like her. The only one that seems to like her is Alaric, but he has no choice since he's married to her."

Clara sighs, "I've seen how she's spoken to everyone in the past. I don't blame them for not liking Nicole. But enough about them, let's talk about you and Carter. How have things been between the two of you? I was happy to see him protect you when those bitches claimed the baby wasn't his."

I try to act normal as I sit on the first chair that I see, “things haven’t been perfect between us, but it isn’t all that bad either. Carter has a very caring side, and he’s gotten a lot more protective ever since he found out that I was pregnant. However, he’s still pushing me away any chance that he gets. I think he’s keeping a secret from me, but I plan on finding out what that secret is as soon as I can.”

She squeezes my shoulder, “I think you shouldn’t do anything to stress yourself out. Instead, you should be happier for your baby. Do things that make you happy. It’s why I agreed to come on this trip with you, to make you happier.”

I couldn’t be happy until Carter told me the truth about full moons. I wouldn’t be satisfied until I knew what made him so terrified.

I didn’t want to push him if he wasn’t ready, but I didn’t want to wait, either. I’ve waited long enough. As the mother of his unborn baby, I think I deserved to know the truth.

I jump when I hear a door slam outside.

“What was that?” Clara whispers.

I rush to the door but pause midway when I hear Nicole scream.

“Why are you always so damn nosy?” she demands. “I’m tired of this, Alaric!”

“You smell like another man, and I shouldn’t be concerned about that?” Alaric growls. “I thought we agreed that it was time we both worked on our marriage. Or was that just a lie to mess with my feelings again?”

She sighs loudly, “You’re reading too much into nothing. This can never work if you don’t start trusting me. I’m tired of having to defend myself against you and your family. We agreed that this vacation would help the both of us reconnect. Why can’t you just let this go?”

Alaric takes a deep breath, “okay. I won’t ask again. Let’s try and enjoy the rest of this vacation.”

Clara looks at me in surprise.

“Did you hear all of that?” she asks me.

I nod, "it would seem as though they still aren't getting along."

"Do you think Nicole is cheating on him?" She asks me.

I shrug, "I wouldn't put it past her to do something like that. She seems like she's very capable, but I can't say for sure."

Clara looks concerned as she looks at Alaric through the small space in the door.

I was worried about my sister. I think she might be developing feelings for another Prince. First, it was Carter, and now Alaric. Carter already broke her heart; I was scared that she was going to break her own heart because of Alaric.

As long as he was married, there would never be a chance for them.