

The Unwanted Bride Of Atticus Fawn Book 4: Chapter 90

3 minutes read

~CARTER~

I watch my sister and Clara practically drag Scarlett back into the house.

“What’s that all about?” Ares asks.

I shrug my shoulders, “I can’t say. I didn’t hear anything they said.”

I was too busy trying to control my anger. I never said anything when Nicole disrespected my brother in front of us because he loved her and preferred that we all stay out of his relationship. However, I would not let her disrespect Scarlett. In this case, I wouldn’t listen to Alaric anymore; I would only protect my wife.

I’m sure he would do the same for Nicole if he was in my position. He has protected her multiple times in the past when we disapproved of the way she treated him in front of us.

I grab the ball from Apollo’s hand and dribble it before dunking it for another score.

“I’m in the lead again,” I inform them.

“What?” Apollo demands. “That’s a f*****g lie. I’m in the lead.”

“You’re both assholes because I have the highest score right now.” Ares intervenes.

“Was anyone even keeping score other than us?” Apollo asks.

Ares scratches his nose, “Huh, we should have asked the girls to keep score for us. That way, the rest of you wouldn’t be able to cheat.”

The ball drops from my hand when I see Scarlett walk back out of the house wearing a sexy black bikini.

What the f**k?

What happened to the pretty sundress that covered most of her body?

I couldn't f*****g concentrate when she was wearing something that barely covered her up.

I hadn't noticed before, but her pretty breasts had definitely gotten bigger. They looked full and ripe.

f**k.

I wanted to s**k on them. I turned to look at my brothers, and they were also looking in her direction.

"Cover your f*****g eyes before I make you." I threaten my brothers.

They looked at me like I'd just lost my mind, and maybe I did. Scarlett couldn't possibly expect me to think clearly when she looked the way that she did now.

"That's your damn wife. She's now like a sister to us." Apollo claims as he hits my arm. "You need to wipe the drool out your mouth. She's your wife now; you don't have to act like you're starving for her."

But I was starving for her.

"If there were a look that could get her pregnant a second time, this would be it!" Ares chuckles.

I throw the ball into his face.

"Hey!" He shouts as he picks it up from the ground.

I couldn't focus on the game anymore. Not when Scarlett looked so damn sexy and irresistible.

Does she realize what she's doing to me?

She isn't even looking at me. She and Violet suddenly seem to be best friends. They're exchanging books to read as we speak.

"At least we finally have a girl join the family that Violet likes." Apollo laughs.

He stops laughing when we see Alaric behind us.

How long was he even standing there? I was too busy staring at Scarlett to notice anyone else.

“I’m sorry about earlier.” He apologizes to me. “I thought Nicole would behave. She promised me that she would.”

“It’s okay,” I assure him. “I don’t blame you for her behavior.”

f**k.

Apollo throws him the ball. “You missed out. I just beat everyone’s a*s. Now it’s your turn.”

Alaric chuckles and catches the ball, “Your winning time is over. Now it’s time to show you who’s the real boss.”

I looked over at Scarlett once more, and f**k it; I could feel my d**k stir. The damn thing wanted her even though I promised myself I would never take advantage of her innocence again.

I still had no f*****g clue what it felt like to be inside her. I had no memory of that night, no matter how hard I tried to force myself to remember. All I knew was that it had to be f*****g good. I just knew it had to be the most amazing experience of my life.

“F**k.” I growl when the ball hits me directly on my temple.

“Where the hell is your head at?” Apollo demands from me. “You just let that ball hit you.”

“He’s never been this distracted during a game,” Ares says. “I know what’s different about this one.”

I knew he was hinting at Scarlett. If he kept it up, the ball would soon be against his mouth.

Scarlett looks at me, and I think she just heard the a*****e. Her eyes sparkled a little, and the damn thing lit up my heart.

It didn’t matter what it was; the smallest look of happiness on her face could make me the happiest man alive.

Only she had the power to get that kind of reaction out of me.

“I think you should speak to your wife,” Alaric tells me. “Your head is not in the game.”

Speak to Scarlett when she looked like an enchantress?

f**k yes. I would take that risk just for her.