

The Unwanted Bride Of Atticus Fawn Book 4: Chapter 98

4 minutes read

~SCARLETT~

Carter's mouth was hungry against mine. He acted like he would combust into flames if he didn't get more of me soon.

This was exactly what I had hoped for. It was working. My plan was working perfectly.

Clara was right yet again. There was nothing anyone could do to convince me that Carter didn't want me anymore.

He did; he wanted me more than I could ever dream about.

I wrapped my arms around his neck and held on tightly.

Whatever it was that he was keeping from me, I believed that we would be able to work through it. I was positive that I would be able to accept it because I loved him like crazy.

I knew that I was taking a risk without knowing the truth, but I didn't care. I was just happy that he was in my arms. I never wanted to let go of him.

I wanted to always be his wife, no matter what happened in the future. As long as we were together, I knew I would be happy.

I've tried life without him in the past, and I was miserable for the entire time. I didn't want to go through that kind of t*****e again.

This was where I belonged, in Carter's arms for the rest of my life.

He grabs my legs and pulls me against his lower body. I almost scream from happiness and pleasure when I feel his d**k pressing against me. It was warm and hard. He was ready for me and this was more proof that he wanted me just as badly as I needed him.

"Tell me if you want me to stop." He tells me.

“Never,” I whisper. “I’ll never want you ever to stop Carter. Keep going. Give me everything and more.”

He didn’t need to be told twice.

He rips the lingerie off my body and worships every inch of my body. There wasn’t a better way to describe what Carter was doing to my body. He treated me like I was his queen as he continued to k**s and caress every part of me.

I gasp when his mouth closes over my n****e while one of his hands pinches the other.

He buries one hand in my hair, preventing my head from hitting the wall behind me. He was somehow still protecting me while pleasuring the life out of me.

He takes my hand and places it on his heart, “You don’t know how badly I f*****g ache for you, Scarlett. It hurts because I want you so damn much, and for the longest time, I felt like you could never be mine. Now we’re married, and I still can’t completely call you mine.”

What was he talking about? I was only his. I would never belong to anyone else but him. He was the one I was in love with, and it was his baby that I was having.

Who else could I possibly belong to?

“You already know that my family can’t have mates.” He whispers as he covers my neck with kisses. “It means that your mate is still out there somewhere. It haunts me every f*****g night when I think about the possibility of him coming into your life and trying to take you from me.”

That was ridiculous.

Even if I had a mate out there, I could never love him like I loved Carter. He was my one true love, no one else, and there wasn’t anyone on this planet who could change my mind.

“But I can tell you one thing, Scarlett, if he ever shows up, I’m never f*****g letting you go.” He promises me. “You’re mine. You’ll always be mine. You’re carrying my baby, not any other man’s. I don’t care who your mate is; I would fight to my death to keep you in my life.”

His words left me so speechless that I cried out when I felt his d**k push into me. I wasn't prepared, but that didn't mean it didn't feel amazing.

It felt so good to have him inside of me again. He picks me up into his arms and leans me against the wall as he proceeds to move in and out of me, slow at first, then faster and harder.

"You smell amazing, Scarlett." He whispers as he moves his hands to my a*s and pulls me harder against him so that his d**k slides even further into me.

My eyes were wide, and my lips parted slightly as I held onto his shoulders for support.

I can hardly breathe when he nibbles on my neck; it feels good to feel his teeth graze against my skin.

"You have no idea how happy it makes me to know you married me, Scarlett." He growls against my ear as he thrusts into me yet again. "I swear to you that I will spend the rest of my life giving you everything you want. I'll make you happy. I promise you that."

I believed him. I truly did.

When he quickened his thrusts, I knew that he was near. I held onto him as tightly as I could as he continued to pleasure me in the best ways possible.

I loved this man. I loved him so damn much.