

## The Unwanted Bride Of Atticus Fawn Book 4: Chapter 99

4 minutes read

~SCARLETT~

I woke up in Carter's arms, and it was the best feeling in the entire universe. I couldn't remember the last time I'd ever felt this happy.

I wish we could stay like this forever. Only one thing bothered me, I knew that it wouldn't be long before I found out the truth about his secret.

I peek up at him, and his eyes are closed. He's still fast asleep, and I can't help but smile as I watch him. Carter was even more handsome up close, especially with the sunlight lightly touching his face through the small space in the curtain.

I can't stop myself as I lightly press my lips against his before I whisper, "I love you, Carter. You're the only man I've ever loved like this. I'm happy that it was you."

He stirs a little, and I move my lips from his; however, he surprises me when he grabs my waist and pulls me on top of him.

I gasped when he opened his eyes.

Was he awake this entire time? His eyes were dark with unknown emotions as he stared at me passionately.

He turned us over without warning so that I was now beneath his body.

I gasp when I feel his arousal.

He was ready for me already. I couldn't believe he wanted me this badly.

"I'm hungry for you." He growls against my ear. I felt my heart skip a beat.

Hearing him admit it made me feel giddy inside.

I gasped when he cupped my breasts in his hands. He doesn't stop there; he moves one of his hands to my thigh and spreads my legs apart.

My eyes widened when I felt him there.

We still didn't have any clothes on since last night. Nothing was separating us. I loved it this way.

I cry out when he thrusts into me with so much force that I feel him deep inside of me.

"Carter!" I scream as he increases his pace.

This time, it felt like he was even hungrier than last night. He wasn't holding back with each of his thrusts, and it was more pleasure than I could handle.

I grab his back and scratch uncontrollably as I try to keep up with him.

I knew when he was near because I was near also. I felt tears in my eyes as we both climaxed at the same time. This time, these were the good kind of tears.

I held him close until I knew that he'd buried all of his seed inside of me.

He placed his head against my forehead and stayed like that for a few seconds before he finally rolled off me.

I bit my lip as I felt my cheeks redden. I couldn't believe we'd just done that. How many times were there between last night and this morning?

I gasped when his hands reached for me again.

Was he ready for me once more?

This time he puts me on top of him, and his d\*\*k slides into me easily. He sits up and wraps his arms around my waist as he guides me up and down his d\*\*k.

My breasts were pressed up against his chest, and his mouth was close to my ear, "I can promise you that this is a memory that I will never forget. I'll think of you like this every second of every day for the rest of my life."

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I was grinning from ear to ear when Carter finally let me leave the room. I couldn't hide my happiness from anyone. They all noticed almost immediately when I stepped inside the beach house next to ours.

Carter's brothers wouldn't stop teasing us about it. They knew what had happened last night. And this morning. And then for lunch.

It was afternoon, and we had one last night on the island. As much as we all wanted to stay longer, everyone had things to get back to at home.

"I told you not to stop trying," Clara whispers when I sit beside her.

I blush, "So maybe you were right for once."

She rolls her eyes and laughs. Her smile quickly fades when she sees Nicole walk in with Alaric.

Nicole's eyes immediately go to mine, and she looks surprised. Was she expecting something else after what she told me yesterday? Did she think I would have made a scene like she loves to do? Did she think that I would accuse Carter and his family of the worst things possible just because there were rooms with locks in the basement?

I was nothing like her. I would never be like her. I was happy that my reaction to finding out she was telling the truth wasn't what she had expected from me.

Later that day, she followed me into the kitchen when no one else was around.

"I know you saw it." She says behind me.

I sighed loudly; I didn't want to hear anything from her.

I had a great time with Carter last night and today and wanted to keep it that way.

"I didn't see anything." I lie.

"Why are you lying?" She asks me. "Why are you trying to protect him?"

"He's my husband and I love him. In case you haven't realized, Alaric is also your husband, and you shouldn't be spreading misinformation about him and his family to others."

“Wait and see what happens in the near future. You wouldn’t be happy for long, Scarlett.” She says suddenly. “If you want to know the whole truth, I suggest you go to the basement on the next full moon and see that the man you’re so crazy about is not worth protecting.”

I stiffen at her words.

“It’s something worth seeing. Even if you don’t look on this full moon, trust me, you will eventually decide to do it.” She snaps. “When each full moon passes and you realize that your husband keeps disappearing for an entire night without telling you anything and then showing up with scratches and bruises all over his body. You will want to know the truth.”

A chill runs down my spine at her words.

I didn’t want to do it.

I wanted to wait for Carter to tell me on his own.

But was I strong enough to do that?