

**The Unwanted Bride Of Atticus Fawn
Volume/Book 5**

Professor Dearest Chapter 49

~NICOLE~

I was pregnant. Ace had gotten me pregnant. And now I had to make Alaric believe that this child was his. And I needed to do it before he realized that I was pregnant.

There was only one thing I could think of doing at a time like this.

It was the full moon.

He should be locked in that room. Once I woke up next to him, he would believe that he'd slept with me the entire night. That way, he would believe me when I told him I was pregnant with his baby. Everything would work out in the right way for me.

I sneak into the basement using the key Alaric once gave to me. It wasn't the only key; he's given me multiple ones, and I've kept them all. I'd already messed with the cameras. I knew that one day I would need them, and I was right.

Today was the day that I needed those keys more than ever.

I didn't stop as I raced from door to door until I found the one I was looking for.

Alaric's.

I was surprised, however, when I noticed that the door was already opened. That's strange. Since our marriage, I don't think he's ever left this basement on a full moon.

Why would anyone leave this door unlocked?

I was hesitant as I peeked inside. I didn't want to get attacked by him if he was unchained. I'm surprised when I see not a single sign of him inside. Instead, all that's left is some blood and broken chains. It meant that he'd broken free from here a long time ago. Maybe not that long; the blood was still fresh.

I shivered with disgust at what that monster was capable of doing. He must have found another woman to bury his d*ick inside tonight. I don't feel even the slightest bit of envy; I only feel disgust.

I can't believe I've ever been married to that man. Alaric is the last person I'll ever want to be married to. However, I needed him. As long as I needed him, I had to find a way to get him to stay by my side. I'd already lost a big part of him when he divorced me; now, I didn't have much left to hold onto.

I was desperate for him to believe this baby was his. I haven't broken the news to Ace just yet. I wanted to trap Alaric first, then handle Ace. I knew Alaric was a much easier target than Ace was.

Alaric always fell for my fake tears; it didn't work with Ace.

He was a lot more heartless than my ex-husband was.

Alaric had a soft spot for me, and I planned on using that to my advantage as long as possible.

I quickly got out of the basement before another one of his brothers could escape and do something to me that I would hate. It's not like they would remember seeing me the next day. They all disgusted me, every single one of them. I don't know why I ever married into this family.

The second that I enter the hallway, I immediately think to check Alaric's room. Maybe he was in there. I had to do something, anything, to get him to believe that he slept with me tonight.

I knew it was risky to be inside his home when I didn't ask for an invitation, but I had no choice. If I told Alaric I wanted to be here tonight, it would have made my intentions a lot more visible. Besides, I knew that he would have turned me down. He always asked me to stay far from him during the full moon. He never needed to ask me, I always preferred to keep away from him during that time. Even now, I hated the fact that I needed to be here when he was running loose.

There was no telling the state he was in or which woman was his next target now that I was out of his life.

I was at the bottom of the stairs when I noticed some movement at the top. I immediately hid before the person could spot me.

It didn't take me long to realize who it was.

Clara.

What the f*ck was she doing here? Why would Alaric have Clara over during a full moon? That was very unlike him.

She looks like she's crying as she runs out the door. I don't think I've ever seen her look that upset before. Something must have happened between the two of them. Why else would she be that way? I knew damn well it wouldn't be for Carter since she was completely over him.

I don't waste another second as I race up the stairs to Alaric's room. I had to move quickly before I ran into

anyone else again. I knew Scarlett was most likely in her room; I had to hope that she was fast asleep.

I breathed a sigh of relief when I finally got to the door. I quickly open the door to find Alaric passed out on the bed.

Yes.

It was exactly what I needed to see.

I didn't waste any more time as I ripped my clothes so that it looked like he was the one who did it. I didn't stop until I was naked. When I was pleased with my work, I snuggled against his chest and held on tightly.

Tomorrow... Everything will go back to normal between us.

He will be mine again.