

The Unwanted Bride Of Atticus Fawn Book 4: Chapter 103

3 minutes read

~CARTER~

"I see you brought company over," Alaric says as he looks over his shoulder. He was referring to Clara.

"Are the two of you friends now?" Apollo asks me. "After you broke up, I thought she would hate you for the rest of her life."

"I'm married to her sister; she has no choice but to tolerate me now." I remind them.

However, I was glad that Clara was talking to me now. I felt like I'd gotten back a close friend in my life. It was also better this way for Scarlett; if she saw that we were getting along, she would be happier.

"Are you sure this was the best idea?" Alaric asks me as he shoots the ball into the basket.

Ares takes the ball and throws it back to him.

"I couldn't think of anything else," I confess. "If Clara is here with her, she will be distracted most of the night. I'm hoping that she falls asleep early."

"I hate to b***t your bubble, brother, but your wife looks wide awake." Apollo points out. "And she doesn't look like she would be leaving here anytime soon."

I looked over at Scarlett, and her eyes were narrowed as she glared at me.

f**k.

Even when she was angry with me, she was still f*****g sexy.

Alaric quirks a brow at me, "it's not often that we have spectators at home. And on a full moon? It smells like trouble."

I didn't expect Scarlett to come out here. I thought if I had pissed her off, she would have gone to her room and stayed there. It was part of the plan, but that part had already failed.

I hoped she wouldn't still be out here at midnight. I may have to get my parents to force them back to the room.

"I plan on telling her the truth tomorrow," I informed my brothers.

They all turn to look at me in surprise. I'd already mentioned it to Alaric; the rest didn't know until now.

"Are you serious?" Ares asks me. "How do you think she would take the news?"

I shrug my shoulder, "I can't say. I think there is a good chance that she may leave me, but I will fight for her. I'm not going to let her go without a fight."

Where Clara and Scarlett were seated, they couldn't hear our conversation, but they could see everything.

Scarlett could tell that I'd just said something that shocked my brothers. She might be curious, but I knew she wouldn't bother to ask me about it.

"They're watching us," Apollo says. "I think we can play and talk at the same time."

He passes the ball to me, and I throw it to Alaric.

"I hope she reacts nothing like Nicole did." He sighs. "She was difficult to deal with. She still is. I don't know how to make her accept me."

"We told you not to do it, but you still decided to go against our words." I remind him. "You would have been happier divorcing that woman."

"Do you think that would have been the end of her?" Apollo asks him. "She wouldn't have let him go that easily."

"She confuses me," Ares says. "One minute she was ready for a divorce, practically blackmailing you to divorce her, and now suddenly she wants you back in her life?"

Alaric clenches his jaw. "I know it's strange, but I don't want to question her. I want to make my marriage work."

"If you ask me, you'll be happier with someone else," Apollo says. "I'm sure there is a woman that would treat you the right way out there somewhere."

"Excuse me?"

We both follow the annoying voice, and to our surprise, Nicole was standing a few feet away from us.

When did she arrive?

Why was she even here? She usually stayed far away whenever the full moon arrived. She claimed that she wanted nothing to do with us on that day.

From the surprise on Alaric's face, I could tell she hadn't even informed him that she would be here tonight.

He drops the ball and walks over to her.

"What are you doing here?" He asks her.

She frowns, "did you think I would stay away from you on such an important night?"

He stiffens, and I do as well.

I looked at Scarlett, and I knew she'd heard her.

Nicole looks around her and gasps, "Why is that girl here?"

"That girl?" Alaric asks her.

"Scarlett's sister." She snaps. "Why is she here?"

"I invited her," I growl.

She looks pissed. Why was she irritated that I'd invited Clara here?

"If you're here to cause trouble, then you can just go back—"

"Carter." Alaric stops me. "I'll handle this."

My jaw clenches as he walks back into the house with her.

I didn't like this.

Nicole shouldn't be here.