

The Unwanted Bride Of Atticus Fawn Book 4: Chapter 105

4 minutes read

~SCARLETT~

The first place I searched for a button, like the one I saw in the beach house, was in the kitchen. However, after searching the kitchen for a few minutes, I didn't find anything at all.

"What are you looking for?" I hear Nicole ask behind me.

I turn to look at her, "why are you here?"

"The same reason you are." She tells me.

"What?" I ask.

"We both married into this family. I can be here as much as I want to, just like you can live here freely from now on." She snaps.

I narrow my eyes, "Why are you in the kitchen so late?"

She smiles, "I wanted something to eat, but I'm sure that's not the same reason you are here. What you're looking for isn't here; you need to check the garage for an entrance to the basement."

I gripped my dress tightly. I didn't like Nicole, and I didn't like the fact that she caught me trying to find an entrance to the basement. I didn't want her to think that I trusted her or even listened to her.

"You can go straight to the door with his name on it." She informs me. "You'll need this key."

She places it into my hands and walks out of the kitchen. "You're doing the right thing Scarlett. It's better for everyone this way."

Because of her, I felt like turning back and going straight back to my room. However, I wasn't doing this because of her; I was doing this because of my marriage with Carter. I didn't want any more secrets between us. I needed to know the truth so that there could be nothing preventing us from being happily married.

I followed her directions, and the second I saw the entrance open to the basement, I felt my heartbeat increase.

I couldn't believe I was going ahead with this.

I don't stop walking. The second I walked inside, I felt a chill just like the last time. I was more fearful this time because I knew tonight was the full moon. I wasn't sure what to expect. My heart was pounding loudly in my chest, and my hands shook.

Get a grip, Scarlett; it's not like there's anything crazy yet.

I walk straight towards the door that had Carter's name on it, ignoring all of the other names.

My hands were trembling as I tried to unlock the door with the key that Nicole gave to me. I couldn't hold it steady enough, and it took me longer than usual to get the key into the lock. The second I turned it, the door flew open in front of me.

I held my breath and slowly walked in. The lights were off, and I couldn't see a single thing.

I searched the wall with my hands for the switch, and when I finally felt it, it took a lot of convincing to flip the switch.

When light fills the room, I blink at the brightness. I cover my eyes and peek through the spaces between my fingers.

It took me a few seconds to realize what I was looking at, but when it finally sunk in, everything around me began to spin.

I couldn't believe my eyes.

Carter was chained to the ground; his entire body was covered with those things. It's like it was holding him back from something. It was one of the most horrific sights I've ever seen in my life.

I could hardly control myself as I fought to remain calm.

"CARTERRRR!"

It took me a few seconds to realize that the scream had come out of my mouth.

His eyes were closed, but the second he heard me, they flashed wide open.

They were dark and cold but also hungry. They stared straight into my soul.

What the hell was this?

Why was he locked up like some prisoner?

I had to get him out of here! I couldn't just stand in front of him and do nothing when he was chained to the ground like that.

I don't think twice as I cross the room towards him. His eyes grow darker when he sees me coming, and I jump when he starts to pull against the chains aggressively.

I stop halfway. It's almost like he doesn't want me to come near him.

"Carter." I try again. "Why did they do this to you? What the hell is happening?"

He doesn't answer me; instead, he growls softly, like he doesn't want to scare me.

I made another attempt to go close to him when I felt someone grab me from behind.

Before I could scream, the person covered my mouth with their hand.

Carter begins to roar at the sight. I watch as he tries to break free from the chains. The second that one of them breaks a little, something horrifying happens. I watch in horror as he gets electrocuted before my eyes.

I tried to scream his name, but nothing was coming out of my mouth; I couldn't make a sound.

Who the hell was holding me back?

Despite the continued shocks, Carter still fights against the chains desperately to get to me.

The more he fought, the more he got shocked. I watched helplessly as blood gushed from his mouth.

Tears were streaming from my eyes uncontrollably as I tried to get away from the person still holding me back.

Please no.

I had to get to him.

I had to save him.

The last thing I remembered hearing was Carter's roar of pain before everything went blank.