

Dirty Desires Chapter 129

~CARTER~

Ah f\*ck! The pain was eating away at my strength. I could hardly move. It was unlike anything I've ever felt in the past.

What the fu\*k was this?

I tried to stand but fell straight back down. That bastard had his hand on my wife! He was holding her, and it made me want to rip his head from his body.

I'd never hated anyone this much in my life.

"LET... GO," I groan. "Of her!"

"Wilder narrows his eyes and tightens his hold on her arm," in a few minutes, you'll be dead if those witches continue.

"There's nothing anyone here can do to stop it."

He was wrong. All of us weren't entirely down. Austin, Hunter, Arthur, and others still fought despite the witches' attack. I didn't know how they were doing it, but I had to find a way to resist their power as well. I had to find a way to get to Scarlett.

I was tired of constantly letting her down. I was ready to fight for her and finally win.

It was hard to concentrate with all of the noise around us: the groans, cries, the sound of death. I'd never been in the middle of such a horrible battle in my life, and damn it, I didn't know how to cope with it all.

But I had to find a way to do it for Scarlett. I focus on all of the times we've spent together. From the first day I met her and fell deeply in love with her eyes to the many times I went to her house to meet Clara but was instantly mesmerized by her. I instantly get flashbacks to our first kiss, the first time I realized that what I felt for her was different than any feeling I'd ever experienced for anyone else.

All of the love for her somehow makes me stronger. Within a few seconds, I can stand again.

I roar as I push one of the guards away from me and move towards Wilder with the intent to kill him.

However, I wasn't sure I could do it as long as Scarlett remained his mate. If I killed him, it would devastate her even though she didn't love him.

Wilder looks surprised that I could suddenly stand despite the spells on me. He underestimates the power of my love for Scarlett. My love for her was stronger than the power of all these witches combined. I would do anything to protect her, and that was the difference between the two of us.

He didn't honestly care about her happiness; if he did, he would set her free and allow her to be with me. Instead, he was selfish; he wanted her for himself even though she clarified that she didn't want to be with him.

It was the final sign that she belonged with me and not him. He was not the right man for her. He didn't love her the way that I did.

He pushes Scarlett behind him and waits for me to attack.

Autumn rushes to her side and pulls her away from the both of us. I glanced at my brothers; they were all still alive; that was all I needed to know.

They were preventing Wilder's brothers from getting to me; they were attacking them from all directions. Our families were fighting against each other, and it was all for Scarlett.

I grab Wilder by his throat and slam him against the ground. His eyes narrowed as he glared at me while I tightened my hold around his neck.

"SCARLETT IS MINE!" I roar. "YOU CAN NEVER HAVE HER. SHE LOVES ME!"

Wilder retaliates by slamming his fist against my chest. I ignore the pain and continue to strangle him.

"You should have never taken what wasn't yours," I shout above the sound of wolves ripping some witches into shreds. Now that some of them were killed, it was easier for the rest of us to fight back.

My nails dug into his neck, and I was close to getting what I wanted. However, I'm not prepared when I feel a vampire's fangs in my neck.

"CARTER NOOO!" I hear Scarlett's terrified scream.

I dropped onto the ground and felt dizziness begin to overtake my body. I blink once to see Fox picking his brother up from the ground.

"CARTER!" I hear Alaric shout my name. He wasn't the only one; I could hear all of my siblings calling out to me in horror. I knew they were all trying to get to me.

I wanted to tell them that everything was fine, but I felt like poison had just been injected into my veins.

"S-Scarlett." | croaked as I felt blood leaking down my nose.

What the f\*ck did he inject into me?