

## The Unwanted Bride Of Atticus Fawn Book 4: Chapter 56 -

3 minutes read

~SCARLETT~

It was the first day back at the Academy after our break, and I was nervous. I didn't know how I would react when I saw Carter today. I was terrified of my own emotions. I was scared that I would run into his arms and tell him how much I missed him. I was terrified that I would slam my fist into his chest and ask him why he didn't fight for me, not even once.

I had to find the strength to ignore these emotions swirling in my chest.

"Something is wrong," Clara says suddenly.

"I'm sorry, what?" I ask her. I wasn't paying attention before. Jenna joins our side at the same time and gives us both a tight hug.

"What are we talking about?" She asks, trying to catch up to our conversation.

"I was just pointing out that something was wrong with Scarlett." My sister repeats herself.

I pause, "something wrong with me?" I ask for confirmation.

She nods with concern in her eyes, "is something wrong, Scarlett?" She asks me. "Are you upset about something? Is someone bothering you?"

I try not to cry in front of her. There were so many things bothering me, and I didn't know how to tell her. She was the one person I wanted to tell everything to but also the last person I could ever spill the truth to.

"No." I lie. "Nothing is wrong."

She grabs my hand and pulls me into the washroom with Jenna behind us. She checks every bathroom stall before turning towards me again.

"This has to do with Carter, doesn't it?" She asks me.

I can't hide the surprise on my face from her in time.

“It is.” She whispers more to herself than to me.

Jenna nods, “I think this Carter thing is messing with her, Clara. I think she shouldn’t continue with this plan of yours. It might be best for everyone involved.”

Jenna already knew exactly what was wrong with me. She knew I was in love with him. She knew everything while Clara was still lost. She couldn’t read me as well as my best friend did. I knew Jenna was trying to get her to stop because she knew what it was doing to me. She knew that both of us would end up getting hurt in the end.

Besides, if Clara forced me to go near Carter today, it would go against everything I said to him the last time I saw him.

“I think you’re right, Jenna,” Clara says finally. My head snaps up to look at her. Both Jenna and I are shocked at her words. We never expected her to agree. She was so determined in the past to make Carter pay that it was a great shock to hear her say this.

“What do you mean?” I ask her, still not sure that I’d heard her correctly.

“All this time, I’ve only been thinking about myself, Scarlett.” She whispers. “I’m ashamed to admit it. I never thought about you and what this was doing to you. I turned you into someone you’re not. I forced you to go to parties; I forced you to dress differently. I placed you in uncomfortable situations, and I made you get closer to Carter even though you hated his guts. I’m ashamed of myself.”

“No,” I whisper as I grab her hands. “None of this is your fault. You didn’t make me uncomfortable, I promise. I was happy to do it for you. Besides, you’re more of a good person than I am, Clara.”

She frowns, “That’s so not true, Scarlett. No one else would do something like this for me. Any other girl would have used the opportunity to sleep with Carter. You’re not like those other girls. You’re different from all of us. I’m so grateful that you are my sister, and I’m so sorry I didn’t recognize how lucky I am to have you much sooner than this.”

I pull her into a hug and can’t stop the tears from falling. I’d betrayed my sister in the worst way possible, and still, I didn’t know how to tell her the truth.

“I’m never going to force you to do something you don’t want to do again.” She promises me. “I made a mistake, Scarlett. My revenge blinded me. I should have left it alone. I should have forgotten about Carter and focused on my healing. Instead, I made everything worse with my stupid plan. I hope you forgive me one day for putting you through this mess.”

“No, Clara,” I stop her. “Please don’t apologize; it will make me feel like a horrible person if you do. I beg you, please don’t apologize.”

She hugs me back tightly, “You’re not a horrible person. I’m the horrible one. From today onwards, you’ll never have to speak to Carter again. I promise. You can go back to your normal ways; you can forget about him for good.”

## **The Unwanted Bride Of Atticus Fawn Book 4: Chapter 57 -**

3 minutes read

~SCARLETT~

After spending an hour in the bathroom, I finally exited with Clara and Jenna.

We were late for our first class and didn’t see the point in attending it.

“We should have gone to the beach instead.” Jenna sighs. “Swim our sorrows away.”

It was easier said than done. A beach day wouldn’t be enough to drown my sorrows. I needed more than that.

My conversation with Clara only tripled my guilt. I don’t think there was anything I could ever say or do to make my sister forgive me when she found out the truth.

“Our next class will start in half an hour.” I remind them. “I don’t want to skip any more classes.”

Jenna sighs, “Nerd Scarlett has returned.”

I roll my eyes and shove her away from me.

She's about to say something else when she pauses midway. Her eyes are wide. I followed her gaze, and in front of us were Carter and two of his brothers. Alaric Prince and Ares Prince.

Did Alaric already start teaching classes?

He looks at Clara, "Don't you have a class now?"

Clara blushes under his penetrating gaze. "I-I... We're. . ."

She can't even form a sentence in front of Alaric. I've never seen her this nervous in my entire life.

I try my best not to look at Carter while she tries to form a sentence. However, I eventually gave in. To my disappointment, he isn't looking at me. His eyes are on his phone, and he seems to be concentrating on it.

He's probably busy messaging some new girl that he can't wait to sleep with.

I bit my lip to stop myself from saying something to him. Why was I this angry that he was ignoring me? I was the one that begged him to stay away from me.

What the hell was wrong with me? Why couldn't I behave around him?

"I didn't quite get that, Miss Clara Mae." I hear Alaric say to my sister.

I was too caught up in Carter ignoring me to pay attention to her. A part of me knew that I should probably step in and help her form a sentence, but I couldn't focus on anything except the man in front of me.

"She's trying to say we came a bit too late." Jenna cuts in. "We didn't have time to attend class, so we're just waiting to attend our second one."

"Late on your first day back." Alaric notes with concern in his voice.

I noticed his attention was mainly on Clara; he barely acknowledged Jenna and me. Maybe that's why she felt so nervous under his gaze; she had his full attention.

I force myself to study her reactions to Carter's eldest sibling. It was weird to me. No one ever had that effect on her, not even Carter.

Her cheeks were flushed, and she looked like it was hard to stand. She could barely look him in his eyes.

Why was she this nervous around him?

“Come on, Alaric,” Carter cuts in, and I almost lose my mind at finally hearing his voice after so long. I love Carter’s voice. “You haven’t even started teaching here, and already you’re scolding the students. We have more important things to do.”

Alaric looks surprised at his brother’s words. He doesn’t bother saying anything else as he walks away. I watch Carter as he goes and feel my heart sink.

Was it really over for us? He never once looked at me, and it was the opposite for me. I couldn’t stop staring at him and wishing he would at least acknowledge me. He acted like we were strangers.

“What happened there?” Jenna asks Clara. “I’ve never seen you that nervous in front of anyone before. Does he scare you?”

I turn to my sister, as I wait for her to answer Jenna.

“Oh, no,” Clara disagreed. “I’m definitely not scared of Alaric. He’s one of the sweetest men I’ve ever had the pleasure of knowing. He isn’t like the rest of them. He’s kind and gentle. I don’t know why I always choke on my words when he’s around.”

“It’s probably because Carter was right there.” Jenna points out.

“You’re right,” Clara says. “Carter was right there. He didn’t even acknowledge Scarlett. I thought he was falling in love with her, but I was clearly wrong. I guess that’s for the best. Now, we can all truly move on from the past.”

Her words cut through me like a knife. He doesn’t love me. He never even liked me. I was foolish, for thinking there was a chance that he did. All of the signs were always there.

I turned around to look for him, but he was already out of my view.

I hate this.

I hate this so much.

The pain in my chest was almost too much for me to bear.

## **The Unwanted Bride Of Atticus Fawn Book 4: Chapter 58 -**

4 minutes read

~CARTER~

“You did a good job ignoring her yesterday,” Alaric tells me.

“He’s right.” Ares agrees. “You did a great job. However, she was looking at you the entire time.”

My head snaps up at his words. “She was looking at me?”

He nods, “the entire time. She never once looked away. I’ve never seen her look that way at anyone else before.”

I close my eyes and lean back against the chair.

“Why would you tell him that?” Alaric growls.

“Ow!” I hear Ares say. Alaric must have tapped him on his head.

“Forget what he said. You’re doing great.”

I wasn’t doing f\*\*\*\*\*g great. Yesterday, staying away from Scarlett was f\*\*\*\*\*g brutal. There were so many times I almost lost control. My brothers by my side were the only reason I didn’t grab Scarlett and cover her body with my kisses.

“I’m not worried about any of that.” I finally say as I open my eyes and stare at the ceiling. “Tomorrow is a full moon. I lost control during the last full moon, and it was because of her. My emotions are in a mess now that I’m forcing myself to stay away from her. I’m scared. Terrified of what I’m capable of doing tomorrow.”

Alaric knows just how much pain I am in. He knows that I’m terrified.

I wasn’t speaking to Scarlett; I was doing as she asked. However, because of this, I couldn’t beg her to lock her windows or take a plane and get as far away from me as possible. Even if I asked her to do this, she wouldn’t listen to me. Scarlett was very stubborn and always did the opposite of what I asked.

There was nothing I could do to get Scarlett to stay far away from me tomorrow. That meant that it was up to me to ensure that I couldn't get out of that room. My parents had doubled the chains and even brought more barriers for the doors. It would be close to impossible for me to escape.

It would take something crazy like Scarlett coming to my house to make me break free. I knew she would never do something like that.

"You look like s\*\*t," Apollo says as he joins us.

"Thanks for pointing out the obvious, dumbass," I growl.

He chuckles and taps me on my shoulder, "Cheer up, little brother. I know this is hard for you, but at least you're not alone."

Everyone except my parents now knew that I had feelings for Scarlett. They were all shocked at first, but they were very supportive. They understood what this meant. They saw what happened to Alaric when he fell in love with Nicole. They knew that I was having a f\*\*\*\*\*g hard time.

"You just had to fall for your ex-girlfriend's younger sister, didn't you?" Ares asks me.

"Of course he did," Apollo answers for me. "It wouldn't be Carter if he wasn't the most problematic man in our academy."

I narrow my eyes at them, "Did I ask for the two of you assholes to join me? I was good being by myself."

"Leave him alone." Alaric cuts in with his stern voice. "This isn't easy for him. He needs our support."

Ares frowns, "This is the only way we can support. It usually works."

Apollo agrees, "This kind of support is the best. We're trying to lighten the mood."

I was a few seconds away from grabbing them by their throats, and they knew it.

"Nicole is here," Violet says as she enters the room. There is deep concern in her eyes. She was always terrified when Nicole came over.

Alaric hugs her, “it’s okay.”

“It’s not.” She cries. “She always hurts you. Both physically and emotionally. And you don’t do anything at all to stop her. You let her speak horribly to you. You even let her hurt you physically. I’m tired of seeing you like this, Alaric. You’ve always protected all of us, and you won’t even let us protect you from her.”

He gently rubs her back, “it’s only for a little bit again. Soon enough, Nicole will walk out of my life, and you won’t have to worry about any of this again.”

My jaw clenches. I f\*\*\*\*\*g hated Nicole with everything inside of me. The more we got to know her, the more she seemed more like the monster than my brother did.

“You promise?” Violet asks him.

He chuckles, “I promise.”

I can see the pain in his eyes while making that promise to her. Even though Nicole mistreated my brother, he was still crazy about her. He still wanted to make his marriage work. And more than any of that, Alaric wanted a child.

I was happy that he never got Nicole pregnant. I couldn’t imagine her having a child and using that baby to take advantage of him.

I shook that thought out of my head.

I had enough worries of my own to be making up scenes in my head that wouldn’t ever happen.

I had to make sure that I never got out of that room tomorrow. I would not put Scarlett’s life in danger. I rather f\*\*\*\*\*g die trying to escape than to hurt her.

## **The Unwanted Bride Of Atticus Fawn Book 4: Chapter 59 -**

3 minutes read

~SCARLETT~

“What did you say?” I ask Clara.

She quirks a brow, “tomorrow is a full moon?”

A full moon.

My heart jumps at the reminder of what happened the last time there was a full moon. I could barely control the wild beating of my heart at the memories in my head.

I never got the chance to ask Carter what exactly happened on a full moon. I never got a chance to find out the truth.

Was there a chance that he would come to my house tomorrow night?

I try not to get excited at the thought of seeing him again. I wouldn't just get to see him; I would have the chance to get his wild kisses just like last time. That night, he acted like he was starved for me.

I wanted him that crazy over me again. I desperately wanted another night just like that night.

“What do you think about Alaric?” Clara asks me out of nowhere. It was enough to get me out of my crazy thoughts.

I frown, “Carter's older brother?”

She nods. “For some reason, I'm always drawn to him. He makes me nervous, but I'm happy whenever I see him.”

My eyes are wide as I stare at my sister. “Alaric? The married man Alaric Prince? The man that would soon be lecturing you and other students? That Alaric?”

Her cheeks are red at my questions.

“I know who he is.” She reminds me. “It's not that I like him or anything; he's always nice to me, and I would like to be friends.”

I bit my lip. “Are you sure this isn't another plan of yours?”

She frowns, “another plan?”

I nod, “you know, another plan to get Carter jealous. Since you stopped me from flirting with him, is it possible that you want to use his brother to get him jealous and make him want to be with you again?”

She looks surprised by my question.

“Of course not.” She snaps. “It’s not like me to do something like that. Besides, I don’t want to be with Carter after what he did to me. All I ever wanted was revenge, but I don’t need to see him in pain anymore. I’m healing slowly. I’m ready to work on myself.”

I smile, “I’m happy to hear that Clara. You deserve so much happiness.”

She returns my smile, “but back to Alaric. Doesn’t he always look like he weights the world on his shoulders? I want to be the one to help him. I want to make him happier. But just as a friend.”

Her words have left me speechless. Since when did she care this much about Alaric?

“Are you sure you don’t have a crush on him?” I ask.

She shook her head, “he’s married, Scarlett. I would never go after a married man. I don’t know how to explain it; I want to be there for him and take his sorrows away. He’s the eldest, and he takes care of all his siblings, but he doesn’t let anyone look after him. I want to be the one to be there for him and help share his pain.”

Again, I’m speechless. Alaric is the only other man I’ve ever seen my sister this interested in, except for Carter, of course. But she seemed to be getting over Carter; at least, that’s what I could tell from her words. I wasn’t sure what her heart was telling her.

“I don’t know what to say, Clara,” I tell her. “If it’s okay with his wife, I don’t see no reason why you can’t be his friend.”

She sighs, “That’s the hard part. I don’t think he will ever see me as a friend. He will always see me as his little brother’s ex-girlfriend. And since he will be a professor at the academy, I’m sure he will only see me as a student.”

I held her hand, “maybe you can start slowly. Talk to him, get to know him more, and maybe he will start considering you as a friend or someone he can confide in.”

She smiles and hugs me, “Thank you, Scarlett.”

She wouldn't be thanking me when she found out what I was doing with Carter behind her back.

But was it so bad now? All this time, I thought that Clara was still hung up on Carter. I thought that she was still grieving for him. However, today was the first day I realized there was a good chance that my sister was already over Carter.

She spoke about him easily, and the fact that she didn't care about revenge anymore meant that she was moving on. The fact that she could talk about becoming friends with Alaric was another sign that she was over Carter.

If true, would it be so bad if I was in love with him? If she no longer wanted to be with him, would it be so horrible if I wanted a chance to call him mine?

Would it?

How good would it be to finally be able to call him mine? Was that too much to ask for?

## **The Unwanted Bride Of Atticus Fawn Book 4: Chapter 60 -**

7 minutes read

~SCARLETT~

The full moon was finally here.

I'd managed to stay away from Carter all this time. However, a big part of me wished he would show up at my window again.

I'm in my room, with my sheet covering half of my body. I'm staring out the window.

I know I should keep it closed. But, just like last time, I have them wide open. It's an invitation for him. An invitation to let him know that I would gladly let him into my room. . . Into my life.

I knew I may regret this decision in the future, but that was okay with me.

I wanted this. I wanted him.

I want him here. I want one last night of passion between the two of us. I don't just want it; I need it. I need Carter. I was tempted to go to his house and beg him to take me into his arms.

When the clock strikes midnight, my heart breaks a little when I see no sign of him. I stayed an entire hour after. . . waiting.

He never showed up. The longer I waited, the more my heart broke.

I wanted to see him. I wanted him to show me a sign that he cared. I wanted him to show me that he wanted me again. I didn't want him to listen to me. I wanted him to do the opposite.

I fight back the tears. I couldn't just lay here in my bed and do nothing about it. I had to do something, anything.

I walked out of my room and straight out of the house.

I informed the guards that I would be out for a little or possibly the entire night.

I got into my car and didn't stop driving until I was a little distance from Carter's home.

What are you doing, Scarlett? Are you stalking him now? You're the one who told him to stay away from you.

I was talking to myself, trying to discover what was happening in my head. Even I didn't understand myself tonight. I felt like I'd lost my mind.

Was it stupid that I wanted him to fight for us? I was disappointed when he listened to me and stayed away.

I keep driving until I'm in front of his driveway.

My legs were shaking when I got out of my vehicle and walked over to the security.

Unlike my home, Carter's family had a lot of guards. They were strict when it came to protecting their family.

"Hi," I greet them. "I'm Scarlett, a friend of Carter's. I was wondering if there was a chance that I could see him tonight. Can you tell him that I'm outside?"

The guards look at each other before the main one walks up to me, "I'm afraid that's not possible tonight, miss. You can come back tomorrow. Tonight, he's not home."

He's not home?

"Can you tell me where I can find him?" I try again.

I didn't want to leave until I'd gotten a chance to see him at least once. For some reason, I didn't want to believe that he wasn't home tonight. However, I don't think the guards had a reason to lie to me unless they were tired of random girls coming up to them and asking to see Carter.

"I'm sorry, we can't give that information out to anyone but family."

I sigh and try to clear my mind as I return to my car. He was probably out f\*\*\*\*\*g some random girl in a club. I was stupid for coming here. I thought he'd stopped his player ways after me, but I had to be wrong. He was out with another girl right now. Where else would Carter be at this hour of the night?

I open the car door and step inside.

I gasped when, out of nowhere, two hands grabbed me and pulled me back out. I already knew who it was just by the way my body reacted.

"Carter!" I gasp when he jams me up against my car.

I don't have a chance to move when he covers my mouth with his. I'm in shock at first, but it doesn't take long for me to respond to his k\*\*s. I wrapped my arms around his neck and k\*\*\*\*d him back. I couldn't believe how much I'd missed this. I was fighting to get as close to him as possible. In fact, it felt like I wasn't close enough. I felt like I would die if I didn't get closer to him.

"You're f\*\*\*\*\*g mine." He growls as he rips my clothes off my body.

I didn't care where we were. If it were with anyone else, something like that would bother me. Because it was Carter, I felt safe with him. I knew that he would take care of me.

He doesn't stop until I'm standing completely n\*\*\*d in front of him. He immediately swoops in to cover every inch of me with his hands and mouth. I cry out when I feel his mouth on my n\*\*\*\*e while his hands spread my legs wide.

"Carter." I scream.

He growls against my breasts as his finger pushes inside of me. I bury my hand in his hair and pull him harder against me. This wasn't enough. I needed more. Much more.

I don't even recognize myself as I begin to rip his own clothes off his body. It was only then that I saw the bruises on his body; they were all fresh.

How did he get this?

"Carter?" I gasp as I touch them with my fingers.

He shoves my hand away and proceeds to cover my lips with his own. He's k\*\*\*\*g me aggressively; it's almost like he doesn't care that his body is bruised.

How could he not?

"Carter?" I try again, but he doesn't listen to me. My eyes widen when he pushes me into my car and immediately goes between my legs.

I cry out when his tongue stretches inside of me. This is what I wanted all along, for him to be this hungry and desperate for me.

My eyes roll back into my head, and I bury my hands again in his hair, pulling him harder and closer against me.

"Please." I cry. I don't know what I'm begging for, but Carter seems to know when he pushes a finger into me at the same time his tongue does.

He pulls me out of the car without any warning and pushes me up against it once more.

I scream his name when he thrusts his d\*\*k inside of me. I don't feel any pain at all; it's all pleasure. Carter's much bigger than I expected any man to be down there. He completely stretches and fills me. I can barely breathe when he pulls out and slams into me over and over again.

"Carter! Carter! Carter!"

"f\*\*\*\*\*g mine." He growls. "Mine." Thrust. "Mine." Out. "Mine." In.

With each movement inside me, I'm screaming louder and louder. I've never experienced anything like this in my life. With each thrust, I felt my love for him multiply.

"Please, Carter. I want more." I beg him. "This isn't enough."

"Please, Carter. I want more." I beg him. "This isn't enough."

He spreads my legs wider and goes deeper inside of me. My eyes almost pop out of my head at what it did to me. I was dying but in the sweetest way possible.

He roars my name as he grabs my waist and his nails dig into me. He was close, I could feel it by his quicker and more desperate movements.

My mouth was slightly parted as his seeds flowed into me like a river; they kept coming and never stopping.

I wrapped my arms around him and held him close as he g\*\*\*\*\*d against my neck. I never let go, not even when I was sure that he was done.

When he pulls out of me, my mouth opens slightly.

He's not done. He's still hard and standing strong. I've never seen anything like it before. To my shock, it's bigger than before. I think that it's growing with each second.

I gasped when he reached for me again. He bends me over and pushes into me once again. I gladly welcome him. I let him f\*\*k me in every position that pleases him. His happiness was mine. It felt good to satisfy all of his needs. I wanted him to bury everything he had left deep inside of me. I wanted to open myself up to him.

I'd never wanted to give someone all of me like I did now.

My eyes widen when he throws me into the air and shifts into his wolf. He catches me before I can hit the ground. I held on tightly as he raced through the forest with me on his back.

When he stops in the middle of nowhere, he shifts back into his human form and grabs my waist. He doesn't waste another second as he kneels in front of me and covers my p\*\*\*y with his mouth. He opens it wide and takes as much of me as he can.

It's the sexiest thing I'd ever seen a man do in my life.

I could barely find my voice as he brought me to climax over and over again.

He pulls me onto the ground and f\*\*\*s me against the leaves. My eyes are wide as I look at the bright moonlight above us. It felt closer to us for some reason. This seemed like the most beautiful spot to get the perfect view of the full moon.

Was this why he brought me here?

All thoughts flew out of my head when his d\*\*k pushed into me again. I'd lost count at this point.

I held him tightly and let him thrust in and out of me as he pleased. I'd never felt this much pleasure in my life.

"Please don't ever leave me, Carter." I cried against his neck while he continued to take a part of me each time he entered me.

"Please don't treat me like every other girl in your life," I beg him. "Please."

I don't think he can even hear me. He's too busy with bringing us both to climax.

I'm not sure how long or how many times he buried his seed inside me, but eventually, I drifted into a peaceful sleep with his body on top of mine.

I love you, Carter.

I love you so much.