

## **The Unwanted Bride Of Atticus Fawn Book 4: Chapter 93**

3 minutes read

~SCARLETT~

I was upset that Nicole had stopped what was happening between Carter and me. I felt like I was getting closer to making him open up to me. Then she entered and ruined everything.

I was beginning to dislike this woman on a whole different level. I can't remember ever being this irritated by anyone this much.

"Why are you just standing there?" I ask her. "You're staring at me for no reason."

She shrugs, "I'm just wondering how long it's going to take you to find out the truth."

"I really don't need—"

"Listen to me, you're pregnant with a child that may or may not have the same curse as Carter." She tells me suddenly. "I think it's important that you find out the truth before it's too late."

Curse?

What the hell was this woman talking about?

What other lies did she want to tell me? And why was she this persistent about it?

"I understand that there are things you want to tell me, but I have no interest in anything that you have to say," I tell her.

She looked surprised by my response, but there was also irritation in her eyes.

"Do you think Carter or any member of his family will ever tell you anything about their dirty family secret?" She demands.

I didn't have anything to say to her. She was not a nice person, and I wanted to have very little communication with her.

"I really don't think I need to have this conversation with you," I answer her.

She laughs, "I'm trying to protect you, yet you're acting like I'm the enemy. You may not like what I say, Scarlett, but believe me when I say it's the bloody truth."

"I don't need to know anything." I lie.

She rolls her eyes, "we both know that you're only telling yourself this to make it easier. You're only going to get hurt if you continue to do so. You should listen to me. I know what I'm talking about. I told you before that I was once naive, just like you. I didn't know that Alaric and his family had a dark secret. He never tried to tell me, not even once. He was never honest with me from the start, and that hurt the most. Carter will do the same thing to you."

"Can you just stop, please?" I ask her. "I told you I don't need to know anything, at least not from you. When Carter feels it's the right time to tell me, I'm sure he will."

I didn't believe this, but I was willing to say anything to stop her from talking.

"There's something built in each of their homes, even on these homes at the island." She says suddenly.

"You mean a basketball court?"

She doubles over in laughter. "How are you this clueless? A basketball court? I'm talking about something much more serious than that."

"I said I don't need to hear."

She steps in front of me to block me from leaving. "Just listen. Each of their homes has a basement—a deep one. When you go there, you'll find multiple rooms with strong locks on each of them. If you don't think there's something seriously creepy about that, I don't know what else I can say to warn you."

A basement with rooms? What was so scary about that? Plenty of homes had basements with rooms.

However, her words definitely sparked my curiosity. I wanted to find out if there was any truth to her words.

“Everyone is outside right now.” She points out. “Now is the perfect time for you to check. At least do it for your unborn baby. You’ll thank me one day for warning you about these people.”

“If they’re so bad, then why are you still with Alaric?” I demand. “If he’s such a monster and his family holds a dark secret that terrifies you, why are you holding onto him so strongly?”

“Because I love him!” She snaps. “Even though I’m disgusted and terrified, I love Alaric more than anyone else in my life. I’m willing to sacrifice my happiness to keep him in my life.”

Why didn’t I believe her? If she loved him, she wouldn’t purposefully be trying to cause problems for him. I knew this woman was untrustworthy, but I had to see for myself.

Alaric steps inside and goes rigid when he sees Nicole speaking to me.

“Nicole?” He calls her name cautiously.

“I was just telling Scarlett how sorry I was for how I acted earlier.” She lies to him.

She was such a good liar. No wonder Alaric kept believing every word she said to him.

“That’s good,” Alaric responds with a warm smile. “I’m happy that the two of you are getting along.”

Getting along?

That’s something that would never happen.

I watch as she walks over to him and winks at me. She takes his hand and leads him outside.

This was it.

My chance to do some digging on my own.

