

The Unwanted Bride Of Atticus Fawn Book 4: Chapter 96

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~SCARLETT~

"It's your pregnancy hormones," Clara tells me as I explain how much I've been craving Carter recently.

I didn't think it was just the pregnancy hormones. I've always wanted him, even at times when I didn't even like him.

"I don't think that's it."

She smiles, "Oh, trust me. It is. I've heard girls speak about this in the past. When you're pregnant, you can't control your urges as much as you would have done when you weren't pregnant. That's exactly what's happening to you. It's not going to stop until you get what you want."

That was the problem. Carter was not going to give me what I wanted. He was convinced that it was the right thing to do.

"What's wrong?" She asks me. I couldn't hide the unhappiness from my face.

"He turned me down yesterday," I explain to her.

He didn't even spend the night with me in the same room. He slept in the room next to ours even though he said he wouldn't do something like that again after our wedding night.

"What?" She asks in surprise. "Why would he turn you down when he already got you pregnant? That doesn't make any sense at all."

I wanted to mention the family secret to Clara, but I knew that it wasn't something I could tell her. If I did, I would be no different than Nicole.

It wasn't my place to tell anyone about their secret. It's not like I had a clue about it either way. I just knew that it wasn't something that anyone would take lightly.

"It's complicated," I answer her. "I wish he wouldn't make things so complicated between us. We are married now. I'm ready to make our marriage work, but Carter keeps making it difficult for me to do so."

"Do you want me to talk to him?" She asks me.

I frown, "you don't like speaking to him after everything." I remind her.

"I can tolerate him now after he apologized." She assured me. "Besides, this isn't about our past; this is about your happiness. I would do anything to keep my little sister happy."

I could feel the tears build up in my eyes at her words.

"I didn't mean to make you cry." She gasps.

"It's okay," I assure her. "It's these pregnancy hormones; they're all over the place. I can't seem to control my emotions anymore."

She laughs and hugs me, "It will get better. I promise."

"That's easy for you to say; you're not the one who's pregnant." I remind her.

She sighs, "But I wish I were the one that was pregnant."

I stare at her in surprise, totally shocked that she admitted something like that to me.

"Since when did you want to get pregnant?" I ask her. "You aren't even interested in—"

I stop talking. There was someone that she was interested in, but he was completely off-limits.

She sighs and places a hand on my belly.

"I don't know Scarlett. I've been thinking, I'm almost finished with the academy. I always wanted to have my own family after finishing the academy. Now, I don't have a boyfriend, and there isn't anyone available that I like. I know the circumstances that you got pregnant weren't the best, but at least you're having a baby with the man you love."

I kiss her on her cheek, "I'm sure that the right man for you would come into your life so quickly that you won't even have time to prepare. When that time comes, you'll get all the happiness you deserve."

She's about to respond when something behind me catches her attention. "Alaric looks upset about something."

I followed her gaze, and she was right. He did look unhappy, but it was expected since he was married to Nicole.

"Carter is going into the house." She adds suddenly. "I think that you should follow him and try again."

My eyes widen. "Why would I do such a thing? I don't exactly enjoy getting rejected by my husband."

"I think he just feels guilty about something Scarlett." She suggests. "I see the way he looks at you. You can't honestly believe that he doesn't want you. He does, which means there must be a reason he's saying no to you. I think you should try again. He wouldn't be able to say no to you twice."

I didn't want to listen to her this time, but she just gave me an idea.

If it was confirmed that he wanted me and felt guilty about his family's secret, it meant that if I tried hard enough, he would give me what I wanted, and maybe there was even a possibility that he would tell me the truth.

I wasn't about to give up. I would try twice as hard to get the truth out of him tonight.