

## The Unwanted Bride Of Atticus Fawn Book 4: Chapter 97

3 minutes read

~CARTER~

I promised Scarlett I wouldn't spend another night away from her after our wedding night, yet yesterday I broke that promise. Not only that, but I also ruined the first night of what was supposed to be our honeymoon.

She wanted me; she made it clear that she did, and I f\*\*\*\*\*g turned her down.

It was still haunting me.

She has no f\*\*\*\*\*g clue how hard it was for me to say no to her yesterday. Tonight, I decided to stay in the same bed with her, no matter how difficult it became.

I knew it would be impossible to keep my hands away from her, but I had to find the strength.

I knew that I could stop this bloody t\*\*\*\*\*e and just tell her the truth.

I almost came forward earlier to tell her what the dark secret was, but I was unable to do it the second that I saw her face.

My biggest fear was losing her, and it was the only reason I didn't tell her the truth yet.

I knew I couldn't keep it hidden for long. Scarlett was getting closer and closer to the truth. She was also very impatient; if I didn't tell her, she would find out one way or the other.

I slowly walked into the room and found her face down on the bed. She had on a sexy lingerie with her a\*s staring straight at me.

I knew it was intentional. She didn't have to try so hard to get my attention; she could be in the ugliest clothes ever, and I would still be attracted to her.

However, it would be even more challenging to stay away from her when she purposefully dressed to tease me like this.

She slowly turns around when she hears my footsteps, and I stop moving when I see her full breasts. The damn cloth barely covered anything. I could see her n\*\*\*\*e poking through it.

f\*\*k.

I closed my eyes and covered my face with my hand.

“Is something wrong?” I hear her ask, feigning innocence.

She knew exactly what was wrong. She knew what she was f\*\*\*\*\*g doing to me.

My d\*\*k felt like it was ready to f\*\*\*\*\*g explode in my pants. It was pissed at me for not taking what she was offering to me. It only had one thing on its mind, but I was not going to make it f\*\*\*\*\*g easy.

I would fight it back as much as I could.

“Nothing is wrong,” I say, but my voice was so f\*\*\*\*\*g hoarse that I knew she would be able to tell immediately that she was affecting me.

I walk straight into the bathroom and shut the door.

Act like a f\*\*\*\*\*g man, Carter.

I couldn't get the thoughts of f\*\*\*\*\*g her out of my head. I had no memory of the only time it happened between us, but my imagination was wild.

I've slept around in the past, but I knew nothing could compare to sleeping with Scarlett. It wasn't just s\*x with her; it would be making love. It was the only way I could describe it. She's the only one I would ever feel this way for, and she was mine. And if I had anything to say about it, she would always remain mine.

I place my hands on the bathroom counter and stare at myself in the mirror.

Just one night, just one night, I could survive one night sleeping in the same room with her.

I tried to convince myself this would work, but I knew it wouldn't.

And it wasn't just one damn night; it was the rest of our lives. I didn't want to break any more promises to her. I wanted her to trust me from now on. If I built up her trust in me, then maybe when I broke the news to her, she wouldn't leave me, then perhaps she would give me a chance to explain.

Hopefully, she would act nothing like the way Nicole acted. I hoped she would still love me after discovering how much of a monster I was.

I take a deep breath and step back out of the bathroom and into the room.

Scarlett isn't in the bed like I expected her to be. Instead, she sits on my desk with her legs spread wide.

My f\*\*\*\*\*g head almost exploded at the sight.

"What do you think you're doing, Scarlett?" I growl.

She folds her arms stubbornly, "I'm just stretching. I heard that it's good for the baby."

I exhaled loudly, and I knew that I was about to lose all control.

"You don't know what you're doing, Scarlett," I warn her.

"I know exactly what I'm doing, Carter." She assured me. "I think you're the one that doesn't know what he's doing."

That was it.

I couldn't do this anymore.

I was done running from what I wanted.

I would deal with the consequences after.

I cross the room and grab her by the waist; without a second thought, I crash my lips to hers.