

Chapter 45 Forty-five

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"You can stay for the night, but leave this house first thing in the morning and never come back," he said before walking out of sight.

Why did I ever think this was a good idea and that I would be able to stay with him? Why the fuck was his place the only thing I could think of after getting evicted? I had definitely made a mockery of myself, but I was never going to forgive him for this. After taking the little I had away from me, he thought it was right to treat me however he wanted.

I was more upset at myself for giving him the chance to toy with me in this way. I was dumb to ever think that there was a good side to him, and I hated the fact that I was concerned about him. I'll leave his house and he'll never see me again unless it's official. To hell with him and his house.

I wanted to storm out of his house and leave for good, but there was no way I could do that as it was raining heavily outside. No Uber would be out there working by now. The only choice I had was to leave as soon as possible tomorrow morning.

"And with that being said, I need your reports in my mail before 12:00 on next Monday," Professor Kim said as he dismissed the class. Students were already leaving the hall room while I was busy pecking my books.

"Miss Perez, please wait behind." He said, as I sighed. Even though I had left the beast's house very early this morning, I still happened to be late to his class as I had encountered an obnoxiously long line at Starbucks. I had tried using the privilege I had over the guy who always threw glances at me, but he was too busy to notice me. He had even given another girl the type of smile and look he used to give me. I was hurt.

"Miss Perez?" Professor Kim called for me once again, as I realised that I had been lost in my thoughts. He wasn't at the front of the classroom anymore but was standing right in front of me.

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I had no clue as to when I started to laugh at his proposal, but when I saw how serious he was and how his face held confusion at my sudden outburst, I realised he wasn't kidding.

"You're serious," I said to confirm if he was being true or playing games with me at the moment.

"I don't look like I'm joking, or do I?" He asked amidst his soft chuckle, which made his beautiful dimple pierce his cheek.

"I wouldn't want to discomfort you and rumours might go around the school. It'll cause damage to both of us." I panicked with concerns.

"I know better to avoid things like that. Besides, I'm helping you out with rent issues. No one should have a problem with that. If they do have a problem with it, then I'll quit." He said it with the sweetest face and smile, and his smile was one in a million, as any girl would do anything to see him smile.

I knew he was definitely joking about the part where he said he would quit his job, but his kind words were enough to soothe me and make me smile.

I felt like giving him a warm hug, but we were on the school premises and I would hate to cause problems for ourselves.

"Why do you want to help me?" I asked in confusion and curiosity as his kindness towards me was unreal.

"Because I can feel your pain and it hurts me too," he said.

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