

Professor Dearest Chapter 27

~ALARIC~

I haven't had another woman's lip on mine except Nicole's in a long while. It's been years. But now, Clara's soft, warm lips were against mine. She was kissing me.

It was the last thing I expected from her. It felt unlike anything I've ever experienced with any other woman in the past. Kissing Clara was out of this world.

I knew I should stop this. She was my f*cking student and my brother's ex-girlfriend. She was also much younger than me. I never went for girls her age. And I definitely never went for a girl who was once with any of my brothers.

I never mixed business with pleasure. I was supposed to keep a safe distance from any woman who attended the Academy.

But damn it, I couldn't push her away, I f*cking couldn't. I knew how wrong this was.

I've never been this f*cking weak in my life, not even for Nicole. An irresistible pull surrounded Clara; it was tugging at my chest, bringing me closer.

I felt myself losing control; I had to f*cking stop this before things got complicated. It was already complicated.

I place both hands on her waist to pull away, but the second that I touch her, everything inside of me snaps. I felt this unbearable need to touch her.

growl against her lips, the sound low and anguished. I unbuckle her seatbelt and lift her out of the truck.

Clara gasps against me, and I hungrily swallow the sound as I deepen the kiss between us. I couldn't keep my hands from grabbing every part of her I could reach. It's roaming freely, touching her as it pleases. She was soft and luscious, too good for me.

I could feel the hunger for her inside of me rise.

F*vck.

This wasn't right. I should be able to stop this. We were in the parking lot; anyone could see us outside. I could end up in serious trouble and possibly even lose this job. I knew I didn't need it, but I still enjoyed it.

"Clara" I gasped against her mouth as she clung to me. Her arms were now wrapped around my neck, and her body was pressed tightly against mine. I could feel every part of her curves against my body.

She was g sexy. She was so sexy that I wanted to stand back and watch her; I wanted to admire her body the way that it deserved.

I didn't know when I'd lost my damn mind, this wasn't me, I wasn't thinking straight. Clara was distracting me, seducing me without even trying.

I'd never felt this alive for a long f*cking time. She made me feel like there was sunshine in my life again. The feelings were so strong that I couldn't stop myself as I tightened my hold on her body and pushed her up against my truck. She made me forget about everything I stood for. She made me act like a f*cking madman. There was no other woman I would act like this for.

The moment I realized that I wanted more than just a kiss with her, I knew that I was screwed. Her body was a seductress on its own. I wanted to rip her dress and bury...

Ah, f*vck.

F*vck!

"Clara, we have to stop this." I try to tell her. I knew she would hate me when she woke up in the morning and realized that I'd taken advantage of her while she was intoxicated. It was the only reminder that I needed to put a stop to this.

I grab her shoulders and push our bodies apart. I'm panting hard, trying to catch my breath while also forcing myself not to reach for her again. One taste, just one taste of Clara and I wanted more.

Her eyes are in a daze as she gazes at me, and my eyes widen when she falls forward into my arms.

"Clara?" I say hesitantly.

It took me a few seconds to realize that she'd either fainted or fallen asleep. I quickly place her back into the truck. After she was secured, I checked her pulse and breathing.

She was ne, which meant she must have fallen asleep. I breathe a sigh of relief. It was better this way. If she was still awake, I knew I wouldn't have been able to control myself if she'd tried to kiss me again.

That would have been a problem for both of us.

As I stood there, in the middle of the quiet night, Clara's beauty shone like a bright star. I've always known how beautiful she was; even her personality was warm and sweet. She was the perfect woman.

I always thought that Carter was a lucky man whenever I saw them together. I never understood why she was never enough for him.

I can't help myself as I lean forward and place a soft kiss against her neck. I breathe in her strong feminine aroma before forcing myself to pull away and shut the door. I lean against it for a few seconds before nally returning to the driver's side.

I knew that I was in serious trouble from today onwards.

I'd woken the beast inside me, and it was hungry for her.

It wanted Clara.

And the full moon was fast approaching...