

**The Unwanted Bride Of Atticus Fawn**  
**Volume/Book 5**

**Professor Dearest Chapter 41**

~CLARA~

This was it. I had finally lost my damn mind. This was the most embarrassing moment of my entire life. Alaric must know everything now. I said some things last night that should have stayed with me. I never wanted him to find out that way. I was jealous and hurt that he was with Nicole, and I acted without thinking. Now, I had to find a way to fix things.

The look on his face tells me that he somehow knows that I remember everything. My expression must have given it away; I didn't exactly try to hide it either.

I touch my lips with my fingers, and his eyes darken.

That look, I felt it down to my toes.

This time, I wasn't the one that kissed him. Alaric Prince kissed me last night. My professor, also my ex-boyfriend's older brother, kissed me last night. I couldn't believe it. I knew it wasn't just a dream; the strong feelings in my heart were all I needed to know it all had truly happened.

I felt my heart skip a beat at that memory. My lips tingled, and my body felt warm all over. I wanted to run straight into his arms so that he could kiss me all over again.

His lips weren't just on my lips last night. He had them all over my body —my neck, my chest, even my breasts. I shivered at the reminder. Even now, I could still feel just how good he made me feel last night. All the feelings still lingered within me, and I was craving more of him. I wish there were nothing between us; I wish I could have him all to myself.

Even though I remembered the kiss, it didn't matter because I remembered what happened next also. He apologized for kissing me and said that he shouldn't have started something that he couldn't finish.

It meant that it was nothing more for him, even though it meant so much to me.

But still, didn't this mean that Alaric also desired me, even though it wasn't as much as I desired him?

Does this mean that I had a chance with him if I fought for him?

My heart flled with hope as I imagined what it would be like to have his heart.

"You're awake," Alaric says as he approaches us. I can see that he was hesitant to get close to me. Was he afraid that I would mention something about the kiss in front of my sister?

"I just remembered that Carter asked me to get some sheets for our bed." Scarlett blurts out suddenly. "I'll be right back."

I narrow my eyes at her. I knew that she was intentionally leaving me alone with him.

I would get her back for this!

"Clara?" Alaric asks as soon as she leaves. "Is everything okay? Do you feel sick from last night?"

"About last night," I whisper. I couldn't run from it this time. I wanted him to know that I remembered everything. After today, I was going to fight for him.

"Clara," he stops me. "What I did last night was unforgivable. I shouldn't have done that to you, especially since you had too much to drink. I'm sorry; I truly am. I didn't mean to take advantage of you in that state. You didn't know what you were doing; I know that."

My lips parted slightly; he was apologizing a second time. I didn't want his apology. His apology was the last thing I wanted. He had nothing to apologize for. He had no idea how much I wanted that kiss.

"Alaric, you don't have to apologize. Last night, I said some things to you that—"

"It's okay, Clara." He cuts me off. "I've already forgotten about everything. I don't know what came over me. You're my student, my brother's ex-girlfriend; I don't know what I was thinking. I can assure you that it won't happen again."

My heart squeezes tightly at his words. Can't he tell how much its hurting me? Can't he tell by now how much I want this? How much I want him.

"I know it isn't my place to ask, but are you and Nicole truly divorced?" I couldn't stop myself; I had to know if everything he said to me last night was true.

He looks surprised by my question.

"She showed me the signed papers last night. The divorce has been finalized. What we had, it's over." He answered me, and I could tell that he was being honest. That's all he's ever been. He's kind, honest, and hard-working; I could only think of good words to describe him.

I felt relief wash over me. They were divorced, so I didn't have to feel guilty for wanting him.

I knew that he was pushing me away because he felt that it was the right thing to do, considering I once dated his brother. However, since Carter and Scarlett were in love and there was nothing between us anymore, it shouldn't be a problem if we wanted each other.

"There's something else I want to talk to you about," he says suddenly.

I frown, confused that he wants to start another conversation after this one.

"What is it?" I asked him curiously; it was hard to pay attention to anything else but his lips right now. I couldn't stop staring at it, but I don't think he could tell. He was too bothered with whatever it was he wanted to mention to me.

"It's about the full moon that's approaching."

The full moon?