

Professor Dearest Chapter 46

~CLARA~

As I gazed into Alaric's eyes, I couldn't help but notice a change in him – something primal and intense. The way he looked at me was different from any other time before. It was as if a wild and dark hunger had taken over him, and I couldn't help but wonder if it had something to do with the full moon. His eyes seemed to draw me in, and for a moment, I felt like I was the only thing in the world that mattered to him. It was both thrilling and unnerving at the same time. It had my body in a frenzy.

It even made me shiver with a need that traveled straight between my legs.

As he enters the room, I notice a sense of unease in his demeanor. His footsteps are slow and measured as he makes his way towards me, his eyes fixed on mine. I can feel the tension building in the air as he closes the distance between us, his expression unreadable. His behavior was unusual and hard to predict.

The door creaks softly as he reaches out to close it behind him, the sound echoing through the quiet room. I can't help but wonder what thoughts are racing through his mind as he approaches me. Despite my curiosity, I remain still, determined not to back down.

I wore this dress to tease him. I wanted to see if it would drive him crazy, and I think it was actually working. His eyes were stuck on my body, and I could tell that it had him thinking dirty thoughts. Again, I was sure it also had something to do with the full moon. The part of him that I was yet to know was slowly coming out, and it wouldn't be long before he locked himself in that basement to stop himself from coming after me.

I was happy that Scarlett asked me to stay with her tonight; that way, I could be closer to him.

Of course, she asked me why I had dressed up so much just to spend the night over with her, but I played it off.

Obviously, I knew she had an idea that it had something to do with Alaric, but she didn't try to get the truth out of me, and I was grateful for that.

It wasn't something I wanted to discuss with her or anyone just yet. I wanted every moment I had with Alaric from today onwards to be between the both of us until I was ready to share it with everyone else.

"You came." He growls.

"I came," I whisper. "And I'm here to stay for the rest of the night."

His jaw clenched, "I told you not to come. I told you to stay locked in your room. I told you not to do this for your own safety."

"I'm very safe," I answer him. "Wherever you are, I know it's the safest place to be."

He looks at me as though I've just lost my mind, "are you hearing yourself, Clara?" he demands from me.

I nod, "I am, Alaric."

His eyes flash when he hears his name in my mouth.

"Clara," he growls. "Please. I'm begging you. Go home tonight. There is still time. Listen to me, please."

I stand my ground. I was not about to go home tonight. I made up my mind. I wanted him, I wanted this, and I was not backing down without a fight.

"Damn it," he growls as he slams his fist against the glass window behind me. The entire thing shook like it wanted to break from the force of his hand.

That's the last thing I wanted. I didn't want him to be angry.

I wanted him to put his hands on me again like he did in the past. I was dying to have him closer to me. Alaric may be mad at me right now for not listening to him, but he doesn't realize how much I want him. He doesn't realize what he does to me or my body and I think tonight might be the night that I tell him. It was the one night that he would forget everything the next day.

.....

~ALARIC~

Fvck.

She wasn't listening to me, and everything about her drove me up a wall. It was like she came here with intentions to taunt me.

Even her scent was stronger than ever, and I knew the full moon was causing this to happen to me. Usually, I would have just a little more control than this, but today, it was all gone. There was no bloody control, and I knew that I had less than twenty minutes left to lock myself in that basement before the beast inside of me showed himself.

"Okay," I tell her, finally giving up. I didn't have any time left to convince her. "I'll find a way to keep you safe from myself."

And I meant those words. I rather f*cking kill myself than hurt Clara. I would do everything in my power tonight to protect her.

"You don't have to try hard at all, Alaric." She tries to assure me. "You will never hurt me even in that state."

Why did she have so much damn faith in me? Even I didn't trust myself as much as she did.

Clara never seemed to fail to amaze me. Maybe that was why it was so hard to stay away from her. No one else ever treated me the way that she did.

That is why I have to protect her at all costs.