

Professor Dearest Chapter 58

~ALARIC~

Fvck.

How could she think I hated that kiss? I fvcking loved every second of it to the point that I wanted it every single day for the rest of my life. I couldn't stop thinking about it. It was on my mind all the damn time. Her taste was everything; even now, I want to push her up against the wall and cover her lips with my mouth. However, I had to have control, especially now.

Soon enough, she will know the truth about Nicole. She will find out that I slept with her during the full moon and got her pregnant. When that news comes out, she will hate me for good. Until then, I wanted to enjoy my little time with her.

Even angry, Clara was a sight to behold. She was so fvcking unbelievably beautiful that she left me completely breathless. Now, I can never tell her what I wish to say.

There was no longer a chance for us. She will never accept me after this.

"I'm sorry that I left and didn't say a word to you, Clara." I apologize. "I didn't leave because of the kiss. I left for another reason I prefer not to discuss now."

She frowns, surprised by my response.

"You weren't avoiding me?" She asks curiously.

I shook my head, "avoiding you is the last thing I want to do, Clara."

"Then why can't you give me an explanation?" She demands. "That kiss.. I couldn't stop thinking about it. I thought that I did something wrong."

"You can never do anything wrong," I assure her.

Her bottom lip trembles, "I don't know what's happening here, Alaric. One minute, I think that you like me, and then another, you completely ignore me. What is truly happening? Is there something between us or not?"

I look away from her penetrating gaze. I couldn't look her in the eye right now. I was too ashamed to face her. I couldn't believe that I'd gotten Nicole pregnant.

f**k me.

"There is something," I answer her. "But nothing can ever happen between us. That kiss, it can never happen again."

There isn't a chance for us, Clara. I ruined all chances of that ever happening."

"You ruined it?" She asks. "How could you possibly have ruined the chances if I'm willing to try right now to make things work between us?"

I sigh, "I know what you feel for me is only temporary. I know that you don't have strong feelings for me. You will be able to forget about that kiss and any other kisses quite easily."

She crosses her arms over her chest stubbornly, "You don't get to decide for me. I can tell if something is easy for me to forget or not."

"I only want what's best for you," I tell her.

"Don't speak to me like an older brother." She says with disgust. "If you wanted what was best for me, you would try to be with me. You wouldn't dismiss what we have like it's nothing to you. We never discussed it before, but this is the chance to get our feelings out in the open. Do you want a relationship with me, Alaric?"

Ah-f**k yes. More than you will ever know, Clara.

I wanted more than just a bloody relationship. I wanted to spend the rest of my life with her. I wanted to have babies with her, and definitely not Nicole. Damn it, if only she knew how badly I wanted to be with her. Telling her now will only make things worse.

"What I want isn't important right now," I inform her. I walk towards the door and place my hand over the handle, "I need you to leave now. If you're in my office for too long, there will be many rumors about you by the end of the day, and I would hate to have to correct them."

I'd gotten in trouble in the past for meddling in rumors about her. Professors are supposed to stay out of those things, especially at this academy. However, I would risk plenty of things just for Clara's happiness.

She looked upset that I was asking her to leave. I knew she would be. However, just like I said in the past, I was doing this for her own good. I was only thinking of her. If she stayed here any longer, the rumors aren't the only things she will have to worry about. The longer I stayed in the office with her, the more I wanted to pull her on top of me and have my way with her.

"Nicole was in your office just now," she says in a flat tone.

"Did you also ask her to leave like you're asking me to leave?"

Damn it.

I wish Clara knew that I never wanted to speak to Nicole today. I wish that she knew I was forced because of the circumstances.

"You can't even answer me," she whispers. "I was foolish for thinking there was something between us. You still want to be with Nicole. Everything she said was true, wasn't it?"

I stiffen, "what did she say to you?"

I knew Nicole never had anything good to say, especially to Clara. It bothered me whenever I found out that she spoke to her.

"Does it matter?" She asks. "What she said to me lines up with your actions."

My jaw clenches, "Clara, I wish I could tell you what you want to hear; believe me, I do. However, the circumstances right now will not allow that to happen."

"Are you getting back together with her?" She asks me with a look of horror and sadness on her face. I swallowed the pain that I felt, knowing I was hurting her right now. I knew how much my brother had hurt her in the past; I never wanted to do the same thing to her. I kept my distance for a long fvcking time just to protect her but failed in the end.

"Are you?" She demands. "Are you getting back with Nicole?"