

Professor Dearest Chapter 42

~ALARIC~

Her scent, it was driving me f\*cking insane. I wanted to rip her clothes to shreds and bury my mouth in every inch of her body. It was becoming uncomfortable to even stand with how f\*cking badly I wanted her. It's why I knew it was time I brought up the full moon to her.

If I wanted her so badly on a regular day, I knew that the feelings would only triple when the full moon arrived. She will not be safe. I knew I had to be extra cautious this full moon. However, I couldn't inform my family about my fear.

They couldn't know that I wanted my little brother's ex-girlfriend. They would all ip out, especially Carter.

Last night when 1 insisted that Clara sleep on my bed, he was pissed with me. He didn't understand why I requested that when there were plenty of empty guest rooms available for her to sleep in. I knew it was stupid of me, but I f\*cking needed to see her sleeping in my bed. The thought of her there made me feel good inside. I knew I was a sick, twisted bastard for thinking that way, especially after taking advantage of her innocence while she was drunk.

However, I couldn't seem to help myself around Clara.

It bothered me that I had somehow managed to upset her.

It was even possible that the reason she left the party to begin with was because of me. I was still trying to gure everything out. It was crazy to even think of the possibility of Clara having feelings for me. I knew there had to be another reason for her actions.

"The full moon?" Clara repeats, bringing me out of my thoughts.

run a hand through my hair as I try to say the correct words.

"Yes," I answer her. "The full moon. I know that you are now aware of what happens to my family during the full moon.

You saw it rsthand what Carter went through. You also know that's partly the reason that he wanted to end things with you in the past."

She frowns. I could see that the reminder made her uncomfortable, and I felt like kicking myself for even bringing it back up.

"Why are you telling me this now?" she asks me. "It's something that I've accepted a while now."

I nod, "I know you have. You accepted it much better than Nicole ever did." I wince at the reminder of my ex-wife's reaction the second she learned about my family's secret. It was a memory that still haunts me today.

"Then why are you bringing it up again?" she asks, surprised and a bit confused with my words.

Just f\*cking tell her.

"I will feel a lot better if you lock yourself in your room this full moon and possibly every other full moon to come," I say.

Her lips parted slightly as she gazed at me, "I don't understand. Why would I do that?"

"I don't have an answer for you." I lie. "I'm just concerned about your safety. My brothers and I never know who we will attack while in that state. We now know its possible to break out of those rooms in the basement. Carter broke out more than once, and the electrocution was a hot mess. It's something I never want to put any of my other brothers through. We learned from him even though he was the one that requested it."

"Carter never hurt Scarlett." She points out. "She was the only one he was after, and according to her, he never hurt her even though he always feared that he would."

"That's different." I try to remind her. "Scarlett and Carter are somehow mates. Not the traditional mates that we're used to, but she saved him. There's a chance that there is someone out there for each of my siblings, including myself. However, until then, we still have to worry about hurting the people around us."

Her eyes widen an inch, "are you saying that you're worried that you would do something to me on the full moon?"

My jaw clenched; it wasn't like I could make up a lie for this; there was no other explanation.

I nod, "I am worried that I would do something to you, Clara.

I tasted you last night, and the full moon is very close. I'm worried that because of what happened, I may want more of you on that night. I will have no control of my body, and I also will not remember a single thing the next day. So please, listen to me and stay indoors, keep all doors locked."

She looks completely surprised by my words. I couldn't blame her; I never thought I would ever be saying these words to her.

"What if I don't want to stay indoors on the full moon?" she asks suddenly.

"What?" I ask, surprised. "Why would you not want to keep yourself safe?"

She took a step closer to me, and her f\*cking scent was about to throw me over the edge. "I want to help you, Alaric.

I want to be in that room with you. If you need me, I'll be there to take care of you. I don't want to be away from you during the full moon; I don't want to run from you. I believe that you would never hurt me."

Motherfvcker-