

Professor Dearest Chapter 52

~CLARA~

His hands are firmly planted on either side of me, his breath hot on my face. I can hear the wild beating of my heart in my chest, and I can almost taste the tension in the air; it is almost palpable. Alaric's alluring scent was a big distraction, but what was genuinely captivating was his heated, intense eyes fixed on me, smoldering with heat.

He must know. Somehow, he knew what I did last night.

Why else would you be looking at me like this?

I could feel my cheeks get redder in embarrassment. I'd done things that he must hate me for. He begged me to stay away, but I was too stubborn.

"Alaric, I-"

He doesn't let me finish; instead, I'm shocked when his lips crash down on mine. It was the last thing I expected, and it left my body in a state of shock. I couldn't do anything but stay there and let him suck the life out of me from that one kiss. I'd never been kissed like this in my entire life. He's kissed me before, but never like this. It was a more powerful feeling, one that made me feel weak enough to faint. I tried to catch my breath each time he broke the kiss to kiss me harder a second later.

Eventually, I snap out of it, and before I could stop myself, wrap my arms around his neck. I must be dreaming; that's what this was. There was no possible way that Alaric would be kissing me in his office right now. I wanted to pinch myself but was too scared of waking up and losing this. I didn't want to lose this feeling. It was something that I would want to remember forever.

His mouth is hungry and desperate. Its how I always wished that Carter would kiss me in the past when we were in a relationship. I didn't know what I had been missing until now. To have a man want me this desperately. Not once did I think that I would be kissing my ex-boyfriends brother. Not once did I think I would be in the arms of Alaric Prince. Not once did I think that he would be the one to give me something that I always wanted. It was something I had only dreamed of. To have him kiss me like he really wanted it.

There's something else in this kiss, something that I had yet to recognize. I was too busy drowning in ecstasy.

I moan against him, and he responds by deepening the kiss. I hear a growl, and it vibrates throughout my entire body. I tremble in his arms, and my heartbeat increases in response to his touch.

There's a knock on the door, and I freeze. Alaric, on the other hand, seems to be still caught up in me. He doesn't let go of me. Instead, his hands tighten on my waist as he spins me around and presses me up against his desk. I'm practically sprawled out on it as he continues to devour my My body felt like it was on fire, and I needed someone to throw some water on me. Maybe that would finally wake me up from this dream.

I don't stop him as his mouth moves to my neck. I gasp when I feel him begin to suck on the skin below my ear. I'd never felt this fucking alive in my entire life. And only Alaric could do this to me, even if it turned out that it was all just a dream, as I suspected.

The knock on the door gets more aggressive, and even that doesn't seem to get his attention.

His hands move to my breasts, and I cry out. Whoever was at the door must have heard me; the knocking pauses for a minute, and I believe he or she was listening intently.

Whoever it was, they wanted to confirm what they'd just heard.

Something was off; no matter how good this felt, I knew that I was missing something. But what was it? What had happened, that had him this way? It felt like he was almost scared of losing me, almost like he didn't want to let me go.

What could have caused Alaric to act this recklessly? The Alaric I knew would be concerned about someone ending us in this position; he would be worried about my reputation.

What exactly happened last night after I left the room? It couldn't be just because of what I did. Something else must have happened that I didn't know about.

"ALARIC!" I hear Nicole shouting outside the door.

His ex-wife. I should have known it would be her waiting to enter his office. She must be hysterical now that she'd heard my cry of pleasure.

I hear the aggressive turn of the doorknob as she tries to open it again. When did he even get the chance to lock it? I wasn't aware that it had been locked this entire time.

Why was Nicole here? Why couldn't she leave us alone?

What exactly did she want this time?