

Professor Dearest Chapter 56

~ALARIC~

“What was so important that you needed to see me today?” I ask Nicole.

I had every intention of finding Clara; I knew she might be upset with me after disappearing right after I kissed her.

What she doesn't know is that I've been by her window every single night since I left home. I had to see her, even if it meant watching her while she slept. I never entered her room; I knew if I did, I wouldn't be able to stop myself from kissing her.

The last person I wanted to see when I entered the academy was Nicole. But it seemed as though she was waiting for me. It wasn't abnormal to see her here since she'd also recently started working here because of a connection I'd gotten for her while we were married.

However, I didn't want to have a conversation with her again. It never ended well for either one of us.

“Why the hell did you disappear and not tell me anything?” she demands. “I went over to your home, and your family was extremely rude to me, as usual. All I wanted to do was see you, and they had the most horrible things to say to me.”

I knew how much Nicole loved to stretch the truth to her advantage. I knew that she must have said something to them first.

“Look, Nicole, I'm trying hard to be nice to you, considering how badly you treated me when you found out about my family's secret. I finally gave you the divorce that you wanted for a long time. Why are you suddenly acting like I was the one that ruined our marriage?”

“Because I still love you!” She shouts. “I still love you, Alaric, and it's hard for me to see that you don't love me anymore.

It's hard for me to see you crazy about another woman. I want another chance. You can't possibly be serious about Clara. She's too young for you; she's your student for crying out loud!”

Clara's age did bother me in the past, but not fucking anymore. I didn't care what anyone had to say about it, she was the woman for me. It was either her or no one else. I knew that much.

“I don't believe you,” I tell her. “There is no way that you're still in love with me. I'm having trouble believing that you ever loved me to begin with. And as for Clara, please stop bringing her up in our arguments. She has nothing to do with our failed marriage. Our marriage was a mess before I even got to know her better. Leave her out of this, Nicole.”

I couldn't help but notice the oversized coat around her body. Nicole usually wore revealing or very tight-tted clothes. It was weird to see her in something like this.

“You're right.” She sighs. “That woman has nothing to do with us. That is why I believe that I can save this marriage.”

“What marriage?” I shout. “Why do you keep repeating the same thing? Nicole, it's time that you accept this is over. I don't want to use force to remove you from my life. I'm still trying to salvage what's left of our good memories.”

She turns towards the door but doesn't try to leave. It looks like she's thinking hard about something.

“I can't walk out of your life now, Alaric.” She whispers suddenly. “It's too late to walk out now. There is someone else in both of our lives. Someone that requires us to stay together for a very long time.”

I frown, what the fvck was she speaking about? Who was the person that needed us to stay together? I knew damn well that it wasn't me.

“What are you talking about?” I demand.

“Something happened on the night of the full moon.

Something that neither of us can run from.” She cries. “I didn't want things to come to this Alaric. I was hoping that you would give us another chance before I broke this news to you. I considered walking away from you for good, but I knew you deserved the truth.”

“Nicole, what the hell are you trying to tell me?”

I didn't like this one bit. I could already tell that whatever she had to say to me was about to change my life for good. It fucking terri ed me.

The coat slowly dropped from her shoulders, and I held my breath. I wasn't sure what was happening, but I wasn't fucking prepared.

“I didn't want to say anything until I was sure.” She says softly.

She was still facing the doorway, but I could see her slowly begin to turn around.

It didn't take me long to realize what was so different about her. A sharp pain shuts through my spine at my first look at the bump on her stomach. It could only mean one fucking thing.

No.

This couldn't be happening to me.

Not now.

Please, fvck no.