

My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 117 – Arriving at Monstro



Lila's POV

"Did you just say a shared room?" I asked in shock, staring at my boss with wide eyes.

Enzo was incredibly quiet as he stood behind me and I wouldn't dare look at his face.

Why would she book us a room to share? Didn't she know he was my professor? I couldn't share a hotel room with my professor for two months. She must have been out of her mind.

I tried desperately to ignore Val's cooing, but it was all I could hear, and it was rattling my brain.

"It's a sign from the moon goddess, Lila!" Val squealed. "We are meant to be together!!"

"Val, this isn't good. If word got out that we are sharing a room with our professor..."

"We are across the world, Lila. Nobody is going to find out anything unless you tell them."

A knot had formed in my stomach; I couldn't believe this was happening to me right now. Word was bound to get to my parents. I couldn't speak to them on the phone without them finding out about this.

Cassidy-Ann just laughed.

It's a hotel suite with two rooms; you two can relax," she chuckled.

I sighed in relief; it was still going to be weird sharing a suite with him, but it could have been a lot worse.

"You should have seen your faces," she continued to laugh.

Enzo just rolled his eyes and began walking toward the baggage claim without saying a word. Cassidy-Ann just watched after him with a frown on her face.

"He doesn't have much of a sense of humor," she said, shaking her head with dismay on her face. "I'm sorry you have to deal with that the entire trip."

"It's fine," I said, giving her a laugh in return. "I'm kind of used to it."

"I don't know how anyone can get used to that," she said, shaking her head as she draped an arm through mine. "But at least he's good-looking."

Val growled at her words; apparently, she didn't like it when others found Enzo good-looking. It made me a little uncomfortable too, but I didn't make that known to Cassidy-Ann.

Enzo was able to grab both of our things quickly and he met us at the entrance of the airport.

"I have the car ready to take you to the suite," she said. "I'm having lunch with a few girls I met here and I'll meet up with you later. I'll text you the details for tonight."

"Sounds good," I agreed.

Enzo opened the car door and motioned for me to get inside while the driver placed our things in the trunk. I gave Cassidy-Ann a quick hug goodbye before sliding into the backseat.

Enzo sat beside me.

As we drove, I was in awe of everything around me.

I had never seen palm trees before, and this place was full of them. Everything was so beautiful and colorful. The trees were greener than I had ever seen them. Every color flower was blooming and gorgeous. Even the sky was incredibly blue.

I couldn't believe that only moments ago I was souring through that sky. I wish I had appreciated that a little more. But I couldn't get past the fear.

Enzo was also taking in the scenery, although he didn't look as impressed as I did. I knew it was just a show he was putting on though.

I wasn't sure how I knew that, but I knew.

The hotel resort was incredible as well; it looked otherworldly, and I was so excited to see the room. I felt like a little kid as I got out of the car and waited for Enzo to grab our things.

"I can take one of my suitcases," I told him attempting to grab a bag from him, but he stood out of reach and when he backed away, I nearly fell over.

I swear, I thought I saw a smirk on his face, but it was gone within seconds.

He turned away and began walking toward the main entrance. I followed closely behind him.

The hotel clerk sat behind the front desk, typing away on her computer and she glanced up when she noticed us walking toward her.

The floors of the hotel lobby were made of beautiful rose gold marble and in the center of the lobby was a giant crystal fountain.

The hotel must have been at least 10 stories tall; looking up, I could see all the different floors and the clear elevator that took guests to their floors.

"It's incredible in here," I breathed, but Enzo ignored me as he spoke to the woman behind the counter.

He gave the woman our names and the timeframe of our stay and she typed on her computer to look us up.

"Oh, here you are," she said with a faint smile. "A hotel suite for two, booked by Miss Cassidy-Ann. She's one of our most famous guests. You're lucky to be associated with her."

"I'm her assistant," I explained. "We are here for a work trip."

"I see," she said glancing at me briefly. She seemed uninterested in what I had to say. She glanced back up at Enzo and batting her lashes she asked, "Are you an Alpha? You seem like an Alpha."

I saw what was happening and my stomach squeezed into a tight knot as this woman flirted with my mate. Val was getting ready to attack her, but I calmed her down enough so we wouldn't lose control in the middle of this fancy resort.

"I'm the Alpha of the Calypso pack," he answered. But he didn't sound that interested in the conversation; he sounded more impatient than anything.

"Wow! That's so far away. I've heard of that pack. It has an interesting reputation. The last Alpha... his name was Blaise, right?"

"That was my father," he answered, his tone hardening. "Can we get our room keys?"

She frowned.

"Oh, yes, of course," she said.

She printed a couple of keys on the spot and slid them across the counter. She glanced at me with uncertainty on her face before looking back at him.

"If you ever tire of the assistant, come find me," she said, winking at him.

I was tense at her words. This time, I couldn't keep my growl in. It escaped through my throat, and it made her look back at me with a startled expression.

Enzo grabbed my arm to keep me in place.

"That won't be necessary," he said to her quickly.

She said nothing as she watched us head for the elevator across the Lobby.

"I didn't like that woman," I muttered once we were inside the elevator.

"No kidding," he said in return, shaking his head.

He didn't say much more about it.

We left the elevator and walked down a long and wide hallway until we reached our given room.

As I walked inside, I gasped at how big the room was. It was the size of a full apartment with a kitchen and everything.

The living room was huge, and it had two sofas along with a loveseat, a huge television, and so many decorations. The ground was made of white marble with a pink rug, which matched the light pink window curtains and the pink cushions on the beige couches and loveseats.

There was also a huge balcony outside the window and on the balcony was a hot tub big enough for 8 people at least.

Our suite overlooked the incredible ocean, and I got a good view of some more palm trees as well. The balcony had a set of stairs leading down to a huge patio area that held a bunch of lounge chairs, a couple of grills, picnic tables, and a huge fire pit. There was also a sandy path that led directly to the beach.

I had never been to a real beach before; only ponds because we weren't close to the ocean in Elysium.

Around the corner, there seemed to be another path that led to the pool area; I was eager to check that out later, but for right now, I was more intrigued by the beach.

"Can we go to the beach?"