

## My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 119 – Underwater Pleasure



Enzo's POV

I stood frozen as water attacked my face; as soon as it hit me, I stumbled away, wiping it out of my eyes so I could see clearly.

The look of regret was soon on Lila's face as she stood to her feet.

I wasn't mad, but I was having trouble thinking straight about how sexy Lila was looking in that small bikini.

When she took off that bathing suit cover, and I first got a glimpse of her, I nearly lost control of Max right then and there. It took everything I had to do to keep him at bay. But all he wanted to do had his way with her.

She might be our mate, but she was still my student. I wasn't there as her mate, I was there as her protector, just as Alpha Bastien had requested. He needed someone to keep an eye on her and make sure she didn't get herself into trouble or get hurt.

I was nothing more than a bodyguard.

"Don't be too hard on her," Max pleaded.

"Am I really that big of a hard ass?" I asked my wolf in return, feeling only a little offended.

"You act cruelly to her, and you know he doesn't deserve it," he scolded. "She's our mate and should be treated as such."

"You know exactly why we can't treat her like our mate. My father's men will—"

"Your father's men aren't here," Max reminded me. "Nobody is here. You both are safe and free to do what you want. You can have sex with her all night long and no one would ever find out."

He was right and the member in my bathing suit also jumped at that idea.

But could I really do this?

Technically this was a business trip. I didn't want to disrupt the work because of my wolf's horny needs.

But then she bit onto her bottom lip, chewing on it in her usual nervous fashion and my heart skipped a beat.

I looked around; there wasn't anyone nearby. Most everyone was off swimming in the distance.

I glanced back down at her and just as she was about to say something, I kicked water at her face, startling her and making her fall backward into the water.

This time, I allowed myself to laugh.

It wasn't often that I laughed; at least not in front of many people who weren't a part of my inner circle. But something about Lila brought this side of me out and I felt comfortable enough to allow myself this laughter.

She looked surprised at first; she stared at me as I laughed, and her face grew that much redder. But then she smirked and splashed me again. I splashed her without hesitation, and she burst out into laughter of her own.

Her laugh was musical, and it made me feel this sense of warmth on the inside. She stood to her feet and kicked water at me, but this time she turned away and ran before I could retaliate.

Something about that didn't sit right with me; I scowled at her and ran after her. She screamed playfully as I neared her. She might have been fast in the water, but I was much faster, and I was driven with determination.

She turned to face me as she ran to see how close I was, and she shrieked when she realized just how close I was to her.

I growled at her, allowing Max to come to the surface only a little bit. He wanted to play too.

Her eyes grew large once she noticed him and then I saw her wolf surfacing as well. I don't think it was something she could control like I could. As soon as she saw Max, her wolf must have burst through her with excitement.

It only took that moment of pause for me to catch up to her fully and wrapped my arms around her. She gasped as I lifted her off the ground and spun her around, landing both our bodies in the water.

She went underwater for a moment once she surfaced, she laughed a lot and I laughed with her.

I kept my hold around her body, but lightly so she could decide to wiggle out from my grasp or not. She remained still; both of our laughter dying down as we looked into one another's eyes, seeing our wolves at the edge, and breathing huskily in our ears.

Her body was incredibly warm, and I had a feeling it wasn't because of the heat outside. I ran my fingers down her arm gently and I saw a small smile playing on her lips.

Max was right when he said that nobody we knew was going to be here and we could do whatever the fuck we wanted.

Before I knew what was happening, she leaned up and kissed me.

She was the one who made the first move, which was surprising to me.

Her lips were soft, warm, and inviting.

She kissed me like her life was depending on it; I'm sure her wolf had something to do with that as well. She breathed me in like I was her air, and she couldn't get enough of it. Her tongue explored my mouth like it was on a quest searching for something.

I firmly wrapped my arms around her, pulling her closer to me as I leaned into her kiss, allowing her to get her fix of whatever she wanted before I took what I craved from her.

I allowed my tongue to wander into her mouth as well, but only for a moment as my teeth grazed her bottom lip. I bit onto it gently, and then I used more force, firmly bringing it into my mouth.

I ran my fingers down her arms, watching as goosebumps formed on her skin; she kept her eyes closed, taking me in through her senses and lavishing in my scent.

I was lavishing in hers as well; honeysuckle filled my nose and relaxed my entire body.

Running my kisses down the nape of her neck, I stopped at the area around the back of her shoulder, licking it gently as I felt the hunger my wolf was feeling at that moment. He wanted to bite into her and mark her.

It's something he's been wanting to do for a long time, and I've held him back until this moment. If I marked her, claiming her as my mate, it would change everything. She would be the highlight of the danger. My father's men would never stop hunting her if they knew her importance to me.

I would never forgive myself if anything were to happen to her because of me.

The thought made me put my canines away, much to Max's dismay. He groaned with aggravation, but I ignored him.

My fear of losing her was greater than my desire to mark her.

I ran my hands down her body until I reached her bathing suit bottoms. She had her legs wrapped around me and was practically sitting on top of me under the water. I'm sure she could feel my manhood underneath her, but it didn't seem to bother her.

I bought my kisses back to her lips and continued to suck on her bottom lip. She ran her fingers through my wet hair, tugging at it gently as she continued to press herself into me.

I moved her bathing suit bottoms to the side and began brushing my fingers across her most sensitive areas, causing her to gasp with desire. Her body was nearly on fire from her growing passions, and I knew there was only one way to ease this type of discomfort.

She threw her head back as I threw my fingers inside of her. Under the water, it was hard to tell, but I knew she was oozing her desires all over my hand. Her breasts were nearly in my face and all I wanted at that moment was to release them from her bathing suit.

But I worried that others would see if it if I did.

She gasped as I quickened my pace and then she began to kiss my neck. Nibbling and licking every corner she could reach.

I felt her hands trailing down my sides until they were playing with the lining of my bathing suit bottoms.

She wanted to release me from them.

I had taken away her first kiss, and now...

"Are you sure?" I asked in a breathless whisper, peering down at her.

I paused all my movements at that moment, and she stared up at me with a lustful look in her eyes and a small smile playing on her swollen lips as she nodded once.

"I'm sure," she answered, her whisper matching mine.

At that moment, I freed myself from my bathing suit bottoms and I took her virginity.