

My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 122 – Cassidy-Ann’s room key



Lila’s POV

As Enzo excused himself to take that phone call, I couldn’t help but stare after him with a heavy heart.

Why would Connie be calling him?

Connie and Enzo had spent that night together, but from my understanding, it was a one-night stand. A drunken evening where two friends took things a little too far. At least that’s what I was hoping it was.

“Lila?” Cassidy-Ann asked, bringing me back to the present moment. “Did you hear what I said?”

“I’m sorry; can you repeat that?” I asked, trying not to look back in Enzo’s direction.

“I was just saying on Tuesdays and Thursdays each week we will have dinner together. That way we can discuss things and unwind. Think of it as small meetings, but with delicious foods,” Cassidy explained. “I’m sending an email of our schedule for the next several weeks to your work email. Make sure to check that frequently; I added your email to my website so new orders will be sent to you as well. I’m also thinking about having a charity banquet in a couple of weeks. I might decide to have you do some character artwork for the guests. I think that would be a fun idea; what do you think?”

She was talking at a million words per second, and I was having trouble keeping up with everything, especially when my mind was only focused on the fact that Enzo went off somewhere to talk with Connie in private.

What could they be talking about?

I glanced over in his direction, and he was in the far corner, just outside the bathrooms.

“Your mind doesn’t seem to be here,” Cassidy-Ann pointed out. “Is everything okay?”

She followed my gaze to Enzo and frowned timidly.

“Something tells me he’s more than just a bodyguard.”

My face warmed as she looked at me questionably.

“He’s my professor,” I explained. “It’s kind of complicated.”

“It’s not going to get in the way of your work, is it?” She asked, raising her brows.

“No, of course not,” I said. “I’ll be focused; I promise.”

...

Enzo’s POV

“Why are you calling me?” I said as I got far enough away from the table.

“I know you’re upset with me. But I didn’t want to leave things off the way we did,” Connie said quickly. “We were best friends. Don’t let one night destroy that.”

“I’m still trying to wrap my head around that one night,” I said in return. “I need some space.”

I was annoyed that she called and even more annoyed that she called while I was seated next to Lila. She saw Connie’s name on my phone screen.

I looked back over in her direction and saw that she was watching me with a painful look in her eyes.

“I know you are confused. I thought you were in the right frame of mind and I’m sorry for that. But please don’t be angry with me anymore. I love you Enzo... but if you only want me as a friend, then I will have to respect that as painful as it might be.”

“I appreciate that.”

I genuinely meant that, but that didn’t mean I wanted to continue this conversation.

“I’m at dinner right now though; we’ll have to talk about this another time,” I said.

“I understand...” she breathed. “Will you call me later?”

“Sure.”

“Okay... bye Enzo.”

I hung up without saying another word.

By the time I got back to the table, our meals had already arrived, and Lila was slowly picking at her food.

“Not hungry?” I asked, sitting down beside her. “You haven’t eaten much today.”

“I guess I’m just not feeling all that well,” she said softly, staring down at her food. “Did you have a nice talk with Connie?”

“It was fine,” I answered. “She just wanted to apologize for some stuff. Did I miss anything?”

“We were just going over our schedule for the next couple of weeks. Nothing you need to be concerned about, Alpha. I’m sure Lila will fill you in on the details later.”

Lila started to eat a little bit more as Cassidy-Ann continued talking her ear off.

Lila wore a maroon dress that hung loosely off her body, ending just above her knees. The dress lay low on her chest, revealing her cleavage. She had her hair down but draped over one of her shoulders, making her neckline visible, and the matching maroon necklace that dangled against her chest.

“Goddess, our mate is so sexy,” Max breathed; he couldn’t get enough of her.

Having her this morning wasn’t nearly enough.

My eyes lowered and I saw that her legs were crossed in front of her.

“So, as I was saying...” Cassidy-Ann continued. “Make sure that phone stays on so you can be easily reached.”

Lila listened to Cassidy-Ann, nodding occasionally at her words.

I reached over and touched the top of Lila’s leg, and watched as her entire body froze. She wouldn’t look at me; she kept her eyes locked on her food until Cassidy-Ann started talking again and then she fixated her eyes on her.

As they continued talking, I moved my hand upward, only slightly. Lila instinctively uncrossed her legs; however, she placed her hand on top of mine to get me to stop.

I saw a little red creeping around her nose and that only made me want her more. My wolf was becoming feral as Lila’s honeysuckle scent became potent to him.

I slowly moved my hand towards the inside of her tightly closed legs, and the redness around her nose spread to her ears.

She continued to keep up the conversation with Cassidy-Ann and I was admittedly impressed. I wiggled my fingers between her legs and forced them apart. She nearly choked on her food and now Cassidy-Ann was looking at her with concern.

“Are you well?” Cassidy-Ann asked.

Lila nodded as she took a long and steady sip of her wine.

My fingers traced the lining of her underpants.

“And of course, I’m going to be paying you extra,” Cassidy-Ann continued to talk, unaware that Lila was no longer paying attention.

How could she pay attention when my fingers were about to make her forget her own name?

She bit onto her bottom lip, just as my hand entered her underpants. Her breathing grew more evident, and I thought for a moment that her heart was going to burst out of her chest.

“Eat your food,” I ordered in a low tone for only her ears as I used my other hand to casually eat.

She struggled for a moment to grab her fork, but once she had it in her hands, she attempted to act as casually as I was and eat.

“So, tomorrow we will meet at the academy at 9 am. I’m hosting a signing at 11 am and need you there early to help set everything up,” Cassidy-Ann said to her.

I thrust my fingers inside of her, feeling her juices pouring out.

I thought about bending her over the dinner table and having my way with her.

“9 am; got it,” Lila said, trying to sound casual but that distress was oozing out into her voice.

“So, tell me. Alpha Enzo. What exactly do you teach at Lila’s school?” Cassidy-Ann turned her attention to me.

“Shifting and Combat,” I answered, watching from the corner of my eye that Lila was digging her nails into the tablecloth with one hand and trying to eat her food with the other.

“What made you want to teach that?” Cassidy-Ann asked.

“The school was down a teacher and Lila’s father, and head of the Alpha committee, Alpha Bastien, asked me for the favor of stepping in as the new professor.”

“I’m sure a strong man like you is really good at that kind of thing. I bet all the ladies are after you at that school. Do you get a lot of women, Alpha Enzo?”

I was quiet for a moment, feeling Lila tense from beside me.

“I wouldn’t notice. I don’t date my students,” I said, trying to keep my tone even.

I felt Lila’s hand on top of mine, and now she was urgent to get me to stop, so I removed my hand from her underpants.

“Well, if you ever want to have a little fun with a woman, stop by,” Cassidy-Ann said with a wink as she slid a white card across the table and toward me.

Both Lila and my eyes fell on the card, realizing at the same time what it was.

Cassidy-Ann’s room key.