

My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 143 – Banquet



Enzo's POV

"What the hell is wrong with you!?" Max growled as soon as we left the living room. "How could you say that to her! Go back there and fix it, you asshole!!!!"

He was furious; he had never been this furious with me before.

The look on Lila's face I would never be able to get out of my head. I don't know what came over me and why I chose to drive a knife into her like that. But remembering her talking to her friend on the phone about how this was only sex.

I thought that's what she wanted anyways.

"Of course, that's not what she wanted, jerk. She's never going to forgive us. You should have seen how hurt her wolf was. Our mate is hurt and it's your fault entirely. You need to fix this, Enzo."

I knew he was right; I couldn't just leave it like this.

I opened my room door to see if I could speak with Lila, but she wasn't there.

Maybe this was for the best.

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Lila's POV

I couldn't let this get to me.

I lay in bed with my knees pressed against my chest and tears ran down my face. This was almost as painful as being rejected.

Why did he insist on torturing me so much?

"Maybe it's a misunderstanding?" Val whispered; her tone was strained, and I could hear the pain she was feeling. It hurt me even more. I hated that my wolf was feeling like this.

She truly tried to see the good in our mate, but she was being proved wrong constantly and it was taking a toll on her.

"He was very clear about how he felt, Val," I said as more tears rolled down my face. "I don't know what more to do..."

She was silent and I couldn't blame her for not wanting to say anything more.

My phone buzzed and I saw that it was a notification of another sale via Cassidy-Ann's website that I needed to invoice right away. This brought my mind back to reality because I was here to do a job.

Even if the opportunity with the Monstro Academy fell through and my mate was being a complete jerk, I was still here for Cassidy-Ann and I couldn't let her down. I couldn't get my feelings in my way.

As painful and difficult as it was going to be, I had to brush the thought of Enzo and everything else out of my mind and focus on my job.

It was still fairly early in the morning, but Cassidy-Ann would be expecting me at the office soon, so I needed to get dressed for the day.

I wasted no more time or thought and grabbed my clothes for the day and went straight to my bathroom to shower.

I wondered if Enzo was planning on coming with me to work today. I didn't bother asking him; he wasn't in the living room when I left my room, and I wasn't going to wait around for him. I decided to just call for a cab to take me to work this morning.

"Don't forget," Cassidy-Ann said an hour after I arrived. "I'm having the banquet at the art gallery tonight. I'll need you there, obviously."

I had completely forgotten about the banquet and when I didn't say anything, I heard Cassidy-Ann sighing.

"At least tell me you have something to wear for tonight," she said, and I knew she was shaking her head without even looking at her.

There was that very formal dress that Brianna and Becca picked out that I didn't think I'd be able to wear on this trip.

"Yes," I told her. "I have a dress to wear."

"And what about Alpha Enzo? Will he be joining us this evening?"

I remember Cassidy-Ann making a pass at Enzo and just now the way she asked about him gave me an unsettled feeling. Especially after my talk with Enzo this morning.

"I'm not sure," I told her honestly. "I haven't asked."

"I could always give him a call," she said, a fond smile on her lips.

"He might be busy with Alpha stuff," I said quickly. "I think he said he has a meeting or something."

"Who has a meeting?"

I froze when I heard Enzo's voice at the door; Val perked up, as did Cassidy-Ann.

Enzo looked curiously between the two of us with his right brow raised.

"Oh, hello, Alpha Enzo," Cassidy-Ann said, batting her eyes. "I'm having a banquet tonight and I was just asking Lila if you were available to attend. But she just told me you were busy. How unfortunate."

Enzo then looked at me with a frown.

"No, I'm not busy," he said, looking back at her. "I'll be there. Should I bring anything?"

"Just your handsome self."

I found myself stifling an eye roll and Enzo didn't even bother responding to that.

"I was going to drive you to work but you were already gone," Enzo said to me, walking toward my desk.

"I got a cab," I told him.

"I was hoping we'd be able to talk."

"I think you said it all earlier this morning," I said, peering up at him. I was hoping he wouldn't be able to see the hurt on my face.

"I wanted to explain a little further..."

"And what would be the point of that?" I asked, raising my brows. "Honestly, Enzo. It's fine. I get it. We don't need to talk about it anymore. I think it's better if we just did what we came here to do and left it at that."

He looked like he wanted to say more, but I turned away from him to continue my work.

"Is everything okay with you two?" Cassidy-Ann asked from across the office.

"We are fine," I said quickly. "Alpha was just here to check on me, but he's leaving now."

"Oh..." Cassidy-Ann pouted. "Well, then, I'll see you tonight, Alpha Enzo."

I could feel his eyes on me for a little longer, but I refused to meet his gaze.

Soon, he was gone.

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Later

Wearing the dress that Brianna and Becca picked out I felt like a princess. I curled my hair slightly and let it down so it would drape over my shoulders and delicately down my back. I put on a little makeup, which I rarely wore, and then slipped on the shoes that Brianna and Becca had already picked out for this dress.

I made sure to take a lot of pictures as well because they made me promise I would if I were to wear this dress for any reason.

I really didn't think I would have the opportunity to wear it, but Cassidy-Ann pointed out that the banquet was going to be elegant and there would be a lot of hot shot artists and rich folks at this event.

Which meant I had to dress to impress.

By the time I left my room, Enzo was waiting for me in the living room. He wore a formal tux with a red tie, and I couldn't help but notice how incredibly handsome he looked. My heart nearly skipped a beat in my chest before remembered that I was still hurt and upset with him.

But at that moment, my wolf had forgotten the pain she once felt.

Enzo's eyes scanned me, and I couldn't tell from his face what he was thinking.

"Shall we go?" He asked, holding out his hand for me to take.

What kind of game was he trying to play with me?

Once we arrived at the banquet, I was impressed with how many people were showing up for this event. Cassidy-Ann really knew how to throw a party. There was music from a band playing on the big stage that was built specifically for this event. All her finest work was on display and lit up with neon lights. I could smell the food, and everyone was dressed in gorgeous gowns and tuxes.

At first, I couldn't even find Cassidy-Ann, but eventually, she found me and gave me a tablet to take orders from the guests.

Then she decided to pull Enzo away and introduce him to a couple of investors. It would probably be better if we didn't hang out tonight anyways.

I went to do my job and speak to some of the guests, but I felt a hand occupying my shoulder, making me turn around quickly and stare up at the man that stood before me.

"Can we talk?"

Matty.