

My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 152 – Planning a date



Lila's POV

Enzo and I have spent a lot of time together this past day and a half. We only have so much time to get this perfect date together. Right now, it was Sunday and we had everything booked and planned accordingly.

The only thing we didn't have was Connie's approval. Enzo was so sure she was going to be so mad at the fact that we planned this huge date for her and her mate even though she said she didn't want it.

It was fine though because as soon as she saw what we did for her, I believe she was going to be pleased.

Planning this whole thing together seemed to be a little more complicated than I thought. I didn't think we would agree on anything because we fought so much over what we thought Connie would like.

"Connie would hate that," Enzo sneered, shaking his head at my judgment. I frowned, pressing my lips firmly together as I stared up at him.

"What's to hate about an outdoor movie?" I asked, narrowing my eye.

"Bugs."

"We can get them bug spray," I said in return.

Enzo continued to shake his head at me.

"Not a chance. An outdoor movie is at least two hours long and Connie would lose her mind being around bugs for that long. Not to mention she would get bored. She hates movies."

"You seem to know a lot about her," I muttered, not trying to sound jealous but I knew that's how I came across.

"I've known her my entire life," he said back, staring around my face. "Look, I don't want to argue with you about this. But I truly believe Connie would hate this; what she would like is a nice carriage ride with a little classical music. Maybe it could go all around the city?"

My frown only deepened.

"And the bugs won't get her on a carriage?"

"Carriage ride won't be long enough for bugs to get her. It will also be early enough where the bloodsucking ones aren't out," he explained.

"Seem you know a lot about this," I said in return, keeping my eyes on his.

"I've looked into it before."

We went silent for a long while; both staring at one another with looks that could practically kill. I was a little upset that he knew so much about what Connie would like for her first date. Maybe a little insecure. But I would be damned if I allowed him to see that.

"Well, if it ends early enough, how about a show? It's only about an hour and a half long. But she might like it. It's very expensive," I said, trying to get his reaction.

He only nodded.

"Yes, she might. Write that down."

I was surprised by that. He seemed a lot calmer and was serious when he agreed with me.

"Are there any parties going on tomorrow night?" Enzo asked, meeting my eyes.

"There's usually a beach party every night. At least there seems to be," I said in return.

"She would like to attend one of those too."

I rose my brows at him.

"Are you sure? I feel like those are beneath her," I said, frowning my brows together.

"I don't think she's done many local things here and she would probably like that before she left," Enzo shrugged.

"Okay, so we should probably make some calls and get some reservations started," I said as I pulled out my cell phone. "I'll call the restaurant first. I'll request the best table with a booth for tomorrow evening just before the carriage ride. Carriage ride will run until the show at 9 pm and it will end around 11:30 pm."

"The carriage should end at the show. So, it will take them there," Enzo added, I made sure to write that down.

"Then we can have a car bring them to the beach party which will consist of drinking, dancing, a bonfire, and fireworks," I said, a glimmer of a smile on my lips.

Enzo nodded in agreement.

"This will be the best date," I breathed, smiling at the notes I have just taken. "Connie will be so excited."

"I hate to admit it, but she might be," Enzo said with a head nod. "These are all the things she likes. So, there's a good chance she will enjoy this after all."

I made some calls and got reservations together. Enzo also made some calls when I wasn't persuasive enough to get things together within a day. But soon, we were able to get everything together we needed for this perfect date.

It was the day of the date and now all we needed were the two wolves it was. I just hoped that Connie would be okay with all these changes and planning.

I had Tyler's phone number from when we gave it to me before and when I called him, he was genuinely surprised by my announcement.

"You did what?" He gasped; I could practically hear his heartbeat from the other side of the phone. "What do you mean 'plan a date'? For whom??"

"For you and Connie," I said in return, folding my arms across my chest. "We discussed this already. You knew I was doing this."

"I thought you'd forget about it," he said with a sigh. "She doesn't want to date me. We can't force her; she's just going to reject me."

"She will change her mind once she sees what we have planned," I assured him.

"It's a bad idea," he said. "I thought maybe it could be a good idea, but it's definitely bad."

I was starting to lose him; I needed to do something to bring him back to agree with this.

Enzo was watching me from across the room, a curious gaze in his eyes. He knew this conversation wasn't going well and I also knew he was going to tell me, "I told you so."

That wasn't something I wanted to hear from him.

We spent hours planning this date; we made a million calls and had to use various connections to get certain reservations. We also spent a lot of money on this non-refundable money.

There was no way this date wasn't happening.

"She already agreed to it," I said quickly.

Tyler went quiet, just as Enzo's eyes widened in shock.

"She what?" Tyler asked for a pause. "Did you say she already agreed to it?"

"Yes, we brought it up to her before calling you," I lied again, and I felt guilty for lying but I wasn't sure what else to do at that moment. "She was completely fine with this idea."

Enzo looked like he was about to grab the phone out of my hands, so I turned away from him.

"It starts tonight. I'll send you a text with the details, but we made a reservation at the fanciest restaurant in Monstro. It's right on the waterfront so you'll have a nice view while you eat. She's going to love it."

He was quiet for a moment longer as if he was trying to figure out if I was telling the truth or not. I decided not to say anything else just in case I gave away the lie.

"Okay," he finally said after a long silence, making me breathe out in relief. "I'll be there tonight."

"Perfect," I said in return. "I'll have Enzo swing by your place later to help you dress."

"What?" I heard Enzo say from behind me just as I hung up the phone and swung around to face him. "Are you out of your mind? You just lied to him."

"She's going to agree to the date," I said with a shrug. "She has to. Everything is already set in motion. I merely predicted the future."

"It must be nice living in that fantasy world you created," Enzo muttered.

I frowned; taking a little offense to that but I was sick of arguing, so I decided to say nothing more about it.

Before they could say anything more, Connie came out of the bathroom with her hair wrapped in a towel.

"That shower felt nice," she breathed. "I'm starving. Can we grab some food?"

"Yes," I said a little too quickly. "But not with us."

She rose her brows.

"What?"

"We made reservations for you tonight at the fanciest restaurant in Monstro. So, you'll have a nice meal tonight without us."

She frowned, staring between the two of us.

"What exactly did you do?"

I looked at Enzo who remained silent; I sighed and looked back at Connie.

"We made a date for you and Tyler," I finally told her.

I saw the color draining from her face and then her eyes went voided. It was a look I had never seen from her before, and I'd seen her during her mad moments and happy moments. She was quiet for a long while as I felt her increasing emotions; I just couldn't tell what kind of emotions they were.

Her face was hard to read.

Not knowing what was going to happen caused me to take a step back.

Then she finally spoke between her teeth, "You did WHAT?!"

She was livid.