

My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 173 – You are mine.



Enzo's POV

The scent of honeysuckle grew stronger the closer I got to the packhouse.

What was she doing there?

School starts tomorrow; there isn't a reason why she would be over. Although, I have been ignoring her calls and texts. So, maybe she was there because she wanted to talk to me. What I did wasn't fair to her. Kissing her and telling her I loved her, and then disappearing for days. I'm sure she was confused and upset.

Maybe even a little hurt.

I hated that I did this to her.

My mother was right; I would have a better chance of defeating Paul with her by my side. She was my fated mate and Alphas were always stronger with their mates.

As soon as I reached the packhouse door, I shifted back into my human form. I grabbed the clothes I typically kept in the nearby shrubs and quickly dressed before entering.

She was in the kitchen.

She must have been with Dee.

"Welcome home," Ethan said, walking around the corner. "Did you gain the clarity you needed?"

Ethan was the only one who knew where I went off to. He also knew how conflicted I was feeling. I'm sure he could tell from my face alone the conclusion I had come to.

I couldn't even find the words to speak; all I could think about was Lila and getting to her.

He knew this because he gave me a sly smile.

"She's in the kitchen," he confirmed, nodding his head towards the doors.

I gave him a smile in return as I went straight to the kitchen. She stood at the counters, writing something on a piece of paper while Dee was finishing dinner.

Knowing Dee, she probably already invited Lila to stay for dinner. Dee was in the middle of saying something to her that I wasn't listening to. All I saw at that moment was Lila.

She had a faint glow around her that I hadn't noticed until that moment.

"It's the mate bond," Max spoke in a low and lustful tone. "I've noticed it every time she's around. It's about time you see it too."

My goddess, she was so beautiful.

How was it possible for her to get even more attractive in just a matter of days?

I had no words; all I could think was, "She's mine."

It felt like I was standing there, staring at her, for an eternity. But I knew it was only a couple of seconds because immediately after I entered the kitchen, her eyes found mine and they widened.

She probably sensed me when I got close to the packhouse, but that didn't make her any less surprised.

Her breathing hardened and she stood up straight to face me; her eyes never leaving mine.

My wolf was pushing me to go to her, but I was frozen.

"Oh, Enzo," Dee said from the stove. "You're home sooner than I thought. Dinner is almost ready. I'll mindlink the pack and tell them ..."

Her voice trailed off when she noticed that I wasn't listening.

"Lila..." I said in a mere whisper, still shocked that she was standing in the middle of my kitchen.

"Hi..." she said in return, her voice soft and worried. "Let me explain why I'm here before you get angr—"

I couldn't handle it anymore; I didn't want her to finish the sentence. I needed to taste her; I needed her lips on mine. Max was about to burst, and my heart couldn't take it any longer.

Before she finished speaking, I was already rushing to her. It only took a couple of long strides before I was only inches from her.

Her glorious scent nearly knocked me off my feet; how had I been so blind to this?

She gasped when I reached her; she certainly wasn't expecting it.

I leaned down, wrapping my arms around her, and pulled her close to my body. My lips met hers. I was careful to not frighten her, worried that she might push me away. I wanted so much more of her, but I only took her in small doses.

I deepened the kiss, wanting to taste her with my tongue. Her tongue wrapped around mine and she pulled herself close to me as she wrapped her arms around my neck. I lifted her off the ground, wanting her legs to be wrapped around me. As if she sensed what I wanted, she did just that.

It wasn't until Dee loudly cleared her throat that we stopped.

"Maybe you should take this somewhere more private?" She suggested trying not to look at us as she continued cooking.

Lila's face reddened as I put her down. I grabbed onto her hand and pulled her with me.

She went without hesitation.

Ethan spotted us as we walked up the stairs and I met his eyes; he looked like he was about to say something but refrained from doing so. He bit his lip, trying not to smile as I took Lila upstairs and into my bedroom.

As soon as we were in the closed compacity of my room, I turned to her and continued the kiss. I lifted her up again and she instantly wrapped her legs around me. She ran her soft and delicate fingers through my hair, sending goosebumps to form on my skin.

I was an Alpha.

Alphas don't get goosebumps like this easily. But Lila brought that side out of me.

I walked her over to my bed and tossed her on top; she stared up at me breathless with excitement on her face. I could see her wolf through her eyes, itching to come out and play.

Max was also on the edge, teasing her.

I took my shirt off, throwing it on the ground and she watched me with such hunger in her eyes. Watching her reaction to me caused me to become even harder than I already was.

Her eyes trailed down my body as I undid my pants; she bit her lip.

Goddess, she was sexy.

I climbed back on top of her, kissing her neck as I lifted her shirt up and tossed it on the ground beside mine. She threw her head back and moaned softly as I kissed down her body, cupping her breasts in my hand and tugging at her nipples with my teeth. I continued to kiss and lick down her torso until I reached her jeans.

She waited eagerly for me to unbutton them; I slid them down her perfect legs, revealing her cute silky black panties with a little bow on the front of them.

I wanted to rip them off with my teeth.

"Oh, Enzo..." she gasped as I started to please her with her tongue.

Her juice ran down her inner thighs and I was quick to lick it up. She tasted even better than she smelled. I continued to kiss her body until I reached her lips again. I explored her mouth with my tongue so she could taste herself as well and she let out a small moan of satisfaction.

I wanted to be inside of her.

I positioned myself between her legs and she waited eagerly for me to enter her.

Starting off slowly, I inched my way into her, causing a gasp to escape her lips. She threw her head back and I kissed her neck again, moving my way deeper inside of her.

We had done this a lot in Monstro, but for some reason, this felt different.

I positioned myself in the sitting position while she was on top of me with her legs wrapped around my waist. I moved her up and down slowly, allowing her to feel every inch I was giving her. I didn't want to hurt her, so I refrained from putting the whole thing in, but she seemed to want more.

She began to thrust herself on me even quicker, throwing her head back as she did so.

Sweat began to drip down the nape of her neck, running across her shoulders. I leaned in to lick it, kissing her as well and watching as goosebumps covered her smooth skin.

I brought my lips to the back of her shoulder blade, kissing gently and then nibbling lightly.

My canines grew large and my wolf, with excitement, came loose for only a moment. My teeth sunk into her flesh deeply tasting her blood as it trickled down her back. She didn't seem to mind; she moaned loudly like it was the best feeling in the world.

It felt good for me too.

At that moment, I felt every emotion she had, every emotion she felt, and a new line of colors invaded my vision.

I cradled her in my arms as she reached her climax almost instantly.

"Mine..." I breathed against her ear as I kissed it gently. "You are mine."