

My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 180 – Passionate shower.

Lila's POV

Excitement was coursing through me as Enzo lifted the shirt I had on over my head. The only thing I was wearing was that shirt. One of the warriors must have put it on me when I shifted back into my human form while we were in the rogue territory.

The shirt was long enough to reach my knees, but I'm sure Enzo couldn't wait to get this other man's shirt off me.

He trailed his kisses down my neck, running his fingers down my back and leaving goosebumps in their trail.

Enzo pulled apart for a minute so he could turn on the shower and then he made his way back to me, kissing me and holding me in his arms. I embraced every aspect of him; the way he feels when I'm pressed against him. The sparks between us when we touch and when we kiss. His scent drove Val crazy.

He was already shirtless, with only a pair of sweatpants that poorly covered his growing erection.

The bathroom was quickly filled with steam, and he stepped away from me for only a moment so he could remove his sweatpants. I couldn't help but stare at how incredible his body was. My heart was racing in my chest and all I wanted was to touch him.

As if reading my mind, he grabbed my hand and pulled me close to him. His erection wedged its way between my legs as he kissed me. I moaned into his mouth as he tugged at my bottom lip with his teeth, sending chills down my skin.

The hot water hit my skin suddenly and ran down my back, soaking through my hair and falling around our combined feet.

He ran his hands down my body, cupping my behind and bringing me closer to him as he kissed my neck. He then turned me around and he grabbed the bar of soap that rested on the shelf. I felt the smooth soap lathering my back and dripping down my body.

His fingers ran down my body with the soap. He wrapped his arms around me and ran the soap across my breasts, allowing it to drip down my stomach.

I felt his erection pressing into my backside, begging for entrance.

I turned around to face him, rubbing my fingers up his body and wrapping my arms around his neck, pressing me even further into him. I rubbed the soap that was on my body onto his and I watched as his eyes darkened.

He kissed me hungrily, exploring my mouth eagerly with his tongue.

We allowed the soap to rinse off our bodies and then I pressed him into the side of the shower, much to his surprise. He gave me a startled look, followed by a smirk, as I kissed down his chest and down his torso.

He's pleased me so many times, that it was time for me to return the favor.

He lowered himself into a sitting position against the wall of the shower as I positioned myself between his legs.

I started with my tongue; I swirled it around the tip of his manhood and as soon as I made that first contact, I felt his body shudder in delight. He closed his eyes and took a deep breath, running his fingers through my hair as I continued to flick and swirl my tongue.

I brought some of his erection into my mouth, sucking on it and loving every movement he made with his hips. He trusted slowly, allowing himself to go further into my mouth. He let out a low moan as I brought him further into my mouth, still using my tongue to lick around the tip and down his shaft.

"Fuck..." he breathed between his teeth, holding onto my head even harder and moving his hips a little quicker.

I felt his penis jerking inside my mouth and it seemed as if it was getting even bigger, if that was even possible.

"Lila..." he breathed in a husky whisper. "If you don't stop... I'm going to—"

He couldn't even finish his sentence; I moved my head faster, taking him in the best way I could. I wanted him to explode into my mouth. I wanted to taste every drop of him. I wasn't going to stop until I felt and tasted his release.

His breathing only grew heavier.

Soon, his salty juices erupted into my mouth and his body shuddered from the feeling.

I swallowed every last drop of him, smiling. I was pleased with myself for having that effect on him.

He quickly began to kiss me again, tasting himself on my tongue and moaning in the scent of our combined love. He scooped me into his arms and forced my body to straddle him as he kissed my neck, nibbling at my shoulders.

His erection was still large and strong and itching to be inside me. I wanted to feel him inside of me as well and I was going to go crazy if I didn't feel him soon.

I reached down to touch his manhood, positioning it to my center and feeling him slide in. I went slowly at first, taking him in little by little. But he quickly filled me, and my entire body felt like I was on fire.

I moved my hips up and down, taking in every inch he had to offer. I moaned softly, throwing my head back as he kissed my neck and trailed his kisses down my chest until he reached my breasts. He tugged my nipples with his teeth, licking and nibbling, sending tingles throughout my body.

The sweet ecstasy of his touch made my body feel hot all over.

He continued to tease my nipples, playing with one with his fingers and the other with his lips and then switching positions to tease the other with his lips.

I moaned and he caught the moan with his mouth as his lips closed over mine. He explored my mouth with his tongue again and I explored his.

I felt the buildup of my climax around the corner. I was on the edge, unable to keep it in any longer.

"Oh, Enzo..." I gasped at his name just as I released myself on him.

He moaned and I felt his hips jerking. He quickly slid out of me and released himself into the shower.

We were both breathing heavily and no longer felt in control of my body. I leaned against the shower to support myself. He gave me a playful and seductive look as he reached around me and turned off the shower.

At one point, I felt self-conscious about standing in front of Enzo completely naked, but now I was embracing it. The way he looked at me made me feel incredibly sexy.

He helped me out of the shower and wrapped a towel around my body as he grabbed one for himself as well. Taking my hand, he led me out of the bathroom and back into his bedroom. His bed looked so big and comfortable; I knew as soon as I got into his bed, I would be asleep. But I didn't want to go to sleep just yet.

I don't think he did either because as soon as we reached the bed, he was turning back to me and kissing me tenderly. We both allowed the towels to fall onto the floor and he lifted me onto the bed.

He crawled on top of me, that hunger and lust returning to his eyes. He kissed me, biting my lip again before trailing down my body and positioning himself between my legs.

I threw my head back as he brought my clit into his mouth and sucked on it. I felt his tongue drawing circles around it and I moaned loudly at the incredible sensation.

If he wasn't careful, he was going to make me explode quickly. I moaned out his name, running my fingers through his wet hair as he continued to please me with his tongue.

He inserted a couple of fingers and thrust them in and out of me, releasing the juices that built up from this desire.

It didn't take long for me to release myself and he continued to lick all my juices until there was nothing left.

He brought his lips back to mine and kissed me again, falling next to me in the bed.

I wrapped my arms around him as he nuzzled against me, pressing his head against my chest like he was listening to my heartbeat. We stayed like that for a long while, feeling sleepy knocking on the door, begging for access.

I felt exhausted and as I closed my eyes, I felt my body relaxing and I melted into my mate.

Just before sleep officially consumed me, I heard his breathless whispers against my ear sending warmth throughout my body.

"I want you to meet my mother..." he whispered, kissing me gently. "Tomorrow."