

My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 116 – The Flight to Monstro



Lila's POV

"Did my father put you up to this?" I asked, staring at him with such shock.

Val was instantly in a better mood as she cooed "I told you so."

"He might have mentioned not wanting you to go on this trip alone," Enzo admitted.

"I can't believe he would do that," I said, feeling a little hurt.

"He cares about you and was worried," Enzo said with a shrug.

"You're busy enough. He didn't need to pull you away from your duties this summer to babysit me."

"I was probably going to go anyways," he said, sounding disinterested as he looked out the window.

"What? Why?" I asked, peering over at him with raised brows.

He sighed before looking back at me.

"Do you really have to ask?"

We stayed silent for a moment longer; staring at one another. I felt like the breath was taken right out of my mouth and my heart was beating rapidly against my chest.

At one point, Enzo looked down at my lips and I thought that maybe he would kiss me. Part of me was hoping that he would.

But he didn't.

The stewardess returned with a can of Pepsi.

"Here's your soda, mam," she said, handing it to me.

I thanked her kindly while she went to check on everyone else.

Enzo rolled his eyes as I took a sip.

"Those aren't good for you," he muttered.

"They calm my nerves," I told him in return.

He glanced at me sideways.

"Are you nervous?"

"Aren't you?" I asked, raising my brows at him. "We are going to be incredibly high in the sky."

"I'm sure the pilot knows what he's doing," Enzo said; I think he was trying to be reassuring, but his tone wasn't very comforting. Although Val was in sweet bliss listening to him.

"Maybe so... but still..." I said, staring down at my hands. "I've never flown before."

"That doesn't surprise me," he muttered, looking out the window.

"What does that supposed to mean?" I asked, folding my arms across my chest, feeling slightly offended.

"You don't seem like the type to ever leave your hometown or your pack."

"I went to Higala for school," I pointed out.

"A whole hour," he said, shaking his head.

I ignored that remark.

It's been a while since I've been able to talk to him and I've been meaning to. But something always seemed to happen whenever I tried to.

A tight knot formed in my stomach as I thought about Connie the other day when Enzo was in the shower.

For Val's sake, I didn't want to think about such a thing anymore.

"I've been meaning to ask you..." I found myself saying slowly. "Why did you choose me to be your top student?"

He was quiet for a moment.

"Because you earned it," he answered. "You kicked ass in that final; even when you were shoeless."

"Is that the only reason?"

He glared at me and the way he looked at me made me feel small at that moment.

"My personal feelings have nothing to do with how I grade my students."

"That's not what I meant—" I tried to say.

"Then, what exactly did you mean?"

I wasn't sure how to answer that, so I remained quiet. Only the sounds of my rapid heartbeat could be heard. Along with the light murmurs of the other passengers.

Soon, a voice sounded on the loudspeaker, making me jump.

"Good evening, everybody; this is your pilot speaking. We will be departing shortly so make sure you listen to your stewardess as she walks you through the emergency protocols. This flight is a direct flight to Monstro and takes about 16 hours. We will be serving meals and snacks throughout the hours of the ride, along with beverages of both alcoholic and non-alcoholic. There seem to be clear skies and not much on the radar for turbulence, but we will keep you updated as we are updated. If you have any questions, please see the stewardess, and thank you for flying with Harmony. Sit back, relax, and enjoy the flight."

Once he was done speaking, the stewardess went over the basic safety protocols and showed us the equipment. The more she spoke about possible dangers, the more nervous I got.

"Will you try to relax?" Enzo muttered from beside me. "It's going to be a long flight and I'd rather you not fidget beside me the entire time."

I pressed my lips together.

"I can't help it," I whispered in return. "What makes you so confident about flying anyways?" I asked him.

"It's not my first time flying," he answered.

"How many times have you flown?" I found myself asking.

"Enough times to be confident."

I couldn't help but roll my eyes at him as I looked away.

I nearly jumped out of my skin as I felt the plane jerk forward. I quickly grabbed onto the armrests, not realizing that Enzo's arm was right there, so I grabbed onto his arm firmly.

He stared at me with a wary expression for a moment, but he didn't say anything as I continued to dig my claws into his arm.

Soon, the plane was going faster and faster and it took everything, I did to not scream in fear.

"Will you just relax?" Enzo muttered from beside me.

He reached into his bag on the ground and pulled out a neck wrest pillow, along with some earbuds and an eye mask.

Was he seriously about to take a nap right now?

That selfish jer—

Before I could finish my thought, he was putting the neck pillow around my neck and shoving the earbuds into my ears.

He started playing some lovely classical music on his phone.

Then he put the eye mask over my eyes so I couldn't see anything. I was closed in my own little dark world. Nothing could hurt me, and Val was feeling incredibly relaxed as well.

"Finally..." Enzo muttered. "I can get some peace."

His voice faded out as the music grew louder; I wanted to scold him for treating me like a child, but I felt incredibly relaxed so I couldn't be too mad.

I felt the plane lifted into the air, but I couldn't see anything.

This was it... it was on my way to Monstro.

With Enzo.

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At some point during the flight, I fell asleep. When I woke up, it was nighttime. I took the eye mask off my face and peered around the plane. It looked like the majority of everyone was fast asleep. There was a blanket draped over me that wasn't there before I fell asleep.

The only one who seemed to be awake still was Enzo.

"Did you sleep at all?" I asked in, keeping my tone low so I wouldn't disturb anyone else.

"A little," he said, not looking at me. "I don't sleep well on planes."

"Do you want the eye mask? It helps," I said, handing it over to him.

He didn't take it.

"It's fine," he muttered. "You should get more sleep."

"I slept a lot already," I told him. "I'm sorry my father made you come with me."

I felt a sense of guilt knowing that Enzo has so much going on already and now he was stuck traveling across the world to babysit me.

"Don't be. I could use a vacation."

I stayed silent for a moment longer.

"I never got a chance to thank you," I said, peering over at him.

"For what?"

"That painting. I saw it after you left. It's really beautiful," I told him, feeling my face growing warm.

"It wasn't really much of anything. I had the artists at the studio paint it after your portrait got destroyed."

"It was incredibly sweet of you to think of me."

My wolf was practically begging to be released; she was in sweet bliss being this close to him. I knew she was starting to doubt him before our flight. But once she saw him on the plane, she was very pleased.

That made me happy, but it also worried me at the same time.

Was his motive to be closer to me as his mate? Or was he just doing what my father asked of him?

Hours later, the plane was landing, and we were on the ground safely. I would be lying if I said I wasn't relieved. The sun was up by the time we landed and everybody leaving the plane looked exhausted.

"Lila!!" I heard my name being called across the airport once we got off the terminal.

I saw Cassidy-Ann rushing toward me with a wide smile on her face. She already looked tan from her time here.

"I'm so glad you're here. I've been going crazy without my assistant," she said, hugging me tightly.

She released me and glanced up at Enzo.

"Hello, Alpha. I heard you would be here as well," she said, smiling at Enzo. "I took it upon myself to book you both a shared room."

What?!