

My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 120 – I lost my virginity



Enzo's POV

I started off slowly; I slid into her only a bit so she could get used to it. She was breathing heavily, and I knew how badly she wanted it; how badly she wanted me.

But I didn't want to hurt her.

She went in for another kiss, and I let her.

I didn't want her to regret anything, so I started this process slowly. But once I was inside of her, it was like she couldn't get enough. She wrapped her arms around my neck and pressed herself into me.

She only whimpered slightly but once she got used to it, she began thrusting on her own.

We were still in the water, but nobody in the distance knew what we were doing under the surface. She kept her legs wrapped around my waist and I knelt on the sand, so the water was at shoulder length.

I continued to kiss her gently as we thrashed into one another. A small moan escaped her lips while she nibbled my earlobe.

Max wanted so much more of her, and I knew that her wolf wanted more too. But I wouldn't give it to them. This was Lila's first time having sex and I wanted it to be without regret.

I wasn't sure what outcome I wanted after this, but I knew at this moment I just wanted her.

"Oh, Enzo..." she whispered against me, keeping her eyes closed tightly.

I ran my fingers down her back, playing with the spot her bathing suit was tied together. I was tempted to undo the tie and expose her breasts to me. But if I did that, then I would be exposing her to the beach.

I wasn't going to allow anyone else to see her like that.

I kissed across her chest until I reached her cleavage. I just wanted a small peak here for myself. It was like she could read my mind because she gazed down at me, with a small smile playing on her perfect lips, and she pulled down the bathing suit piece to expose only one breast.

That was all I needed. I trailed my tongue across her nips and circled around it, causing it to harden and turn a light shade of pink as her entire body nearly lit up from the sensation. I played with it between my teeth, tugging at it gently and smiling as she chuckled.

She continued running her fingers through my hair and I would be lying if I said it didn't feel incredibly good.

Lila began kissing my neck again and the sensation caused goosebumps on my own skin. Nobody has ever given me goosebumps before. Then again, I had never had a mate before.

I wanted to take her to the resort suite and have my way with her.

Her breathing deepened and I knew she was reaching her climax. Once she reached her peak, she gasped and fell into me. I allowed myself to climax as well, holding her tightly against me and nuzzling my face in the warmth of her neck.

At that moment, she was the most beautiful thing in the world to me.

...

Lila's POV

Holy shit.

I lost my virginity.

I wasn't sure what to think but I knew my entire body was tingling. I couldn't believe I had lost my virginity to my mate.

To my professor.

It hurt at first, but then it felt so incredibly good.

I sat against him for a long while in the water until my fingers had turned into prunes and then I found the strength to pull away from him. He almost seemed resistant to letting me go, but eventually, he released his hold on me and let me swim to shore.

He followed behind me and we laid out on the towels that we spread across the warm and white sand.

He remained close to me; his shoulder touching mine as we laid out on our stomachs, bathing under the intense heat of the sun.

I closed my eyes, allowing the sun to blanket its warmth across my wet skin. I felt Enzo's lips on my shoulder and my eyes fluttered open to see him gently kissing me.

His fingers traced my back as he continued the kiss, and I couldn't help but smile. His kiss was soft and sweet; he was incredibly gentle.

This was a new side of Enzo that I never thought was possible to surface from him, but he was so tender and careful with me.

It made my heart rapidly beat in my chest.

I leaned toward him and kissed him on the lips. I wanted so much more of him.

I wasn't sure I was ever going to be able to handle being apart from him again.

His fingers trailed my arm and went up my shoulders, up my neck, and caressed the side of my face gently, leaving goosebumps in their path. I leaned against him, deepening the kiss.

It took everything I had to not rip off his bathing suit.

"You taste so good," he whispered against my lips.

"Let's get back to the room," I suggested; I saw his eyes darken but he didn't argue.

We quickly went back to the room where we immediately started making out. He lifted me off the ground and brought me to his room. This is how I also figured out that our rooms with identical with the same balcony and the same view of outside.

I wrapped my legs around him and we fell into his bed, draping ourselves in the sheets that occupied his bed.

This time, he didn't hesitate to take my top off.

With one quick motion, he had my bathing suit top untied, and it was falling beside me on the bed. He did the same thing with my bottoms.

I was completely exposed to him, but I didn't care at that moment.

He didn't look at me with judging and disgusted eyes; he looked at me with lust and desire. I could see his wolf nearing the surface and it was drawing Val out as well.

Every time I saw his wolf, mine wanted to come out and play.

He kissed and sucked on every corner of my body, and I couldn't help the moan that escaped my lips. He positioned himself between my legs, just as he did the first time I had gone into heat, and he used his tongue to please me.

I dug my fingers into the bedding and allowed the sensation to take me away to a better place. Chills occupied my skin, and I gasped as his tongue swirled around my center. I felt my climax quickly approaching and just as I reached the peak, he stopped.

He kissed up my torso until he reached my breasts and then he began nibbling on them playfully. The feeling was ticklish to me, and I chuckled as I ran my fingers through his hair. It tickled me, but I also didn't want him to stop.

I moaned again as I felt his manhood pressing onto my leg, begging to enter inside of me. I wanted to please him too, but I was worried I wouldn't do a good job. I went to reach for it, but I stopped myself.

I think he sensed my hesitation because, for a moment, he stopped kissing me to stare questionably at me.

Then, I saw a smirk playing on his face as he pulled away from me.

I fought a groan as I watched him distance himself. I wanted to beg him to come back, but the words failed me.

I saw that he was digging around the dresser drawer that he must have unpacked some stuff into and then he pulled out a silver packet.

It was a condom.

We failed to use one of those earlier in the ocean and my heart fell into my stomach.

It wasn't even a thought that occurred to me.

How could I have been so stupid?

I quickly brushed the thought out of my head as I watched him slip the condom over his manhood and then he made his way back into bed, crawling on top of me.

I awaited him eagerly as he once again kissed me tenderly.

Not before long, we were making love.

However, it didn't last nearly long enough. Soon, we were interrupted by the sound of his phone ringing.

Dripping in sweat, I rolled over and lay beside him in bed as he grabbed his phone. Frowning as he looked at the screen.

"Who is it?" I asked, trying to gain control of my breath.

He looked at me keeping that frown on his face.

"It's your mother."