

My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 123 – Hot Tub



Lila's POV

I stayed quiet.

I wasn't sure what else I could do or say.

It's not like I was surprised; Cassidy-Ann was incredibly beautiful and very single. She was married at one point but divorced him a few years ago. She fought him on everything and won literally everything he had.

Not that she needed any of his stuff; she was already rich before she married. But she always said, "It served him right."

I was still a little flustered from what Enzo was just doing a few minutes ago. I couldn't even wrap my head around it long enough to be mad at him. It was careless and childish and inappropriate.

I had never been more humiliated in my life; although it's not like anyone knew what he was doing under the table.

But still.

Cassidy-Ann's room key remained in front of us, and Cassidy-Ann was batting her long and very fake, eyelashes in his direction.

Enzo said nothing; he just looked at the key and then back at her with an expression I couldn't even read. I wasn't sure what he was thinking, but I had an uneasy feeling in the pit of my stomach, making me want to vomit.

It was the same feeling I felt when he went to talk to Connie on the phone.

Soon enough, the waiter returned with the bill.

Cassidy-Ann gave him her platinum credit card without even looking at the bill; her eyes never leaving Enzo's.

I was starting to feel like a third wheel and all I wanted was to leave.

"I can grab a cab and return to the suite," I found myself saying as I stood up. "That way you two can enjoy the rest of the night together."

"That's not why I'm here," Enzo said, standing up with me. "I'm not supposed to take my eyes off you. Per the orders of your father."

"It's only one night and I'm just going back to the suite to sleep. I'll be fine," I said, trying to keep the pain out of my voice. I knew I needed to leave before I broke down and cried. "I'll see you both in the morning."

I turned around to walk away, but Enzo grabbed my arm.

"What is wrong with you?" He asked, lowering his voice so only I could hear him.

I looked into his eyes for a moment longer before finding the courage to look away from him.

"I'm just tired and dinner is over," I said to him. My eyes were beginning to betray me, so I kept my face turned away from him. "She gave you her room key...I think you should take it. She's a beautiful woman."

It killed me saying that to him, and I didn't want to stick around any longer. So, I took my arm back from Enzo and I left.

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The suite looks bigger when I'm by myself. It's also very quiet.

Not that Enzo talked a lot, but at least I had somebody to talk to. I've only been back for about 30 minutes, but it felt longer as I counted down each minute that Enzo's been with Cassidy-Ann.

The knot in my stomach tightened.

I don't know what I was thinking, leaving them alone like that. I basically pushed them together. I should have fought a little harder for him, but I let myself fall into the rabbit hole of my mind.

I thought about all our intimate moments today; in the ocean, in his bed, in the restaurant... my face grew redder with each passing thought.

How could he just go off with another woman? I asked myself, small bursts of anger seeping through my dread.

"Our mate loves us, Lila," Val reminded me. "He's not going to sleep with another woman when his mate is right here."

"Then explain Connie," I said in return, waiting for her to come up with some excuse for him, but she was quiet for a moment.

"I can't," she finally said, a little hurt in her voice. "But maybe it's not how it seems. You have to give him a chance. He's our mate and we only get one."

"The goddess gives out second-chance mates all the time," I said in return. "But Enzo would have to reject me before I get a second chance mate."

The thought of Enzo rejecting me caused my chest to ache. I still didn't understand why he wouldn't reject me. He says that it's because my wolf would never be able to handle something like that because she's still so young. But I was beginning to think he enjoyed stringing me along.

He knows I'm a Volana wolf and because of his father, he doesn't trust our rare kind. So, maybe this was his way of purposely hurting me.

"Please don't think such things, Lila," Val pleaded. "He wouldn't hurt us on purpose. Please, believe me. I need you to trust me."

I needed to get my mind off things before I completely lost it. My eyes instantly went to the hot tub that sat on the balcony and overlooked the ocean.

I put my new bikini on and through my hair in a messy bun before stepping outside and into the hot tub.

I instantly felt my entire body relaxing as the hot water soothed my aching muscles. I closed my eyes, taking in a deep breath, and allowing the steam to clear my insides.

Silently, I prayed to the moon goddess. Asking her for some clarity when it came to Enzo and what her plan was. I was having trouble seeing anything beyond this heartbreak.

But still; as much as it hurt, I wondered what Enzo was doing.

"Are you falling asleep?" A voice said from extremely close by.

I opened my eyes immediately and was shocked to see Enzo sitting across from me, inside the hot tub.

He was shirtless with just his swim shorts.

"What are you doing here?" I gasped, sitting up. "Shouldn't you be with Cassidy-Ann?"

"Why were you pushing me with her?" Enzo asked, narrowing his eyes at me. "You made things extremely awkward. You shouldn't have left like that."

"I wasn't trying to make things awkward," I said in my defense. "But she seemed like she really liked you and—"

"I think I have a say when it comes to who I want to spend my nights with."

My face immediately grew warm, and I knew it must have been as red as a cherry.

"Of course, you do," I said in return. "I just thought seeming she gave you her room key that—"

"That I'd run off to have sex with her after I just—" He stopped speaking and met my eyes. I knew what he was going to say, and I didn't need him to continue that thought. "Do you really think that little of me?"

"...no," I said, my voice dropping to nothing more than a whisper. "I don't think little of you at all..." I added, a little flirtatiously.

His brows rose as he stared around my face. Then, he leaned in closer to me.

He was about to kiss me.

"I thought you don't date students," I said, putting my hand on his chest.

He was only inches away from me, our noses and forehead practically touching and our breathing becoming synced.

"I don't," he said in his husky and incredibly sexy voice.

He closed the gap between us, and our lips connected.