

My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 154 – First date



Lila's POV

This wasn't what I had in mind. But I was glad that Connie was open to at least seeing Tyler. Maybe she won't want to reject him once she spoke to him.

Enzo was thinking she was going to regardless, but I'd like to think maybe not.

"Can't you wait until after the date to reject him?" I asked a couple of hours later while I was helping Connie get dressed.

I already had her entire outfit planned already and she looked super cute, as much as I hated to admit it. Though, I kind of liked her a little more now that I knew she wasn't in love with Enzo. Not that it mattered much anyways.

Enzo liked having sex with me, but he doesn't want me as a mate. I'm a Volana wolf and he's made it perfectly clear that he doesn't want a Volana as a mate.

"Why would I wait?" Connie asked, raising her brows as she peered at me through the mirror while she did her makeup. "It would only worsen the pain. He knows the rejection is coming."

"But you might change your mind..."

"For the hundredth time, Lila, I'm not going to change my mind," she said firmly. "Besides, this is what's best for the both of us anyway. We aren't right for each other"

"Of course, you are right for each other," I nearly shouted. "You are goddess-fated mates. She created you for each other."

"If that were true then what about you and Enzo? You two don't exactly look like a happy couple."

I felt my face warm at her words.

"It's complicated," I said in return, folding my arms across my chest. I wasn't in the mood to fight about this, but if she wanted a fight, then I would give her one.

"Well, this is complicated too," she said, returning to her makeup. "I don't expect you to understand. You grew up in a loving home with an adoring family and a pack that cherished you. I didn't have any of that stuff. I have to earn my respect and my place in the pack. Bringing home an Omega mate would do the opposite."

My heart ached at her logic. She was giving up her fated mate to appease a pack that didn't respect or even like her it seemed. Her family was awful, and they were desperately trying to turn her into somebody she was not.

I hated that she had to go through that, and I was upset with Enzo for not telling me sooner about all the struggles Connie was going through. Maybe I wouldn't have hated her for so long and so hard too.

Maybe I could have been better to her and treated her with understanding instead of hospitality.

However, she has been after my mate for a while. But now I know it wasn't because she was in love with Enzo and wanted to be with him, it was because she felt pressured into marrying an Alpha and becoming a Luna.

After Connie finished with her makeup, I was in awe of how beautiful she looked. It wasn't often that I saw her outside of workout clothing or warrior gear. But seeing her in a beautiful dress that fell just above her knees, with loose straps that fell around her shoulders, I couldn't believe how gorgeous she was.

The dress hugged her every curve and made her boobs look bigger.

Her dark strands of hair were pulled out of her face in a sleek low ponytail. She had no hair out of place, and I was oddly impressed with her ability to do that.

She didn't wear a heavy layer of makeup, but it took her a while to do her makeup. She must have mastered the art of a natural look using makeup.

I wanted to make a sly comment about her dressing up just to reject her mate, but I chose not to because I didn't want her to change or undo anything.

"Let's get this over with," she muttered as she walked toward the bathroom door to enter the living room where Enzo was waiting for us.

Enzo and I were planning on going with them on their date, but only watching them from a distance. We just wanted to make sure everything went smoothly. We both wore evening clothing as well. I wore a black dress with straps that went around my neck and pockets stitched in the front.

Enzo wore a black button-down shirt without a tie and black business pants.

I hated how good he looked. It was driving both Val and me crazy.

"I told him to meet you at the restaurant," I explained to Connie who was inquiring about where Tyler was.

Her frown only deepened.

"He couldn't even pick me up?" She asked, rolling her eyes. "Pathetic."

"It was my idea," I said quickly. "He wanted to come but I told him it would be better if you just met him. Just in case."

"Whatever," she muttered. "I just want to get this over and done with."

"Just get through dinner before you make any decisions," I pleaded.

She said nothing.

We left for the restaurant shortly after. Enzo drove.

The restaurant was right on the waterfront and overlooked the beautiful ocean. It was still light out, so the sun reflected off the water, making it glisten beautifully. There were outdoor lights veiled over the building and expanding out down the cobblestone walkway, over our heads like a bridge.

Flowers of all different colors bloomed across the green bushes that sat beside the path we took to the front entrance.

Upon nearing the main doors, classical music played from the live orchestra.

"This place is beautiful," I breathed, staring up at the large white pillars that also contained outdoor lighting. "It's everything I imagined..."

"Of course, I've heard about this place. This was one of the fanciest restaurants in the world. Enzo and I agreed that Connie would love this place.

However, she looked around with a frown on her face.

"It's a little much, don't you think?" She asked, looking over at me.

Before I could say anything, I saw Connie tensing and I knew at that moment her mate was nearby. She was trying to hide the smile tugging at her lips and the excitement on her face. Instead, she just straightened her shoulders and turned in his direction.

He was standing at the table we reserved for them, and my goddess looked incredibly handsome. Connie had to have noticed that as well.

Rejecting him wasn't going to be easy for her.

She made her way to the table, and he instantly started to talk quickly.

"I'm sorry if this was kind of sprung on you. That wasn't my intention. I just thought maybe if we went out, I could prove to you that I could be the guy that you need or want. I know you are disappointed in me as your mate, but I will do what I can to deem worthy of you."

She was quiet for a moment as she processed what he had said. Then she said something in a low tone and for a moment, I worried about what it might be.

But then, to my relief, Tyler smiled and motioned for her to sit with him. The two of them sat together and instantly started a conversation.

"Sorry, but you can't just stand there. If you don't have a reservation, you'll have to leave," A waiter said to Enzo and me.

Connie and Tyler looked content, and I should probably check the estimated time of that carriage ride. Just when I was about to say, "We'll go," Enzo spoke first, and his words startled me.

"I have a reservation for two under the name Enzo."