

My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 118 - Beach Day



Lila's POV

"Right now?" Enzo asked, raising his brows. "We just got here. Let's get settled in first."

"We have two months to get settled in. I want to check out the tropical beach," I said, peering up at him. "I can always go myself if you don't—"

"I'll go with you," he interrupted. "But let me at least put my stuff in my room."

He grabbed his own bags and went across the living room area and towards a room he apparently decided he wanted in a matter of seconds.

"I have to change anyways," I said, grabbing my things and going into the room on the opposite side of the living room area.

Each bedroom had its own bathroom attached to it and a walk-in closet. The room was huge and they also had their own little balcony that had stairs that lead to the same patio area. The floors had light pink carpets that matched the pink bedspread and window curtains. They also had huge TV's that hung up on the wall in front of the giant king-sized beds.

Being here for two months was going to be complete heaven.

Rummaging through my suitcase, I pulled out the pink bikini that I got specifically for this trip. It was one of the bathing suits that Bri insisted that I get.

"It'll show off your figure and you look so cute in it!" She cooed when I tried it on.

I felt a little weird wearing it, but I hoped that Enzo would like it.

"Oh, he's going to love it," Val purred as soon as those thoughts echoed through my mind.

I slipped the bikini on and took a look at myself in the mirror. It made my books look rather nice and, just like Bri had said, it showed off my figure.

I grabbed a towel and the complimentary beach chair that sat on the other side of the room, against the wall.

I also figured I should probably put some real clothes on for the walk to the beach, so I grabbed the light purple bathing suit cover I had packed for this trip as well and slipped it over my body.

It covered me nicely and fell down around my knees. I felt a little more comfortable being covered.

When I left my room, I paused when I saw Enzo also emerging from his room. He was wearing his bathing suit shorts and he was completely shirtless.

I should be used to seeing him like that because he rarely wore a shirt during class, but something about seeing him in this hotel suite in his bathing suit and no shirt, it made me speechless.

I could hardly think of words to speak at that moment, and I knew I was staring pathetically.

He looked me over for a moment; there were no emotions on his face which greatly bothered me.

He must think I look terrible.

My heart was pounding so quickly against my chest, I thought I was going to vomit. I hated the way he looked at me and I couldn't even meet his eyes. I stared at the ground, feeling a wave of shame crossing me.

"Are you ready?" He finally asked, after what felt like a lifetime of silence.

I nodded.

I brushed the thought of Enzo hating what I looked like out of my mind and got excited again for the beach. I heard that the beach in Monstro was unlike any other beach in the world.

We made our way down the stairs of the balcony; the air was hot and nearly stuck to my skin. The water was going to feel so nice.

It was a short walk to the beach but once we got there, I couldn't believe how big it was. The water was light blue and very clear; the sand was white with little sparkles of crystal in it.

It was certainly nothing like the pond beaches we have in Elysium and Higala.

There was even a bar on the beach; it was still fairly early in the afternoon, and they were already serving drinks to guests.

I could also hear music coming from somewhere on the beach. In the distance, I saw a stage and there was a band playing live music.

"This place is unreal," I gasped.

Once again, I was ignored as Enzo went to find a place to sit that wasn't occupied by a bunch of people.

We finally found a place that was semi-secluded, and we set up our stuff for lounging. I grabbed some sunblock from my beach bag and stripped from the bathing suit cover, throwing it into the sand beside my stuff.

This time, Enzo had a very different look on his face as he took in my new appearance. It was still unreadable, but it was very different from the stonewall look he gave me in the room.

His eyes had darkened drastically, and he stared at my body like he was struggling against something. It made me feel incredibly embarrassed and I fought the urge to cover myself up again.

He finally pulled his eyes away from me, breaking the small trance I was under.

"Want some sunblock?" I asked, trying to keep a normal tone.

"Sure," he said in response, taking it from my hands.

I watched as he lathered the sunblock across his body; my breath nearly got taken away from me. He was so incredible to look at; being around him these next couple of months was going to be so difficult.

I could feel Val's impatience from within me.

"Nobody we know is going to be here. We can do whatever we want," she reminded me.

"It's not like he wants to do anything with me anyways," I said in return, shaking my head at the very thought.

I heard her chuckling, but she said nothing more.

Soon, Enzo was standing to his feet. He still wasn't looking at me, but he began to walk toward me, and then passed me.

"I'm going to the water," he murmured.

"I'll come with you," I said as I quickly put sunblock on and rushed after him.

The water was cold, but it felt so nice on my warm skin. I breathed in the sweet smell of the salt water. I felt the fish tickle my toes as a school of them rushed past me, making me laugh lightly. Enzo stood and stared into the distance. He watched as boats made their way across the sea and I wondered if he liked sailing.

I wanted to ask him, but I was still feeling a little embarrassed about it earlier and chose not to say anything.

I went further into the water until it touched my shoulders. I swam around in laps, allowing the water to soothe my body and put me into sweet tranquility.

I could get used to this.

Glancing over at Enzo, he was frowning, but he was now watching me with curiosity. He wasn't the kind of Alpha that ever smiled or allowed himself to have fun. The other Alphas would often complain about it.

I wondered if I could at least get him to crack a smile.

I swam closer to him; he narrowed his eyes at me; he was probably wondering what it was I was going to do.

I kept myself at chin level with the water and made my way over to him using my hands. Once I was at his feet, he continued to stare down at me. He seemed perplexed, but also a little annoyed at the same time.

Then, I did something definitely wasn't expecting.

I splashed him.