

My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 124 – Can we do that again?



Enzo's POV

Lila tried to hide the pain on her face, but it was obvious to me. I'm not sure what just happened, but it seems like she's pushing me toward Cassidy-Ann.

Cassidy-Ann leaned in from behind me and whispered so only I could hear her.

"If you care about her future, you will let her go."

Her words stunned me; was that a threat?

"She gave you her room key...I think you should take it. She's a beautiful woman," Lila had said; she was completely oblivious to what Cassidy-Ann had just said.

I said nothing; I just watched as she turned away and left the restaurant.

Turning to Cassidy-Ann, I wasn't sure if was going to be able to keep Max contained. He was growing more feral and angrier by the second.

Neither of us took being threatened lightly; especially when it was Lila's future on the line.

"I can see the way she looks at you and I don't blame her," Cassidy-Ann said folding her arms across her chest. "It's cute that she has a little crush on you. However, I need that crush to end."

"Excuse me?"

"You're a distraction to her. This trip is very important to not just me, but her as well. It could make or break her career. But she's obviously crushing on you, and she can't concentrate."

"And what do you want do you want me to do about that exactly?" I asked, narrowing my eyes.

"I want her crush on you to end and the only way I could think to do that is to make you unavailable to her," she explained glancing at the room key she had given me. "Send her the message that she has zero chances of being with you by coming back to my room with me."

"You've got to be kidding me."

Cassidy-Ann stepped closer to me, placing a hand on my arm.

"It's a win-win, Alpha Enzo," she said, batting her lashes. "I get my assistant to focus on her work and not on you, and you get all of this..."

I stared at Cassidy-Ann for a short moment, the disgust evident on my face before I turned away and left without saying a single word. I wasn't going to entertain that idea and Max was itching to catch up to Lila.

However, once we were outside, Lila wasn't there.

She must have gotten a cab and went back to the suite already.

So, I did the same; I got a cab and went straight to the resort where I saw Lila relaxing in the hot tub.

She hadn't noticed I returned yet and I didn't want her to know just yet. I went into my bedroom and put my swimming shorts on, taking my shirt off and throwing it on my bed.

I stepped out onto the balcony; it was a warm summer night and there wasn't a single cloud in the sky. The stars shined brightly, and the moon sat directly over our heads, sparkling off the gorgeous water.

Lila seemed to be in awe of everything around her until she closed her eyes and took a deep breath.

I stepped into the hot tub, lowering myself down and when I made myself known to her, her entire body stiffened, and her eyes opened quickly.

"What are you doing here? Shouldn't you be with Cassidy-Ann?"

"Why were you pushing me with her?" I couldn't help but ask her. She had to have known that I would never have gone with Cassidy-Ann. "You made things extremely awkward. You shouldn't have left like that."

"I wasn't trying to make things awkward," she said in return, lowering her gaze. "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."

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

"That I'd run off to have sex with her after I just—" I didn't want to remind her of what we had done in the restaurant. "Do you really think that little of me?"

"...no," she said in only a whisper; her face turning different shades of red. "I don't think little of you at all..." I added, a little flirtatiously.

Her scent was so potent, I couldn't help but lean closer to her. Max was being driven crazy; our moment in the restaurant wasn't nearly enough and now that we had her alone, he could only think about getting her out of that bathing suit.

She remained unmoved, staring up at me with beautiful, curious eyes. I pressed my forehead against her, our noses touching.

"I thought you don't date students," she said, using my own words against me.

Her long slender fingers touched my chest, feeling my rapid heartbeat.

"I don't."

She was right; this was wrong on all levels. If anyone back home found out about this, it would cause only issues for us both.

"If it's so wrong, then why does it feel so right?" Max asked in a low whisper as he took in our mate.

I leaned in and kissed her; tasting her lips and the softness they brought. She seemed hesitant at first, but then she deepened the kiss on her own, moving in closer.

Wrapping my arms around her, I lifted her onto my lap so she could wrap her legs around me; she wrapped her arms around my neck and kept herself close to me as we continued to kiss. My tongue explored her mouth cautiously and curiously.

I undid the tie on her bathing suit top with ease and allowed it to fall into the water, exposing her amazing breasts to me. I cupped one in my hand and allowed my tongue to circle around her pink and hardened nipple.

She threw her head back and her breathing grew thick. I tugged at her nipples with my teeth as she draped her fingers through my hair.

I raised my kisses back up her chest until I reached the nape of her neck. Her skin was so soft; I could help but run my fingers up her arms, watching as goosebumps formed on her flesh, and kiss every corner that I could.

She ran her hands down my torso slowly; silently asking me permission.

A permission that I granted as I moved my bathing suit down slightly to release myself. I untied her bathing suit bottoms, watching as it floated to the top of the hot tub. She kissed me, running her tongue down my neck and then reaching my ears where she gently nibbled.

I couldn't take it anymore; I needed to have her. All of her.

I slowly slid into her, she gasped at the sensation but soon she relaxed and allowed me access. I kept my hands on her hips and moved her up and down slowly. I couldn't tell from her eyes that she was questioning herself, wondering if she was doing it right.

I leaned in and began to kiss her neck and then I whispered, "Keep going," to assure her that she was perfect.

She began to move up and down on her own, grinding her hips against mine and quickening her speed. I took her breasts in my mouth as they bounced in front of my face. Water splashed everywhere the quicker she moved her hips.

A small whimper escaped her lips, and I knew she was close to her climax.

But Max was ravenous for more.

I lifted her up and pulled myself out of her. She was breathing heavily, and her entire face was cherry red; she also looked very confused until I spun her around and bent her over the edge of the hot tub.

From there, I shoved myself back into her and she gasped again, unsure of what to make of this new position. I began to thrust my hips against her, watching as her entire body jolted. She held onto the edge of the hot tub as she moaned loudly. Her moans echoed through the night and could probably be heard from the beach.

I grabbed her breasts from behind her, playing with them through my fingers and tugging at them hard as she arched her back and gasped for breath.

I felt my climax quickly approaching and I knew she was at her peak too. Just as she screamed out and her legs buckled, I pulled out of her and finished in my towel nearby.

We were both breathless and panting and we stayed like that for a few minutes until she peered up at me.

"Can we do that again?"