

## My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 128 – Connie's arrival



Enzo's POV

"Please, don't be mad..." Connie said, approaching me with sorrow in her eyes.

I couldn't believe what I was seeing right now.

How the hell was she here?

"Why are you here, Connie?" I asked in a growl, trying not to let my anger consume me.

"Because, Enzo, you are my best friend and I hate how we left things. I wish things weren't so messy between us. It's all because we let our feelings get in the way of our friendship and had sex. I wish I could take that night back..."

Let our feelings get in the way? What the hell was she talking about?

That night was still a blur to me.

"I don't even remember what happened that night," I told her, narrowing my eyes at her.

"Because you were drunk. I didn't realize how drunk you were until the next morning. I was a little drunk too, but I still remember what happened. You told me that you always liked me and wanted more for us. I should have known you weren't serious..."

Had I really said that?

No. I wouldn't have said something like that to Connie. She's always been like a sister to me. We grew up together. There was nothing more to our relationship other than friendship.

However, even the friendship aspect of our relationship I was beginning to question.

"I have no feelings for you like that, Connie—"

"I understand that now," she said quickly, stopping me mid-sentence. "I'm sorry for the misunderstanding. I came here to try to revive our friendship. I don't want it to get tossed away like that."

There was a part of me that didn't trust her. But another part of me remembered all the good times we had together. We grew up together and it would be a shame if the friendship evaporated.

"Where are you staying?" I found myself asking.

"At the resort," she answered. "I got my own room and everything."

There was silence for a moment longer before she asked, "Is there any way we can pretend nothing happened between us?"

I thought about it for a moment; I still wanted to figure out why I couldn't remember anything from that night. The only explanation I could think of was that maybe some of the drugs that Bethany had used somehow made their way into both cups.

But then why wouldn't it affect me until much later?

Connie stared at me with her pleading eyes, and it tugged at my heart. She was still that naive girl that I knew so well. The same girl that helped me care for my mother for all those years. The same one that my mother thinks of as the daughter she never had.

"We can pretend that nothing happened," I finally answered. "But I need you to be nice to Lila. I don't want any issues between the two of you."

"I promise, I will treat her like family. She is your mate after all," Connie chuckled. "I bet you two are having quite the fun times while you are so far away from home."

"I'll admit, it's been nice," I said to her.

We began walking back to the resort slowly.

"But the relationship can't leave Monstro. Once we return home, we will have to pretend that nothing happened," I continued. "It's for her own safety."

"And yours," Connie pointed out. "You could lose your job and reputation if anyone found out you were having a relationship with your student. Despite her being your mate, it's still frowned upon to pursue anything."

"I'm aware," I said in return. "Don't worry; I'll be careful."

"I hope so, Enzo..."

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Lila's POV

Ouch.

My head hurt so bad. I don't think I've ever felt like this before.

I lifted my head to see the faint lighting of the sunrise beaming through the closed window curtains. It was early in the morning, that much was clear.

I don't remember much of last night other than some of that concert and then drinking beer. Then, everything became blurry.

I certainly don't remember getting back to the suite; but somehow, I made it back safely. I also wondered if Enzo had seen me drunk. I felt humiliated at the very thought.

I grabbed my phone and frowned when I saw that Em had texted me several times.

"I hope you made it back safely. Text me so I know you are okay."

"Kinda worried about you. Did your hottie get you back to your room okay?"

"Please, text me! Or call me!"

My heart fell into my stomach.

My hottie?

Was she talking about Enzo?

Was he the one who brought me back to the suite last night?

I let my head hit the pillow and it took everything I had not to scream in frustration. After a few minutes, I finally gained the strength to crawl out of bed; I was still wearing my clothing from yesterday, so at least he didn't get me naked.

I glanced at the clock before leaving the room; it was still very early, and I didn't need to meet Cassidy-Ann for another couple of hours.

She had emailed me my schedule for the next couple of months and I needed to go to her temporary office at the academy for office hours.

I stepped into the living room of the suite and froze when I saw who was sitting on our couch.

"Connie??" I gasped.

She glanced at me with a fond smile.

"Oh, hello, Lila," she said, narrowing her eyes at me as she leaned back on the couch. "It's nice to see you. I hope you slept well."

"What are you doing here?" I asked with a racing and incredibly heavy heart.

"I came to patch up my friendship with Enzo," she said with a shrug. "We spent the entire night talking. It was just like old times."

They were up all night talking? While I was sleeping??

My heart felt like it was shattering from inside of me.

"Good morning," Enzo said as he walked out of the kitchen. He was carrying a couple of plates of food. "I made breakfast."

"You didn't tell me Connie was going to be here," I said, trying to keep the hurt out of my voice but failing miserably.

"I didn't know she was going to be here," Enzo said, frowning. "She showed up last night."

"I'm sorry to be imposing. I know you are going to be busy with work, so I figured Enzo could use some company," Connie said with a shrug.

"His job is to keep watch over me, just as my father asked him to," I told her, my voice had hardened way more than I meant it to.

"Well, I know, but I figured you'd want some space too," she said with a frown; she then glanced at Enzo as if she had said something wrong and questioned him about it. He gave her a look in return that made Val furious.

It was like they were having some secret conversation right in front of me.

"I promise, you will hardly notice I'm here, Lila. I'm not here to cause any issues. Only to mend a very important friendship. You understand that don't you?"

I wanted to say "No," and get her out of there. I didn't want her here with her claws all over my mate. But the look on Enzo's face tugged at my heart and I knew I couldn't do that to him. Connie was his oldest friend, and I couldn't keep her away from him as much as I might have wanted to.

"Of course, I understand that," I said with a sigh.

Val was mad that I caved so easily, but it wasn't up to me. If I wanted to keep Enzo in my life, I had to play nice with Connie and respect his friendship with her.

Connie beamed at my words.

"Oh, good!" She said happily. "Then, let's have a great trip. I'm only here for a couple of weeks so I'd like to make the most out of it. Enzo, let's go to the beach later?"

"The beach?" I asked out loud, imagining the first night I was with Enzo, and we had sex at the beach.

My heart squeezed painfully in my chest as I thought about Connie flaunting herself around Enzo in her bikini.

"Yeah; I haven't had the chance to check out the beach yet. You'll be working today anyways. Right, Lila?"

"Yes..." I reluctantly said, meeting Enzo's eyes.

His face remained expressionless, which drove me crazy because I had no idea what he was thinking or feeling.

He put a plate of food for me on the table and then handed Connie the other plate.

"What do you say, Enzo? Come to the beach with me?"

"I need to go with Lila to the academy this morning just to make sure she gets there safely. But then afterwards sure."

My entire body felt paralyzed...

He said yes to her.