

My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 134 – A drink too many



Lila's POV

"Do you want another drink?" Matty asked, leaning over as we sat in the beach chairs in front of the roaring bonfire.

The heat of the bonfire was starting to get to me a little bit and my head was already spinning a little after the pina colada I just drank.

"Maybe just one more," I said, standing to my feet. "But I can go grab it. I need to take a walk away from the fire anyways."

He stood up with me; everyone else seemed preoccupied in their own conversations and I was surprised that Matty stuck by my side for most of the evening. I was expecting him to run off with his friends and ignore me for most of the night.

I was beginning to think that this really was a date.

"I'll come with you. I need to get away too," he said, walking with me toward the bar.

As soon as we were far enough away, my body started to cool down. Thank goddess because I was about ready to take a dive into the ocean.

"I'll grab the drinks if you want to get a little further away from the fire. Find a more secluded area where we can talk," Matty suggested.

I wondered what he wanted to talk to me about, but I didn't question him. The alcohol was really starting to get to my head, and I wanted to sit down somewhere. So, I just nodded and went towards a different section of the beach.

The more I walked, the quieter and darker it started to get. It was also getting much cooler as well. I didn't think there would be many cold areas in a tropical place like Monstro, but I was surprised that the nights were oddly chilly when there was a light breeze.

Not that I was complaining though; it felt really good on my warm skin.

I took a deep breath, allowing the cold air to hit my lungs and make my head hurt a little less. But it only made me a little dizzier. Soon, I couldn't handle being on my feet anymore; I feared I was going to fall over at any moment, so I decided to sit in the sand and wait for Matty to join me.

I had traveled farther than I thought I would have. The party was going on in the distance; nobody noticed me sitting alone further away.

Matty found me quickly and soon joined me in the sand.

He took a seat beside me and handed me one of the frozen drinks.

"Here," he said with a kind smile.

"I probably shouldn't drink this," I said, shaking my head at the cup. "I'm already a little drunk. I might need some water."

Matty frowned and glanced at the cup.

"But I already paid for it," he complained. "Just a couple of sips?"

I felt bad that he paid for this drink already; they were like \$10 a drink. So, I sighed and forced a smile as I took the cup from him.

"Thank you," I said to him.

He took a long and steady sip of his drink; I admired him and everyone else around here for their ability to drink so much.

"So, what do you think of your first beach party?" He asked, just as I took a small sip of the drink.

"It's really fun," I said in return. "Thank you for inviting me."

"I'm glad you could make it. I'm honestly surprised your bodyguard let you out of your sight."

I laughed at him calling Enzo my bodyguard. I guess technically that's what he was here for. But it was still funny to me because Enzo has his own life outside of making sure I don't get into trouble.

He proved that when he spent time with Connie.

I shouldn't have been surprised; it wasn't the first time they'd slept together. But as far as I knew, nothing ever came from that other time. I saw Connie in his faculty house a few days later, but Enzo hardly ever talks about Connie, and I don't really see them together anymore.

At least not until she showed up at Monstro.

I was starting to believe the first night they slept together, it was only a one-night stand.

But now I'm not so sure.

I took another sip of this drink; it was delicious despite knowing I probably shouldn't be driving anymore. The last thing I needed was for Enzo to be called to take me home again. I can't live with that humiliation yet again.

"I'm glad we could talk and start over," Matty said with a kind smile; he was staring at me so intently that I found it difficult to meet his eyes.

Mainly because there were two of him.

"I never notice how beautiful your eyes are," he said to me, making my face warm.

Was he flirting with me?

"I'm not feeling well..." Val said in a low tone within my mind. "We should probably go soon."

She was right; I wanted to go home and sleep off this drunkenness. I didn't think I was completely wasted but the more I sipped this drink, the more out of it I was beginning to feel.

I wanted to set the drink aside, but just as I did, Matty grabbed it from my hands.

"Here, take one more long drink and I'll let you be done."

"Promise?" I asked, trying to focus my gaze on his, but finding it hard when my vision was becoming blurred; even my voice sounded distant and unfamiliar.

He nodded.

"Promise," he agreed.

I put the straw to my lips and took a long and steady sip, allowing the cold to hit my throat. I pulled away before I get a brain freeze.

I pulled away quickly before I got a brain breeze.

However, as soon as I pulled away, a huge dizzy spell came over me and I nearly fell to the side, catching myself in the sand. My vision became even more distorted, and I had trouble focusing. It was like I had no control over my own body and I wasn't liking this feeling.

Before I could grasp what was happening, Matty was putting his arms around me and helping me sit back up.

He said something, but his voice sounded so distant and distorted that I couldn't figure out what he was saying. I tried to ask him to repeat himself, but my own voice didn't want to work.

However, I could see the concern in his eyes as he spoke.

My breathing was getting harsher as I grabbed onto him for support; I knew I shouldn't have drunk that second pina colada. Looking at the cup he had taken from me, it looked like it was almost empty.

Had I drunk almost the entire thing?

"Lila?" He asked, his voice becoming clearer to me.

He wrapped his arms firmly around me from squirming away because I couldn't seem to sit still.

"Come on... let's get out of here. We can go back to my place and really get to know each other..."

What did that mean?

No. I didn't want to go anywhere with him. I wanted him to let me go so I attempted to pull out of his grasp.

"I shouldn't..." I finally found my voice to speak, though it didn't come out right.

He started to pull me even harder, forcing me to my feet with him, and my entire body had gone limp against his. My arms and legs weren't listening to my demands, and I felt incredibly helpless. I wanted to yell out for help, but I couldn't find my voice again.

Just as he started to lift me off the ground, another presence appeared before us, making Matty nearly drop me to the ground.

"She's not going with you," the voice said and I recognized the voice right away.

Enzo!

I wanted to yell for him, but my voice wasn't working.

Matty said something else to him that got lost in the wind and for a moment, it seemed they were having a back-and-forth.

I was lying in the sand at that point, unsure of what was truly going on. My eyes were squeezed shut tightly and everything became incredibly distorted.

I could no longer hear anything and I'm pretty sure I was starting to fall asleep. Soon, I felt the comforting arms of Enzo wrapped around my body just as he lifted me off the ground.

I was now in his care.

I was safe.