

My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 132 – To a new start



Lila's POV

That had to have been the most painful thing I have ever done. What was I thinking? Telling Enzo that I was going on a date.

This was not a date.

I was going out with some friends to a beach party. I wanted to invite Enzo, but I saw that he was a little preoccupied with Connie.

When she walked out of his bedroom with nothing but his shirt on, my entire world felt like it was falling apart. My heart ached too painfully and for a moment, I couldn't breathe. But I couldn't let this bother or distract me.

I came to Monstro to do a job and I was going to do that job.

But that didn't mean I couldn't go out and have a little fun as well.

I was expecting Enzo to be waiting outside my door when I left my room, but he wasn't. I wasn't sure why that upset me so much. Maybe because I wanted him to see me in this cute outfit I was wearing.

I purposely wore this short black dress to get under Enzo's skin. Of course, I had my bathing suit underneath it. But I'd never been to a beach party before and I wasn't sure what it contained.

On second thought, maybe it would have been better if he didn't see it.

Deciding not to wait around for him to show up, I left for the party.

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When they told me there was going to be a beach party, I wasn't sure what I expected. But I certainly wasn't imagining something so huge.

They had a large stage in the middle of the beach where they played live music, and everyone was dancing and having a great time. There was also a tiki bar serving tropical drinks that looked delicious.

I could definitely use a couple of those right now; though I wasn't much of a drinker, and the last time I drank I got way too drunk and embarrassed myself. Maybe if I got a frozen drink and only took a couple of sips periodically.

"Lila!" I heard my name being called from nearby and I turned to see Em walking toward me. "I'm so glad you made it! We were just working on getting the bonfire started."

"Bonfire?" I asked, raising my gaze.

I never even see a bonfire before, but I was very interested.

"You've never had a bonfire?!" She asked, reading my expression. "You are going to love it! Grab a drink and meet me over there! Everybody's waiting."

I glanced over at the bar and saw the small line that had formed; I supposed I better stand in line before it got too big.

She waved at me as she went to join her friends who were working hard to put together this fire.

As excited as I was for this party, I still couldn't help but feel a little sad that Enzo wasn't here. I'm sure he probably went after Connie.

"Don't say that..." Val breathed, and I could tell she was distraught about the whole ordeal. "Our mate wouldn't betray us. We have to trust him."

How do I trust someone when I see them with my own two eyes? She was practically naked and she was wearing his shirt.

My heart ached at the very memory.

"What are you drinking?"

I snapped back to the present moment only to see Matty standing next to me. I wondered how long he had been there.

My face warmed instantly, and I brushed my fingers through my hair, feeling all sorts of awkward. Matty was the one who invited me to this party; he hates me because I'm a Volana wolf, but he seems to be willing to give me a chance.

"Oh, I'm not sure..." I admitted, glancing up at the menu that sat behind the bar on the wall. "What do you suggest?"

He laughed; this was the first time I had seen him laugh and I wasn't sure what to make of this. It seemed like he was laughing at me.

"You aren't much of a drinker, huh?" He asked, shaking his head as he continued to laugh. "Could have fooled me when you got wasted during that concert."

My face grew even warmer, and I knew it was probably as red as a cherry.

"Me getting wasted should be a good indication that I don't drink often," I said in return, folding my arms across my chest.

"Fair enough," he laughed. "So, how about a pina-colada? Girls usually like those type of drinks."

I wasn't sure what that meant, but I somehow felt a little offended by his statement.

"And what if I don't like whatever that is?" I asked, raising my brows.

"Trust me, you'll like it," he said, stepping up to the bar. "Two frozen pina-coladas," he asked the bartender.

"You're getting one too?" I asked. "But you aren't a girl."

"I didn't say ONLY girls liked them," he chuckled.

He took out some cash and placed it on the bar.

"I have money; you don't have to pay," I said, reaching into my handbag. He waved my offering away. "I invited you here; it's my treat."

I frowned, putting my money away.

"Why are you being so nice to me all of sudden?"

He glanced down at me, narrowing his eyes and all the humor that was once on his face had dispersed. Now, he had this serious expression, and I wasn't sure what to think of it.

"Because I feel bad for treating you poorly," he admitted. "I might have had you figured out wrong and for that I apologize."

The bartender slid over two pina-coladas; I had to admit, it looked delicious... and refreshing.

"With that being said, I'm hoping we can start over," he continued as we stepped away from the bar. "A new start, maybe?"

I stared at him for a moment longer; he was serious.

I smiled up at him and rose my drink in the air.

"To a new start," I said in return.

He gave me a smile and clinked his glass against mine.

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Enzo's POV

Lila was gone by the time I left the bathroom. I wanted to get fully dressed and I knew she was going to need some space. But I didn't think she was going to leave that quickly.

I was going to need to find her later, but first, I decided to go to Connie's room to make sure she was okay after that awkward exchange with Lila.

"I didn't think I'd be seeing you again tonight," Connie said, stepping aside for me to enter.

She was already completely dressed and damp from the shower she had just had. Her hair was left down, leaving streaks of water on her blouse and she had a brush in her hand.

"I just wanted to make sure you were okay," I answered. "Lila left for the night and I'm going to go find her."

"Do you want me to come with you? Maybe I can explain a little better what happened," she suggested.

Actually, that might be a good idea if Lila can hear the full story from Connie. She would believe Connie right away if Connie said that nothing happened.

"That would be great," I said just as Connie rushed toward the bathroom.

"Just give me a minute to finish getting dressed," she shouted over her shoulder, shutting the bathroom door.

I waited for her while she finished getting ready.

Her suite was a lot smaller than the suite I shared with Lila, but that's probably because this suite was only a one-bedroom.

I went toward her small kitchen and once I reached the counter, I knocked something to the ground by mistake. I frowned down at the contents of her purse that scattered to the ground.

I sighed as I bent down to pick them up, but just as I grabbed the last item and shoved it in her purse, I froze when I saw that it was a pill bottle.

I had no idea that Connie was on any kind of medication.

I glanced at the bottle more closely to see what it was.

Seeing the letters, GHP, my wolf gasped.

"Holy fuck..." he said in a hoarse whisper. "Enzo... those are roofies!"