

My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 155 – Enzo got a table.



Lila's POV

"You got us a table? I said under my breath as we followed the waiter toward an empty table.

"I figured if we are going to be here anyway, we might as well eat."

"You could have run that by me first," I said, trying hard not to roll my eyes at him.

Enzo shrugged at my words.

"Would you have denied me?"

I frowned, peering up at him. I probably wouldn't have denied him. He was right; if we were going to be here spying on Connie and Tyler, we might as well get a table too, and have some food while we do that. Plus, I hadn't eaten all day and I was admittedly starving.

I didn't answer his question though; I didn't want to give him the satisfaction of knowing he was right.

Our table wasn't too far away from Connie and Tyler's table. It was far enough away that we couldn't hear what they were talking about, which I found frustrating, but close enough that we could see facial expressions.

Once we were seated, the waiter gave us our menus and went to check on Connie and Tyler. I couldn't keep my eyes away from their table. I knew Connie wanted to reject him and she didn't exactly promise me that she'll do it after dinner.

I was waiting for that heartbreaking and wolf-shattering moment. I knew this was going to destroy Tyler once it happened.

"Stop watching them and figure out what you want to eat," Enzo said, peering over at me from across the table.

My face warmed as I turned away from Connie and Tyler.

"Sorry," I murmured. "I'm just worried. Tyler is going to be so heartbroken."

"Maybe she won't reject him."

"Do you really think there's a chance she won't?" I asked, raising my brows.

"I'm not in her head so I can't be sure. But she hasn't done it yet and they seem to be having a nice conversation."

"I wish I could hear what they are saying. There are too many conversations going on in here; it's hard to hear even with my wolf hearing," I said, shaking my head as I grabbed the menu.

Everything on the menu was incredibly expensive but Enzo didn't seem to be fazed by any of it. He had already picked out his food and had the menu closed in front of him. I scanned the menu for something cheap, but the cheapest thing was a \$30 salad with an additional cost of protein.

"How did you pick out what you wanted so quickly?" I found myself asking as I continued scanning the menu.

"I've been here before during my last trip."

I keep forgetting that Enzo has been to Monstro before. I felt a tight knot in my stomach at his words though. He's been to this incredibly fancy restaurant before? I couldn't help but wonder who he had taken here. It had to have been a date of some sort.

As if he could read the emotions on my face he said, "It was a business dinner. I went with a couple of other Alphas."

I felt myself sighing in relief and fighting the smile that tugged at my lips.

The waiter returned moments later.

"Good evening, Alpha. May I start you and your lovely Luna off with something to drink?"

My face instantly grew hot at his words, and I quickly found myself needing to correct him. But just as I opened my mouth to tell the waiter that I was certainly not Enzo's Luna, Enzo started to order his drink.

"I'll have a white wine," he said.

Both looked at me waiting for me to order as well. I wasn't sure I would be able to find my voice, it seemed to be caught in my throat.

"And for you, Luna?" The waiter asked.

I could now see the humor twinkling in Enzo's eyes. He was enjoying watching me squirm. I pressed my lips together in aggravation.

If he wanted to play a game, then I didn't mind playing a game.

"I'll do the same," I said with my most confident voice, straightening my shoulders.

"Just bring the bottle," Enzo suggested to the waiter, without taking his eyes off me.

"Yes, sir," the waiter said before disappearing to grab our wine.

"Why didn't you correct him when he called me your Luna?" I asked, narrowing my eyes at him.

"Why didn't you?"

"I was going to but then you were ordering, and the moment passed," I argued; this time, I definitely rolled my eyes.

There was a glimmer of a smile on Enzo's lips.

"Then I guess he will just have to think you're my Luna."

"And you're okay with that?" I asked, raising my brows. "I know you are against having a mate."

A mate who's a Volana, I wanted to add but didn't.

"It's not like it's real."

His words were like a punch in the stomach, but I tried hard to not reveal the hurt on my face.

The waiter returned soon after with a bottle of white wine and two wine glasses. He poured the wine into both glasses before setting the bottle in the center of the table.

Then, he asked for our food orders.

Enzo got a steak with a side salad, and I got a salad with some salmon.

Once the waiter finished taking our orders, he went back toward the kitchen, and I couldn't help but glance over in Connie and Tyler's direction.

We didn't tell Connie the rest of the plans for the evening because we wanted her to be surprised. But Tyler knew all the details; I wanted to make it seem like this was all Tyler's idea. Then maybe Connie would give him the time of day.

"They seem fine," Enzo said, following my gaze to their table. "I know Connie's face and she genuinely seems interested in whatever he's saying."

That was a relief to hear; maybe Enzo was right. Maybe Connie wouldn't reject him after all.

"What would happen if she chose not to reject him? Would she be disowned from her pack?"

"Knowing Alpha Cole, probably," Enzo said, shaking his head with dismay written all over his face. "He's not a good man and honestly his Beta, Connie's father, is worse. That's what made us such good friends when we were children and why my mom took her in as one of her own. Because we both had crappy dads. Except mine wasn't in my life. However, that didn't mean I didn't know the shit he was doing. I was very much aware of it all. As was my mother."

"You don't talk about your mother often," I pointed out. "Not since she ended up in the hospital after getting caught in an attack. Where is she?"

Enzo was quiet for a moment, and I didn't think he was going to answer my question.

"She's in the rogue territory," he finally answered, much to my surprise.

"Your mother is a rogue?" I gaped. "But you're an Alpha. How could that have happened?"

"My father is what happened. He banished her long ago after she gave birth to me. He didn't want any children she might have. To him, my mother was just a fling. Not fit to be a Luna and not worthy of the title of wife. So, he banished us both and we lived in rogue territory. It became our home after a while. When my father died and I took over, I offered my mother a place in the pack, but she refused it. She doesn't trust it and plus, she has friends and family in the rogue territory now. It would be hard for her to give that up."

I was surprised by the number of details in his story. It wasn't just one sentence this time. I could tell this was a topic he was passionate about.

The waiter returned with our food, and it smelled so delicious. My stomach was growling wildly as I looked down at the incredible dish placed in front of me. I was hungrier than I thought.

As we ate, we talked a little bit more about how the rogue territory became their home and how his mother doesn't trust life outside that territory. This was why he was surprised that she agreed to pick up Connie from the airport because she rarely leaves the territory.

I was in awe of his story, and I wondered if Enzo looked more like his mother or his father. Enzo definitely has similar features to Baise, like his eyes and hair color. But I wondered what Enzo got from his mother.

I've been so wrapped up in Enzo and his story, I forgot for a moment that we were there to spy on Connie and Tyler.

I wondered what they ordered; they should have gotten their meals by now as well. I looked over at the table and my heart instantly fell into my stomach.

Looking over at Enzo who was eating his food, I gasped, "They're gone!"