

My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 157 – Connie and Tyler left the date



Lila's POV

"Where have they gone off to?" I asked, staring at the now empty table that Connie and Tyler once occupied.

I looked over at Enzo who looked just as confused.

"I'm not sure," Enzo said, glancing back at me.

Enzo got the waiter's attention and quickly paid the check before we left the restaurant. They couldn't have gone far; they were only here moments ago.

I was worried though that something might have happened. Did she reject him and then he took off?

My heart ached at the very thought of him being so heartbroken that he had to leave. She promised she wouldn't do anything until the very end of the evening. We still had so much planned for them.

"I can smell her perfume coming from this direction," Enzo said, motioning for me to follow him.

We went in the direction of the waterfront that overlooked the ocean. Not far from the waterfront was the beach and he was right, the scent of her perfume was growing stronger as we neared that area.

They must have gone down to the beach for whatever reason. This wasn't part of the plan and Connie didn't seem like the kind of person who even liked the beach. This must have been Tyler's idea.

Why couldn't he just stick to the plan?

The sun was setting off on the horizon, causing the ocean water to sparkle and glisten so much. It was beautiful scenery I will admit, and it made my heart feel full. But I knew this wasn't something Connie would want.

It was hard to walk in the sand wearing the shoes I was wearing and when I nearly fell over, Enzo grabbed my arm to keep me on my feet.

"Maybe it will be better if I take these off," I said, reaching toward my shoes to unstrap them.

"Probably a good idea," he muttered in agreement.

Once my shoes were off, I could feel the warm sand under the palms of my feet, and it was very comforting to my wolf. She felt at ease and happy being in touch with the earth around us. That always gave her strength and serenity.

I stopped walking when I noticed Enzo had stopped; he was looking off into the distance and saw a couple of people snuggled on the sand with a blanket. As I focused my sights on the familiar back of their heads, I realized it was Connie and Tyler.

"What are they doing?" I asked, peering up at Enzo with a questionable look.

"Um, snuggling?"

We went closer to them because it was clear that they were talking as well, but they were just out of earshot. Enzo stuck his arm out, stopping me from going any further once he could hear them clearer.

That's when I started to hear them as well.

"This is much better..." Connie said softly.

I feel kind of bad for abandoning the date they put together," Tyler said in return.

"They did that for them, not for us."

My heart plummeted into my stomach at her words; had I gone too far in making this date perfect? Were we wrong about the things Connie liked? I looked up at Enzo; he was her best friend. He should have known this about her.

"We should have done this, to begin with," Connie said. "This is amazing. Maybe next time we can bring a picnic."

"Next time?" Tyler asked, looking at her with wide and adoring eyes. "There's going to be a next time?"

I saw Connie's face reddening as she fought the smile that desperately tugged at the corner of her lips.

"I enjoy talking to you. I've talked so much about myself that I would like to know more about you. So yes, I would like there to be a next time," she admitted, lowering her tone as she peered up at him.

"Does that mean you aren't going to reject me?"

She was quiet for a moment as she thought about an answer to that question and I found myself holding my breath, also waiting for her to respond.

"You make my wolf very happy," she breathed, staring off into the distance where the water met the sky. "It would be a shame if she were to be upset because of my actions. I wanted to return to my pack, but I'm starting to question whether or not that's the right choice for me."

"Does that mean you'll stay here a little longer to explore this?" Tyler asked; he couldn't hide the happiness on his face and that made me smile in return.

Connie surprised me by laughing.

"I'm open to that idea," she said in return. "My flight isn't for another week. That gives us time to go on another date... a real date that we can both enjoy. We can get to know each other a little better and go from there. Would you like that?"

He was quiet for a moment longer before his lips formed into a massive grin.

"I would like that very much," he breathed, cupping her face in her hands.

I nearly gasped when he brought her lips to hers and they started kissing. Just as their lips touched, Enzo brought his hands to cover my eyes.

"We don't need to watch the rest of this," Enzo told me, using his other hand to pull me away.

"I feel awful," I breathed as we began walking off the beach. "They were right; we did this for us... not for them. I ignored Tyler's wishes the entire time thinking that Connie would hate all his ideas. But he's her mate... I should have known she would have loved anything he came up with."

"Well, I guess now you know not to meddle," Enzo shrugged.

I paused and glared at him as if he was so innocent.

"And what about you?" I huffed, folding my arms across my chest. "You're supposed to be her best friend. How did you not know she enjoyed beaches and picnics? You told me she hated bugs and being outside. You agreed that she would want elegance."

"I guess she is a gamma," Enzo shrugged. "So maybe I was wrong about that. She's always on the road with the gammas nowadays so it's clear she's changed a lot."

"So, what now?" I asked as we continued to walk. "We had so much planned and most of it was already paid for. We can't cancel the events."

Enzo was quiet for a moment longer and we finally got to hard land where I could put my shoes back on.

"Let's just do it," Enzo finally shrugged. "We can do the events in their place."

I almost laughed.

"What?" I asked, raising my brows. "It's all very romantic activities. A sunset carriage ride around Monstro's famous attractions. A live show in the Monstro theatre. A late-night beach party and bonfire. Those are date activities."

Enzo rolled his eyes.

"Yes. But I'm not sure what else to do when it's obvious they have no interest in the activities we planned."

"I thought we agreed that we were going to keep our relationship platonic," I said, keeping my eyes locked on his. "We can't take this relationship back home and you know this."

"I didn't say we had to pursue a relationship. But maybe having one last night together wouldn't be that bad," Enzo said, and I could tell from his face just how serious he was. "Then again, if you don't want to, that's fine too. I'll call and cancel. Maybe I can get some of the money back," he turned to walk away but I grabbed his arm before I could think of what to say.

"Wait no," I said quickly, causing him to turn and raise his brows at me. "Yes, let's do it. Let's enjoy the rest of the date."