

## My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 159 – One last “Kiss”



Enzo's POV

I stared down at Lila's serious face, dumbfounded.

Her cheeks were growing pinker by the moment, and I couldn't believe what she was asking.

"We just agreed to end our fling and we never had that last kiss..." She clarified, her voice dropping to nothing more than a whisper.

Was that what this was? A fling?

The word "fling" left an unsettled feeling in the pit of my stomach. To me, Lila was much more than a fling. She was the forbidden fruit I craved so desperately.

I knew if I kissed her, I wouldn't be able to resist the rest of her. The sound of the fireworks grew louder, drowning out Lila's soft voice as she spoke again. She was trying to further explain herself, but I didn't need her to. I knew where she was coming from and why she wanted this kiss.

But I knew I would want much more of her if I gave her something this small.

Lila sat before me, looking so beautiful, and smelling so delicious. Every second I was with her, my wolf was drawn to her even more. Max was practically going feral.

"I'm sorry..." she quickly said, turning away from me. "Forget I asked."

Just as she turned her head to look at the fireworks again, I cupped her face in my hands, holding her head firmly in my hands. She looked up at me in surprise; the only sound coming from her was the sound of her rapidly beating heart.

"Enzo—"

Before she could finish saying anything, I leaned closer to her and pressed my lips gently against hers. I was only meaning it to be a small kiss, but our mate bond was like a magnet and drew me into her.

Her lips were so soft and formed perfectly around mine as she deepened the kiss. I couldn't stop my tongue from exploring her mouth, massaging against her tongue. I dropped my hands from her face and wrapped an arm around her waist, pulling her closer to me. She went willingly and I could feel the smile pulling at the corner of her lips as she continued to kiss me.

I ran my free hand to the top of her head and draped my fingers through her long and thick hair, tugging at it gently and massaging her scalp. She ran her fingers through my hair as well, causing goosebumps to stand tall on my arms.

She was the only woman that ever had that effect on me.

I bit onto her bottom lip, chewing on it, and drawing it into my mouth. I didn't want to let it go; it tasted so sweet, and my wolf was becoming ravenous.

This was becoming much more than just a simple kiss as my manhood began to harden in my pants and she soon noticed this as well because her fingers began to trace the lining of my belt. I knew what she wanted, and I wasn't going to be able to resist her for much longer.

It only took for William to turn around to see us; however, he was engrossed in the firework display, and it was just loud enough that we might be able to get away with this without him finding out.

That only made me grow even harder just as her hand traced my bulge and her kisses deepened.

I couldn't take it any longer.

I broke my kiss from her, leaving her breathless and panting. Her eyes stayed on my lips as I undid my belt and adjusted my pants, releasing myself from their restraint and revealing my manhood to her.

Without even looking at it, she wrapped her soft and small fingers around the shaft and started to move her hand up and down slowly. I nearly gasped at the sensation, closing my eyes, and feeling her work her magic as she began to kiss me once again.

I grew harder in her grasp, and she quickened her speed only slightly, using her other hand to rub my inner thigh.

I ran my hands down her back until they reached her bottom, cupping it in my hands and bringing her even closer to me. Her dress was tight around her waist, and I slowly worked to move the hem of her dress to reveal her lacy white panties.

The scent of honeysuckle was potent in the carriage, and I could feel the heat radiating off her flesh. Her desires were painfully obvious to me, and I hoped they weren't obvious to William too. I looked over at him and saw that he was still fixated on the firework show.

Lila broke her kiss from my lips and lowered herself; I closed my eyes again, feeling her lips wrapped around my erection and I filled her warm and inviting mouth. Her tongue swirled around the head causing my body to jolt.

I bit the inside of my cheek, trying to keep myself from moaning. I knew if I moaned, William would definitely hear us.

She couldn't fit the whole thing into her mouth because of how big it was, so she continued with her tongue. She used her hands to move up and down the shaft; I wanted more than anything to plunge myself deeply into her.

But I couldn't do that right here; the most I could do was fuck her perfect little mouth.

I wrapped my hands through her hair so I could have control of her movements. She didn't stop me as I started to thrust my hips, jamming me into her until hit the back of her throat. Tears wedged in her eyes, and she had to adjust her body so she could be more comfortable, but I saw the smile fighting the corner of her lips as I quickened the speed.

She whimpered slightly as I continued to hit the back of her throat; the sound of her gag only made me want her that much more.

I slowed down my pace when she was growing loud; I pulled myself out of her mouth and lowered myself, so I was at eye level with her before shushing her with my lips. I kissed her intently, shoving my tongue into her mouth as she continued with her hands to please me by tugging on my erection.

Goddess. What was she doing to me?

I used my hands to raise her dress till it was wrested on her hips and played with the lining of her panties. I wanted her so badly and from the scent of her desires, she wanted me just as badly.

I moved her panties to the side and began to rub in slow circles around her center with my thumb. This only caused her chest to rapid move as her breathing intensified. Her juices dripped between her legs, coating my fingers as I shoved one into her.

She gasped at the sensation and naturally broke her kiss from mine to throw her head back. I used that as my opportunity to kiss down her neck, resisting the urge to mark her right then and there upon Max's desperate request.

"Get on top of me," I whispered against her ear as I nibbled on her lobe.

"I can't," she breathed in return, keeping her eyes closed as I continued to work my fingers inside of her and move my thumb in circles. "He might see..."

She was referring to William who couldn't hear a thing over the loudness of the fireworks.

At that point, even if he did see and hear us, I couldn't care less.

"I don't care," I expressed, my voice deep and husky. "I need you."

Without another word, I grabbed onto each side of her hips and moved her until she was positioned on top of me. Her dark strands of hair fell over her face, so I moved it behind her ear with my fingers just before I kissed her deeply.

I didn't even need to position myself inside of her, my erection did it for me.

I was soon burying myself inside of her; she moved her hips against mine to deepen me. I used my hands to pull down the front of her dress and reveal her incredible breasts. I began to lick at her nipples, tugging one of them with my teeth and playing with the other between my fingers as she continued to grind against me.

Her breathing grew more intense, and I knew this meant she was close to her peak. I felt the rising tension as well and knew it wouldn't be long before I combusted. I bit onto her nipple even harder, causing her to whimper slightly as she drew her fingers through my hair.

She quickened her speed as sweat formed on her gorgeous features and began to drip down her body. She went in for another kiss, moaning softly into my mouth and allowing me to muffle her sounds.

We breathed one another in, moaning softly against one another's lips just as her climax took her and her legs grew weak. I felt her body trembling and jolting just as she collapsed against me.

I quickly pulled out of her, finishing into my hands, not wanting to make a mess in the carriage. She pressed her forehead against mine and fought to catch her breath before she gained the strength to get off me and readjust herself in her seat next to me.

"What a show!" William cooed, clapping as the fireworks concluded. "Those get better every time I see them. Shall we get to the theatre?"