

My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 151 – The setup



Lila's POV

"You want to do what?" Enzo asked, narrowing his eyes at me as I stood before him. We brought Connie back into her room and she was resting for the evening.

Enzo and I stood in the hallway, and he was staring down at me like I was a rodent.

"I want to plan the perfect date for Connie and Tyler," I repeated the same sentence I said only moments ago.

"Connie doesn't want to date him," Enzo reminded me. "We can't force her."

"He's her mate, Enzo," I said in return. "Of course, she wants to go out with him."

He looked at me for a long while and I felt my face growing incredibly hot as I realized what I had just said. I basically admitted that I wanted to go out with Enzo because Enzo was my mate. But that certainly wasn't what I meant, despite my wolf wiggling with amusement.

"Look, I've known Connie my entire life. She will hate whatever we have planned for her," he said, shaking his head. "It's better if we just let it go. If this mate bond is genuine, they will be pulled together naturally."

"Unless they reject one another," I pointed out.

Neither of them was Alpha, which meant they could reject each other at any moment. My heart ached at the very thought. Mates were chosen to be together by the moon goddess. As much as I hated to admit it, she doesn't make mistakes.

Her reasoning for pairing me with Enzo was something I would never understand though. I wish I could just ask her.

"That's not our business," Enzo said as he turned away. "I'm going to say good night to her and then we can head back."

"How long is she going to be here for?" I asked.

"Her wolf is healing her fast. She'll probably be here for another day or so," he answered.

"Will she be staying with us?"

That's been a question that's been on my mind for a little while.

"I don't see why she can't return home as soon as she's released from the hospital," he answered.

That made me feel a little bit better that she wasn't going to be hanging around, but it made me sad for Tyler. He seemed to really like her and wanted to give things a chance. But she wouldn't give him the time of day and that made me really sad for him.

Maybe it was because I knew exactly how he felt. His mate was rejecting him in the same way that Enzo was rejecting me.

It was painful and almost unbearable. But there's also that little thread of hope that's being dangled in front of my wolf, keeping her from going into deep depressive hibernation.

....

I stayed awake almost all night. Even though Enzo didn't want any part of creating the perfect date for Connie and Tyler, I still really wanted to set something up. I would never forgive myself if I didn't at least try to get them together.

This could be Connie's happily ever after and she could regret this for the rest of her life.

I, at least, knew that Tyler would regret this for the rest of his life.

The next morning, I went back to the hospital with Enzo, and I sought out Tyler while Enzo was talking to Connie.

Tyler was cleaning some rooms and making beds when I found him, and he looked surprised to see me.

"I didn't think I'd see you again," he admitted with a sheepish grin.

"I told you I wanted to set you up on a date," I told him, raising my brows.

"I didn't think you were serious. She doesn't want to go out with me."

"She might change her mind," I said with a shrug.

I pulled out my phone and went into the Notepad app.

"What's your perfect first date look like?"

He raised his brows and looked like he was about to protest, but then he stopped himself and really thought about it.

"Watching the sunset at the park with a nice picnic," he said fondly. "I'd get her some flowers too and definitely wine."

I frowned and looked at him for a short while.

"The wine and flowers are nice, but the rest seems kind of boring. A date with Connie will require a little bit more than that," I told him.

From what I knew about Connie, she would like something more dazzling. But I didn't want to make her sound materialistic.

"How about I just come up with the perfect date and I will let you know exactly what I plan? I promise it'll knock her off her feet."

"Okay," he said with a timid frown. "I trust your judgment."

We exchanged phone numbers so I could keep him updated before heading back to Connie's room.

"Good news," Enzo said as I entered the room. "Connie is getting out today."

"That's amazing!" I beamed. "I'm so glad."

This also meant I had to hurry on planning this date before she went home.

"Bad news..." Connie added. "I can't get a flight home till next week. The airline is all booked up."

"Oh..." I said, glancing at Enzo.

"Which means she will have to stay with us for a bit."

I wasn't sure how I felt about that, but I didn't argue. Connie looked almost remorseful, and I didn't want to have a fight with Enzo.

Especially since I was going against him and planning a date for Connie and her mate. Plus, this would give me time to plan the perfect date for the two of them.

Later in the afternoon, we brought Connie back to the suite and she went to take a shower. Enzo went to make food for the four of us and I curled up on the couch, planning out this date.

I was planning on making a reservation at the fanciest restaurant in Monstro. My plan was to have everything set up by Monday evening. So, I had tonight and tomorrow to plan everything perfectly.

I made a note to call the florist tomorrow to have the best bouquet prepared because simple flowers would never do for Connie. I knew on Monday there would be a beach festival too because I heard some students talking about it the other day.

Connie would love to attend something like that, so I made a note of that as well.

I was so engrossed in my notetaking and planning that I didn't realize Enzo was standing behind me.

"What are you doing?" He scared me by asking.

I nearly jumped out of my skin at the sound of his voice. I turned around quickly to face him.

"Oh, I was just—"

"Planning a date for someone who doesn't want one?" He asked, raising his brows. He must have read the notepad before saying anything. "I thought we discussed that we shouldn't get involved."

"I made a promise..." I said with a deepened frown. "I can't go against my promise to Tyler."

"But you can go against your promise to me?"

"That's not what I meant," I said quickly. "I just want Connie to find her happily ever after."

"Oh, is that what you want?" He asked, raising only one brow.

My face flushed at his words and the accusing sound of his tone. He was looking at me with disbelief and I couldn't believe what he was insinuating.

"What is that supposed to mean?" I asked, pressing my lips firmly together. I

"I mean are you doing this for Connie, or for yourself?"

"How could you accuse me of something like that?" I heard myself asking, my voice going soft.

"It just seems odd that you care so much about her dating life," Enzo said with a shrug.

I stood to my feet and glared at him, folding my arms across my chest.

"Your hospitality is making me think you don't want her to date," I said in return. "Is there a reason for that?"

He stared at me for a moment longer before asking, "You think I'm trying to keep Connie single?"

"I don't know.. are you?" I shot back.

"No."

"Then why won't you help me?" I asked, eyeing him carefully.

"Because none of this is our business," he said, a little too loudly.

"Maybe we should make it our business," I shrugged. "If your care about her as your friend, you would want her to be happy."

"And if this guy doesn't make her happy?"

"He's her mate, Enzo. He's determined to make her happy."

He was quiet for a little longer before sighing. I could tell I had won this argument.

"Fine," he finally said, turning away and going toward the kitchen. "You want to set her up, then we will set her up."