

# My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 106 – Lila's broken heart



Lila's POV

"Go to our mate!" Val pleaded. "Run to him!"

She was excited to see him, but I couldn't bring myself to do as she requested.

I just stood frozen, staring at Enzo.

"What are you two doing in here?" Enzo asked; there were no emotions displayed on his face and that caused my heart to ache painfully in my chest.

"Sorry, professor. I was just helping her practice while I had a little time," Brody said, not sensing that there was anything wrong with that.

"I was waiting for you and when you didn't show up, Brody offered to help me," I further explained, keeping my eyes locked on his.

"Well, I'm here now," Enzo said, pulling his eyes away from me to glare at Brody. "You should get to practice; I think your coach was looking for you."

If looks could kill, his look would have certainly ended Brody's life.

Brody looked alarmed.

"I just have to grab my stuff out of my locker," Brody said as he sprinted toward the locker room.

Enzo was quiet as he walked past me; he had his bag flung over his shoulder and I couldn't help but notice the annoyed, yet tired, look on his face.

He must have had a tough morning.

"Ask him about it," Val coached.

"How was your morning?" I asked him, watching as he stripped his shirt off and shoved it into the bag, he threw on the ground.

He glanced over his shoulder to look at me; I thought he was going to answer, but Brody ran out of the locker room with his stuff.

"I'll see you later, Lila," he said, rushing over to the door of the arena.

"Have a good practice," I said after him just before he disappeared.

I looked back at Enzo who was no longer paying any attention to me. He was examining his wall of weapons before he picked the weapon of his choice.

"Pick something," he ordered, ignoring my initial question.

I went over to the wall and grabbed the usual dagger I fight with; this will definitely be the weapon I choose during the finals.

I turned to Enzo who was getting into his stance, ready for our practice session. However, there was something off about him. I had never seen him look quite this tired before and there was something in his eyes that I didn't recognize.

He was giving me a look that was annoying, but it was mixed with pain.

There was something wrong with my mate and I wasn't sure he would tell me if I asked him.

I knew he went on a date with Bethany last night and it pained me to think about it. But I wasn't going to feel better unless I asked him about it.

"I saw you last night..." I found myself saying, lowering my gaze to the ground.

He stood up straight and eyed my face carefully.

"You saw me last night?" He repeated, raising his brows curiously.

"Yes," I answered. "On your date."

"It wasn't a date."

"It looked like a date."

"Bethany wanted to discuss some stuff and asked to meet up," he explained, still eyeing me. "That's all there was to it."

I felt a little relieved to hear that, but there was still something strange going on; I could see it on his face.

"What did she want to discuss?" I dared to ask, meeting his eyes.

"She wanted to apologize for her behavior," he answered. "Are we done with the questions? Because I have things to do later and would like to get this done."

I opened my mouth to say something, but I was interrupted by another voice emerging from the doorway.

"Hey, handsome," Connie said, batting her long lashes at Enzo as she approached. "I had a great time last night. We should do it again soon."

Enzo's demeanor had soon changed; I could see the pure worry on his face as he looked at Connie, and then he looked over at me.

It was obvious to me now. That's why he's been acting strangely. Something did happen last night.

Except, it wasn't with Bethany.

It was with Connie.

My entire body seemed numb, and I stumbled backwards as if someone had just struck me in the face.

Or punched me in the gut.

Val's heard had shattered in a matter of seconds once she realized what was happening. It was Connie that Enzo wanted.

She was his best friend.

She was the one who understood him better than anyone.

I was nothing compared to her.

I should have known that it would never be me. But why wouldn't he just reject me and choose her instead of stringing me along this entire time?

"Connie, you should go," Enzo said, keeping his tone incredibly low.

I knew he was only asking her to leave because I was here.

I wanted to tell them that I would be the one leaving, but I couldn't bring myself to actually speak.

I looked at Connie who was saying something to him, but I couldn't make out what she was saying. She kept putting her perfectly manicured fingers on his arm and batting her lashes while she spoke.

I felt physically ill watching them.

Her face became nothing short of a blur.

My heart was so broken, and this was the kind of pain I had never felt before in my entire life.

Enzo looked at me and it looked like he was trying to say something, but I couldn't hear him. I needed to get out of there. But my legs weren't working; they were so numb I would have fallen over if I even attempted to walk away.

"Val!" I pleaded with my wolf. "Please help me! Get me out of here!"

I could feel the burst of energy from my wolf as she made herself known to both Enzo and Connie.

Her violet and blue eyes glowed and her large canines chomped the air as her howl escaped through my throat.

It was enough that Connie had to step back, but Enzo wasn't afraid.

He watched in wonder as I kicked off the ground, shifting into my wolf and sprinting from the arena as fast as Val's legs would go. We burst through the doors and down the halls. We ran through the doors of the building, and I felt a gust of cold air from outside as we ran through the campus grounds.

Everything in my vision became a blur and we didn't stop until we reached the forest.

I felt safe in the forest and Val knew we'd be able to breathe in the peace of being away from everyone. Nature seemed to give me energy and restore my strength. My powers were in serenity, and I could finally rest.

Once we were in the safe compacity, she allowed me to shift back into my human form, where I lay on the ground.

I pressed my knees to my chest and felt the fresh tears spread across my features.

I heard the cries of Val throughout my mind, and this only made me feel even worse.

However, I didn't have a lot of time to sit with my feelings; soon, my cellphone was ringing, bringing me back to the current moment.

I frowned when I saw that it was Cassidy-Ann calling. I wasn't due at work for another couple of hours, so I wondered why she was calling me right now.

She couldn't have picked a worse time.

"Hello?" I managed to muster into the phone.

"Lila! It's Cassidy-Ann! I need you at the studio right now. It's an emergency!!"