

My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 115 – Enzo's flashback of the week prior

Enzo's POV

"Alpha Enzo, I need a favor from you," Bastien said one night on the phone.

"What's up?" I answered, waiting for him to continue.

"I'm a little worried about this trip Lila is going on. I can't be there to protect her. She's never been this far from home before. I know it's a lot to ask but..."

"You want me to go on this trip with her?" I asked, raising my brows.

I had thought about going on this trip multiple times. I've even gotten as far as looking up plane tickets around the same day and time as Lila's. But I knew it would cause issues if anyone found out that I went on the trip with her.

Plus, I couldn't just leave my pack behind while I went to Monstro.

Though, Ethan had offered to take care of it for me while I'm away.

"I understand if you can't. I know you're busy running your pack and working on next semester's curriculum. It would just make me feel better if someone I trusted was with her. I know she wouldn't want to bring any of my gammas with her. It's bad enough that I had them patrolling the school."

"What makes you think she'd want me to go with her?" I found myself asking.

"I know she hasn't said it, but you are her favorite teacher," Bastien said in return. "I think she would handle it a lot better if you went with her vs. a gamma warrior."

"I'm not so sure about that," I said, thinking about how Lila would react.

She's been upset lately, and I can't help but wonder if it was because Connie living in my faculty house. I know it's been rough for her as my mate to watch me living with another woman.

Especially a woman whom something seemed to have happened with.

I still have no memory of that night and it's been bothering me.

Max has been living with this guilt for some time now and he's willing to do whatever Lila and her wolf want.

"It's okay, Enzo," Bastien finally said after a short pause. "You can say no. I just thought I would ask—"

"I'm not saying no," I said a little too quickly. "I'm just surprised you're asking me to go with her across the world. If I do this, I don't want her to know I'm doing this."

"You want to keep it a secret?" Bastien asked.

"Just until I get on the plane. But I'm worried if she finds out, it'll cause some issues. She might not even go and there's no way I'm going to live with the fact that I kept her from pursuing her dreams."

"I knew I could count on you, Enzo."

I hung up the phone without another word. I was soon purchasing plane tickets once Bastien sent me Lila's flight information. He even moved her flight a day sooner because her initial flight for Monday was completely filled. I wouldn't have been able to get on that plane.

Finals begin today and the opponents I had brought on for the exams had just arrived.

When students, including Lila, began to pile into the arena, I pulled the opponents aside to speak to them.

"That one student over there," I said, motioning to Lila with my head. They all looked over at her before looking back at me.

"Don't go easy on her... treat her like she's your worst enemy."

"You want us to hurt her?" One of the opponents asked with an alarmed expression.

"You can't hurt her," I said with a smirk. "But you can certainly try."

"We don't understand—"

"She's my top student," I began to explain. "She won't even let you get too close to her. She'll be fine. She's truly incredible."

They looked at one another with uncertainty for a moment before nodding in agreement.

One by one each student went up to face the opponents. Only a couple of students had failed the exam, and some were merely mediocre at best.

I glanced over at Lila and watched as she went into the back locker room with Sarah.

I had a bad feeling about that. Sarah wasn't exactly her number-one fan and she's caused problems in the past.

I couldn't just walk away in the middle of these important exams. These students were counting on me to be here and watch them fight these opponents.

However, it was about to be Lila's turn.

I saved her for last.

Looking over at Becca, I saw that she too was looking worriedly at the locker room.

"Becca," I called her over.

She looked startled at first but then worriedly walked toward me.

"It'll be Lila's turn soon. Can you make sure she's out here in time?"

She nodded quickly.

She turned away and ran toward the locker room.

Moments later, she emerged with Lila trailing behind her. Sarah came out a few minutes later. I furrowed my brows as Lila stepped forward and toward her first opponent. I looked her over briefly... there was something different, but I couldn't figure out what it was.

Then, she started fighting and I saw her face wincing. It almost looked like she was limping. It wasn't until she fell to the ground that I noticed what was different.

Her shoes.

She was wearing brand-new shoes, which wasn't a good thing to do during a fight. It's always been a rule to never wear brand-new shoes during a fight when you haven't broken them in yet.

I glanced over at Sarah who was watching her with an evil smirk on her and my blood began to boil.

When will this girl just stop already?

I heard Lila scream out in pain as she ripped the shoes off her feet. I watched as blood trickled down her foot and landed on the ground around her. It took everything I had not to lose control at that moment.

I grabbed my medical supplies from my bag and went to Lila.

She looked incredibly worried; I scolded her for wearing new shoes to the fight. However, I knew where she got them from. But if I acknowledged it at that moment, everybody would know that Lila was my mate.

I couldn't let that happen.

As I cleaned the wounds on her feet and wrapped them in bandages, I knew from the look on Lila's face that she wasn't done yet. She was going to continue the fight and she was going to kick ass.

She certainly proved herself when she beat all three opponents.

Later in the day, I went to the student lounge to tell her that I'm making her the top student in the class, but I saw Brody's arm around her.

That stupid jock, I thought to myself.

Fury washed over me, and I needed to leave before I lost control of Max.

After I posted the grades, I had a bunch of things I needed to do before the trip to Monstro. A tip that Lila didn't know I was going on yet.

"I can't believe you are leaving me to go on a trip," Connie pouted leaning against my bedroom door to watch me pack.

"I'm doing this as a favor to Alpha Bastien."

"We both know that's a lie," she said, rolling her eyes. "Why can't you just tell me the truth?"

"It's not your concern, Connie."

"Are you seriously going to pretend nothing happened the other night, Enzo? We—"

"I don't have a memory of whatever happened," I said, glaring at her. "You know this. I wasn't in the right mindset. I'm not sure what happened but I'm sorry if you got that wrong idea."

She stood, dumbfounded.

I sighed, rubbing the bridge of my nose between my index finger and my thumb.

"Look, Connie. I think it's better if you just moved out," I said, meeting her eyes. "You shouldn't be living in the faculty housing when you aren't full-time faculty anyways."

"You're kicking me out?" She gasped, tears filling her eyes.

"I'm asking you to return to your home. The one you came from before you came here. For the sake of our friendship, I think it's for the best."

"Is that really what you want?" She asked in a broken whisper.

"Yes," I answered. "It is."

I turned away from her, no longer wishing to continue the conversation.

"I'm going to take a shower," I said as I left her alone in her thoughts.

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Back in the present moment, Lila stared at me with large eyes as we sat next to each other on the plane. Both of our wolves nearly escaped from us at the same time.

"Professor Enzo?" She gasped. "What are you doing here??"