

# My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 125 – New Friend



Lila's POV

I slept in Enzo's bed last night.

My entire body tingled with satisfaction; I had no idea something like this could feel so incredible.

Despite not knowing what my future with Enzo had in store for us, I couldn't wipe the smile off my face.

He was still asleep beside me, naked, when my new business phone started ringing.

"Hello?" I said in a low and hushed whisper so I wouldn't wake Enzo.

"Where are you?! You were supposed to meet me at the school this morning!" Cassidy-Ann scolded on the other end of the phone.

I quickly sat up and glanced at the clock.

Holy hell, I was late.

I had never been late for anything in my entire life.

"I'm so sorry, Cassidy-Ann. I'm on my way there right now," I said, quickly getting out of bed.

"See that you are," Cassidy-Ann said through her teeth just before the line disconnected.

She was so angry with me; I had let her down. But now was not the time to feel guilty. I had to get to that school quickly.

I ran from Enzo's room and went into my own room. I grabbed a skirt and a blouse before running into my bathroom to take a quick shower.

"Want breakfast?" Enzo asked as soon as I ran out of the bathroom.

"I don't have time," I said breathlessly as I struggled to put on my shoes. "I'm running late. I was supposed to meet Cassidy-Ann at the academy."

"I already called you a cab," Enzo surprised me by saying. "But it won't be here for another few minutes. You should eat something while you wait."

He was caring about my well-being?

I grabbed an apple off the counter before turning and leaving.

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"About time you showed up," Cassidy-Ann scolded as soon as I reached the art room of the academy.

"I'm sorry I'm late," I said, typing my messy mound of hair into a ponytail. "I overslept."

"Students will be here shortly for the signing. I need you to be in charge of the line," she ordered.

I nodded and went to set up the red rope for the line while Cassidy-Ann set up her station. I couldn't believe I allowed myself to get so distracted that I was late for something this important.

I promised Cassidy-Ann that Enzo wouldn't be a distraction, but that's proving to be a lie. I was so embarrassed.

Soon, students were eagerly waiting outside the doors and the art professor was trying to keep them orderly before allowing them to enter.

"Are you sure you can handle this? They are very excited," The art professor asked, peering over at me.

"Yes," I answered without hesitation and with the utmost confidence.

I stood my ground as a flood of students came rushing into the art studio.

I stumbled backward for a moment, not realizing how many students were waiting to get Cassidy-Ann to sign their art pieces.

"Stop!" I said, putting my hand out to the students who were about to run past me. "I need you all to make a line. I set up ropes to help keep everything under control. One student at a time, please."

They all stared at me, frowning.

"Get into a neat line," I said again, even more firm.

They all did as I said quickly, which seemed to shock the art teacher. A strange feeling surged through me as I watched the students forming a line in front of Cassidy-Ann's table.

It was like the way my fingers were tingling after I used my electricity abilities; except this was my entire body.

"It's our Volana powers," Val explained breathlessly. "You were able to manipulate their minds and get them to do what you wanted."

I continued to work on keeping the line in check. Being careful not to use my abilities unknowingly again. Cassidy-Ann was busy speaking to each student one on one.

"I can't believe she's actually in our school," I heard one girl breathing excitedly. "She's an idol around here."

It wasn't until my eyes spotted her that I realized she was talking to me.

This girl had pixie-styled black hair and wore tight and ripped clothing that hugged her body perfectly, showing off every one of her curves. She wore knee-high boots and had a ton of jewelry around her wrists and neck.

She even had a piercing on her nose.

"You should try working for her. It's pretty amazing," I replied.

"Oh my goddess; one could only dream," she said in return. "I'm Emma by the way. My friends call me Em."

"I'm Lila."

"I've never seen you around here. Are you new to this school?" Em asked curiously.

"No, I'm actually just here for the summer. I work as Cassidy-Ann's assistant in Higala. I go to the Higala School for Shifters."

Her eyes widened at my words.

"I hear that's a nice school! So, you actually work with the famous Cassidy-Ann?! What's that like?"

"Pretty much how you'd imagine it," I said to her. "She's a great mentor to have."

"Do you do art as well?"

"I'm a painter," I answered.

"So am I!!" She gasped. "I do a lot of street art as well. Isn't art amazing?"

She was incredibly eager, and I like that about her.

"When did you get here? Did you see the whole school yet?" She asked with wide eyes.

I shook my head.

"I got here yesterday morning. This is my first time at this school," I answered.

"Oh, my goddess, you'll have to let me show you around sometime. This school is huge and so beautiful. I'm here on a scholarship and this is my second year."

"Yeah, that would be great. Thank you," I said in return.

Soon, it was her turn to meet Cassidy-Ann.

"I'm a huge fan!" I heard her say as she approached; I couldn't help but laugh.

She was a sweet girl, and her bubbly personality certainly did not match her bold and edgy looks.

Val's mood seemed to have lifted as a familiar scent filled out our noses.

Enzo walked into the room and my heart skipped a beat instantly.

Great. My distraction was here.

I felt my face warming under the intensity of his stares.

He was soon inches from me.

"I promised your father I'd keep an eye on you all the time," he told me in a low tone, causing my body to grow even warmer.

"I can't have you here as a distraction. Cassidy-Ann is already on me about being late," I told him, peering up at him with pleading eyes.

"You won't even know I'm here," he said, stepping away.

Somehow, I doubted that very much.

"Holy hell; who is that hottie?" Em asked from behind me, peering over my shoulder at Enzo who was now on the other side of the room.

I didn't even realize Em was close by until she spoke.

"My professor," I answered. "And bodyguard. He's an Alpha and my father's right-hand man. He's under my father's orders to protect me."

She rose her brows.

"Protect you from what?"

She had no idea I was a Volana. It's not like I hid it; I had the Volana eyes and the aura. But they were so rare in our world that not everybody knew what to look for in a Volana.

"It's a long story," I told her, not wanting to get into it.

"Well, I need to go to class. But we should meet up later. You can meet my friends. There's going to be an outdoor concert at our school tonight. Some of the greatest local bands will be playing. You should come!"

"Really?" I asked. "You want me to come?"

"Of course!" She said excitedly. "And you can bring that hottie too," she added with a wink.

She pulled a small card out of her tight pants and handed it to me.

"Here's my number. Call me later and I'll tell you where to meet us."

"Us?"

"My friends and me," she laughed. "I'll see you later."

Once the room started clearing out and it was time for cleaning up, I figured now was a good time to ask Enzo if he wanted to join me for the outdoor concert tonight.

He was helping to put all the tables and chairs back in their rightful locations when I approached him.

"So, I met a friend," I told him, helping him with some of the chairs.

"Oh yeah?"

"Yeah," I said, feeling lame. "She invited me to an outdoor concert tonight. She told me that you can come too if—"

"You told her about us?" He asked, snapping me a look.

I felt the blood rushing to my face, and I quickly shook my head.

"No. I just—"

"It's probably better if you didn't tell anyone about us. I wouldn't want it to get back to anyone back home," he said, cutting me off.

My heart fell into my stomach.

"Oh... I just thought that—"

"I have things I need to do tonight. So, you can just go by yourself. I trust that you'll be fine."

"I see..." I said, lowering my gaze.

It was clear to me that I misread things.

I turned away from him before my eyes decided to betray me and sorrow seeped in.