My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 133 – You drugged me.

Enzo's POV

"Are you ready to go?" Connie asked as she came out of the bathroom.

I turned to face her, still holding the pill bottle in my grip, she had yet to notice.

"What are these?" I asked, holding up the bottle for her viewing.

Her eyes adjusted to the bottle in her hands, and it was like the color had drained from her face. She opened her mouth to speak, but only air came out.

"I asked you a question," I said through my teeth. "Connie, what are these?"

"I can explain..." she said, her voice coming out as nothing more than a whisper.

The tremble in her tone told me more information than her silence, but I wanted to hear her say it.

"I'm waiting."

"Okay... before you get mad... I just wanted to say that I really loved you and I wanted you to see that you could possibly love me too... I thought maybe if I confused you then we could—"

"Confuse me? What are you talking about?" I asked, interrupting her rambling. "Just tell me what these are for."

She stared at me for a moment longer, her entire body now trembling and her eyes visibly filling with tears.

"What did you do?" I asked her, a little louder this time.

"I might have drugged you tea the other night..." she finally said, tears falling from her eyes.

"Might have? Or you did?"

She was quiet for a moment longer and just as I was about to open my mouth to firmly tell her to answer my question, she said, "I did..."

I placed the pill bottle on the counter; looking at Connie, I felt nothing but disgust.

"You drugged me."

It wasn't a question.

A steady stream of tears continued to fall from her eyes and soak over her very pale freatures as she bit onto her bottom lip to keep herself from sobbing. But to no prevail.

"I'm so sorry..." she managed to sputter.

I was at a loss for words and it was taking everything I had to keep Max under control. Despite Connie being our oldest and best friend, Max wanted to tear her apart. I felt used and disgusted all over.

I also felt weak that I would allow something like this to happen under my own nose.

"You..." I went to say, but truth be told, I wasn't sure what I wanted to say.

Had she drugged me and had her way with me?

This entire time I thought maybe I had drunk a little too much or maybe even consumed some of the drugs that Bethany tried to give me. But it was neither of those things; it's been Connie this whole time.

"Nothing happened," she finally said quickly. "I promise... we didn't have sex that night."

"I woke up naked," I said, taking a step away from her. "You were naked too."

She began to sob into her hands; I thought she was going to fall to the floor, but she remained on her feet.

"I set it up to look like we had slept together," she finally admitted. "I wanted you to think that there could be something between us. I wanted to plant the idea in your head..."

"You did WHAT?"

I couldn't help the fury that was boiling out of me; at that moment, all I was seeing was red.

"I'm so sorry!" She continued to cry. "I never meant for it to get this far. I thought I could convince you that your wolf wanted me... I thought...." her voice trailed off as she hiccupped.

This wasn't happening right now; this type of betrayal was unforgivable.

This was someone I trusted so deeply and for her to betray me like this. I couldn't continue with these thoughts; if I didn't get out of there and quickly, I was going to rip her head right off her shoulders.

"Please, don't be mad at me," she cried. "I'm so sorry, Enzo. I was going to tell you, but---"

"I need you to leave."

I turned away from her, unable to stomach looking at her. I was going to do something I was definitely going to regret if she didn't leave right now.

"What?" She asked, pain clear as day in her tone.

"I don't want you hear anymore. Pack up your stuff, and leave. Return to your pack."

"But, Enzo—"

I turned around quickly, Max's canines evident to her and his eyes glaring at her through mine. It was a look she had never seen before and a look I hoped she'd never see. But it was so fierce it caused her to gasp loudly and stagger backwards.

"I'm not going to ask you again," I said in a low and threatening tone.

She stared at me for a moment longer, speechless.

I didn't wait around for her to say or do anything else. I turned back around and left without another word.

As soon as we were outside, Max burst through me, growling loudly and fiercely as we ran through the streets of Monstro. There was a lot of steam he needed to blow off and I knew he wanted to turn back and tear Connie apart from her limbs.

But I wasn't going to allow him to do that. We just ran through the forest for a long while until he started to get winded enough to settle down.

Once we had stopped running, we shifted back into our human form and went towards the beach. Lila should be there by now and I needed to speak to her. She needed to know everything that had happened and that nothing was going to happen between Connie and me.

I wasn't much of a partier, especially with a bunch of college students. Everybody seemed to have too much energy and they had been drinking too much.

There was a roaring bonfire in the middle of the beach and I could feel the heat for miles. There was a long line that lead to the tiki bar and everybody wore bathing suits, dancing to the live music and swimming in the now dark ocean.

I scanned the beach; I could sense Lila, but I didn't see her. It would be a lot easier to find her exact location if I had marked her. But now I just have to give it my best guess and hope that Max can find her based on her scent alone.

Although, he always seemed to be able to find her easily.

"Alpha Enzo?" Emma said as I approached her small group that stood, drinks in hand, at the bonfire.

Lila wasn't amongst them.

"Lila didn't tell me you were coming," she said, peering up at me with a frown.

"Is she around here somewhere?"

Em looked around curiously for a moment.

"She was a little bit ago. She was having a lot of pina-coladas to drink. Matty was buying them for her. I think they are around here somewhere."

She went off somewhere along with a guy after she's been drinking?!

Could this night get any worse?!

Riddled with annoyance I walked away from Em without saying anything more. I went to a more secluded area because that's where I feared this guy would take a drunk Lila.

Her scent grew more potent as I got to a quiet area, and I knew at that moment that I was on the right track.

Then, I heard their voices.

"Come on... let's get out of here. We can go back to my place and really get to know each other..."

That was a guy's voice.

"I shouldn't..." Lila's voice trailed off as she worked hard to keep herself awake.

She was completely wasted.