

My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 162 – Welcome home



Lila's POV

"You're staying?" Enzo asked, raising his brows. "Are you sure that's wise? You barely know him."

"They are mates," I shrugged. "She knows all she needs to know. They are destined for one another."

Enzo gave me a look before looking at Connie.

"She's right. I love him. I can't deny it. I want to be with my mate. So, yes. I'm staying."

"I'm so happy you decided not to reject him!" I cooed. "You are going to have such a nice life with your mate."

I was a bit envious honestly, but I wasn't going to say that out loud.

Enzo gave me another look, but he didn't say anything either.

I went back to my room to finish packing while Enzo and Connie talked things over. She's been his best friend since childhood, so I figured they'd want a little bit of privacy on their last day together.

When I got back into my room, I grabbed my phone to check my messages and saw that Brianna had texted me.

"Oh, my goddess!! We have so much to catch up on! I can't wait to hear about your trip! See you soon. XOXO!"

I smiled at the phone.

Brianna had found her mate; I wondered if she was going to take him to the airport. He's part of Uncle Don's gamma army. She's been so excited and from the sounds of her texts these last few weeks, she's very smitten.

I just hope she doesn't have to experience what I'm experiencing.

A mate that doesn't want her back.

"What do you mean he doesn't want us?" Val, who has been oddly quiet until that moment, chimed in. "He spent weeks having sex with you! Must I remind you of that hot date?"

"No, you don't need to remind me of anything. We only went on that date because Connie and Tyler bailed," I shrugged.

"What about the sex?" Val purred. "The theatre..."

"It was our last time together," I said quickly, stopping her before she said anything more. "When I graduate, he's going to reject us. We have to get used to the idea now, Val."

Her head lowered in my mind's eye, and I knew I hurt her feelings. I hated that feeling and I wanted to apologize, but she recoiled away, not wanting to hear another word.

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"Welcome home, Lila!!!" Brianna cooed as she threw her arms around me, pulling me in for a large hug. "I'm so excited that you are back!!"

"I've missed you so much," I said in return, chuckling as I hugged her back.

My mom was next to grab me and hug me.

"Oh, Lila Bean. It hasn't been the same without you! I'm so happy you are home safe."

"I can't wait to hear about everything I missed," I said with a smile.

"Let's get you home! We are having a little get-together tonight to welcome you home," my mom explained.

"You are invited as well, Enzo," my father said, patting him on the back. "Thank you for taking care of my little girl. I owe you big time."

"I was happy to help. It was nice to get away for a bit. But I guess it's time to get back to reality."

Enzo and my father started walking off, talking.

Bri draped her arm through mine, and I rested my head on her shoulder as we walked toward the exit of the airport.

Cassidy-Ann took an earlier flight because she needed to deal with Scott and fix her art gallery. I made a mental note to check in on Scott later, but for right now, I just wanted to get home to the comfort of the Nova Pack.

"So, where's your mate?" I asked once no one else was in earshot.

"You'll meet him at your packhouse. He stayed behind to help set up the party," Bri said with a broad smile. "My Uncle Don and my mom are there as well. I think he just wants to get on their good side."

"Is he on their bad side?" I asked, lifting my head to look at her.

She laughed.

"Oh, goddess no. He's my mate; they couldn't hate him. Actually, they respect him a lot."

"That's really good to hear, Bri," I said in return. "I can't wait to meet him."

The five of us got into my dad's car and we drove about 30 minutes until we reached Elysium. Soon after, we reached the Nova Packhouse.

As it came into view, I couldn't help but smile.

I was home.

There were a bunch of cars parked out front, some of which I recognized. I was eager to see everybody.

"Welcome home," my father breathed from the front seat.

"It's good to be home," I said in return.

We piled out of the car and Beta Aiden was quick to greet us.

"Hello, Miss Lila. How was the trip?"

"Uncle Aiden!" I cooed, throwing my arms around him. "It feels like I've been away for years."

"Don't I know it? I know you aren't around here often because of school, but it didn't feel right knowing you weren't in our region."

I chuckled.

He grabbed my bags and began walking towards the packhouse. Enzo grabbed his own bags; his car was parked nearby so he just went ahead and brought his things to his car.

"You're staying, right?" I asked, walking closely behind him. "For the party I mean?"

"I should get back to my pack," Enzo said, staring around my sunken face. "Beta Ethan has been mindlinking me nonstop for the last few days. I guess they ran into some trouble."

"Oh..." I said, staring at the ground. "That's too bad. I was hoping we could spend a little more time together..."

I knew it was hopeful thinking, but I still hoped.

"Lila—" He went on to say, but the voice of my father interrupted him.

"Enzo, I hope you aren't leaving just yet. We still have to talk in my study," he said, eyeing him carefully.

Enzo nodded, glancing at me briefly.

"We'll talk more later," he assured me.

He finished putting his things in his car before we went to speak to my father privately.

I furrowed my brows together, curious about what they were going off to talk about and why they couldn't do it in front of me.

Part of me wanted to follow behind them and try to listen to their conversation, but I saw Brianna waving me over from the front door with a wide smile on her face.

I sighed and followed her inside.

She stood next to a tall and broad man with orange hair and huge muscles. He had kind blue eyes with long lashes and freckles around his nose and cheeks. He wore the uniform of a gamma warrior, equipped with weapons, which wasn't unusual for a gamma warrior. He matched my Uncle Don when it came to his uniform, except Donovan had a red symbol on his chest indicating that he was the leader.

Bri grabbed this gentlemen's arm and pulled him closer to her, that smile never leaving her lips.

"You must be Alexander," I said, reaching my hand out to shake.

He shook it without hesitation and bowed his head at me.

"It's great to finally meet you. I've heard a lot about you. From both Donovan and Brianna," Alexander said in return, keeping his head bowed. "You are kind of a legend actually."

I laughed.

"A legend you say?" I rose my brows.

"You are a badass fighter and a Volana wolf. You fear nothing and you've faced so many challenges your entire life. Yes, a legend."

"That's very kind of you," I said, glancing at Brianna who bit her bottom lip to stifle a giggle.

She seriously was smitten with him, and I was so glad for her; yet I was also a bit envious.

Which reminded me that Enzo was off having a secret conversation with my father.

"Can we talk more later? There's someone I need to speak with," I told them both, stepping around them.

Brianna frowned like she was about to protest, but she kept her mouth shut and watched as I went towards my father's office.

My father's office door was at the end of the long hallway, and it was closed tightly with only a faint light under the door indicating that someone was in there. The closer I got to the door, the more I was picking up Enzo's scent, so I knew he was there with my father.

I paused outside the door, just as I began to hear their voices.

"Have you thought more about our conversation from last month? The semester officially starts next week," My father said to him.

"Yes," Enzo said in return. "It's all I could think about."

"And? Have you made up your mind?"

"I made it up a while ago, Alpha," Enzo said to my father. "I'm sorry but my decision hasn't changed at all. I can't remain at this school any longer. I won't be returning as a professor."