

My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 170 – Getting Dee's Help

Lila's POV

Ethan furrowed his brows at me as I turned to face him. I felt warmth all around my body, so I'm sure that was evident on my face.

He was staring at me with such concern that my entire stomach decided to turn into one giant knot, making me feel sick. I wasn't even sure what to say or how long I was staring at him dumbfounded.

"Are you okay?" He decided to ask, cocking his head to the side. "Are you here to see Enzo?"

"No," I said a little too quickly, my voice cracking slightly. "I'm actually here to see Dee."

"Dee?" Ethan asked, raising his brows. "Why is that?"

"I'm having a bake sale to help for my campaign," I explained.

"What are you campaigning?"

"President of the student committee," I answered. "I'm up against a girl who doesn't exactly like me and is making it her mission to make me miserable. She would destroy the school if she were to win. I know a bake sale won't help me win, but I figured I could raise some money for the future of the committee."

"I could always help you if you are serious about this election. I know some people who can set up a whole production for you. Maybe even get you on TV."

"That's really sweet of you, Ethan. But I can handle the election."

"Suit yourself," Ethan said with a shrug. "So, if you're here to see Dee, then why are standing outside? You know you can just come in, right?"

I didn't want to intrude," I said with a nervous laugh. "Enzo hasn't been responding to my texts. so, I assumed he didn't want to see me."

Ethan frowned.

"I don't think that's the problem," he said in return.

I raised my gaze and met his eyes.

"What do you mean by that?"

"I mean, I've known him for a long time, and the first time I ever saw him smile was because of you. You brought out a lot in him; you brought out a part I didn't even know existed. Believe it or not, he loves you."

My face warmed and I lowered my gaze.

"Come on," Ethan said, motioning for me to enter the packhouse. "Enzo isn't even here right now."

"Why isn't he here?" I asked; I couldn't hide the disappointment in my tone.

"He just ran some errands in the city. He should be gone for a while."

"I see," I breathed. "That's a relief," I lied."

He gave me another concerned smile and motioned for me to enter the house again.

This time, I did.

"Thanks," I said to him, giving him a sweet smile.

"If you need anything, let me know. I'm going to be practicing on the fighting grounds. Dee should be in the kitchen."

"Okay," I said, waving to him as he went toward the back doors.

I went into the kitchen and saw that Dee was in the middle of cooking dinner. Whatever she was making smelled absolutely delicious and made my mouth water. I forgot I hadn't eaten anything all day and I was starving.

"Lila?" Dee said with wide eyes once she noticed me. "What are you doing here? It's been so long!" She cooed as she ran toward me and wrapped her arms around me. Once she pulled away, she was wearing a frown. "I'm afraid Enzo isn't here right now. He should be back later though."

"I'm actually not here for Enzo," I told her. "I'm here for you. I need your help."

"Of course, what can I do for you?" Dee asked, peering at me eagerly.

"I'm running for president of the student committee, and I'd like to have a bake sale for the students."

"Wait, didn't you create the committee last year? And you still have to have an election?" Dee asked, raising her brows. "That doesn't seem fair."

"It's definitely not. But this girl seems to always get what she wants," I murmured, trying not to sound like a Debbie downer, but sometimes I couldn't help it.

I was admittedly annoyed about this election. I did create the committee after all. I shouldn't have to try this hard to be in charge of it.

But there I am.

"This girl has money," I continued. "Her father is the richest Alpha in the world and can buy whatever she wants. Including followers. So, I need a really good campaign. I have some friends who are helping me. The bake sale isn't really for the campaign, but regardless of who wins, the committee will need some funding and I figured we should start now."

"Even if this other girl wins?"

"I'm doing this for the students. They deserve something nice like a back-to-school party," I explained.

"I love how selfless you are," Dee said fondly. "They'd be stupid to not vote for you. I'd love to help with the bake sale. When is this happening?"

"There's no set date. But I'd like it to be sometime next week."

"How about Friday? We can spend Wednesday and Thursday evening baking once you get out of school," Dee suggested.

I nodded.

"That sounds great. I'll text my friends and let them know" I said, pulling out my phone and sending a memo to the group chat I have with Becca and Rachel.

"While I finish with dinner, how about you make a list of all the baked goods you want to make for this sale."

She handed me a notebook and a pen before going back to the stove.

"Also, there's going to be plenty of food, you can join us for dinner."

I was about to decline her offer, but then I sensed Val perking up and Enzo's scent became incredibly strong. I knew what that meant, and my heart was weighing heavily in my chest.

Enzo was home.

Soon, he was walking into the kitchen, and he completely froze when he saw me.

I knew he could probably sense me from the outside but seeing me was still a shock to him. His face was unreadable, and I couldn't tell if he was angry or not. He certainly wasn't pleased; I knew that much.

I stared at him back; our eyes locked onto one another.

It almost felt like we were the only two people in the room; Dee was non-existent to us.

My heart thudded violently against my chest, and I swallowed down the lump that had formed in my throat.

"Lila...?" His voice sounded distant, yet so close at the same time.

"Hi..." I said slowly. "Let me explain why I'm here before you get angr—"

Before I could finish that sentence, he grabbed my arm and pulled me close to him, his lips covering mine and he kissed me with such a heated passion that my soul was set on fire.

At that moment I knew...Undoubtedly, with every ounce of my heart, I was in love with him.