

## My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 185 A talk with Enzo's mom

Lila's POV

"But first, tell me why you think he hates Volana wolves," Diana said, staring at me with sadness in her eyes.

I didn't like talking about this, but at the same time, it's a lot of stuff that I've been holding in. What better person to tell other than my mate's mother? She had such a comforting and yet familiar aura to her. She made me feel safe, and I knew I could talk to her about anything.

She was very kind, and I suddenly grew upset that I didn't know her sooner. Enzo has been hiding her basically and the thought hurt my heart.

Did he not trust me enough to be around his mother? They obviously have a great relationship. Why didn't he want me near her until now?

I sighed and tugged my fingers nervously as I thought about how to answer her question.

"When we first discovered that we were mates, he was cold toward me. I didn't tell him I was a Volana, but I didn't hide it either. I later found out that he was doing research on Volana wolves. He was doing research on me..." I paused to gather my thoughts.

I met her eyes and saw how unbothered she was. She didn't even look phased by this information.

"He told me he was going to reject me once my wolf was strong enough. I had just turned 18, so my wolf was fairly new, and he wasn't sure how she would react to rejection. A rejection is incredibly painful and damaging. It could have caused my wolf to go into hibernation forever..." I paused again to choke back a sob.

The thought of Val hurting so badly that she went into a deep sleep broke my heart into a million pieces.

"Enzo said that?" Diana asked, furrowing her brows. "Regardless of how old your wolf is, a rejection would be painful. However, wolves always return after. Your wolf wouldn't abandon you if she could help it."

"He wanted to wait until my wolf was stronger," I continued. "Until I graduate."

"It wouldn't make a difference," Diana said, shaking her head.

I stared at her, unsure of what she meant.

"Whether he rejects you now, or rejects you 10 years from now, it wouldn't make a difference. It would still hurt, but you'd bounce back. You already seem incredibly strong, which means your wolf is also very strong."

"If that's the case then why did he want to wait?" I asked.

"Maybe he was waiting to see what happens in the future. He didn't want to make any decisions right now, afraid that he'd regret them later. So, he held off on rejecting you; giving you excuses as to why he can't do it right then and there."

"Did he tell you that?" I asked, raising my brows at her.

She smiled thoughtfully, but then shook her head.

"He didn't have to. He's my son and I can read it on his face," she said in return. "There's not much he can hide from me," she added with a chuckle.

I was quiet for a moment longer as I thought more about the things Enzo had once said to me. I was marked by him now; he confessed his love for me. We are happy. But the memory of how cruel he was is etched into my mind. Talking about this with his mother left me feeling a little sad.

Maybe even a little lost.

"Enzo has a big heart and it's always in the right place," she said gently, a twinkle of something in her eyes that I could only describe as hope.

I nodded, knowing that she was right. But she was also his mother, so she always only saw the good in him. But I once saw a different side of him until recently.

Enzo hated me because I was a Volana.

"He thinks it was a Volana that drove his father crazy," I said, staring back down at my hands. "When I was young, I remember that his father was after my mother. He wanted to marry her and use her as his personal weapon. He hurt a lot of people to get her, and it was all because of what she was. I think Enzo feared the same would happen to him."

Diana stared at me, puzzled, for a moment longer. But then she started to laugh. My face warmed as she continued her laughter.

Was she laughing at me?

"I'm sorry," she chuckled. "I don't mean to laugh. Enzo has spent so long cleaning up the mess his father made. Nobody ever asked him what he wanted to do. He was forced to take over as Alpha because there was no one else. Blaise never had any other children, and no one was strong enough to be the Alpha of the Calypso pack. At least nobody the former Beta trusted. Ultimately, it was his choice on what to do and he chose to bring Enzo home. I knew it would be the best thing for the pack. Enzo went back at such a young age that he missed out on a lot of his childhood. He ran a pack that rejected him as an infant and failed to protect him for most of his childhood. A pack that turned his mother and many others into rogues. Enzo didn't trust his own pack for a long time."

"You were his mother, if he didn't want to go back, he shouldn't have had to," I said, furrowing my brows together. "Surely you had a say in the matter."

She nodded her head once.

"I did," she answered. "I asked him as well what he wanted to do, and his answer was that he wanted to restore the nation."

"Restore the nation?" I asked, raising my brows.

"Yes. He was only a child, but he knew that his father messed up so badly that everything became a mess. Your father, Alpha Bastien, did a great job at restoring what he could, but there are certain things that only Enzo can restore. Certain enemies, only he can take care of."

More tears welled in my eyes, and I knew that they were about to spill.

"Enzo told me that he could never be with a Volana..." I breathed, allowing a couple of tears to spring free.

"Because he knows being with you would put you in danger. Paul and the rest of his followers are after Volana's. None of us really knows what he truly wants, only that he wants to finish what Blaise had started. He also wants Enzo's pack. He was jealous and angry that Enzo became the Alpha and not him. But Paul was never strong enough and wouldn't be a good leader. However, he never accepted that. Now he lurks around with his crew, waiting for Enzo to mess up."

"He's been watching Enzo?" I asked, my voice sounding incredibly distant.

"That's an understatement," she said, rolling her eyes. "He's relentless. He won't leave Enzo alone. If he knew that Enzo' mate was a Volana..."

"He would use me to get to him," I breathed. "And he wouldn't hesitate to do what he wanted with me."

A shiver coursed through my body; especially when Diana nodded her head, a grim look crossing her face.

"All the cruel thing he said to you... all the times he pushed you away—"

"He was trying to protect me..." I said, tears freely falling down my cheeks.

She gave me a small smile.

"Yes. He was always trying to protect you," she said in return. Tears welled in her own eyes as she peered up at me from the hospital bed. "He set out a mission to restore the order of our world... he doesn't hate Volana wolves. He never has. He feels awful about how his father treated them. He feels terrible that they are still being hunted by his followers. He hates that the world isn't safe for them. He's been trying so hard to protect them."

"Enzo wants to protect Volana wolves?" I asked in disbelief. "He's never mentioned it before. Why should I believe that?"

She was quiet for another moment.

"Don't you feel it?" She asked. "Or sense it, or smell it?"

I wasn't sure what she meant, so I stayed quiet hoping she'd elaborate.

But instead, she reached her hand out for me to take. I did so, holding her soft hands in mine and feeling her warmth pulsating around my fingertips. It was like my abilities were coming alive in a close circuit. I saw the electricity in my fingers running across her hands, tickling her palms.

I could practically smell her energy and it filled me with so much strength I had to take a deep breath to steady myself.

At that moment, all my senses came alive, and I felt recharged, not even knowing I needed to be recharged.

I looked her in the eyes, and she kept her eyes steadily on me.

That's when I realized what was happening; I gasped, pulling my hands away from hers. I furrowed my brows together continuing to stare at her with shock.

"Oh, my goddess..." I breathed, hardly audible. But I knew she could hear me. "You're a Volana wolf."