

My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 186 Lila knew the truth

Enzos POV

Felicity was at the nurse's station; I could pick up the scent of her excessive use of perfume miles away. The closer I got to her, the more fury I was feeling. She disrespected my mate and her future Luna.

I wasn't okay with that, and I was going to make sure she knew exactly how I felt.

When she spotted me walking toward her, I saw the color draining from her face. One look into my eyes and she knew she was in deep shit.

"Felicity," I growled through my teeth, struggling to keep Max under control.

"Alpha..." she breathed, stepping around the nurse's station.

The other nurses had run off, afraid of the fury that was evident in my eyes.

"What can I do for you?" She asked, straightening her posture, and batting her lashes at me.

The nerve.

"We need to talk," I said in a low and threatening tone, stopping only inches from her. I towered over her, so she had to look way up to meet my eyes. I saw the fear in them and the tremble in her body she desperately tried to hide. "What you said to Lila was not okay. Did you not think I would hear about it?"

"I was only telling her the truth, Alpha. The pack deserves a better Luna. She can't be trusted—"

"You will not speak about her like that," I hissed. "She is my mate, Felicity. My future wife and your future Luna. She has done nothing but help those in need; the rest of the pack adores her, and I suggest you get in line, or you'll find yourself without a pack."

The threat caused her eyes to widen in shock.

"You'd make me a rogue?" She gasped. "After all my family had done for you??"

Her words struck a chord in my chest. It was Felicity's father who brought me out of the rogue territory and gave me the title of Alpha. Her father was a great and noble man. When my father died, he took over as Alpha, being the only one trusted for the job at the time. He never wanted to be Alpha though and knew the title didn't rightfully belong to him. He was also one of the few who knew about my existence.

The only one he trusted to become the true Alpha of the Calypso pack was me. So, he came to seek me out and brought me to the pack. He was the one who trained me and taught me how to be a leader. I was only 9 years old when I met him, and Felicity was 6 years old.

He was a single father to her since his wife died of an incurable disease when Felicity was only 2 years old.

Paul and his crew had fled after my father died. But when I turned 16, they returned. He was anything but happy and made many attempts to end my life and get me out of the way, so he could take over as Alpha.

Felicity's father protected me and saved my life. But at the cost of his own.

Before her father died, he made me promise to take care of Felicity and to make sure she didn't go down a dark path.

I've kept my word and cared for her like a sibling. I even allowed her to live in the packhouse; she has her own room on the second floor and works as a nurse in the pack hospital. She even occasionally helps the maids around the packhouse.

I never thought of her as someone who could be cruel. Until now.

"I will forever be in your father's debt; not yours," I growled. "I made him a promise that I would care for you. You were only 13 years old when he died, and you had no one. But now you are 20 years old and can care for yourself."

She looked taken aback by my statement.

"With all due respect, Alpha, but my father didn't bring you back from the rogue territory and make you an Alpha, just for you to marry the very thing that nearly tore our pack apart the first time," Felicity said, narrowing her eyes at me. "He always told me that I would make a great Luna if given the opportunity. He told me that my mate could very well be an Alpha. He wanted us to be together, Enzo. He wanted me to rule the pack by your side "

"You are not my mate," I said through gritted teeth; I was feeling that fury rising throughout me again, but this time, she stood her ground, pressing her lips together.

"I could be your chosen mate," she said in return, meeting my eyes.

My breathing became rash, and I knew if I didn't walk away, I would lose control of Max. I took a deep breath to calm my trembling body, closing my eyes as I did so.

"Alpha..." She began, but I brought my hand up, silencing her words.

I opened my eyes and peered into her sharp gaze.

"You will not disrespect my mate again, Felicity. If you do, there will be hell to pay. You will bow to your knees in front of her and apologize for your cruelty. You will also apologize to that little girl's mother for the misunderstanding you nearly caused. You will show me respect as your Alpha. We will not have this conversation again. Understood?"

Her eyes darkened and they looked glazed over. She was still staring at me, but it was almost like I wasn't there. It was like I was invisible to her. I wasn't even sure if she was breathing.

Just as I was about to open my mouth to speak, she blinked a few times.

She focused her eyes on my face, and they were no longer glazed over. She looked confused for a moment but then she said, "Understood, Alpha."

She turned away from me and went in the direction of my mother's room. I followed closely behind, watching as she made her way into the room. Lila sat at my mother's bedside, holding onto her hands and tears burning in her eyes.

She looked startled to see Felicity barging into the room, but before Lila could say anything, Felicity fell to her knees in front of Lila and bowed her head low.

"I'm so sorry, Luna. I was cruel to you earlier and I didn't mean any of the things I said. Please accept my sincerest apology."

Lila glanced up at me for a moment before looking down at Felicity.

It's okay..." she said in an uncertain and yet soft tone. "I appreciate the apology. I accept. Thank you."

Felicity bowed again before standing to her feet and scurrying through the door without giving me a second glance.

My mind was racing. I expected there to be more of a fight, but she more than willingly apologized to Lila without a second thought. It almost seemed like she was in some kind of trance. But I hadn't used my Alpha command on her. I thought about it, but I wanted to give her one last chance before I resorted to that.

Forcing an Alpha command on my pack members would be painful for them, so I tried not to use it often.

But this was a strange ordeal.

Lila stared after her for a moment, tears still in her eyes. Though I knew those tears weren't for Felicity or her weird encounter. I furrowed my brows together as Lila looked up at me. I saw something flash in her eyes that caused me to take a step back.

She was upset with me. I could feel her painful emotion.

What happened when I was gone?

I looked at my mother and saw that she also had tears in her eyes. She wasn't looking at me though; she was looking at Lila.

I looked between the two of them with a heavy heart; I had left them alone so I could deal with the Felicity thing, not thinking that things could come up during a conversation containing the two of them.

There was no doubt in my mind as Lila took another look at me and then tears spilled from her eyes. No doubt when my mother wrapped her in her arms and gave her a reassuring yet comforting hug.

Lila knew the truth.

She knew that my mother was a Volana.