

My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 187 Volana Blood

Lila's POV

Felicity's apology took me off guard. I was already crying because of what I just found out about Enzo's mother, but then the apology pushed me over the edge. It seemed sincere, though I didn't fully trust her. I wondered what made her decide to apologize.

I wonder what Enzo had said to her.

But as soon as she left the room and it was only the three of us again, the thought was quickly wiped from my mind and all I could think about was the fact that Enzo had lied to me. He kept the fact that his own mother was a Volana wolf.

Did that mean Enzo also had Volana blood?

He looked at me like he was struggling against his own thoughts, and I imagine I probably looked at him the same.

"How could you not tell me your mother was a Volana?" I asked in a broken whisper.

The coloring of his face had left his features and he glanced downward, unable to meet my eyes.

"I wanted to..." he finally said after a short pause. "But I couldn't."

"I don't understand," I said. Tears filled my eyes once again and I was unable to look away from him. "Why?"

"Don't be angry with him, sweetheart," Diana said, reaching for my arm. I felt her love and strength through her touch. It was the same feeling I got whenever I was embraced by my own mother. "I asked him to keep my identity a secret."

I kept my eyes locked on Enzo who finally focused his eyes on mine.

"Did you not trust me?" I asked him, ashamed by how my words trembled.

"It's not that I didn't trust you, Lila..." he breathed. "I wanted to protect you. That's all I ever wanted."

"You made me believe you hated me," I said, unable to contain my emotions. "I thought you hated me because I was a Volana, Enzo."

"It was better that way," he said grimly, his face darkening slightly as if a memory was surfacing in his mind.

"Better?" I scoffed. "I thought my mate hated me. How is that better?"

"You saw what they did to my mother. If they found out that you are my mate, they would have done a lot worse to you. It doesn't matter who your parents are, they will find a way to take you. I wasn't going to let that happen..."

My heart ached in my chest. The entire time I thought Enzo hated me and wanted nothing to do with me, it was actually the opposite. He was doing this because he loved me and wanted to protect me.

I felt so stupid.

Tears welled in my eyes, and I had to look away from him before they spilled across my features.

"Let me explain..." Diana said softly. "Enzo had only ever wanted this world to be restored after his father died. He wanted to make it safe for Volanas all over the world so I could safely return to the pack with the others..."

"Others?" I asked, narrowing my eyes at her. "Like other Volanas?"

She nodded her head once.

"My hidden village..." she started to say, but then realization struck me as I stole a glance from Enzo.

"The hidden rogue village is filled with Volana wolves?"

He met my eyes, and he didn't have to say anything to answer that question.

"We fled a long time ago," Diana explained. "Your mother wasn't the first one that Blaise targeted. I was."

My heart fell into my stomach as I looked back into Diana's swollen and tear-filled eyes.

"I was his true mate..." she continued, causing my heart to ache even more. "I didn't realize it until I was pregnant that he wanted to harvest my abilities and use them for his advantage. When I got pregnant... he wanted to take Enzo's as well. I wasn't going to let him do that, so I went to a witch doctor and asked for them to remove my abilities."

"You got your abilities removed?" I asked, raising my brows. I didn't even know that was possible.

That explains why she doesn't look like a typical Volana wolf.

She nodded her head and gave me a mournful look.

"When Blaise found out he was furious," she continued, shaking her head at the memory. He thought that maybe when Enzo was born, he could still take his abilities. I refused to allow that to happen, so I fled."

"And you went rogue after that?" I asked.

Her silence told me otherwise and my heart grew even heavier. I knew this story was hard for her to speak about and I didn't want to push her too much to talk about.

"He found her," Enzo continued for her, stepping beside me. "My father found her. She was still very pregnant with me and for disobeying him, he had her beaten until she was barely alive. He had her beaten in front of the entire pack. Most of the pack thought she died."

His voice grew dark, as did his aura. I knew he was furious about what had happened to his mother, and I didn't blame him. I was crushed and I just met her.

I wondered if my parents knew about any of this.

"Then, he threw her in the Calypso pack holding cell in the basement of the packhouse," Enzo continued as he shook his head in fury. "A few weeks later, she gave birth to me. But when I was born, it was obvious that I wasn't a Volana wolf, despite having half my mother's genes. My father's genes in that aspect were stronger. He was even more furious over that fact. He thought I wasn't his child because despite having his genes, I still looked more like my mother, and nothing like him."

"So, he rejected and released you?" I asked, turning to Diana.

She was still quiet, but she managed to meet my eyes and shook her head slowly.

"He rejected me as his mate and from his pack..." she explained in a weak tone. "But he didn't release me. He was going to kill me and Enzo. I thought it was going to be over..." she said, glancing up at Enzo. "It was Marvin who released me."

I looked up at Enzo with a frown.

"Who's Marvin?" I asked.

He sighed and looked at me.

"Felicity's father," he answered. I couldn't help but gasp. That mean she-wolf? Her father was the one who saved Enzo and his mother?

"He was always very kind to me," Diana explained, this time, a fond smile played on her lips. "He released me from the holding cell and told me to go as far as I can. They never found out that he was the one who released me. But I traveled as a rogue with Enzo in my arms for a long time. Blaise and his warriors eventually stopped looking for me, assuming that I was dead. There was no way I could survive as a rogue on my own. Along my journey, I met other Volanas who had fled as well. That's when I found out that Blaise was on the hunt for them. He still very much wanted their powers. I took the ones I've encountered to the witch doctor to get their powers removed. Deeming them useless to Blaise. We created our own village and eventually, we met a witch who was able to hide our village from outsiders."

My heart lifted slightly knowing that she found safety and a home. But I still felt so sad that she had to go through all that. I reached my hand toward her and touched her arm gently.

"I'm so sorry," I whispered through my tears.

"We were hidden when everything went down with your parents," Enzo explained, making me look up at him. "Even when my mother and the others didn't have their abilities if in the same area, they could still be smelled and found out. If my father's crew found them, it would end badly. My father still wanted us dead. When my father died, thanks to your parents, his crew, including Paul, fled. They feared your parents would kill them too and didn't want to stick around for it. The pack voted for Marvin to take over as Alpha, but it wasn't something he wanted. He waited a few years but then he came and retrieved me."

"He knew where you were?" I asked, raising my brows.

Enzo said nothing, but he looked at his mother, also curiously.

She sighed and nodded.

"We kept in communication," she explained. "Marvin always knew where I was hiding..."

"You must have trusted him a lot," I said with a coy smile.

She chuckled and nodded.

"I trusted him very much," she confirmed, glancing up at Enzo. "I was in love with him."