

My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 189 Back to School

Lila's POV

"I don't want to leave you," I pouted, peering up at Enzo who stood at my car door.

We had just finished putting my things in my car and I was getting ready to get to the academy. It would be sundown soon and the school has a curfew once it's past sundown. Plus, I was kind of excited to see my friends again. But I was going to miss Enzo terribly.

"I just got you... I don't want to lose you again," I breathed, feeling tears fill my eyes.

He cupped my face in his hands and brought my eyes to his; I saw genuine love and compassion in his eyes, and it made my heart beat incredibly fast against my ribcage.

"You will never lose me," he said gently, giving me a small smile in return as he leaned down and brushed his lips against mine. "Now, that you know the truth, I'd rather be as close to you as I can. That's why I want you to spend your weekends with me. This weekend we will go to the Nova Pack and tell your parents everything. In the meantime, it's probably better if no one at school knows about this."

I nodded in agreement. As much as I loved him and wanted to shout that love from the rooftops. I didn't want anyone to think I'd been sleeping with the professor this entire time. Especially considering part of Enzo's plan was to better his reputation around the werewolf world so he could grow his army and defeat Paul and his crew.

If word got out about our relationship, it could ruin that for him. He didn't have to tell me not to say anything about this, I wasn't going to.

"I love you," I breathed against his lips as I kissed him gently. "I'll call you tonight."

"You better," he teased, winking as he stepped away from me.

My face warmed from the way he was looking at me. Like he wanted to devour me on the spot. I cleared my throat and slid into the driver's seat of my car. I gave him one last wave before I drove away.

Enzo stood in place, watching me, as I got further away. He remained until I was gone completely.

I already missed him, and Val was in distress the further we got from our mate. I had to take some deep breaths to calm her nerves. I kept assuring her that it was only temporary and that we would see him soon.

It only took me about 30 minutes to reach the school. I parked the car and went inside the dorms. Both Rachel and Becca were curled up on the couch when I entered, and they seemed to be watching a movie.

They both looked startled when I walked into the dorm but then they broke out into wide grins. Becca was the first to stand to her feet.

"You're back!" She cooed excitedly. "How are you feeling?"

"Better, I said with a kind smile. "How were your first days of class?"

"Tough," Becca admitted. "Would have been better if you were here."

"I'm just going to unpack," I said, motioning for my suitcase.

I went into my room and placed my bags on my bed. I went through everything and put everything in the drawers. Dee was kind enough to get everything washed for me before I returned.

I had only been at school for a little bit, and I already missed Enzo. I wasn't sure how I was going to make it through the rest of the school year. I shuddered at the very thought of not being able to be with him.

"Hey, Lila We still have an hour before curfew Brody wanted to meet up at the lounge. You want to come?"

I smiled, taking a deep breath before opening the door.

"Sure!"

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"Welcome back, Lila," I heard a familiar voice as soon as we reached the student lounge.

I beamed up at Brody.

"Hi, Brody," I said to him. "I hope you've been well."

"I've been fine. Missed you though."

I smiled as we went toward an empty table in the back of the lounge. It wasn't very crowded considering it was nearing curfew soon.

"So, Lila. We should tell you because you'll probably find out tomorrow anyway," Rachel said, sitting across from me at the table. "Scott is back."

"What?!" I gasped, staring between my friends.

I hadn't even thought about Scott in weeks Cassidy-Ann gave me the last few weeks off from work so she could redo her art studio and deal with the lawsuit she has against Scott.

"When did he get out of jail?" I asked, wide-eyed.

"We aren't exactly sure. But he showed up yesterday like nothing happened," Becca explained. "He kept to himself for most of the day."

"I don't think he said a single word to Sarah all day," Rachel chimed in.

"Yeah, it was weird," Brody said, shaking his head. "He ate lunch alone too."

I rose my brows in surprise; maybe this lawsuit and Sarah's betrayal was a wake-up call for him.

One could only hope.

"Oh, and the new combat and shifting professor, Xander, he's kind of an asshole," Becca said with a timid frown. "He's tough and has no sense of humor."

I completely forgot about that class; I was going to need a new partner considering Enzo was no longer around. So, I couldn't use him as my partner; my cheeks flushed at the very thought.

Becca, who sat beside me, leaned in closer to me.

"He was also not very happy you didn't show up for class."

"I called the board," I said, narrowing my eyes at her. "I was excused."

"He was muttering something about you being irresponsible," she shrugged. "I wouldn't worry about it. You just have to wow him tomorrow."

I swallowed the lump in my throat, but I nodded.

I wondered what I was about to walk into. The last thing I wanted was to get on his new professor's bad side.

"Oh, before I forget, I managed to collect your assignments for your classes," Brody said with a broad smile, sliding a folder across the table. "Becca texted and told me you returned so I brought them with me."

I smiled my thanks to him.

"Thanks, everyone. I'm going to go to bed now though; I have a feeling tomorrow is going to be a long day. I just wanted to say hi to Brody."

I said goodbye and then went back to my dorm. I left my phone on my bed and saw that I had a missed call from Branna. I made a mental note to call her back tomorrow, but for right now, I wanted to call Enzo and say goodnight to him.

"Hey beautiful," he said sleepily.

"Hey," I said in return, blushing at his compliment. "Are you falling asleep?"

"Getting there," he admitted. "I was hoping to hear your voice before I went to bed."

It was odd leaving last semester unsure of him but going into this current year head over heels in love with him.

My heart fluttered.

"I wish you were here," I said softly. "I hear the new shifting and combat professor is a hard ass."

"Yeah, but there's nothing you can't do."

I had never been one to give up, but that didn't mean I didn't still wish it was him teaching the class and not Professor Xander. I didn't push the matter any further though because I knew he was staying away for a good reason.

"I'll let you get some sleep. Call me tomorrow?" I asked.

"Of course. I love you."

"I love you too," I said and then I hung up the phone.

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The next day.

I got up early the next morning so I could review the worksheets and assignments Brody collected for me. I managed to get most of the homework done. I ate breakfast in the lounge and then went off to my first class.

Just as I neared the classroom, I heard a familiar voice from behind me.

"Hey, Lila. Wait up a minute!"

My heart fell into my stomach; I was hoping to avoid this today but that didn't look likely. I turned around slowly to see Scott walking toward me.