

• Home / My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila) / #Chapter 221 She Knows the Truth
fl

My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 221 She Knows the Truth

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Lila's POV

“Oh, my goddess!” Miss Emily exclaimed as she jumped to her feet.

My entire lunch slipped out of my hands and splattered to the ground; it also got on my clothing. I jumped to my feet as well, my heart racing.

“I'm so sorry,” I breathed, feeling my brain rattling. Miss Emily rushed toward me with napkins. I bent down and tried my best to clean my lunch off the ground.

“I'll grab a towel,” she said as she walked over to one of her closets on the far side of the room. When she returned, we were able to clean up the rest of my mess.

“I'm so sorry...” I said again, feeling all sorts of embarrassed.

“Don’t worry about it, Lila,” she said in return. “I shouldn’t have abruptly said that.”

My face warmed as I looked at her; she didn’t look angry or shocked. She just looked like her normal, compassionate, and

genuine self. She motioned for the seat in front of her desk as she went back to her chair.

“Want half my sandwich?” She asked, sitting down. I shook my head, sitting down as well.

“I’m not very hungry anymore,” I said, keeping my eyes on her face.

“I’m sorry,” she said, frowning. “I didn’t mean to upset you. I know that wasn’t an appropriate statement.”

“I don’t understand... how did you—”

“Know that you and Alpha Enzo are mates?” She asked, raising her gaze to mine.

My eyes widened even more.

“I knew since last year,” she explained. “I had a vision about you...”

“You’re a—”

“—I’m a prophet, yeah,” she said brightly. “It runs in my family. But I’m a different kind of prophet... I’m not sure how to explain it.”

“Can you try?” I asked, feeling my eyes pleading. She smiled and nodded.

“It’s when I touch people,” she said, meeting my eyes. “It’s like I can see into their soul and look at the world through their eyes. I feel their emotions, pain, and even fears. I can get glimpses of their past and futures. I can get some insight into what they are thinking about and the choices they will need to make in the future. I can see their life paths and the different routes they may take,” she explained.

I stared at her with wide eyes.

“I’ve heard of that before...” I breathed. “I think my mother had taught me about that kind of prophet. They are called Seer, right?”

She smiled, her cheeks growing a bit red, but she nodded.

“Yes. I am a Seer. My abilities didn’t start until last year. They developed after Enzo turned me down...”

“What happened?” I asked, intrigued.

“He apologized for turning me down and I put my hand on his shoulder, and when I did, I got a glimpse of him finding out that you were his mate. You were in the infirmary, and he ran inside and spotted you,” she explained, a smile tugging at her lips.

“So, you knew for most of last year?” I asked in wonder. “But how did you know I went to Monstro with him?”

She laughed lightly.

“I touched your back earlier when I was looking at your painting and I saw a glimpse of you seeing him on the airplane,” she chuckled. “I’m assuming him going with you wasn’t planned.”

I laughed.

“Not at all,” I said, and we both continued laughing. But then we stopped and took a breath. “You aren’t going to tell the board... are you?”

“I don’t see why I’d have to,” she said with a shrug.

“Neither of you has crossed a line in my presence. I shouldn’t even know this information.”

“Thank you,” I said; I felt calmer now.

“Now, tell me about your vacation,” she said as she took a bite of her sandwich.

We spent the rest of lunch talking and catching up. I told her about my vacation and about how Enzo marked me, and she told me about her summer painting class.

When lunch ended, I thanked her for the conversation and headed to my next class, Werewolf Sociology.

By the end of class, I was exhausted, but I still had one more class and this was the class I was dreading the most.

Combat and Shifting with Professor Xander.

I haven't seen him since last week; he had given me a protein mix and told me to mix it with a cup of water and drink it every morning. I drank it all last week and it made me feel incredibly weak. It made Val feel weak as well and I nearly lost her from the exhaustion she felt.

As far as Xander knows, I'm still drinking that stuff. But in reality, Enzo took it and is having it tested.

The only thing is, there seems to be some magic tied to it and it's blocking what's actually in it. The only witch Enzo trusted to help has been beaten so badly that she still hasn't woken.

So, the mystery protein mix remains just that... a mystery.

Becca waved at me when I entered and I waved back, but my eyes never left Professor Xander. He stood in the front of the arena in the very spot that Enzo used to stand in and his eyes were fixed on the clipboard he held. Per usual, he had no shirt on which revealed his body of tattoos and pure muscle. A shift crept up my spine. I decided to run into the locker room so I could take a breath but as soon as I stepped inside, I immediately regretted my decision.

Sarah sat on one of the wooden benches with her head held downward and she was breathing heavily. It looked as if she was trying not to throw up.

“Are you okay?” I found myself asking. “Do you need to go to the nurse?”

Sarah glanced up at me and that’s how I noticed how red her eyes were; they were filled with unshed tears, and I was shocked to see this kind of emotion coming from her.

Typically, Sarah didn’t show any real emotions. She always wore a hardened look and walked with her head held high.

As annoying and mean as she is, I did admire that part about her. But looking at her now, the pained look on her face, the tears in her eyes, hunched over like she might vomit, it was a sad sight to see.

“What do you care?” She muttered, turning away from me.

Despite how pained she looked, she still sounded like her normal bitchy self.

“You just look like you’re going to throw up—”

“I’m fine,” she said, cutting off my words.

She stood up and for a moment, I thought she was going to fall over. She grabbed the locker in front of her before she fell

completely forehead. Her head swooped downward again, and she took a steady deep breath.

I didn't bother saying anything this time, I just watched as she struggled to recover herself. Once she finally managed to get her footing on the ground, she stood straight up, squared her shoulders, and turned to me.

"Don't tell anyone about this," she said, and it didn't sound like a demand, but a plead.

Her eyes were locked on mine, and they were still filled with unshed tears. She didn't look angry or anything, but she did look desperate, and it made me want to ask more about what was happening to her.

But I refrained from doing so knowing she wouldn't tell me anyway.

"I won't," I finally agreed.

She said nothing as she turned and left the locker room. I stood there for a few more minutes before leaving the locker room myself and joining the cluster of students that stood in front of Xander.

He explained what today's lesson was going to be which I knew didn't include me because their lessons consisted of shifting.

Xander didn't like it when I shifted.

Our morning training session started with typical workouts, such as running 5 laps, sit-ups, push-ups, and pull-ups. Stuff that I could do easily and in my sleep.

Then we got into the real combat training.

As usual, he went semi-easy on me during class.

Though he wouldn't let me shift, I was able to get a few strikes in and even

landed him on the ground. Of course, I fell way more than he did. But in front of the class, it appeared to be an equal match.

But during our private session after class, it was a whole new game.

He made me run around the largest track outside for what felt like hours. My lungs were on fire and my face was so hot I thought

I was going to pass out. After about 100 laps, I felt my stomach beginning to betray me.

I wasn't going to be able to hold the little food I had eaten earlier down much longer. I hunched my body over and released the

contents of my stomach all over the ground. Thank goddess we were outside.

Because of the shameful mess I made, he made me drop and give him 50 pushups. My arms felt like they were going to fall off.

The worst part was that he told me it was only a warmup.

We soon went back inside so we could practice real combat training and I lost track of how many times he slammed me on the ground. Everything ached so bad that I couldn't get any punches in like I did earlier. I could hardly even move my body.

I was punched, kicked, smacked, body slammed, and ridiculed. By the time he was finished with me, I was a bruised mess.

Professor Xander left me on the ground to recover on my own. He went into the locker room to shower and change. I could feel my wolf healing me already and I was thankful to her for that.

I lifted my head once I finally found enough strength to move and I noticed that he left most of his stuff in the corner of the room, scattered across the ground. Enzo used to leave his things in the same spot and at one point I even snooped through his things.

I got to my feet and went over to the locker room where I could hear the light sounds of water. I took a deep breath; I had a little bit of time before he came out of here. I'd like to be gone before he returns.

I quickly went toward his things and knelt in front of them.

Okay, Professor Xander. It's time to figure out what the hell you want.

There were a few different pieces of paper that were falling out of his bag along with a lunchbox, a water bottle, and a notebook.

I frowned at the notebook; it was most likely his lessons for each day, but it wouldn't hurt to take a peek anyway.

I opened it, seeing his handwriting scrawled out in neat cursive.

I was right for the most part, it seemed to be lessons for each day.

As I flipped through the notebook, I wasn't sure what I was looking for.

Then, the word Volana appeared in neat cursive toward the back of the book and my heart fell deep into my stomach.

Weaken the Volana and weaken her odds.

What the hell did that mean?

There was more writing underneath it that I was about to read until I heard a low and threatening voice behind me.

"Can I help you with something?"

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Lila's POV

I spun around quickly to see Professor Xander standing over me with a deep frown. He was shirtless and he was now wearing a pair of jeans as opposed to the combat pants he wore before his shower. He had beads of water still dripping down his neck and across his tattooed torso.

I still held onto his notebook, but my eyes never left his.

"I asked you a question," he said through his teeth.

"Can I help you with something?"

"Uh..." I stammered lamely. "No..."

"Then why... might I ask... are you reading my notebook?"

I finally pulled my gaze from his and looked down at the notebook, closing it before I was able to read anything more. I had no excuses for him, I was caught red-handed, and I was completely mortified.

Before I could say anything, he grabbed the notebook from my hand and ripped it away. My hands fell to my lap and my gaze remained on the ground, ashamed to even look at him.

“Have you been taught no manners?” He growled. I said nothing, which only seemed to piss him off that much more.

Before I knew what was happening, he grabbed hold of my ponytail and yanked my head back so I was looking up at him. I’m sure he could see the pure terror in my eyes as he glared at me; he was breathing heavily and oddly reminded me of a bull.

“Have you been drinking the protein shake I’ve given you?” He asked through his teeth.

I nodded my head once, which was a complete lie, but he didn’t need to know that.

“You’re lying.”

Shit.

“I...” I tried to say, but he gripped my hair even tighter and yanked my head again. Pain shot through my spine at the quick

motion.

“I don’t need your excuses,” he hissed. “You’re a little shit who will get yourself killed by being so stupid. You had no idea I was even behind you, and it’s shit like that that’ll be the death of you. Have I taught you nothing?”

I tried to speak but the way he was gripping my hair made it impossible for me to think of much of anything else.

“You need to learn your lesson,” he hissed. “You need to learn what’ll happen to a little shit that doesn’t pay attention to surrounding areas and gets caught red-handed.”

He finally released me, and I found myself falling backward on the ground. My breathing was shaky to match my rapid heartbeat and all I could think was, “What’s he going to do to me?”

I hated how trembly my body had become; I hated how weak I appeared.

Tears prickled the corners of my eyes; I wished Enzo was in range so I could mindlink him. I had a nasty feeling in the pit of my stomach that something terrible was about to happen.

He was rummaging in his bag until he came across what he was looking for and then he turned back to me. He gave me a

humorless smile as he knelt in front of me; he was inches from my face, and I could smell his disgusting breath hitting my features. Despite his breath being hot, it sent a cold chill down my spine and my body trembled once again.

“You need to learn how to escape the impossible once you get caught, because with your stupidity... you will get caught,” he seethed.

Before I could ask what, he meant by that, I felt a sharp pain in my neck and soon it was like my entire body had gone on fire. I

screamed out in agony, feeling the fiery embers coursing through my veins.

He clamped a hand over my mouth, muffling my screams and holding me in place as I squirmed in pure agony. Tears ran down

my face and my vision started to become blurry.

Specks of darkness clouded my eyes as I struggled to figure out what was going on and what he shot me with.

“Fighting it will only make it worse,” he hissed in my ear, though he sounded so distant. “Take it in... embrace it... own it.”

Take it in. Embrace it. Own it.

His final words and the only thing stuck in my mind as everything finally went black.

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Enzo's POV

"Are you out of your mind?! You're holding a dark witch in contempt??" Alpha Joseph sneered, slamming his hands on the table.

We sat in the meeting house in Elysium with the other members of the committee around a long table. Alpha Bastien, of course, sat at the head, and I sat beside him.

We had just finished explaining what had happened in the Calypso pack containing Paul and about my mother's village.

Needless to say, they are reacting how I expected them to react.

"We have safety measures in place," Bastien explained. "Nobody is in danger."

"As long as that witch is in the wolf territory, we are all in danger," Alpha Joseph said through his teeth.

"Bringing her anywhere near our kind was a mistake."

"Witches are not our enemy," Bastien said to him, narrowing his eyes.

"She's a dark witch!"

"He's right; dark witches are no friend of ours," Alpha Henry said, shaking his head. "Having her in your pack is a mistake, Alpha Enzo."

“We have guards keeping watch over her 24/7,” Bastien explained before I could say anything.

“Nobody is in danger.”

“Jasmine is the most powerful dark witch to ever exist. Do you think some magic cuffs and a cage is going to keep her locked away?” Alpha Henry asked, folding his arms across his chest. “She’s a ticking time bomb.”

“She probably already has a plan of escape,” Alpha Kevin chimed in from the far side of the table.

Kevin was the quieter one, so it surprised me when he spoke.

“If she didn’t struggle when she was captured, then she has a plan of escape,” Joseph retorted.

“May I ask a question?” A deep voice from the doorway said, drawing all of our attention to that direction.

When I saw him, I had to stifle a groan. He rarely showed up to our Alpha Committee meetings and when he did, he was always

fashionably late because he liked making an entrance. I’m not sure how long he was standing there, but it seemed he was there long enough to hear the gist of the conversation.

“Alpha Jonathan, great of you to join us,” Bastien said, leaning back in his seat. “Go right ahead; ask away.”

Alpha Jonathan, who was leaning against the doorframe with his arms crossed against his chest, stood straight and walked toward his waiting seat.

“What exactly is your plan with this witch?” Jonathan went on to ask. “You aren’t powerful enough to kill a dark witch. As far as

I’m concerned, the wolf causing the issues and using this witch is already dead. Why exactly do you have a witch, who was only doing what was asked of her, in contempt?”

“She kidnapped a witch from my mother’s village,” I heard myself saying before Bastien could answer the question himself. “If left my mother’s village unprotected and because of that many of her people died. We can’t let that go unpunished no matter who was pulling the strings.”

“Right... but how exactly are you going to punish a dark witch? You realize her entire coven is probably watching out for her. Not that they need to... she’s powerful and can probably escape at any moment. When she does, it’ll be the wolves that’ll pay. Up until this point we’ve lived in peace with all sorts of witches, including the dark ones. If we don’t mess with them, then they won’t

mess with us. Now we are open to attacks, and we are no match against witches of that status.”

“They threw the first move when they—”

“Kidnapped one of their own,” Jonathan said, stopping my words short. “They didn’t kidnap a wolf... they kidnapped a witch. A

witch they believed to be a traitor to them. If was an affair, we should have gotten involved in it.”

“That witch was protecting my mother’s village,” I said through my teeth; I seriously couldn’t stand this guy.

“And that’s her problem, not ours,” Jonathan said in return with agreeing murmurs from the others. “But you have made it our problem and now we need to prepare for a war.”

“A war we can’t win,” Alpha Joseph growled. “A war will die in.”

“There will be no war,” Bastien said, standing to his feet so he could tower over everybody seated at the table. “We only want to know what exactly they were planning on doing with Hazel and why they wanted her in the first place.

There are questions that Jazzy won’t answer and until we get some kind of answers from her—”

“You’ll what? Keep her in contempt?” Jonathan asked with a mocking laugh. “No offense, Alpha, but you sound ridiculous.”

I could feel anger bubbling inside of me; though, part of me knew they were right. I didn't think Jazzy was going to give us any answers and now that Paul was dead, the issues should be resolved. But I still had a sinking feeling in the pit of my stomach.

Just because Paul was dead didn't mean there weren't any others. He still had a bunch of rogues on his side and most of them fled when they realized they couldn't win the fight against a Volana wolf.

Before anyone said anything else, I heard the familiar sounds of my phone ringing from inside my pocket. When I looked at the caller ID, my entire body froze.

"I have to take this," I said quickly, looking at Bastien.

"In the middle of a meeting?" Jonathan asked humor in his tone.

"I wasn't speaking to you!" I growled, fury rising inside of me; my wolf itching to come out and fight him.

"Go ahead," Bastien said, nodding to me.

I stood and walked out of the door, stepping into the hallway.

With a deep breath, I answered the phone.

"Yes? This is Alpha Enzo."

“Hello Alpha, it’s Dr. Ryan. I’m calling because I have some news.”

“Go on,” I urged, impatiently.

“That witch you brought here, Hazel. She had just woken this morning and she’s requesting to speak with you.”

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· [Home](#) / [My Professor Is My Alpha Mate \(Lila\)](#) / [#Chapter 223 Wolfsbane](#)
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[#Chapter 223 Wolfsbane](#)

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Enzo’s POV

“I need to leave, Alpha,” I said as I went back into the meeting room.

All the Alphas turned their attention to me with curious frowns.

“Is everything okay?” Bastien asked, narrowing his eyes at me.

“Hazel is awake and requesting to see me,” I said, trying to keep my voice calm.

Bastien’s eyes widened.

“It’s great that she’s okay,” Bastien said after a pause. “You’re free to go. I’ll catch you up on the rest of the meeting later.”

“Thank you,” I said, nodding my head in respect as I turned away.

“Good luck protecting the witch,” Jonathan sneered from behind me. “I hope it was worth it.”

I was going to say something snarky in return but chose not to. If I turned around to face him, I was unsure I’d be able to keep

Max inside. He really wanted to rip Alpha Johnathan’s head right off his shoulders.

I took a steady deep breath and left the meeting house.

It took me about 30 minutes to drive back to my pack and get to the hospital. The doctor that was assigned to Hazel, Dr. Ryan, met me outside the doors of Hazel’s room. He was leaning against the wall and writing something on a clipboard when I approached.

“Oh, Alpha. Good evening. You arrived quickly,” Dr. Ryan said, bowing his head slightly.

“This is important,” I told him in return. “It couldn’t wait.”

“Understood,” he said in return.

He stepped aside for me to enter the room but before I could open the door, his voice returned but much lower.

“She’s a little out of it... so just be wary.”

I frowned, unsure of what that meant, but not really caring right now.

I stepped inside the room to see Hazel lying in bed; she was hooked up to multiple different machines, but none of them were breathing machines like they were yesterday. I was glad she was now breathing on her own. However, she looked sickly pale, and it seemed as if she had lost a drastic amount of weight.

She had dark bruises along her jawline and large bags under her eyes as if she hadn’t slept in a century. Her eyes were also swollen from being beaten and her lips were puffy and cut. I could only imagine what the rest of her looked like, but I wouldn’t dare look.

I had only met Hazel, maybe once when I was a young boy. She was always locked away in her house; the only signs of her

existence were the shield around the village and the protection we felt. Other than that, it was like she didn't exist. Though she was only around for a little over a year before I was taken to the Calypso pack, I never really got a chance to get to know her.

But seeing her injured like this made me feel sad.

"Enzo?" She breathed, trying to peer at me through her bruised and swollen eyes. "Is that you?"

"Yes, it's me," I said, stepping toward her. "How are you feeling, Hazel?"

"Stupid..." she murmured. "So, so stupid..."

"This wasn't your fault—"

"I'm aware, Alpha," she said sharply. "But I shouldn't have left the village. I knew they were out there, waiting for me. I knew your men, simple warrior wolves, were no match for the dark magic of the Starcove Coven."

I sighed, sitting beside her bedside.

"I'm so sorry for putting you in danger," I said, shaking my head in defeat. "I had no idea—"

"They've been after me for a long time. That shield around the village isn't just for the Volana wolves... it was for me too."

"I don't understand why. Why are they after you? What do they want?"

She was quiet as she looked away from me and for a moment, I thought she wasn't going to answer.

“They think I’m a traitor for wanting to help Volana wolves,” she finally murmured. “It started before I even met your mother. She wasn’t the first Volana I had befriended and because of that, I signed a death certificate.”

“Why do they find you to be a traitor for befriending Volana wolves? What do they have against them?”

She was quiet again, obviously trying to see how much she should truly reveal. I could sense her hesitation and it was infuriating, but I didn’t want to push her too much because she could just tell me nothing.

She finally sighed and looked up at me.

“It was a Volana wolf that killed my parents long ago....” She finally revealed.

My entire heart fell straight into my stomach, and I was paralyzed at the sound of her words. I couldn’t believe what she had just said. A Volana wolf killed her parents? I wanted to ask but her next words silenced me and froze me even more.

“And this particular Coven cares because Jazzy is my sister.”

I closed my eyes, allowing her words to settle in. They seemed surreal, but they almost made sense. Just as I finally found words to speak, there was a knock on the door.

“Are you up for another visitor?” I found myself asking instead of the series of questions I wanted to ask.

“It’s the researcher,” she breathed, sounding exhausted. “I asked him to come here with the protein mix. I’d like to help you.”

I was surprised by this; I wasn’t going to make her do this here and now, but it seemed he was already here, I wasn’t going to argue so I just gave her a faint smile and nodded as I stood to my feet and went to open the door.

The researcher stood outside the door looking a bit worried as he clutched the mix firmly in his hands. I greeted him as I normally would and stepped aside for him to enter the room.

“Hello, Madam Hazel,” the researcher said, bowing his head. “I brought the sage you requested along with the mix.”

“Good,” she said calmly. “I’m a little too weak, so I’ll need your help.”

“Of course; what can I do for you?” The researcher asked, approaching her bedside.

“Burn the sage sticks and walk around the room,” she said slowly. “Make sure the smoke of the sage gets in each corner.”

“Sure,” he said with a bit of uncertainty in his voice.

“Alpha, come sit by my bedside and hold the mix. I need it close to me.”

“Okay,” I said, taking a seat beside her and taking the mix from the researcher's hands.

At that moment, I smelled the sweet and florescent scent of the sage being burned as the researcher began his journey around the room, pausing at each corner and making sure the smoke lingered there for each moment before moving on to the next.

In a low and calm tone, Hazel began to speak in a language I didn't recognize. But each word she spoke drew me in and caused me to be calmer each second. The scent of the sage grew stronger, and the overall atmosphere felt protected and cared for.

I realized that Hazel's eyes were closed and she, with great effort, lifted her bruised arms above her head, facing her palms to the ceiling as she spoke a bit louder as if she was speaking to the heavens above.

I felt a light gust of wind, which was odd because we were inside, and the sweet smell of the earth filled my senses and calmed my entire body. I felt the troubles of my mind erasing and for a second, I almost fell asleep.

What brought me back to the present moment was the feeling of her hand on the mixture canteen I held in my hands. I opened

my eyes and saw that she was staring at the mixture with such intensity I thought she was going to burn a hole in the canteen.

Her grip was firm and that's when I realized it was also glowing a light green color. I stared in amazement, shocked at what was happening before my eyes.

I saw the researcher taking quick looks in our direction as well, but he continued to circle the room with the sage while she continued to speak her enchantment.

The mixture began to move on its own as if it were being mixed with a finger or something, but none of us were touching it.

Soon, the movements of the mixture stopped, and her words died down; the sage seemed to have stopped burning on its own and all that was left was silence.

Another smell hit me and it made me almost drop the canteen.

"Oh, my goddess..." The researcher said as he approached; the smell must have hit him as well.

That familiar and horrid smell made our stomachs turn.

Even Hazel had her nose scrunched as she took in the scent.

“The masking spell has been broken,” she announced, tiredly. “The true mixture is what remains in your hands and now you know the truth.”

Yeah, we knew the truth all right, and telling from the researcher's face, he knew exactly what this was. He didn't need to say the words for me to know, but he looked up at me anyway, taking the canteen from my frozen hands and his words brought me to my feet.

“Wolfsbane.”

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· [Home](#) / [My Professor Is My Alpha Mate \(Lila\)](#) / [#Chapter 224 A Fire in My Veins](#)
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[#Chapter 224 A Fire in My Veins](#)

• • •

Lila's POV

It felt like my entire body was numb, and yet, all I felt was pain. It wasn't the same fiery feeling I felt earlier, but it felt as if I was just beaten. My body felt heavy, and my breathing was rash, but at least I was breathing.

I had yet to open my eyes, but I knew once I did, I wasn't going to find myself in the arena. I wasn't sure where I was expecting I was, but I knew Professor Xander had to do with this.

I also had this strange sense of loneliness, but it wasn't that I felt alone in general, I somehow knew, without even opening my eyes, that I was alone in this area. I didn't feel safe, but I also didn't feel as if I was in immediate danger as well.

Managing to open my eyes, I finally got a glimpse of the darkness that surrounded me. I heard myself groaning as I lifted my head, trying to get a grasp of my surroundings, but I was getting nothing. All I felt was pain and all I smelled was nasty mildew and maybe even Hay.

Was I in a stable?

The school didn't have a stable, which meant I wasn't on campus. But I can't imagine he took me far from school.

How long have I been out for?

I moved my hands, trying to grip the ground under me and I was relieved to feel that my hands were free of any cuffs. When I

moved my feet, I was even more relieved.

He didn't shackle me for whatever reason, but that didn't help me if I didn't know where I was. The quick movements of my body caused pain to shoot through me and I gritted my teeth at the very sensation, trying to keep myself from screaming in agony.

That fiery feeling was returning to my veins, and I took a steady deep breath to keep myself from passing out again. I gripped the dirt that lay under my body, silently begging for the goddess to relieve some of this pain.

Soon, the pain eased, and I found the strength to sit up.

I scooted backward until my back was able to rest against a wall and I allowed my body to relax slightly. Once my eyes adjusted to the darkness and I was able to get some kind of look at my surroundings, I realized he didn't shackle me because he had locked me in some kind of cage.

I was also right about the hay; I was surrounded by it. It was like a stable, but I didn't sense any life around me, which meant there were no animals. The walls were made of rustic wood and on the very top of the tall wall sat a couple of windows. They weren't big enough to crawl through though, so I didn't find much hope for them.

In front of me, beyond the cage I was placed in, I saw a giant arched closed door with streaks of light breaking through the cracked corners and I realized I was inside of a barn.

My heart was racing rapidly; why would he bring me here to just leave me?

I tried to remember the last thing he said to me.

"You need to learn to escape the impossible."

Was this some kind of test?

"Val?" I whispered out loud to my wolf. "Are you with me?"

I knew the answer long before I even asked the question; her silence only confirmed it. I was completely on my own. She was too weak to say or do anything, but I knew she was there in the back of my mind, itching to come out. Take it in. Embrace it. Own it.

Those words still haunted my mind.

I wondered if Enzo could feel my distress, even if I was out of range.

“Professor Xander?” I called into the dark, knowing he wasn’t there.

I lay defeated on the ground, with zero hope of getting out of here.

You need to learn to escape the impossible.

What did that even mean?

I pressed my knees to my chest and buried my face in my lap as tears freely escaped my eyes. I was so defeated, I was in a lot

of pain, and I was exhausted. All I wanted at that moment was to be wrapped up in Enzo’s arms.

It was clear to me now that Professor Xander was targeting me because I was a Volana. He, like everyone else, must have had

some kind of vendetta against us and this was his way of getting rid of me. Maybe he’s trying to make it look like an accident, or maybe he had a sick and twisted way of playing games.

I gazed up at the small window above my head; it was high enough that I couldn’t reach it without standing on something. The

light that peered through was fading, which meant it was becoming dusk quickly. I knew once night fell completely, I’d be in even more danger.

That's when the creatures of the night start lurking around because they can blend with the shadows.

Like evil rogues, dark

witches, vampires, and other rogue shifters.

My heart was pounding at the very thought; it wouldn't be long before they could smell me and come looking for me. I doubt

Professor Xander properly sealed this barn before he left. Why would he? The whole point of this is to kill me without getting his

hands dirty.

I pressed my lips together angrily; I was stupid to try and investigate him by myself. I should have told

Enzo of my problems with

him from the beginning. Maybe he could have helped me, and I wouldn't have ended up in this position.

I fought to stay awake, though it seemed like a losing battle. I was so exhausted, and I felt so weak.

I knew something was

wrong with me, but this was a feeling I never had before, and I wasn't sure what to do about it.

I took a deep breath and closed my eyes, focusing on my senses though they weren't particularly strong. If I could just figure out

where I am, I might be able to find my way out of here.

As I gathered my senses, the strong smell of Hay and mildew consumed my nose, making me want to gag. But then I heard something that made me freeze entirely. It sounded like footsteps coming from outside; I could also hear the rustling of trees from the wind, but these footsteps fell in line with one another, so I knew they belonged to more than one person.

Or whatever creature it was.

But maybe it could be someone who could help me. As my hopes began to rise that I was about to get out of there, the words of Xander played in the back of my mind.

“Trust no one... even if you think they can be trusted, when it comes to your life... think survival.”

At the time, it didn't make sense as to why he was giving me this lesson, but as I lay in this barn, caged in and weak, I realized

that there was nobody around to help me in this situation besides myself. Whoever was approaching this barn was not a friend and I needed to be careful.

The footsteps grew closer and soon, I was starting to hear the murmuring sounds of voices. It sounded like a guy and a girl and once they neared the barn doors, the scent of rogues invaded my nose.

I quickly scurried to the farthest corner of the cage, engaging myself with the shadows that lurked nearby. I might not have the ability to manipulate the shadows, but they still worked in my favor, and I knew I was safe within them.

The doors of the barn swung open; as predicted, Xander didn't even bother locking them. I saw the figure of a guy walking into the barn. He was shirtless with a pair of ripped jeans and he was barefoot. His hair was on the longer side, resting just above his shoulders and it looked wet from rain. I hadn't even realized it was raining... or maybe it was sweat? His back was turned from me so I couldn't get a good look at his face, but I saw deep and gnarly scratches on his back, making me wince. I'm sure that must have hurt; it's strange how he hadn't healed from that, but maybe it had just happened.

Behind him stood a young girl; she didn't look much older than me. She had long blonde hair, which was also wet, and she wore a bra with a pair of jeans that looked almost designer. She had a nice figure and bright features, though she reeked of rogues.

Unlike the guy, I was able to get a look at her face and I was shocked to see that her eyes were tinted red, and she looked like a mix of pissed and worried.

She looked around the barn for a moment with a look of disgust.

“Are you sure nobody is here? It smells like shit,” she muttered, staring up at the man.

He looked around as well, and that was when I also saw his face. I had to stifle a gasp when I realized who he was. I covered my mouth with my hands and kept myself buried in the shadows.

They were part of Paul’s clan.

They were Volana hunters.

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· [Home](#) / [My Professor Is My Alpha Mate \(Lila\)](#) / [#Chapter 225 A Close Encounter](#)

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My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 225 A Close Encounter

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Enzo's POV

"Something is wrong with our mate," Max's voice came into my head while I was in the middle of speaking to the researcher.

We could smell the wolfsbane potently since Hazel broke the masking spell on it, but now he was generating some new reports to prove that there was indeed wolfsbane in the mixture so I could present it to not just Professor Xander, but the school board as well.

I already called to schedule a meeting with Tiffany Prescott, and I was planning on going there first thing in the morning.

That is until Max spoke the words that left me frozen.

"What do you mean something is wrong?" I asked my wolf in return.

"Don't you feel it? She's nearby and something is wrong. I can feel her worries... her anxieties. A little bit of her pain as well.

She's far enough away where it's not coming through clearly... but she's close enough that I can just reach her..."

"She's at school; we aren't supposed to be able to feel her right now," I said in return, wanting to ignore him and continue my conversation with the researcher, but his loud voice stopped me.

"I'm telling you, she's in range. She's around somewhere and she's in danger," Max growled, and I could feel just how serious he was.

"I don't understand," I said, shaking my head at the thought. "What would she be doing this close to here?"

"I don't know, Enzo," Max growled. "But she is. We need to go to her."

"Where is she?"

"I don't know."

"Then how do we go to her?" I asked.

"I don't know...."

I looked at the researcher who was still running the tests on the mix and not paying much attention to me anymore.

"I need to leave. But I'll be back," I said quickly. I didn't wait for him to answer but I thought I heard him saying, "Okay, no problem," just as the door shut behind me.

....

Lila's POV

"I don't feel right here; we should go," the girl said in a hushed whisper, grabbing at the guy's arm.

"We need to find the others," he said, harshly.

"They probably died," she said in annoyance. "You saw what that Volana did to Paul... there's no way the others survived that."

"I'm sure others had fled like we did. We just have to be patient. We will come across them but for now, we should rest."

"But right here?" The girl said and I could hear the desperation in her voice. "It's gross in here... the scent alone makes me want to throw up. It's creepy and we are way too close to that wretched pack than I feel comfortable."

That wretched pack? Was she talking about Enzo's pack?

We were close to the Calypso pack. Oh, thank Goddess. Maybe Enzo can find me after all. I just had to hope he'd find me before they did. I bit my lip and continued to hide in the shadows, listening to them.

"This barn has been abandoned for years. Nobody will be coming here and we aren't on anyone's territory. We are fine, Casey," he said, sounding majorly annoyed himself.

Casey was her name; I needed to remember that in case I ran into her again in the future. If I even had a future at this point. I

was basically a sitting duck, and I didn't like this feeling. But the shadows continued to morph into one of them, hiding me from their viewing. I silently thanked them and the Goddess for keeping me hidden.

"How long are we going to stay here for?" She asked and I watched as she found a hay pile and sat down. "Just until I finish healing and then we can go," he answered. "Maybe for tonight. Just get some rest and we will figure it out tomorrow."

Ugh... they were going to be here all night.

There was a part of me that wanted to reveal myself to them; maybe they would help me after all. Or they would leave. They seemed to be afraid of me; it seemed as if they were actually in hiding. So, maybe if they saw me, they'd let me go or run away out of fear.

But every time I thought too much about making myself known, Xander's words invaded my thoughts, and I felt a sense that I shouldn't do it. I continued to press myself against the wall, ignoring the pain going in and out of my body.

Please Enzo. If you can sense me... if you can hear me.... come find me. Your mate needs you.

I closed my eyes, allowing some tears to fall down my features. How did I allow something like this to happen? I felt so stupid.

“How’s your back?” The girl, Casey, asked the man whose name I hadn’t found out yet.

“It’ll be fine,” he murmured, sitting beside her. “Just give my wolf some time. He’s old and it takes him a little longer to heal me nowadays.”

“You aren’t old, Charlie,” she said, and I heard a little flirtatious humor in her tone.

Charlie was his name; I needed to remember that. Casey and Charlie; rogues and Volana hunters. I shuddered at the very thought.

“My wolf is an old soul,” he said in return, but I could hear the chuckle in his voice. “Come here.”

I heard her moving toward him and I knew he must have been holding her close.

“How did we get so wrapped up in this?” She whispered against him.

He was quiet for a moment before answering her lingering question.

“We just want to make this world safe for our pup...”

he said, his voice going a little too soft that I had to lean a little bit forward to

hear him. “A Volana-infested world isn’t safe.”

I heard her cry lightly and then she sniffled.

“What world is our pup going to be born into?” She asked in a broken whisper.

“A safe one... I will make sure of it.”

My heart clenched at their words; Casey was pregnant, and it seemed that Charlie was the father.

They were going to be parents

and they thought a world of Volana wolves was a dangerous world. They feel threatened by us.

But the reasoning behind that is unclear to me.

We weren't dangerous; at least, my mother and I weren't. Enzo's mother isn't dangerous either and it didn't seem like any of

those in her village were dangerous either. But none of them even have their abilities anymore, so hunting them didn't make any sense.

Did that mean there were Volana wolves that weren't good? Ones that used their powers for evil instead of good? I didn't want to believe such a thing, but it was the only thing that was truly making sense to me.

I bit my lip, trying to keep myself from crying.

“Ugh... it smells in here,” she whispered, and I could tell her face was pressed against his side. “Almost like wolfbane... do you smell that?”

My heart fell into my stomach.

Wolfsbane.

Was that what Xander had injected me with? That made me feel like my inside was on fire and made me pass out. Was that what they were smelling instead of my Volana scent?

“There’s no one here...” he assured her. “But yeah... I smell that too. The flower could be growing somewhere around here.”

“Leave it to that stupid pack to have wolfbane flowers growing,” she murmured.

I could practically hear her eye roll.

“We are outside the pack so I doubt it’s them,” he said in return.

“Still...” she huffed. “It’s weird that we couldn’t smell it from outside the barn.”

“It’s not dangerous unless we are injected with it. Smelling it won’t do a damn thing. Just get some sleep,” Charlie pleaded.

“Fine...” she murmured, and soon, they both went silent.

My heart was pounding against my ribcage; they couldn’t smell anything from outside so maybe Enzo couldn’t smell me either. I

glanced up at the window; the little bit of sunlight left was completely gone and the barn had gone completely dark.

After a few minutes, I heard the light snoring of both those rogues, and I smiled knowing they were completely out.

Quietly, I emerged from the shadows. There was a lot of hay left in the cage and I might be able to use that to my advantage. As quietly and slowly as I could I moved the hay piles to the window. A couple of times I had to freeze when I heard the snoring stop, but then it continued shortly after.

Once the hay was piled up until it reached the window, I took a deep breath before willing my limbs to move and climb up the hay pile. I clenched my teeth as pain shot through me; I was incredibly weak and thought I was calling to fall at any moment, but I finally reached the top of the hay pile.

I could have fallen asleep once I reached the top, but I knew I needed to get that window open. I needed Enzo to smell me, or at least sense me. I needed this to work.

I was more than relieved when I saw that the window was unlocked. When I finally got it open, I wafted with the fresh breeze of the outdoors, and I soaked in the fresh scent of the earth.

But I also smelled something else, and my mouth instantly watered with desires.

Despite having my wolf asleep and hidden in the back of my mind, I could still smell my mate. Enzo was nearby.

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• Home / My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila) / #Chapter 226 It Was Professor Xander

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My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 226 It Was Professor Xander

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Enzo's POV

“Ethan, gather the strongest warriors. I need you on patrol of the forest just outside our pack going North. I think Lila is in trouble,” I sent a mindlink while running toward that exact area.

It didn't take long for him to respond.

“What? What is she doing there?” Ethan asked and from his tone, I knew he was jumping into action regardless of what I said next.

“I don’t know, but I know she’s in trouble,” I said in return just before ending the mindlink and running even faster.

I managed to pick up her scent almost immediately after leaving the pack borders, but I also picked up something else...

wolfsbane and rogues.

.....

Lila’s POV

I stayed at the window for what felt like an eternity. I have no idea if Enzo could sense me whatsoever, and the thought of not

knowing ached. My wolf was completely gone from me, and I was left completely in the dark.

I leaned against the open window, taking in the wonderful breeze of the outdoors and feeling it strengthened me.

Casey and Charlie were still snoring heavily, and it brought me some sort of comfort. There was a part of me that didn’t think they were that bad; maybe a little misunderstood.

Although they were part of Paul’s clan, maybe their judgment was a little off.

I leaned my head against the window frame, wishing I could shrink in size so I could crawl through. The cold breeze and the scent of the familiar and clean earth brought me a sense of comfort. I couldn't smell Enzo though; however, my senses weren't working as they should be so that didn't mean he wasn't close by.

That didn't mean he couldn't smell me.

My body was weak, and my wolf was still asleep; I had no abilities, and I was losing the battle to sleep.

I allowed my eyes to

close and my body to rest against the hay while my head used the open window as a pillow.

If they were to wake up right now, they'd be able to see me. I was no longer hidden in the shadow and the moonlight touched me

in a way that made it look like I was glowing. But at that very moment, I didn't really care if they saw me or not. I was too tired to care.

It didn't take long for sleep to come for me and then soon everything went dark.

.....

I woke when I felt a pair of cold hands on my face, they were checking for a pulse. My nose picked up a familiar scent; a scent

that I loved so much. Though, it was faint, it was there. I opened my eyes and lifted my head to see Enzo kneeling at the window before me.

My heart nearly jumped out of my chest. I must have been dreaming; there was no way this plan of mine worked. There was no way I was here right now. Maybe those rouges saw me sleeping at the window and they killed me.

That had to be it; they killed me.

But I saw the relief in Enzo's eyes as he sighed and took my face in his large and masculine hands. He bent down and brought

his lips to mine, allowing me to taste his sweetness and his gentle touch. My entire heart was pounding violently against my

ribcage and tears prickled at the corners of my eyes. Way too soon, the kiss ended, and he looked deep into my eyes.

"Max told me you needed help," he whispered against me. "I'm going to get you out of here."

I swallowed hard, wanting to speak but words failed me. He looked behind himself and nodded his head in the shadows.

He brought others with him.

I wondered what time it was and how long I'd been a prisoner in this barn.

Has Xander been captured yet?

Before I knew what was happening, the front door of the barn was broken open and I swung my body around to see 3 large wolves making their way inside the barn.

I instantly recognized one of them as Ethan; the other two must have been warriors. Maybe Jake and someone else?

This woke the rogues who screamed at the very presence of Ethan and the warriors. Ethan was the first to growl fiercely, nearly shaking the entire barn. Charlie jumped in front of Casey, shielding her from any attacks and I could see the pure horror on her face as she stared into the eyes of the Beta.

I looked back at Enzo to tell him to not hurt them, but he was gone from the window. With a racing heart, I quickly climbed down the hay pile I created, and I tried to get myself to the cage door.

Enzo walked into the barn still in his human form and he looked seriously pissed.

“We...we didn’t do anything. We were just sleeping,” Charlie was the first to speak while Casey hid behind him.

“Paul is dead; what do you want with my mate?”

Enzo seethed through his teeth, his eyes glowing as his wolf fought to take control.

Charlie furrowed his brows at Enzo, confused by the statement.

“Mate? We don’t want anything with her.... We swear. We did nothing. This barn has been abandoned and—”

“Then why are you standing guard outside her prison? Who hired you?”

Charlie fell silent as he glanced at a wide-eyed Casey.

“Nobody hired us... when the Volana killed Paul we fled....” Casey was the one to answer. “We just needed a place to rest. We didn’t know this was part of your territory.”

“That’s because It’s not,” Charlie seethed, finally finding his confidence as he glared. “You don’t own this part of the land, Alpha.”

Ethan and the warriors growled loudly, and they lowered themselves, looking like they were about to attack but Enzo held his hand up, keeping them back.

“Somebody put you up to this... and until I find out who... I’ll be holding you in the same dungeon I’m keeping the dark witch.

We’ll see how long it takes you to talk.”

“We didn’t do anything!!” Casey screamed, finally standing to her feet and stepping around Charlie.

“You can’t punish us for something we didn’t do.”

“We’ll see about that,” Enzo muttered, putting his hand down and stepping aside for his men to attack. Ethan didn’t hesitate, he lunged at them just as Charlie jumped in front of a frozen Casey, and at the exact moment, I found my voice.

“Stop!!” I screamed, grabbing the cell bars and shaking the door to get their attention. I managed to get Enzo’s attention and Casey’s attention, who screamed when she saw me. “What the fuck?” Charlie asked, staring at me with wide and alarmed eyes.

“Don’t hurt them! She’s pregnant!” I screamed, trying to get Ethan to stop.

Charlie had a nasty bite on his arm from Ethan’s attack, but he didn’t seem to notice it. I’m sure his wolf was probably healing him as we spoke. Though, he was sitting on the ground and Casey was now leaning over him, assessing the wound while Ethan was growling in their faces.

He stopped the attack upon hearing my voice, but I knew he’d resume again in a heartbeat if given the word.

“How do you know this?” Enzo asked, narrowing his eyes at me.

“I heard them talking,” I confessed, biting my bottom lip to keep my mouth from trembling. “They didn’t know I was here. They are telling the truth.”

“They didn’t know you were here?” Enzo asked, raising his brows.

I shook my head.

“What the fuck is going on?” Charlie asked, staring directly at me. “When the hell did you get here??”

“She must have been here the whole time...” Casey said, shaking her head. “She’s locked in a cage.”

“Just let them go,” I pleaded for Enzo.

He looked uncertain but he didn’t argue with me; he glanced down at a waiting Ethan and warriors and nodded to them to back off.

They did as he commanded, stepping away from Casey and Charlie.

“Get out of here,” Enzo murmured to the rogues who didn’t hesitate to stand and run toward the doorway.

Casey stopped once she reached the door and her eyes met mine; we held the eye contact for a moment before Charlie

appeared at the doorway again.

“Are you coming or not?” He growled at her.

She nodded at him and finally turned and left the barn.

Enzo grabbed a rock from the ground outside before running at the locked cage and busting the door open. I stepped back as he did so, and a flood of relief poured from me once that door was open, and Enzo was holding me in his arms.

I buried my face in my chest, taking in his scent and basking in his complete warmth. Everything about him was so perfect and all I wanted was to be cradled in his arms and loved by him for eternity.

His lips touched the top of my head, and he buried his face in my hair, taking in my every scent as I took in his.

“You smell like Wolfsbane,” he whispered against me. “I’m going to bring you to the pack doctor.”

I nodded to him, not wanting to let him go and also not fully trusting my voice.

He took my shoulders and pulled me away from him; I couldn’t help the small whimper that escaped my lips. I saw the small

smile in his eyes, but his face was very serious.

“Tell me who did this to you, Lila. Who locked you in here?” He asked.

As the memories surfaced in my mind, tears filled my eyes, and I bit my bottom lip to keep from sobbing. He remained still and continued to stare into my eyes.

“Tell me,” he ordered calmly and softly.
I swallowed the lump that had formed in my throat
and opened my mouth to speak. He leaned in so he
could hear the soft words
that I spoke.
“It was.... Professor Xander.”

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• [Home](#) / [My Professor Is My Alpha Mate \(Lila\)](#) / [#Chapter 227 I'll Return as Professor](#)
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My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

[#Chapter 227 I'll Return as Professor](#)

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Lila's POV

“Well, Lila. You were given a large amount of
wolfsbane but not enough where we need to drain
you. I think with proper rest and

water intake, it'll take care of itself," Dr. Ryan, one of the pack Doctors, said after he finished examining me.

He poked me with needles and gave me some antibiotics; he ran numerous scans and tests as well. By the time he finished, hours had gone by, and I was utterly exhausted. I wasn't able to sleep much at the hospital because I was so worried about Enzo.

Enzo, Ethan, and Jake had gone to the academy to take care of the Xander problem. He had told me on our way to the hospital, that Hazel was able to uncover what was inside of the protein mix. It was Wolfsbane.

Which means Xander had been poisoning me this entire time; but for reasons I was unsure of. Until he returned, he told me to stay in the hospital to be monitored and get some rest. But rest wasn't coming easy to me.

"Any word on Enzo yet?" I found myself asking Dr. Ryan as he drew a little more blood from me.

"Not yet. But I'm sure he's fine," Dr. Ryan said, glancing up at me. "He's a strong wolf and can handle himself."

"I don't doubt that," I said, shaking my head. "But I fear that Xander might have some extra power on his side."

“Extra power?” Dr. Ryan asked, raising his brows. How could I explain to this doctor that I had suspicions that Sarah, a mean girl at my school, can manipulate minds and that I think she’s helping Professor Xander for whatever reason?

I couldn’t.

I couldn’t explain that, and I wouldn’t, so I just sighed and shook my head sadly.

“He’s just powerful,” I said. “I don’t want Enzo getting hurt.”

“I’m sure he’ll be fine,” Dr. Ryan said gently. “I’m going to run another test with this blood. Do you need anything while I’m away?”

I can have the nurses bring you food.”

“I’m not that hungry,” I told him, wrapping my arms around my body like I was cold, but I wasn’t cold.

Just a little uncomfortable

and want Enzo more than anything. Wrapping my arms around my body was like I was holding myself together.

“I’ll have them bring you something anyway. It’ll be good if you ate, and Alpha will kill me if he returns, and you’ve lost weight.”

I smiled my thanks to him, though I knew it wasn’t going to reach my eyes.

I was soon left alone with only my thoughts to keep me company.

.....

Enzo's POV

It was early enough in the morning that the sun hadn't woken yet, and early enough where no students were awake. Besides the vampires that is; but there didn't seem to be that many at this school.

I was glad for that because I didn't need an audience to witness what I was about to do. Ethan and Jake trailed behind me as we walked through the ghostly campus and toward the arena. There was a good chance he wasn't even there; he could be at his faculty house. Or if he was anything like me, he'd get to the arena before dawn so he could train before he spends the day training others.

I was right; he was in the arena training with some practice dummies. He looked like a smug asshole and even when he saw me approaching, he didn't stop.

"What can I do for you Al—"

Before he could finish his sentence, I swung at him and punched him square in the face. A trickle of blood left his lips as he glared at me.

"What the hell is wrong with you?!" Xander seethed.

"You come into my arena—"

“This will never be your arena,” I growled, keeping my tone low and threatening. “After what you did, you’ll be lucky if you ever see the outside world again.”

“Are you threatening me, Alpha?” Xander asked with a little humor in his eyes.

I couldn’t help myself; I punched him again. I already called Tiffany Prescott to the arena, waking her from her sleep. I was

expecting her to show up at any moment, but until then, I wanted to have a little fun with it.

“It’s a promise,” I growled.

“You can’t prove that I did shit,” he seethed through his teeth.

“Oh, really?” Ethan said, folding his arms across his chest. “So, if we go through your things we won’t find the same protein mix

you gave Lila? The one that contains wolfbane?”

His face fell and I saw the color draining from his features.

“There’s a reason behind it.”

“As much as I’d love to hear it; I don’t give a shit what your reason is,” I said, a mocking laugh

escaping my lips. “What I want to

know is who the fuck you are working for and what they want.”

“I’m not working for anybody,” Xander said through his tightened jaw.

“I’d like to believe you, Xander... but frankly I don’t,” I growled. “Now, you are going to pay for what you did and if you don’t give up your leader, I will make you pay double.”

Before Xander could speak another word, Tiffany Prescott’s voice sounded through the arena.

“What is going on here?”

I turned to see her walking toward us; even this early in the morning, before sunrise, she managed to get fully dressed and

appear as if she had just come out of a business meeting. I called her not long before arrived to have her meet us in the arena

and it sounded as if I had just woken her.

She stopped in front of us, folding her arms across her chest and her attention was fully on me now.

“What is going on?” She asked again, tapping her foot impatiently.

“I need to take Xander into my custody,” I explained to her. “I have Alpha Bastien’s permission.”

Her frown deepened.

“Can I ask why you are taking away my professor?”

She asked, raising her perfectly trimmed brows.

Before I could say a word, Ethan was stepping toward her with the reports from the researcher.

“Your professor has been poisoning your students with wolfsbane and we have reason to believe he was involved in the

kidnapping of one of your students as well,” Ethan said, his voice calm and I appreciated him for that. Tiffany gasped as she grabbed the reports from his hands and stared at them.

“Are you sure about this?” She asked, her eyes wide as she read the reports.

“I’m sure if we were to go through this stuff, we’d find the same mix we tested in his possession,” Ethan said in return.

Tiffany glanced up at him and he gave her a wary look before glancing at Jake and nodding at him.

Jake went to Xander’s stuff

that he left scattered in the corner of the arena, much like I used to do, and pulled open the bag.

“Don’t touch that!” Xander growled but before he could move in Jake’s direction, both Ethan and I grabbed each of his arms and

held him in place. He might have been strong, but he wasn’t a match for either of us.

Tiffany’s eyes remained glued on Jake as she waited for him to uncover the mix. Once he did, she gasped and took a step back.

“Which students have been affected by this?” She asked, her voice small.

“As far as we know, only Lila,” I answered. “Which is why her father, Alpha Bastien, is also involved. Lila was found locked in an

abandoned barn, caged like an animal and she told me that it was Professor Xander that had put her there.”

This made Tiffany gasp again as she glared at Xander.

“Tell me this isn’t true.”

“I have my reasons,” he seethed.

“Get him out of my face,” she ordered, glancing at Ethan who nodded.

“Gladly,” he said, taking out a pair of silver cuffs.

I was expecting Xander to fight Ethan as he put the cuffs around his wrists, but he didn’t. I released

Xander and allowed Jake to

help Ethan. We drove to the school so we could take him back in the car without any issues.

I was about to follow them out of the arena, but Tiffany stopped me.

“Can we talk in my office, Alpha?”

I frowned but I nodded, turning back to Ethan.

“Get him out of here and alert Bastien that we have him in custody. I’ll meet you back at the packhouse.”

Ethan nodded and did exactly as I asked with Jake trailing behind him.

I turned back to Tiffany who had a worried look on her face.

“Lead the way,” I said, motioning for the doorway.

I followed Tiffany out of the arena and to the School Board building where their offices and the school courtroom are. Tiffany's office was on the top floor, and she had the perfect view of the entire campus from her office. It was also the biggest office on the campus with marble flooring and a large glass desk. She sat down at her desk and motioned for one of the comfortable-looking, salmon-colored, seats in front of the desk. They each had designer, light pink and white, cushions and gave the office a nice homey feeling.

"I'm so sorry..." she finally said after a short pause.

"I had no idea he was like that. He seemed too genuine when I hired him...."

"You couldn't have known," I assured her. "Don't worry too much about it."

"Is Lila well?" She asked and I could hear the concern in her voice.

"Yes; she's resting and will make a full recovery," I told her.

"I'm surprised Alpha Bastien sent you here instead of coming here himself," she said, a timid frown on her face. "I thought you'd be more focused on your pack and your duties and not be tending to his."

“Alpha Bastien has not only become a close friend to me but also a mentor. Whenever he calls to ask for help, I would never hesitate. In this case, he knows that I know this school better, and I’ve encountered Xander in the past. I’m also closer to the school and could get here faster.”

“I see,” she breathed thoughtfully. “Thank goodness for you. I’m glad you got to her on time. I couldn’t bear the thought of anything happening to that sweet girl...” She paused for a moment before continuing. “I don’t want anything to happen to any of my students. But Lila is special...”

“You don’t have to explain,” I said quickly. “I understand where you are coming from.” She gave me a small smile.

“Now that Xander is gone...I might have to cancel combat and shifting as a course,” she sighed.

“What?” I gasped. “Why?”

“There’s no way I’ll be able to hire another professor on such short notice,” she said sadly, shaking her head. “I’m not sure what else to do. The course might have to just continue next year once I can hire someone.”

“No,” I said, shaking my head. “I won’t let that happen. These students don’t deserve to have to take this same course again next

year.”

“What more can I do?” She asked raising her brows.

“I’ll help,” I heard myself saying before I could stop myself. “I’ll return as a professor, but only for the rest of this year.”

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• [Home](#) / [My Professor Is My Alpha Mate \(Lila\)](#) / [#Chapter 228 A Warning](#)
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My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

[#Chapter 228 A Warning](#)

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Lila’s POV

“Hey, Lila Bean. How are you feeling?”

“Dad!” I said happily as my father walked into the hospital room. I wasn’t expecting him to be here, but I was so glad he was.

He came over to my bedside and wrapped his arms around me, holding me in a tight embrace.

“I’m okay. Still feel a little weak from the wolfsbane and my wolf is still sleeping. But I feel her there, so she’s not completely gone,” I told him. “I’m hoping she will wake with due time like Dr. Ryan said.”

“I’m glad to hear that. Why didn’t you tell us you were having issues with your professor?” My father asked, sitting down beside me.

I could see the concern in his eyes, and it tugged at my heart.

“I wanted to handle things on my own. I didn’t want to worry anyone. But how did you know I was having issues before tonight?”

He sighed and took my hands in his.

“Enzo told me about the wolfbane they found in your mix,” my father went on to explain. “Dr. Ryan finished telling me that you had some pretty bad and old bruises all over your body that haven’t healed yet because of the wolfbane. It’s to be assumed that this has been an ongoing issue.”

My father knew me so well and I felt tears prickling at the corner of my eyes.

“I just didn’t want to worry anyone,” I said again in a much softer tone. “I’m sorry for not telling you sooner.”

“You could have been seriously hurt if Enzo hadn’t found you when he did. Things could have gotten worse,” he said, keeping his tone calm.

“I’m sorry,” I said to him, burying my face in the side of his body and feeling the warmth of my father blanketing around me. I

didn’t realize I was cold until this moment; until I felt his warmth soothing me and my entire body stopped trembling and calmed.

“I know you are,” he said, holding me tightly. “I’m just glad you are safe now. I just got word from Enzo that he has Xander in custody and is heading back here soon.”

“What’s going to happen to him?” I found myself asking, peering up at my father’s stern face.

“We are going to question him and find out who he’s working for. It’s clear he’s after you because you’re a Volana, but the game he’s been playing with you seems strange. There has to be a reason behind it.”

“And if he doesn’t tell you anything?” I asked, worry evident in my voice.

My father sighed and tried to give me a reassuring smile.

“That’s not an option,” he told me. “We are just going to take it one step at a time for right now.”

I nodded, burying my face back in the side of his body.

“How’s mom doing?” I asked, remembering that she was last seen in Enzo’s mother’s village and keeping them protected while

Hazel recovered here in the hospital. As far as I knew, Hazel was still in the hospital.

“She’s still helping Diana and the others fix and protect the village,” he said, a worried look in his eyes.

“And are you okay?” I asked, a frown decorating my lips.

He sighed but he nodded.

“I just miss her; I don’t like being away from her for this long, but I have my duties to take care of and I won’t be much help to them,” he answered, shaking his head sadly.

“Once Hazel is healed, she will be able to return to the village and then mom can return home to you,” I assured him, putting my hand on top of his and giving him a reassuring smile. He returned the smile and then nodded.

“I’m going to check on Hazel later to see how she’s doing,” my dad said. “I’m going to be sticking around this pack for a bit because I’d like to question Xander for myself.”

“How long is a bit?” I asked, raising my brows. “I’m not sure yet. As long as it takes to get the answers we need,” he explained. “Aiden is in charge of the Nova pack during my absence, but Enzo told me I can stay in one of the guest rooms.”

Before I could say anything more, the door of the room opened, and Dr. Ryan entered. He paused when he saw my father but then he smiled and bowed his head in respect. “Hello, Alpha,” Dr. Ryan said politely. “I’m sorry to interrupt. I was just coming here to say that the wolfbane seems it be making its way out of Lila’s body on its own and no further measurements will be needed, thankfully.”

“That’s great news,” my father said with a large smile. “Will she be able to return home soon?”

“Yes, that’s also what I was coming here to say. I was going to suggest to her waiting for Alpha Enzo’s return, but seeming you are you, I supposed you can take her home,” Dr. Ryan said.

My father nodded.

“Absolutely,” he said. “Thank you, doctor.”

Dr. Ryan nodded and then turned his attention to me.

“Drink plenty of water and get some rest,” he ordered me.

I nodded.

“Thank you,” I said to him.

Once he was gone, my father grabbed the clothes the nurses had washed for me and brought them to me. I was currently wearing a hospital gown that I couldn’t wait to get out of.

“Are you going to see Hazel before we leave?” I asked him.

He nodded.

“Yes,” he answered out loud. “I think it’s the right thing to do.”

“I agree,” I said in return. “I’d like to see her as well.” My father turned away so I could finish getting dressed and once I was done, I wobbly stood to my feet. Thankfully, he was there to catch me as I tipped over. I was much weaker than I thought I was.

“Hold on,” my father said, helping me sit down in one of the chairs and as he left the room for only a moment. He returned with a wheelchair.

“Dad...” I complained.

“Just until we get to my car,” he said, giving me a stern and fatherly look.

I stifled a groan and allowed him to help me into the chair. Once I was seated, he wheeled me into the hallway and toward

Hazel's room.

She was only a few doors away and when we got to her door, my father knocked until he heard her faint voice permitting him to enter.

Hazel sat up in her bed, staring at the doorway as entered with a polite and yet worried smile on her face.

I was astonished by the bruising on her face and the paleness of her features, but I wasn't going to say anything about it.

"I can see from your aura that you are a powerful Alpha," Hazel said, looking up at my father through her swollen eyes.

"I am Alpha Bastien," he said, bowing his head politely to her. "I'm sorry I haven't come to see you sooner."

"I'm sure you were very busy, Alpha," she said in return. "I didn't expect you to come at all."

"I wanted to make sure you were doing okay," my father said gently. "How are you feeling?"

"I'm getting better each day. The doctors here are very kind and good at their jobs. The swelling has gone down a lot and I can see out my eyes again."

"I'm glad to hear that," my father said. "Is there anything I can do for you?"

"No, Alpha. But I appreciate your kindness."

He nodded his head to her. But then her eyes flashed to me.

“Keep yourself safe, child. I have a terrible feeling that something awful is approaching. Something dark.”

I raised my brows at her.

“What do you mean?” I asked. “What’s approaching?”

“I don’t know for sure. But I know it involves you and whatever happened tonight that landed you here. I know it’s not over and that it’s only beginning.”

My heart weighed heavily in my chest, and I had to take a deep and steady breath to center myself.

“She has a lot of people around to protect her,” my father said, glancing in my direction. “We won’t let anything happen to her.”

Hazel smiled, but it didn’t reach her eyes.

“We should go though. Lila needs to get some rest so she can heal, and you should rest too,” my father said to her, squeezing her hand before releasing it.

“Be safe,” she said to us both just before we left.

We walked out of the hospital in silence and when we reached his car, I wanted to ask what she meant by all that, but I could see

the firmness on my father's face, and I knew he wasn't going to tell me the answers even if he happened to know them.

The car ride to the Calypso pack was quiet. I helped my father settle into the guest room before going into the kitchen to grab

some food from Dee. I hadn't eaten all day and night, and I was starving. Though I was still extremely worried for Enzo, I needed to eat something so my stomach didn't eat itself.

My father joined me in the kitchen, and we ate a small meal with Dee who happily talked our ears off about her day, trying to get

our minds off everything that had happened. I'm sure Enzo and Ethan had already filled her in on everything.

Our talking soon silenced when I heard the light engine of a car just outside the packhouse and a knot formed tightly in my

stomach. I looked at my father who was looking in the direction of the main foyer before he stood to his feet.

"Seems our guest has arrived," he said casually as he began his way to greet them.

I looked at Dee who exchanged my worried look before I went to follow my father to the main foyer.

We both stood there as the

doors opened and Ethan came walking in with a couple of warriors, including Jack, trailing behind him.

In this grasp, cuffed, standing before me was none other than Professor Xander. Our eyes met and he gave me a glowering smile.

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• [Home](#) / [My Professor Is My Alpha Mate \(Lila\)](#) / [#Chapter 229](#)

[Interrogation](#)

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My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

[#Chapter 229 Interrogation](#)

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Lila's POV

“Where’s Alpha Enzo?” My father asked as soon as he saw Ethan.

I was completely frozen and unable to move as I looked up at Professor Xander. His eyes never left mine and I saw a hint of humor in his gaze. His smile sent an alarming chill down my spine, and it took everything I had not to turn and run screaming for the hills. But I wasn't going to give in to that fear; I wasn't going to show him my weakness.

"He will be here shortly," Ethan went on to explain. "The headmaster of the academy wanted to speak with him and he told us to go on without him."

My father stepped in front of Xander, closing the small gap between them.

"We have a lot of questions for you," my father said between his teeth. "You have a lot to answer for."

"You can ask away... doesn't mean I'm going to answer them," Xander, very boldly, said in return. My father scoffed, shaking his head, he looked at Jake.

"Take him downstairs to the interrogation room," he ordered.

Jake nodded without a single thought and dragged Xander from the room. Xander didn't bother struggling; probably because he was no match for Jake and his warriors.

"I have questions for him too," I said, looking up at my father.

“I promise, I’ll get all the answers we need. But I don’t want you anywhere near the dungeon,” my father said firmly, placing his hand on my shoulder.

“If I’m going to be the Luna of this pack, I’m going to need to be able to question our prisoners,” I said, folding my arms across my chest.

I know I sounded ridiculous, but I didn’t like being kept in the dark.

“A good Luna knows when to stay away from a situation,” my father said, his frown deepening.

“Especially when the situation puts her in immediate danger. You heard Hazel’s warning. I’m not taking any chances.”

He was right and I knew Enzo would agree with him too.

“You should get some rest; according to Dr. Ryan, you haven’t slept much,” my father said.

I sighed, but I nodded.

“Okay... but if you see Enzo can you have him come see me?” I asked.

My father smiled and nodded.

“Of course, Lila Bean,” he said.

I hugged him tightly before heading upstairs and to Enzo’s bedroom.

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Enzo’s POV

I returned to my pack in my wolf form within 15 minutes of leaving the school. My conversation with Tiffany Prescott was still in my mind as I entered the borders of the Calypso pack and was greeted by my warriors. I instantly smelled the lovely scent of Lila as soon as I was in range, though I could still smell the foul scent of wolfsbane coursing through her veins. It was infuriating that something like this happened right under my nose. I wasn't going to let anyone get away with this injustice. Bastien mindlinked me to tell me that he was at the packhouse with Lila and that she wanted to see me when I returned, but I seriously wanted to kick some ass before I went to see her. I knew Bastien and Ethan were probably already in the interrogation room with Xander. I barged in to see Xander strapped to a chair; he still had silver cuffs on and his face was bruised from being punched. Bastien was standing over him with a fierce and deadly look in his eyes; anger seeping from his flesh as he fought to keep his wolf under control.

I couldn't blame him; Max was fighting me to release him so he can beat this asshole into the ground and rip his head off his shoulders.

"Good of you to join us, Alpha," Bastien said, glancing in my direction only briefly.

"I had to take care of some stuff," I said in return, my eyes never leaving Xanders. "Had to figure out how we were going to replace this jerk because there's no way in hell he's ever allowed back at that school."

"And did you figure it out?" Bastien asked.

I nodded.

"Yes," I answered out loud. "What have we found out here?"

"Not much," Ethan admitted, seemingly annoyed.

"He won't speak about who sent him."

"I had given my own," Xander seethed through his teeth. "You should know that an oath cannot be broken."

"You almost killed my daughter," Bastien hissed, his eyes glowing auburn.

"Your daughter's stupidity almost got her killed and if she doesn't shape up it'll get her killed again,"

Xander growled in return.

This time it was Ethan who had punched him in the face.

“Shut your mouth,” Ethan growled, fury rising through him. “You have no idea what you are talking about.”

“I know more than you do... beta,” Xander said in a low and threatening tone with blood pooling in his mouth.

Looking at him made me sick.

“Tell us who sent you and your death will be quick and easy,” I said, stepping toward them.

“And if I don’t tell you?”

“Then I’ll make sure you feel every agonizing pain and make your death long, and slow,” I said, my tone darkening with each word I spoke.

“You are wasting your time,” Xander seethed. “I’m not telling you shit.”

“Wrong answer,” I growled, still keeping my tone low. At this point, the claws of my wolf broke through the flesh of my human and swiped at Xander, slicing through the soft flesh of his cheek and drawing out an asscessive amount of blood. He screamed out in pain and agony as blood dripped from his wound.

I grabbed his shirt collar and made him look at me so he could see how pissed off I truly was.

“Lies will always surface,” I said through my teeth.

“Yours are no different.”

I stepped away from him, looking at Ethan and the warriors that stood behind him.

“Beat him until he talks,” I muttered, turning on my heel and walking towards the doorway.

I shut the door behind me, but not before listening to his frantic screams and his pleas for help. He deserves this, I keep telling myself. He deserves everything coming to him and more.

Before I went upstairs and to my bedroom, I went into the bathroom and took a shower first. I had a bit of blood on my clothing and hands from punching and scratching Xander, and I didn't think that was something Lila would want to see.

I didn't really get a proper chance to speak to Lila since finding her in the barn and I didn't want her to be frightened of me upon seeing me.

But once I was cleaned and changed, I went straight to my bedroom where I knew Lila would be sleeping. Or at least trying to sleep; I could feel her restlessness and it tugged painfully at my heart.

It wasn't a surprise that when I got into the room, she sat straight up and looked at me through her large and beautiful eyes.

“You’re back,” she breathed, giving me a relieved smile. “I thought sensed you... but I wasn’t sure.” “It’s the wolfbane. Once it’s out of your system for good you’ll get your senses back,” I assured her as I went to the other side of the bed and slid under the covers. “How are you feeling.”

“Better now that you’re here...” she said, snuggling against my arm. I wrapped my arms around her and held her close to me.

She felt comfortable in my arms and instantly relaxed into me. “Did you see him?” She asked softly, burying her face in my side.

I knew who she was talking about so I went ahead and answered her.

“Yes,” I said, swallowing hard. “He won’t talk.”

“I want to ask him questions, but my father won’t let me in the interrogation room,” she murmured.

“And I agree with him; you shouldn’t be there,” I said, shaking my head and holding her close.

“I figured you’d agree with him,” she muttered; I had to fight to hide my grin. “I wanted to ask him why he chose me.... was it

because I’m a Volana wolf? I wanted to ask why he was training me like he was preparing me for something... what was the point of all of this?”

“I think for starters we need to find out who sent him. The rest of those answers will come in due time,” I assured her gently. “Try not to stress too much about it right now.”

“I need to go back to the school... I can't miss any more class,” she said peering up at me.

“I agree. I'll take you back tonight. For today, I need you to sleep. Your classes were excused for the day because of everything that happened.”

She looked at me for a moment longer, eyeing me carefully before placing her head back down on my chest.

“So, I'll be able to return to class tomorrow?” She asked.

“Yes; we both need to report to the school tomorrow,” I told her, a little hesitantly.

She lifted her gaze to meet mine again.

“Both of us?” She asked, furrowing her brows together.

I sucked in a sharp breath and nodded.

“Yes,” I said slowly. “I agreed to help out for the rest of the semester as the Professor for Shifting and Combat,” I explained.

Her mouth dropped open at my words.

“Y... you're going to be my professor again?”

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· Home / My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila) / #Chapter 230 Going Back to School

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My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 230 Going Back to School

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Lila's POV

Once Enzo and I had spoken, I was finally able to sleep.

He was returning as a professor, and I would be lying if I said I wasn't a little worried about it. I was nervous that somehow, we would be found out. I mean last time he was my professor we weren't planning on a future together. Yeah, we were mates, but he was going to reject me after graduation, and it wasn't going to be anything more. That was before

our trip to Monstro, and everything changed. That was before I realized my true feelings for him and gave him a part of myself that I could never get back, nor would I want back. That was before he marked me, and I had to walk around hiding the very mark I was so proud of. I wished I could wear it loud and proud, so everyone knew who I belonged to and who belonged to me. But I couldn't do any of those things. I had to keep our love in the dark and it was going to be torture for me. It was doable when he wasn't a professor, and I could just go about my day, but now he was going to be at the school all the time. Teachers and students were going to flirt with him as they always did, and I was going to have to keep my mouth shut. It was such a terrible feeling in the pit of my stomach that I couldn't help being worried. But as I lay beside my mate and peered up at his beautiful, sleeping face, I had no worries at that moment and that was enough to calm me to sleep.

And sleep, I did.

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I only slept for a few hours because I didn't want to screw up my sleep schedule too much. I'll be able to sleep once I get back to

school tonight.

The packhouse was ghostly quiet when I emerged from Enzo's room; Enzo wasn't in bed when I woke up, so I assumed he was interrogating Xander with the others. I wondered if he got any answers from him or if the entire thing was becoming pointless.

Dee was in the kitchen and the smell of delicious food made its way to my senses. She gave me a large smile.

"I was just making dinner for the pack. Care to help?" She asked, peering over at me.

"Sure," I said, grabbing an apron off the rack and joining her at the counter.

"Good; can you chop those veggies on the cutting board?" She asked.

"Of course," I said, grabbing a large knife and chopping the veggies.

"I hear Hazel might be well enough to return home," Dee said, glancing at me sideways. "Which means your mother will be relieved of her duties there soon."

"Knowing my mom, she will probably stick around a little longer once she's sure they no longer need her," I chuckled. "That's something she'd do."

Dee chuckled.

“I don’t doubt that,” she said in return. “I have faith that pretty soon you’ll be able to rest easy knowing that all these bad guys who have been out to get you are locked away and out of reach.”

“I hope so,” I murmured as I continued to chop the veggies. “I guess I’m just a little worried about who sent Xander to me. There has to be some kind of big boss that put him up to this. Maybe someone Paul was working with... or working for.”

The thought left me unsettled; I thought Paul was the one we had to be worried about but now it seems like there’s another.

“Enzo isn’t going to let anything happen to you. Especially now that he’s back at that school. He’s going to be keeping a watchful eye on you.”

“How did you know he was returning to school?” I asked, raising my brows. We had only just spoken about this yesterday and I didn’t realize Enzo had the chance to talk to many others.

“I saw him earlier before he went downstairs to speak to our guest,” Dee said, a grim look on her face as she said the word “guest.”

“I see,” I said; I was becoming lost in thought again as I continued to wonder who sent Xander and what exactly they were looking for.

“Try not to overthink things dears,” she said gently.

“Things have a funny way of working out.”

I nodded and smiled.

Dinner was ready within the hour and by the time we were placing everything in the dining hall, my stomach was angrily

growling. Dee sent a mindlink to the pack telling them that dinner was ready and soon the entire dining hall was flooded with pack members.

I grabbed a plate for myself and helped myself to some food before joining Dee in the kitchen where it was a bit quieter. I sat at

the counter and ate my food slowly; she ate her food as well and we continued to have a light conversation about nothing in

particular. It was nice to feel casual and not be pressured into talking about the things that had happened.

It wasn't something I wanted to think about right now.

Soon, Enzo and my father joined us in the kitchen with their plates of food.

“Dinner smells delicious, Dee,” Enzo said, sitting down beside me and giving me a gentle kiss. I knew he had just showered from the calm and soapy smell of his body.

He did the same thing this morning too before he joined me in bed and took a couple-hour nap considering we were awake all night. I wondered if he showered because he was covered in Xander’s blood, and he didn’t want me to see it.

“Lila helped,” Dee said with a proud smile as she winked at me.

“She gets her cooking skills from her mother,” my father said, also giving me a proud smile “Great job, sweetie.”

I smiled my thanks to him.

The four of us talked for a bit longer while we ate and then we all fell silent as we finished eating. By the time dinner was over, I

helped Dee clear the plates in the dining hall and clean all the dishes. She had staff to help her as well, but I really wanted to give her my helping hand considering I was going to be the pack’s luna eventually.

When everything was all clean, Enzo and I said our goodbyes and we left for the academy.

“Keep trying to get answers out of him,” Enzo instructed my father who nodded in agreement.

“Keep me updated as well. I’ll be back this weekend.”

“Sounds good,” my father said, shaking his hand. When we got back to the school, it was just before curfew, and I was relieved that I wasn’t going to get in trouble again. I hadn’t even told Enzo that I got in trouble the last time he dropped me off late and how Alpha Johnathan was the one who basically saved me from that.

Enzo parked the car and turned off his headlights as he looked at me.

“Things have to be a bit different this time around,” he said, and I saw the seriousness on his face.

I nodded to him, knowing exactly what he meant.

“We have to be careful,” I said, trying to keep the worry out of my voice.

“And we will be,” he said, touching the side of my face gently.

By instinct, I leaned into his touch. I felt the electric current from his fingertips, causing my flesh to tingle with excitement. I bit

onto my bottom lip to keep from making any ridiculous sounds, but his touch was just so amazing.

His very presence made my heart quickly I must be stupid if I thought this was going to be easy. He could read that very emotion on my face too because he was soon leaning in and kissing me gently on the lips. At first, the kiss was gentle, but then it deepened, and his tongue glided into my mouth, swirling around my tongue. He kissed me with such hunger and passion it took my entire breath away. I wrapped my arms around his neck, pulling myself close to him until he took the initiative and pulled me onto his lap. He bit my bottom lip, hungrily drawing it into his mouth and sucking on it gently before devouring my lips. I chuckled against him as I continued to kiss him and run my fingers through his dark hair. He broke the kiss from my lips and trailed his mouth down the nape of my neck. He kissed the sweet spot he had marked, and it sent goosebumps to attack my skin. He ran his fingers down the side of my neck, brushing my long hair out of the way as he continued to kiss down my shoulders and across my chest. I grinded my hips against him, feeling him grow hard within his jeans and it only made my flesh burn with desire. His eyes

darkened as my body warmed. A growl escaped from his throat, and I swear I saw the eyes of his wolf shining through, itching to be released.

I kissed him deeply, exploring his mouth with my tongue curiously and tasting everything, he had to offer.

It was he who pulled away too soon, leaving me breathless and irritated.

“They gave me back my faculty house,” he breathed as I trailed my lips down the side of my neck.

“Okay?” I murmured against him, feeling his body through his shirt with my hands.

“We should go there together...” he said, causing me to freeze as I looked at him with wide eyes. I saw the desires twinkling in

his eyes. “If we are going to be more careful and not get caught, we probably shouldn’t do this in the car in the parking lot in front

of the dorms,” he went on to explain.

I was suddenly feeling warm for a whole different reason as I started to pull off him.

But he kept his hands firmly on my waist keeping me in place as he kissed the side of my mouth slowly.

“I also want to rip your clothes off,” he whispered.

“I’d like to do that in bed...”

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