

My Professor Is My Alpha Mate Chapter 332 -

Lila's POV We didn't waste any time running in the direction of the screaming and growling. The closer we got the angrier the growling had gotten. My heart was pounding wildly in my chest as we broke through the clearing and saw Jazzy standing before a large black beast with piercing red eyes. Hazel was standing between them, and she was the one screaming at the black wolf to stand down; tears were streaming from her eyes. Jazzy looked messy; her long black hair was no longer in a tight bun at the nape of her neck, it was let down and loosely around her shoulders. She had dirt all over her face and her clothes were torn. She had scratches on her pale legs and arms and her eyes were dark with fury. She no longer had darkness swirling around her and I noticed the sky was back to normal and no longer swirling with darkness. What happened to the dark curse? Had it been broken? A large black beast was towering over Jazzy and Hazel and growling angrily at them. "Alpha, what is going on?" My father said, stepping toward the black wolf who I knew was Alpha Jonathan. "Get out of my way, witch," Jonathan's wolf sneered as drool dripped off his large white canines. "She is powerless," Hazel cried. "You can't do anything more to her. She's mortal now. Please." "She tried to k**l my daughter," Jonathan hissed. "I will have her head for that!" "Alpha Jonathan, stand down," my father ordered. "We are on MY territory," Jonathan growled, his voice booming across the forest and causing my skin to crawl. "You have no control over me here." "As head of the Alpha Committee, I order you to stand down," my father said firmly, using his Alpha voice, which didn't seem to phase Alpha Jonathan in the least. His red eyes were fixed on Jazzy who was sneering at him in return. Without thinking, I ran toward them. Enzo tried to grab my arm to keep me by his side, but I was too quick for him to grasp me and the next thing I knew, I was standing beside Hazel in between Jazzy and Alpha Jonathan. "You don't want to do this, Alpha," said breathlessly, staring into the eyes of his beast. "Get out of my way," he growled through his teeth, still fixing his eyes on Jazzy. "If you take her life, you will never come back from that," I told him, trying to keep my voice as calm as I could manage. "I've taken lives for a lot less," he scoffed. My stomach tightened at his words. "Alpha, Jazzy has done a lot wrong. Death would be an easy way out for her," I said, trying a different approach. Jonathan had fallen silent upon hearing my words and for a second, I thought I saw his body freezing. "She deserves a lot worse than death. She hurt a lot of people and killed many in her path. She conjured darkness and tried to wipe out an entire race of wolves. Death would be too good," I said firmly, folding my arms across my chest. He stared at Jazzy for a moment longer and then his eyes flashed to me. "She tried to k**l your daughter, but she didn't succeed. She tried to k**l

me and all the other Volanas in the world, but she failed to do so. She tried to take over this entire nation using darkness as her ally, and she failed. She is the cause of many deaths and now she must live with the fact that she was unable to avenge the death of her parents-”“You fitting b***h!!” Jazzy hissed. I turned in time to see Jazzy lunging at me, but Hazel was 100 quick and used her powers to freeze Jazzy in her spot. Thad Alpha Jonathan where I wanted him, but that one thing caused his attention to return to Jazzy and he growled loudly at her. His eyes were venomous, making a chill creep up my spine. Enzo was quick to be by my side, protectively hovering over me. “She’s right...” sounded a weak and familiar voice in the distance. I turned to see Sarah, being held by Brody who looked worn out. Sarah was incredibly pale, and her face looked almost lifeless. She had blood on her face from when her nose bled after she used her abilities to get rid of some of the rogues earlier in the fight. She was holding onto her stomach as if it pained her and I noticed beads of sweat forming on her forehead and dampening her hairline. “Sarah...” I breathed, my heart squeezing painfully in my chest. Her eyes weren’t on me though; they were on her father. “Jazzy tried to k**l me... but she didn’t,” Sarah breathed. “Dad... I’m alive... for right now.” Her voice faded once she spoke that last sentence and it snapped Alpha Jonathan’s eyes to his daughter. I could tell speaking hurt her; she was sounding breathless, and her voice was nothing more than a whisper. “Please don’t k**l her because of me...” Sarah continued after a short pause. Alpha Jonathan finally stepped back away from Jazzy and turned fully to face his daughter. Within the eyes of his wolf, I could see the pure sadness and it broke my heart entirely. “I’m really sorry...” Sarah whispered as she shut her eyes and allowed her body to go limp in Brody’s arms. “Sarah..” Brody spoke in a broken whisper. His entire body began to tremble with agony and I knew his wolf was struggling to keep himself under control. His mate was dying and there was no telling how long they had left. Brody knelt to the ground, keeping Sarah in his arms, and I saw tears springing free from the corner of his eyes. I found myself going to them and kneeling beside Brody, trying to provide him with some type of comfort. I placed a hand on his shoulder, trying to keep the tears from my own eyes. Nobody dared to speak. Alpha Jonathan was quickly by our side; he was no longer in his wolf form. I hadn’t even noticed him shifting back and getting dressed until he fell to the ground beside his daughter, fully dressed and breathless as if he had just run a marathon. “Sarah,” he said, placing his hand on her forehead. “Let me see her.” A growl emerged from deep within Brody’s throat, making Alpha Jonathan freeze and look at him with a raised brow. Brody kept his arms around Sarah, and she kept her face buried in his chest. Her eyes were still closed, but she was shivering like she was cold despite the sweat that was

pouring from her face. "Brody, he's her father. He's not going to hurt her," I said gently. "Let your mate go." "Mate?" Alpha Jonathan asked, snapping me a look. I ignored his look and kept my eyes on Brody. "Brody.." I said again, trying to keep as calm as I could. "Release her..." Alpha Jonathan looked between the two of us before he fixed his eyes on Brody. "I just want to see my daughter," Jonathan said, oddly calmly. Brody's breathing seemed to have lessened and his body relaxed slightly as Alpha Jonathan took a hold of Sarah and pulled her onto his lap. Sarah managed to bury her face in her father's chest and let out a soft and weak cry. This was the first time I had ever seen them embrace and it tugged at my heart. "I'm so sorry.." Jonathan whispered to his daughter. "I tried so hard to find a cure... but I failed you. This is all my fault." "A cure?" Hazel asked, furrowing her brows together as she stepped toward us. Jazzy was being taken away by Beta Gamma Jack and Donovan, so Hazel was able to join us as we clustered around Sarah and Alpha Jonathan. "A cure for what?" She continued to ask, eyeing Sarah carefully. "She was cursed as an infant," my father explained to her, keeping his eyes on Alpha Jonathan like he expected Jonathan to say something. "Who in their right mind would curse an infant?" Hazel asked, raising her brows as she too fixed her eyes on Alpha Jonathan. Alpha Jonathan stared at his daughter for a long while; she was no longer crying. Her eyes were closed tightly, and I knew she was trying to fight whatever pain was coursing through her body at that moment. "The woman I had an affair with..." his voice drifted off leaving his words in the air. We all stared at him dumbfounded. "What?" found myself saying, breaking through the silence that surrounded us. "I cheated on Sarah's mother with a witch.." Alpha Jonathan explained weakly, not looking at any of us. His eyes remained on his daughter's face. "When the witch found out I had a family... She placed a curse on them. She wanted me to suffer knowing that I was the cause of their suffering.. the curse already killed my wife... now it's going to take my daughter as well." My heart fell deep into my stomach and soon, Sarah's eyes were opened slightly, and tears were clear within them. "Dad..." She breathed, barely audible. "I'm so sorry..." He said to her. "I wish I could take it back... I wish I could take all of it back... I was the reason your mother died. I'm the reason you are hurting... I'm the reason you are-" his voice broke off; he couldn't get the last word out and I couldn't blame him. "Do you know what curse she placed on your daughter?" Hazel asked, furrowing her brows together. "I don't know what it was called.." Jonathan admitted. "But every time she uses her powers, she gets sicker. The witch said it would be the cause of her death..." "And I'm assuming this witch is no longer around if you hadn't tried to find her to break the curse?" Hazel asked, looking between all of us. "She's dead..." Alpha Jonathan breathed. "Only the witch who cast the curse can

break the curse.”“That was the case at one point, yes,” Hazel agreed, simply.“However, I don’t think that’s the case now.”Jonathan gazed up at her, narrowing his eyes.“You mean there’s another way?” Alpha Jonathan asked, his voice rising.“I’m saying Jazzy cast a dark curse on this entire nation and it certainly wasn’t Jazzy who broke the curse,” Hazel said glancing at Enzo before looking at me.I don’t understand. Was she insinuating that we were the ones who broke the curse? Enzo didn’t seem as surprised by this as I was.Did he already know?Hazel didn’t wait for us to process this information before she continued.“With Enzo and Lila’s love and light, I think they might be able to break Sarah’s curse.”

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gaze to meet mine and I saw fresh tears forming in her eyes. Her breathing was getting shaky, and I knew it wouldn't be long before she stopped breathing completely. I raised my cupped hand to her lips and her eyes widened as she took in the scent of fresh blood. She shook her head, trying to move her mouth away. It was Brody who held her head steady and her father tightened his hold around her, keeping her in place. "Sorry." I whispered to her as I pressed my hand to her lips. With a bit more hesitation, she finally opened her mouth and allowed the blood mixture to enter her mouth and run down her throat. She winced at the taste and coughed as it stung her throat. Once the blood was completely gone, I pulled my hand away, watching as she coughed and gagged from the taste. She was panting heavily, and I thought she was about to have a panic attack; that is until she hunched over, squeezing her eyes shut as a wave of pain coursed through her body. I stumbled backward, as did almost everyone else besides Brody and Alpha Jonathan. Alpha Jonathan kept his arms around Sarah as she screamed in agony, slamming her fists into the hard dirt around her. Brody stayed nearby, ready to jump in if anything happened to his mate. I watched with wide eyes as a dark cloud of smoke escaped from Sarah's body, lifting her hair in the process like a gust of wind. The dark cloud lifted into the air, drawing our attention to the sky where we watched it disappear into the night air. Sarah had finally stopped screaming but she was still breathing heavily, and she was laying limp in her father's arms. "Sarah?" He asked her, cautiously, giving her limp body a small shake. "Are you okay?" Brody whimpered with worry and my heart grew heavy in my chest as I looked at Hazel who was still staring up at the sky. "Did it work?" I asked. She looked down at me and nodded. "The curse left her body, yes. But she's had it for so long. I'm afraid it took a toll on her." "What does that mean?" Jonathan asked loudly and threw his teeth as he glared up at Hazel. "Is she going to be okay?" She should see a doctor," Hazel said, her eyes finding Sarah's limp body. "With proper medication and rest, she should get stronger again. Now that the curse is gone it's up to her body now." Sarah groaned, drawing our attention to her. "Dad..." She whispered. I finally let out the breath I didn't know I was holding. "I'm here..." Alpha Jonathan breathed, holding her close. "How are you feeling?" "Tired..." she murmured. "We are going to the pack hospital," Alpha Jonathan told her, standing to his feet and taking his daughter with him. "I'm not going to lose my daughter because of my mistakes. Alpha Jonathan turned to walk away with Sarah in his arms, but then he froze and glanced over his shoulder at Brody, who remained frozen with his head lowered. Jonathan narrowed his eyes and pressed his lips firmly together until they formed a tight line across his features. "Aren't you coming?" Jonathan said in a low and threatening tone. Brody straightened his body and stared up at Alpha Jonathan, clearly confused. "Alpha?" Brody asked; we all

turned to look at Alpha Jonathan who just rolled his eyes and turned away. "She's your mate, is she not?" Jonathan asked as he continued to walk. "Figured you'd want to remain by her side. Guess I was wrong." With a look of utter surprise, Brody didn't hesitate to run after them. "I won't leave her side. Not ever, Alpha," Brody said as he caught up to Alpha Jonathan. "Then here," Jonathan muttered and to my surprise, he placed Sarah in the arms of Brody. Sarah gave Brody the biggest smile she could manage before burying her face in his neck and keeping herself close to him. We watched as the three of them walked away together. Enzo wrapped his arm around me, and I found myself burying myself in him, feeling all sorts of relaxed. My mother's voice broke through the silence that surrounded us. "It seems that our darling Lila isn't the strongest Volana to exist," she said, her eyes twinkling as she looked up at Enzo. "At least not alone she's not." Enzo gave her a timid smile as he tightened his hold on me. "You mean... we are the strongest together?" I asked, peering up at Enzo with tears in my eyes. He nodded. "Yes," he answered before Hazel could respond. "It's you and me." On that note, he bent down, and his lips finally found mine. "We should go," my father announced to the rest of us. "I'm sure many of us are tired and would like to return home." "I know I am," breathed, leaning against Enzo. My father gave me a knowing smile. "I'm going to escort the Volanas back to Diana's village," my mother said, giving my father a kiss on his cheek. "Are you returning to the Nova pack tonight?" "Yes. I'm sure all the kids are worried about everything that's going on," my father said. "I'm going to update them on everything." A thought occurred to me suddenly. "What about Rachel?" I asked. "Where is she being held." My father glanced at Enzo before looking at me. "She was in the Calpso dungeon," my father explained. "But we transferred everyone to the Nova packhouse. So, she's there with the others." "Is she in the dungeon?" Enzo asked, curiously. My father hesitated, but then he shook his head. "I didn't find the need to keep her in the dungeon," he admitted. "I don't think she's a danger." "She's the reason Lila was kidnapped," Enzo said through his teeth, which honestly surprised me. "Darkness is the reason she was kidnapped," my father said, folding his arms across his chest. "Rachel was a victim like everyone else." "How do you know she's not still possessed?" Enzo asked; I didn't like the distrusting tone he gave me my father. "Because she's been monitored for the last 24 hours," my father answered. "There's no indication of darkness. She barricaded herself in a guest room and according to the gammas I left on the premises, she hasn't left." Enzo looked like he wanted to say something more, but I put my hand on his shoulder, drawing his attention to me. "Trust that my father knows what he's talking about," I said gently. "If he says Rachel isn't a danger, then she's not." Enzo finally sighed and bent to kiss the tip of my nose. As we walked back toward the other Volanas and

warriors, we could hear them speaking to one another as they healed the injured warriors. Most of them were back in their human forms and changed into clothes. Some wolves were patrolling the forest and making sure no other rogues or witches were lurking around. Diana was finishing healing Beta Aiden when we approached. She turned to look at us and her smile grew large. Her eyes were no longer the chocolate brown that I had come to know and love. They were the color of a Volana wolf; purple and blue. My heart swelled upon seeing this; her powers were restored, and she looked happier than ever. She quickly stood to her feet as Enzo rushed toward her, wrapping his arms around her. "I'm so glad you are safe," she breathed. She extended her hand for me to take and once I did, she pulled me into the hug. I chuckled as I hugged them both. "Diana, you totally kicked a*s" laughed. "Your arrival was everything." "I enjoy making an entrance," she teased. I noticed my father was speaking to Xander and what looked like a hostile situation turned into a friendly smile and a firm handshake between two comrades. I wondered what had happened between the two of them that caused this. My mother, noticing my curious look, took my hand and pulled me along with her until we were in front of Xander and my father. "Lila.." my mother said, motioning for Xander. "I know you've met, Professor Xander already. But allow me to introduce you to the real Xander... Gamma of the Ero's pack. My entire body froze as I stared up at Xander who gave me a small smile and a head nod. "It's nice to officially meet you, Lila," he said, keeping his head lowered. "The Ero's pack?" breathed. "Yes," my mother said, smiling brightly. "That's-" "Uncle Drake and Aunt Sophie's pack!!"

Lila's POV "Our blood is supposed to be healing," my mother said, drawing our attention to her. "So, maybe with your blood combined, it could heal her." "I don't understand," I said, looking back at Hazel. "What do you mean that we are the ones that broke the curse?" I then looked up at Enzo. "Did you know?" To my surprise, he nodded his head once. The last thing I remembered from the curse was being squeezed lifeless by those tendrils; the next thing I knew I was being carried away by Xander. I didn't break any curse. "I'll explain it later," he told me gently. "But for right now. I think they are right. Do you trust me?" "With all of my heart," said without hesitation. "Good," he said, smiling down at me. He held out his hand for me to place my hand in his palm; I did so. Hazel handed him a sharp rock she retrieved from the ground and in one quick motion, he made a thin slice across the palm of my hand where blood pooled together. I kept the blood in my hand while Enzo did the same to his hand. Once he had blood pooled in his palm, he poured it into the blood in my hand, mixing them. I didn't need him to tell me what to do next. I turned to Sarah who was still staring up at her father who was whispering how sorry he

was to her. I knew she probably had plenty of questions for him; questions she wasn't going to be able to ask if she was dead, so I needed to be quick and pray to the moon goddess that this worked. I knelt beside her, touching her face gently with the hand I wasn't holding the blood in. She turned her gaze to meet mine and I saw fresh tears forming in her eyes. Her breathing was getting shaky, and I knew it wouldn't be long before she stopped breathing completely. I raised my cupped hand to her lips and her eyes widened as she took in the scent of fresh blood. She shook her head, trying to move her mouth away. It was Brody who held her head steady and her father tightened his hold around her, keeping her in place. "Sorry." I whispered to her as I pressed my hand to her lips. With a bit more hesitation, she finally opened her mouth and allowed the blood mixture to enter her mouth and run down her throat. She winced at the taste and coughed as it stung her throat. Once the blood was completely gone, I pulled my hand away, watching as she coughed and gagged from the taste. She was panting heavily, and I thought she was about to have a panic attack; that is until she hunched over, squeezing her eyes shut as a wave of pain coursed through her body. I stumbled backward, as did almost everyone else besides Brody and Alpha Jonathan. Alpha Jonathan kept his arms around Sarah as she screamed in agony, slamming her fists into the hard dirt around her. Brody stayed nearby, ready to jump in if anything happened to his mate. I watched with wide eyes as a dark cloud of smoke escaped from Sarah's body, lifting her hair in the process like a gust of wind. The dark cloud lifted into the air, drawing our attention to the sky where we watched it disappear into the night air. Sarah had finally stopped screaming but she was still breathing heavily, and she was laying limp in her father's arms. "Sarah?" He asked her, cautiously, giving her limp body a small shake. "Are you okay?" Brody whimpered with worry and my heart grew heavy in my chest as I looked at Hazel who was still staring up at the sky. "Did it work?" I asked. She looked down at me and nodded. "The curse left her body, yes. But she's had it for so long. I'm afraid it took a toll on her." "What does that mean?" Jonathan asked loudly and threw his teeth as he glared up at Hazel. "Is she going to be okay?" She should see a doctor," Hazel said, her eyes finding Sarah's limp body. "With proper medication and rest, she should get stronger again. Now that the curse is gone it's up to her body now." Sarah groaned, drawing our attention to her. "Dad..." She whispered. I finally let out the breath I didn't know I was holding. "I'm here..." Alpha Jonathan breathed, holding her close. "How are you feeling?" "Tired..." she murmured. "We are going to the pack hospital," Alpha Jonathan told her, standing to his feet and taking his daughter with him. "I'm not going to lose my daughter because of my mistakes. Alpha Jonathan turned to walk away with Sarah in his arms, but then he froze and glanced over his shoulder at Brody, who remained frozen with

his head lowered. Jonathan narrowed his eyes and pressed his lips firmly together until they formed a tight line across his features. "Aren't you coming?" Jonathan said in a low and threatening tone. Brody straightened his body and stared up at Alpha Jonathan, clearly confused. "Alpha?" Brody asked; we all turned to look at Alpha Jonathan who just rolled his eyes and turned away. "She's your mate, is she not?" Jonathan asked as he continued to walk. "Figured you'd want to remain by her side. Guess I was wrong." With a look of utter surprise, Brody didn't hesitate to run after them. "I won't leave her side. Not ever, Alpha," Brody said as he caught up to Alpha Jonathan. "Then here," Jonathan muttered and to my surprise, he placed Sarah in the arms of Brody. Sarah gave Brody the biggest smile she could manage before burying her face in his neck and keeping herself close to him. We watched as the three of them walked away together. Enzo wrapped his arm around me, and I found myself burying myself in him, feeling all sorts of relaxed. My mother's voice broke through the silence that surrounded us. "It seems that our darling Lila isn't the strongest Volana to exist," she said, her eyes twinkling as she looked up at Enzo. "At least not alone she's not." Enzo gave her a timid smile as he tightened his hold on me. "You mean... we are the strongest together?" I asked, peering up at Enzo with tears in my eyes. He nodded. "Yes," he answered before Hazel could respond. "It's you and me." On that note, he bent down, and his lips finally found mine. "We should go," my father announced to the rest of us. "I'm sure many of us are tired and would like to return home." "I know I am," breathed, leaning against Enzo. My father gave me a knowing smile. "I'm going to escort the Volanas back to Diana's village," my mother said, giving my father a kiss on his cheek. "Are you returning to the Nova pack tonight?" "Yes. I'm sure all the kids are worried about everything that's going on," my father said. "I'm going to update them on everything." A thought occurred to me suddenly. "What about Rachel?" I asked. "Where is she being held." My father glanced at Enzo before looking at me. "She was in the Calpso dungeon," my father explained. "But we transferred everyone to the Nova packhouse. So, she's there with the others." "Is she in the dungeon?" Enzo asked, curiously. My father hesitated, but then he shook his head. "I didn't find the need to keep her in the dungeon," he admitted. "I don't think she's a danger." "She's the reason Lila was kidnapped," Enzo said through his teeth, which honestly surprised me. "Darkness is the reason she was kidnapped," my father said, folding his arms across his chest. "Rachel was a victim like everyone else." "How do you know she's not still possessed?" Enzo asked; I didn't like the distrusting tone he gave me my father. "Because she's been monitored for the last 24 hours," my father answered. "There's no indication of darkness. She barricaded herself in a guest room and according to the gammas I left on the premises, she hasn't left." Enzo looked like he wanted to

say something more, but I put my hand on his shoulder, drawing his attention to me. "Trust that my father knows what he's talking about," I said gently. "If he says Rachel isn't a danger, then she's not." Enzo finally sighed and bent to kiss the tip of my nose. As we walked back toward the other Volanas and warriors, we could hear them speaking to one another as they healed the injured warriors. Most of them were back in their human forms and changed into clothes. Some wolves were patrolling the forest and making sure no other rogues or witches were lurking around. Diana was finishing healing Beta Aiden when we approached. She turned to look at us and her smile grew large. Her eyes were no longer the chocolate brown that I had come to know and love. They were the color of a Volana wolf; purple and blue. My heart swelled upon seeing this; her powers were restored, and she looked happier than ever. She quickly stood to her feet as Enzo rushed toward her, wrapping his arms around her. "I'm so glad you are safe," she breathed. She extended her hand for me to take and once I did, she pulled me into the hug. I chuckled as I hugged them both. "Diana, you totally kicked a*s!" she laughed. "Your arrival was everything." "I enjoy making an entrance," she teased. I noticed my father was speaking to Xander and what looked like a hostile situation turned into a friendly smile and a firm handshake between two comrades. I wondered what had happened between the two of them that caused this. My mother, noticing my curious look, took my hand and pulled me along with her until we were in front of Xander and my father. "Lila.." my mother said, motioning for Xander. "I know you've met, Professor Xander already. But allow me to introduce you to the real Xander... Gamma of the Ero's pack. My entire body froze as I stared up at Xander who gave me a small smile and a head nod. "It's nice to officially meet you, Lila," he said, keeping his head lowered. "The Ero's pack?" he breathed. "Yes," my mother said, smiling brightly. "That's-" "Uncle Drake and Aunt Sophie's pack!!"

Released on January 26, 2024

Lila's POV "Congratulations to you both. You are having two healthy pups," Dr. Carmen Schmitt said as she glanced at the ultrasound monitor. Carmen was the best OBGYN at the Calpso Pack Hospital and certainly not someone I thought I would meet anytime soon. But after everything went down before and after the battle, with my knowledge that I was pregnant, Enzo and I decided that it was time to find out the truth from a doctor that we could both trust. It's been a few days since the battle in the forest and we still haven't told anyone in our families about this pregnancy. We didn't think now was the right time to inform anybody about it while things were calming down. Enzo is working on a petition to expand his territory so that it could include his mother's territory too. Now that his mother and her clan had their abilities

back, they were ready to return to society. However, they really loved the village they created and made their own. It was their home, and they didn't want to walk away from it. I couldn't blame them. They've lived there for most of their lives. So, Enzo wanted to make her village part of his pack. He wrote out the petition and now he just has to get the permission of the surrounding Alpha's considering that territory could be part of their packs as well if they wanted it. It was only fair that Enzo asked permission to take the territory for himself. Once permission from the nearby Alphas is granted, my father said he'd be happy to approve the treaty. I was surprised that Alpha Jonathan was the first to sign the treaty in Enzo's favor. He had three more Alpha's he needed to speak to and then his mother's village could be part of the Calypso pack. My mother has been in Diana's village, helping them adapt to their abilities again and making their territory more livable and modern. Now that they were no longer in hiding, they didn't need to be off the grid. Which meant they were now open to having technology and taking down their protective barrier. Periodically, I've been getting updates from Brody. He has been by Sarah's side, and he hasn't left. According to Brody, she's been doing well. She gained a lot of color back, and she was starting to eat a lot more without throwing up. She is out and about more often as well and is planning on returning to school in another week. Brody refuses to return to school without her, so they gave him an extra week off as well. Alpha Jonathan will be collecting their missed schoolwork, so they don't fall behind. I was surprised at how accepting Jonathan was when he heard that Brody was Sarah's mate. But he seemed happy for them, which made me very happy for them. "Do we know the s*x of the pups?" I asked, refocusing on the present moment. "We won't know for another month," she explained. "They are very tiny but healthy. I can already tell they will be strong like their parents." I smiled up at Enzo whose eyes were fixed on the monitor. I could tell he had a million thoughts racing through his head. "We are going to be parents..." he breathed. Tears filled my eyes. "We are going to have to discuss how this is going to work," I found myself saying, making Enzo look at me questionably. "I'm still in school." Realization dawned on him. "I'll quit my job," he told me before I could say another word. He said it so quickly and nonchalantly that it took me by surprise. I raised my brows at him. "That's not what I want," I said quickly, grabbing his arm. "You love being a professor, despite you not wanting to admit it." He narrowed his eyes at me. "I love my family more." "We will figure something else out, Enzo," I told him, trying to give him a reassuring smile. "We have plenty of people who can help us if we need it. But I don't want you to quit your job if you can avoid it." He sighed, but he didn't argue. Instead, he bent down and pressed his lips against mine. His kiss was sweet and caused butterflies to attack my stomach. His kisses always caused me to feel this way

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the front gates of the packhouse grounds and up the long driveway that led in our direction. "Are you expecting someone?" Ethan asked, standing up straight. I stood up straight as well, keeping my eyes fixed on the approaching car. "No," I answered. "I'm not." The car soon stopped, and I tried to peer in through the window, but it was too tinted. Just as I was about to knock on the window for them to roll it down, the back door swung open, and the woman's white healed boot popped out. I waited for the rest of her to make an appearance as well and soon, she did. "Hey, Enzo," she said as she emerged from the Sedan. "Miss me?" "Connie?" I asked with wide eyes as I stared at Connie who was now standing before me. "What are you doing here?" She chuckled as she threw her arms around me to hug me. "I told you weeks ago I was coming home for a visit," she said, pulling away from me and swatting my arm playfully. "Don't tell me you forgot." She folded her arms across her chest and narrowed her eyes at me. "Oh, my Goddess. You did forget." "A lot has happened these last few weeks," I told her, rubbing the back of my neck with the palm of my hand. "That's an understatement," Ethan muttered in agreement. "Don't worry, babe. I'll get the luggage," another familiar voice said sarcastically from the trunk of the car. We turned to see Tyler getting suitcases out of the trunk. He looked as if he had gained more muscle since the last time, I had seen him. Connie beamed at him. "Thanks, love," she said, wiggling her fingers at him flirtatiously. He looked annoyed initially when he was grabbing the luggage, but then he smiled at her and I saw his cheeks growing light pink. He was still very smitten with her; it was good to see that they were still together and going strong. "Oh, I forgot I wanted to give the driver an extra tip," Connie said as she rummaged through her bright red handbag. "It was a long drive." "This isn't your car?" I asked, raising my brows. "Oh, goddess, no," she said, crinkling her nose like she smelled something rancid. "I'd never drive a black Sedan." Tyler joined us at my car with their suitcases in hand. "We ordered a rideshare from the airport," Tyler explained. "She didn't like any of the choices at the car rental place, so I figured we'd get a rideshare for right now and then figure out the car situation later." "Well, if you need a ride anywhere, Ethan would be happy to help with that," I said, patting Ethan on the back. Ethan nodded, plastering a smile on his lips. "Absolutely," he said, trying not to sound annoyed but I could see through him easily. He was never a fan of Connie; he found her loud and annoying. He was glad when I returned home from Monstro without her. "Thanks," Tyler said in return, not picking up on Ethan's angst. "It's nice to meet you, by the way. I'm Tyler. Connie's mate." They shook hands. "Beta Ethan," Ethan introduced. "I'll bring your stuff to a guest room." Then he proceeded to grab the bags, which were about three large suitcases. It made me wonder how long they were staying, for. Tyler only gave him a couple of suitcases, but he kept hold of one of them. - "There

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