

## My Professor Is My Alpha Mate Chapter 333

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 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!!"

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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 and I knew they always would. "I love you," he said against my lips. I smiled. "I love you too." "I'm just going to clean mom up and then you can both be on your way," Dr. Schmitt said with a glimmer of humor in her eyes. I completely forgot she was standing in front of

us and soon my cheeks were flushed with embarrassment. She grabbed a warm towel and began to wipe the petroleum jelly off my belly before lowering my shirt. I didn't have a baby bump yet, but I knew this time next month I would. Which meant we were going to have to figure out how to tell everybody within the next couple of weeks. Enzo thanked the doctor on both our behalf as he helped me off the table and to my feet. With an arm wrapped around my waist, he led me out of the hospital and toward his waiting car. He opened his car door for me, and I gave him a silly bow in return, which made him laugh as he shut the door behind me. Once he was in the driver's seat, he turned the car on and reached over to grab my hand. He entwined his fingers through mine and smiled at me as he pulled away from the hospital. When we returned home to the Calypso pack, we were automatically greeted by Beta Ethan. He was going to park Enzo's car behind the packhouse as he always did when Enzo returned home. "Welcome back," Ethan said, giving me a head nod. "It's great to be back," I breathed. "Is Brianna awake?" It was still pretty early and Bri was known to sleep until noon. "She's inside," he said, motioning with his head toward the door. I gave him another smile before kissing Enzo on the cheek. I then turned and ran into the packhouse. Brianna was running down the stairs when I entered the house and as soon as she saw me, she ran faster with a growing smile. She must have been waiting for me at her bedroom window, which overlooked the front of the house on the second floor. "Lila!" She cooed as she threw her arms around me. "Tell me everything. Are they healthy?" She asked way too loudly. "Shhh, Bri!" I scolded, grabbing her arm. "Let's go in the kitchen." I dragged her along with me until we reached the kitchen. The entire kitchen smelled like Dee's delicious chocolate chip cookies. Dee was walking from the stove to the island counter when she saw us entering her space. She gave me a fond smile and motioned for the counter stools for us to sit. "How did today go?" She asked, sliding the plate of cookies in our direction as we sat down. Bri and I took a cookie immediately and ravished in the warmth of the delicious treat. Brianna and Dee were the only ones who knew that I was pregnant; oh, and Ethan. But we had to tell Ethan because despite being the Beta, he was also Enzo's best friend. Not to mention Bri's mate so I figured she'd probably tell him regardless, and we wanted him to hear it from us. We told Dee because we would never be able to hide something like this from her. "It went well," I told them as I took a bite of the cookie. "They are both healthy." "Are they boys or girls?" Bri asked with wide and hopeful eyes. "We aren't sure yet," I said with a shrug. I swallowed the piece of

cookie in my mouth before continuing. "We won't know until next month. They are too small." Bri sulked in her seat, pouting at me. "Ugh... I can't go shopping for them until next month?" She whined. "That's not fair. I was hoping to do a little shopping therapy over the weekend." "We can get gender-neutral clothes for right now," I told her. "I'll go with you." She beamed at me. "Yay! A girl's day!" She cooed I chuckled as Bri took a large bite of her cookie and moaned as the delicious flavors exploded in her mouth. "This is sooooo good," she breathed with a mouthful of cookies and a little chocolate on her cheek. Bri had only been staying at this packhouse for a few days, so she wasn't used to Dee's baking or cooking yet. Things were still a little awkward for her here; it was a weird adjustment. She never expected to have a second chance mate and I know she has anxiety about it. She doesn't want to mess anything up or get heartbroken again. Despite Ethan's efforts to make her feel comfortable and assure her that he isn't anything like Alexander, I know Bri is still worried. But she seems to be warming up to him a little bit more and she even started sleeping in the same bed as him last night. However, Ethan and Enzo were both accommodating and gave Bri her own bedroom so she could have space for herself to cope with everything. "I'm glad you like it," Dee said, smiling at her. Then, she looked at me and her smile softened. "As long as they are healthy, that's all that matters." "They are," I assured her, touching my belly gently with my fingertips. "Val did a great job protecting them during everything that happened." "I'll always protect our pups," Val breathed in agreement. Dee looked like she was about to say something else but was soon stopped when a very loud voice sounded from the front foyer. "Hellloooooooo!!!!!!!" —We all froze and turned toward the doorway of the kitchen which soon burst open, and a familiar figure stood in front of us. "Where is my welcome wagon?!"

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Enzo's POV I watched as Lila went inside to find her friend before turning to Ethan who was about to get into the driver's seat of my car, but he paused when he saw me looking at him. "Did everything go well?" He asked, narrowing his eyes at me. "Yeah, they are healthy," I answered. I glanced over my shoulder at the closed front door before looking back at Ethan who was still staring at me questionably. "Then why do you look like that?" I stepped toward him and leaned against the car. Ethan shut the car door and leaned against it as well, still staring at the side of my face questionably. "Because I

know the s\*x," I told him, keeping my eyes on the ground. "That soon?" I nodded. "But Lila doesn't know," I continued; glancing at him. "It's too soon for the ultrasound to see the s\*x. But I already know what it is. I want to tell her but" My voice trailed off when I saw Ethan's lip lifting and the confusion washed over his expression. But before I could say anything more, our attention was quickly turned in the direction of an unfamiliar black Sedan that drove through 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 are a couple more bags I’ll grab,” Tyler said, motioning for the car. “I’ll help bring them to the room.” Ethan nodded and waited for Tyler to grab a couple more bags and then kissed Connie gently on the lips, making her entire face glow pink as she beamed at him. He then returned to Ethan who turned and began to walk inside. “It’s good to see you,” I said, patting Tyler on the back and watching as he followed Ethan inside. I looked back at Connie who was just finishing her conversation with the driver. He rolled up his window and she waved at him as he drove off. “It’s really good to see you, Connie,” I said as I gave her a side hug. “We actually might be here for a while,” she said, peering up at me. “I really miss it here and Tyler isn’t connected to Monstro anymore. He has no family and his job...” she paused with a frown. “His job he’s outgrowing. I told him this might be a permanent vacation.” “And he’s okay with that?” She shrugged. “Well, as you know he’s a male nurse. I didn’t know at the time, but he has been trying to move up and become a doctor. The Monstro Hospital is set in its ways and won’t let him move any further in his career, which is kind of why we wanted to come here. I told him I might know someone who can get him in the doors of a new job and better career path.” She nudged me with her shoulder, and I laughed. “I might be able to help him out,” I told her. “I’ll speak with the hospital chief later today and get Tyler an interview.” “Thanks, Enzo,” she said, beaming at him. “T knew I could count on you.” “It’s what friends are for,” I said in return. “Is Lila here?” She asked as we began to walk toward the front doors. “I know we weren’t friends before because of obvious reasons, but I’d like that to change. Now that I have my mate and no longer want you, I thought maybe me and her could be friends.” “I’m sure she’d like that,” I replied. “Yeah she’s -” I was about to tell her that Lila was inside, but my phone started to ring, stopping me before I could get any more words out. So, I just motioned with my head toward the doorway. Connie got the hint

and smiled at me one last time before turning away and walking into the house. I grabbed my phone and instantly recognized the headmaster's name on the screen. I'm sure word had traveled around about what had happened by now and I wasn't ready to face the music, but I knew I was going to have to. "Headmaster Prescott," I said as a greeting into the phone. "Professor Enzo," she said in response. "I'm sorry to bother you on a Saturday. I know you aren't due to return until Monday, but I wanted to clear the air before your return." "I've been meaning to call you, myself," I told her, which wasn't a lie. I did want to talk to her, but I have been holding off on it. "I'm sure you heard about a lot of stuff that's happened recently." "You mean the battle with Volana wolves a few miles from the school?" Prescott asked simply. "Yes, I heard about it. Some of my students, such as Becca, returned to campus yesterday and they were very distraught over everything that had happened. Many of us on campus even witnessed darkness swirling around the air and sky. Not to mention the dark curse affected those with abilities." I was so wrapped up in making sure Lila was okay, I completely forgot about Becca, Kayla, and Luis who were also with us until we went to battle darkness. I know Bastien had them all transferred to the Nova pack to get them away from all this danger; he even had Rachel go there as well. Brody was supposed to go with them, but he refused for obvious reasons. Once things calmed down, Alpha Bastien mentioned that he was going to give them a ride back to the school. I know Lila has been worried about her friends, but she's going to see them tomorrow when I bring her back to campus anyway. "I have a therapist on campus who keeps her doors open for any student who needs to talk," she continued. "You are welcome to use the therapist as well once you return." "That won't be necessary, Headmaster. But I appreciate it," I said, and I truly meant that. She sighed and there was a long pause where I thought maybe she hung up at first. But when I checked my phone screen and saw the timer still ticking upward, I put the phone back to my ear and waited for her to continue. "I spoke with both Alpha Jonathan and Alpha Bastien yesterday," she said slowly. "They explained to me about most of what had happened concerning the dark curse and Rachel. She hasn't returned to campus yet, but I'm hoping she will return. I hope she knows we don't blame her for all that has happened. I know she wasn't in control." "I haven't spoken with her either, Headmaster. But if I do, I'll make sure she knows," I assured her. There was another pause and then she asked, "And Sarah? I heard she's still in the hospital and due to return in a week. Do we know how she's doing?" "She's recovering well," I answered. "She's getting

stronger and should be back to her normal self within the week. If anything happens, I'll make sure to let you know." There was another long pause; this conversation was growing dense and a little awkward. "Is there anything else I can help you with, Headmaster?" I finally asked. I heard her sighing. "Enzo, I'll need you to be honest with me, which is mainly why I'm calling you. I don't like being blindsided or lied to," she said, her tone hardening which surprised me. I stared up at the packhouse before sighing and turning around to face my packhouse land. I knew where this was going. I knew Alpha Jonathan probably said something to her and now it was time to tell the truth. "okay,,," I said, keeping my tone low. "I'll tell you what you want to know." "That's all I ask," she breathed. "Now tell me, Enzo. Is Lila your mate?" My stomach clenched at her question, but I wasn't surprised by it. "Yes," I finally answered, after swallowing the lump that formed in my throat. "Lila is my mate."