

My Professor Is My Alpha Mate Chapter 341

Third Person POV

“Where is she? I need to speak with her.”

Everything around Rachel stopped moving, including her heart. She stared at the man in the doorway of her dorm, and she couldn't breathe.

Lila stood in front of him with wide eyes unsure of what to say as well.

His eyes finally found her, and they held eye contact for what felt like an eternity.

“Rodrick...” Lila said slowly. “Maybe you should-”

Rod didn't let her finish her sentence before he spoke over her.

“Mate.”

Rachel stared at him with a pounding heart. She wasn't sure what to say. The last time she saw Rod, he was stabbing her and then he was arrested. She knew it wasn't his fault though; it was hers. She was the one who convinced him to do it.

No.

It was the darkness.

This wasn't her fault either and she had to remember that. But did he know that it wasn't herThis wasn't her fault either and she had to remember that. But did he know that it wasn't her fault?

Tears pricked at the corner of her eyes, and she finally broke her gaze from his and she stared at the ground. Heat surfaced around her face, and she knew she was probably bright red as she struggled to keep the tears from spilling out of her eyes.

She felt Rod's nearness as he stepped around Lila; his dark gaze fixed on Rachel's face. How could it be possible that a hybrid could mate with a weak bear? Rod was both

a vampire and a werewolf and Rachel was nothing more than a bear that let darkness take her over.

She wasn't worthy enough to be mated with such a strong beast.

The moon goddess certainly had a sense of humor.

She thought Rod was going to yell at her for all she had done; she wouldn't have blamed him. She would have taken it and then curled up in bed later to cry. Her heart was heavy in her chest as she waited for the words that would forever seal her fate.

She waited for the rejection that was bound to come.

But as Rod stood in front of her, assessing her features, those words never came.

Instead, he did something that Rachel wasn't expecting and was definitely not prepared for.

He wrapped his arms around her and pulled her into his chest. She went with ease, allowing him to pull her toward him, and for a moment, she wasn't sure what to do with her arms. They stayed by her side as he kept his hold on her. –

She didn't realize she was trembling until his hold tightened as if he was afraid that she would run away from him.

"I've been looking for you for so long," he whispered to her, sending a wave of warmth throughout her body.

Tears broke free from her eyes and started to soak through his shirt. She finally lifted her arms and wrapped them around his waist. She was so small in comparison to him, and she felt so incredibly safe in his arms.

"I'm so sorry.." she whispered, sniffing as she peered up at his face.

"Sorry for what? I'm the one who hurt you," he said, furrowing his brows together. "You have nothing to be sorry for..."

"It was the darkness..." she said, more tears filling her eyes, "It manipulated you and-"

“I know,” he said, stopping her words. “I would never hurt you on purpose and I know you wouldn’t hurt anyone on purpose. You are my mate and I’m never letting you go again.”

With those words left in the air, he bent and pressed his lips against hers, marking their new beginning.

Lila’s POV

I was sobbing.

The scene displayed in front of me was so heartwarming and beautiful. It made me miss Enzo so much. I looked at Kayla and she was also crying as Rachel and Rod embraced one another.

Rachel’s face was red by the time they pulled apart and her smile was radiant.

My heart was swelling from all of this.

I’m not sure if it was because of my pregnancy or because it was genuinely a sweet moment, but I couldn’t seem to stop crying. Becca chuckled and wrapped her arms around me.

Rachel glanced at me and narrowed her eyes in confusion.

“Why are you crying?” She asked.

“It’s just so beautiful,” I sobbed, making everybody laugh.

“She’s pregnant,” Rachel explained to her mate whose eyes were large as he glanced at me.

I hadn’t had many interactions with Rod, but we greeted one another in passing and he was always very kind despite his dark and mysterious nature.

“Congratulations,” Rod said, giving me a fond smile. “I had no idea you were seeing someone. I never see you with anyone around campus.”

My face reddened; I wasn't sure how much I could tell him. I wanted to trust him because he's Rachel's mate, but until I spoke to Headmaster Prescott, I thought I still needed to keep my relationship with Enzo a secret.

"My mate," I told him, returning his smile.

I moved my dark curls away from my neck to show him my mark.

Rod's smile grew.

"That's incredible," he said in return. "I'm happy for you."

"And I'm happy that you finally have your mate.

No more stabbing her," I teased.

His smile fell and his face grew red.

"Oh, goddess. Was that too soon? I'm sorry," I breathed, feeling incredibly stupid.

"I'm never going to let something like that happen again," Rod said, turning to face Rachel. "I'm so sorry..."

She smiled lovingly at him.

"I'm healed. It's okay," she breathed. "But I suppose we have a lot to talk about with everything that had happened."

He nodded.

"Are you hungry? We can talk over dinner," he suggested

She beamed at that idea

"I'd like that. Let me just change and I'll be right back," she breathed as she turned and ran into her room

After a little while she returned wearing a cute, purple dress and black leggings. Her hair was curled and cascading over her shoulders and she wore her usual winged eyeliner and deep red lipstick.

She was looking like her old self again and I was more than okay with that. Of course, I knew it was going to take her a little time to come back full circle, but this was a start, and my heart was full seeing how happy she was in that moment.

Rod's eyes lit up when he saw her, and it made me think more about Enzo and how his eyes always light up when he sees me. I smiled at the very thought as I placed my hand on my belly where our pups were stored.

With a final goodbye, Rachel and Rod left the dorm.

Morning came quickly and I wasn't ready to get out of bed. I was feeling way more tired than I usually felt in the morning. But my nagging alarm wasn't going to let me oversleep; especially because I had a meeting with Enzo and Headmaster Prescott.

This meeting was very important, and I was terrified about what the outcome was going to be.

She might say I need to transfer, or that Enzo needs to transfer. Maybe she would fire him for keeping this secret from her for so long.

I was feeling sick to my stomach.

I swallowed the wave of nausea that slammed into me.

I slid out of bed and grabbed a pair of jeans and a sweatshirt. I didn't have enough energy to get dressed further than this. I threw my hair in a messy bun and went into the bathroom to do my business.

Once I was finished, I left the dorm and headed toward Enzo's faculty house.

Thankfully, he answered the door quickly and pulled me into his house so we could embrace. When his lips found mine, my entire world around me stopped moving and all that was left was me and him.

His kiss was soft and tasted delicious from the coffee he had just drank. Since finding out tha I was pregnant, cut caffeine out of my diet, and I was missing it terribly.

“I missed you last night,” he whispered against my lips.

I smiled, peering up at him.

“I thought about coming to see you,” I’ admitted.”

But I figured it probably wasn’t a good idea.”

He kissed me again, but it ended way too soon.

He took my hand and together we left his house and walked toward the Board House. There weren’t many lurking around the campus, so nobody saw us holding hands. That is until we walked into the Board House and a couple of members of the board spotted us.

They narrowed their eyes at us and then their eyes drifted to our entwined hands. They looked as if they wanted to say something, but before they could, Tiffany Prescott’s voice sounded from a nearby office.

“Please come to my office.”

My heart was racing rapidly against my ribcage as I peered worriedly at Enzo. He didn’t look as worried though, which calmed me slightly.

We went into the office, and I froze when I saw Alpha Jonathan sitting in one of the chairs near the desk.

“Alpha?” I said, staring at him with shock all over my face.

He didn’t smile or make any acknowledgment that I was there; he was looking at his phone and appeared to be typing vigorously.

Headmaster Prescott walked around her desk and turned to face us, motioning for the chairs in front of the desk.

“Please, take a seat so we can begin.”

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Lila’s POV

The silence that fell between us was so loud. I tugged at my fingers nervously and kept my eyes on Headmaster Prescott who was leaning back in her seat with her hands crossed on her lap and peering at us like she expected one of us to start first. Except I wasn’t really sure what to say and telling from Enzo beside me, I don’t think he knew what to say either.

Alpha Jonathan remained on his phone, typing away without a care in the world. He was engrossed with whoever was on the other end of his phone.

Headmaster Prescott cleared her throat, drawing my attention back to her.

“I wish you both would have come to me and tell me the truth,” she began to say, looking between the two of us. “Alpha Jonathan caught me up on most everything and I’d like to hear it from your mouths instead of a third party. So, whenever you are ready, you can tell me the truth.”

She looked at Enzo when she said that last part.

He sat up straight and kept his eyes locked on hers.

“What you heard is true, Headmaster,” Enzo began to say. “Lila is my mate.”

Headmaster Prescott clenched her jaw as she looked at me. I felt my entire body tense and I suddenly was feeling cold under the intensity of her gaze. I was waiting for the repercussions to come. For her to tell me that I needed to transfer schools or that Enzo was fired.

“And you knew this since last year?” Headmaster Prescott asked; the question was directed toward me.

I managed to nod.

She sighed and shook her head with dismay written all over her face.

“I wish you would have told me. I understand that you can’t help who your mate is, but not disclosing it to the school board is against school policy. Keeping something like this from us is grounds for expulsion...” she glanced at Enzo. “And termination.”

The entire world around me stopped moving; I suddenly couldn’t breathe.

This was it.

This was our punishment for lying and keeping secrets from the school board. It was all becoming a reality.

“We are going to wave it.”

My entire body froze.

That voice came from Alpha Jonathan who was now looking at us.

“Alpha?” Enzo asked, frowning at Alpha Jonathan with suspicion in his eyes.

“I just finished writing an email to the council. I believe under the circumstances from the last few days, we can let a rule slide. It’s the least I can do considering you saved my daughter’s life.”

My entire heart swelled in my chest as Alpha Jonathan stood to his feet. Enzo stood to his feet too and reached his hand out to shake Alpha Jonathan’s.

Jonathan took it and the two of them shook firmly.

“Thank you, Alpha,” Enzo said

Alpha Jonathan nodded and then he glanced down at me.

“Should I tell Sarah to expect a visit from you at the hospital soon?”

I nodded happily.

“Yes, sit,” I said pleased.

Alpha Jonathan actually smiled and nodded as he glanced at

Headmaster Prescott.

“Headmaster,” he said, nodding his head before he turned and left the office, leaving us staring after him in shock.

Enzo took his seat again and we both turned back to Headmaster

Prescott who was still staring between the two of us.

“That doesn’t mean things are going to return to the way they were,” she said, folding her arms across her chest. “You might not be in trouble, but that doesn’t mean I’m going to allow Professor Enzo to continue teaching you, Lila.”

My eyes widened.

“What?”

“You’ll have to choose another course for the time being,” she further explained. “I can’t allow you two to be working in the same environment.”

I can’t take shifting and combat anymore?

I opened my mouth to say something, but Enzo’s words stopped me.

“I agree, Headmaster. I wouldn’t want Lila in my class anymore anyway.”

It was as if I was stabbed in the heart. I stared at him with a gaping mouth, but he kept his eyes on Headmaster Prescott who only had her brows raised.

“I’m glad we agree, Professor,” she said, staring at him suspiciously.

He nodded.

“We are,” he said firmly, “The class is far too dangerous for her.

Lila is pregnant and I’d prefer if she didn’t partake in any combat for a while.”

Headmaster Prescott's eyes widened in shock as she turned her direction to me.

"Pregnant?" She asked me.

I was red in the face and felt humiliated, but I nodded.

"Yes," I whispered.

"I suppose congratulations are in order," she said with a pleased smile.

"Thank you," we both said at the same time.

I looked up at Enzo and I couldn't help the smile on my lips.

"Will you be moving into his faculty house?" Headmaster Prescott surprised me by asking.

I stared at her in shock; I hadn't realized that was an option.

"It would be ideal if she could," Enzo answered for the both of us while I sat in my place completely frozen.

she nodded and turned toward her computer.

"I'll make some arrangements. You can move in tomorrow."

Enzo looked pleased as he stood to his feet. He glanced down at me and offered me his hand; I took it without hesitation, and I stood as well.

"Oh, Lila," Headmaster Prescott said, stopping us before we left the office. "You'll still be the president of the student committee, right?"

"Yes, of course," I said quickly.

She smiled and turned back to her computer.

"Good."

I felt a flood of relief washing through me as we left the office.

“Did that just happen?” I asked breathlessly.

He smiled down at me as we walked outside, our hands tucked in one another.

“You should probably return to your dorm and pack your stuff,” he said in return.

“So, we don’t need to hide our relationship anymore?”

To answer my question, and to my utter surprise, Enzo bent and brushed his lips across mine. The few students that were walking by the area paused and audibly gasped as I embraced my mate. updated by jobnib.com

I knew these rumors were going to be wild and I was oddly excited to hear them.

Enz pulled back and gazed down at me lovingly.

“Does that answer your question?”

I nodded, my smile growing wide.

A week had gone by since our meeting with the headmaster. I was securely moved into Enzo’s faculty house and had some tearful goodbyes in my dorm. But it’s not like I was going far, and they’d still see me every day. But the thought of not being in my dorm every night with my friends was a sad exit.

But we quickly adapted and now I was embracing this new change. I loved waking up to my mate every morning and falling asleep next to him every night. He was everything I needed and more and I couldn’t wait for our lives to begin.

After we met with the headmaster, I went straight to the administrator’s office and took myself out of shifting and combat.

Instead, I signed up for a ceramics class taught by Miss Emily. So now I was taking advanced art and ceramics with Miss Emily, and I couldn’t be happier with the decision.

Cassidy-Ann also reached out to me recently now that her new studio is up and running, she’s still going to need an assistant and a new artist. I told her I would be happy to be

both. I already sent her some of my new pieces for her exhibit and I will be officially starting work next week as her assistant and part-time artist.

I was excited about this new chapter in my life.

Today was the day that Sarah and Brody were returning to school, and I was beyond excited to see them again.

It's crazy how at the beginning of last year Sarah was the girl who tormented me. She was the woman I caught Scott kissing; she was the woman who was so threatened by me, that she'd do anything to get in my way and make my life a living hell. Now she was someone I considered a great friend and the mate of one of my best friends.

When I saw Alpha Jonatha's limo pulling around the corner, excitement rose through me. I stood in the parking lot with Kayla and Becca and the three of us were practically squealing when his car came to a stop.

The limo driver got out of the car and went around the back to open the door.

Soon, Sarah and Brody were stepping out of the limo, and I gasped when I saw how radiant Sarah looked. She looked as if she had never been sick a day in her life.

When she saw us, her smile grew, and tears instantly filled my eyes.

"Sarah! You look amazing," I said as I rushed toward them. I first threw my arms around Sarah and then I threw my arms around Brody.

"I suppose I have you to thank for that," she chuckled; she then turned and hugged a very eager Kayla.

I couldn't imagine how lonely Kayla had been in her dorm room without her roommate.

"By the way, congrats on the pregnancy," Brody said nudging my shoulder. "Alpha Jonathan caught us up on everything. We are happy for you."

I beamed at him.

"Thank you!"

We went into the student lounge so we could talk about everything and catch up on all we've missed throughout this past week. We laughed and we cried, and it was the most incredible time.

That is until a wave of nausea hit, and I found myself tumbling over and releasing the contents of my stomach all over the ground in the student lounge.

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Lila's POV

Morning sickness.

It was not a fun thing to deal with and it was hitting me hard. The doctor told me there wasn't much she could do about it, but she suggested I drink a lot of fluids to keep me hydrated. It didn't seem to be helping though. Whenever I smelled something unusual or looked at something gross, I lost the contents of my stomach.

Certain foods didn't sit right in my stomach, and I would vomit them up immediately. I was losing a lot of weight which was worrying Enzo greatly and I felt badly about it, but I wasn't sure what else to do.

I wasn't sure how I was going to get through Connie's wedding without getting sick, but today was the day of her wedding and I couldn't allow my morning sickness to ruin her evening. She was so excited about marrying her mate and she was incredibly beautiful in her pure white, strapless wedding gown. Her blonde hair flowed evenly around her shoulders and her bangs were pinned out of her face with a white flower clip.

Her skin was flawless like a porcelain doll, and she had the perfect amount of makeup on her face that brought out her brightest features. Her lips were pink and plump from the gloss and her eyes popped from the mascara and winged eyeliner.

She certainly looked different than the warrior girl I first met when she helped in Enzo's shifting and combat class.

She looked like a straight-up princess.

*I can't believe I'm actually getting married," Connie breathed as she stared at herself in the standing mirror in one of the guest bedrooms in Enzo's packhouse.

Natalie had gone somewhere to complete the finishing touches on the wedding she had planned, leaving me alone with Connie.

"You look beautiful," I breathed, sitting on the bed behind her.

Since becoming pregnant, I've been tired a lot more, and standing on my feet has become a chore. I wasn't showing yet because I was only a couple weeks pregnant, but I felt like I weighed a thousand pounds, even though I lost a drastic amount of weight from this morning sickness.

Body dysmorphia was real.

*What if I don't make a good wife?" She asked, turning around to face me.

I frowned at how worried she genuinely looked.

"As long as you love each other nothing else matters, Connie," I told her, giving her a reassuring smile.

"I love him so much," she breathed. "I just don't want to screw up

"You aren't going to be alone, Connie," I told her gently. "You have friends and family all around you that will keep you in line."

She smiled at my words and nodded.

"True; I don't think you guys would let me screw up," she chuckled.

"Neither will Tyler. That man loves you so much and he has since the minute he saw you," I assured her. "You have nothing to worry about."

She seemed to have relaxed at my words and she gave me another faint smile.

Soon, the door was swinging open, and Natalie was standing before us with her lips pressed together in a thin line.

“We are starting soon,” she said, staring at Connie with a pointed look. “Are you almost done in here?”

Connie took a deep breath before nodding.

“Yes,” she breathed. “I’m ready.”

I went downstairs with Connie trailing behind me. Enzo was waiting downstairs in the front foyer and his smile grew when he saw me. I was wearing a simple dress that went down to my ankles and sleeves that sat just below my shoulders. I allowed my dark curls freedom to cascade down my shoulders and bounce around my figure as I walked.

“You look beautiful,” he breathed as I stepped beside him.

“This isn’t about me,” I said, still smiling as I glanced over my shoulder at Connie who was standing at the bottom of the stairs.

Natalie handed her a flower bouquet and then said something into the walkie-talkie before turning and walking toward the back doors.

They had set up a flower path that went from the back doors and toward the rose garden where all the chairs and flower arch sat.

That’s also where Tyler waited with the minister. It was a small wedding because neither Connie nor Tyler had much family. It wasn’t a problem though because there were still plenty of people around the calypso pack who were more than willing to attend this wedding. They loved Connie like she was family, and they were eager to watch her tie the knot with her mate.

Diana was also seated toward the front row because she was like a mother figure to Connie and her entire village was also seated. After all, they basically watched Connie grow into the amazing woman that she was.

This entire event was perfect; I just hoped my morning sickness didn’t get in the way of this amazing celebration. I would never be able to live it down.

Enzo stepped around to me when Connie approached. He was going to walk her down the aisle, being one of her closest and oldest friends.

Val wasn't too pleased about this decision when it was made. But we also knew that we couldn't stop it from happening. Enzo was our mate and we trusted him more than anything. We also trusted that Connie wouldn't do anything that would make her mate upset on their big day.

So, we swallowed our pride and just smiled as Enzo took Connie's arm.

"Ready?" He asked her.

She was hesitant for a moment, but then she nodded.

"You need to get to your seat," Natalie hissed, reminding me, once again, that I really did not like her.

I forced a smile and turned to Enzo.

"I'll see you out there," I said to him as I turned away and walked toward the back door.

Everybody turned to look at me as I made my way outside, but once they saw that it was only me, they resumed their conversations with one another.

I hurried over to the front row where Diana had a seat saved for me.

I sat beside her and she grabbed hold of my hand, squeezing it gently.

"How are you feeling?" She asked, peering at me with worried eyes.

"I'm okay for right now," I told her. "I just hope these flowers don't trigger anything."

I felt a soft hand on my shoulder, making me turn to see Dee sitting behind me.

"I grabbed this for you, just in case," she said lovingly, handing me a paper bag.

Tears welled in my eyes from the kind gesture. This pregnancy was kicking my b**t and the smallest gestures were making me cry.

“Thank you.” I whispered, sniffle away the tears

She chuckled and patted my shoulder again before sitting back in her seat.

Soon, the orchestra that Natalie had hired began to play the music.

I watched as Tyler tensed and his face grew pale; he was nervous, and I couldn't blame him.

This was a huge day, and I was happy that he was finally marrying the woman he was born to love. Connie was nervous about being a good wife, and I knew Tyler was nervous about being a good husband.

I just hoped they could figure out their nerves together and work to reassure one another.

The doors to the back of the packhorse opened and Enzo walked out with Connie looped around his arm. She had a bright and confident smile on her lips that made my heart swell.

More tears formed in my eyes, and I knew the little makeup that I wore was not going to last until the end of the night.

I stood with everyone else as we stared at Connie in absolute awe and adoration.

She walked down the flower-made aisle and her eyes remained on Tyler the entire time. The closer she got; the more relaxed Tyler seemed to get. Once they were at a close enough distance, Tyler moved from the spot where he was stationed and walked to meet them the rest of the way.

Enzo stopped walking as Tyler approached and the two exchanged some words before Enzo offered Tyler Connie's arm.

He took it without hesitation, and she practically melted into him.

Enzo's eyes found mine and he went to join me in the empty seat beside me. He smiled at his mother who returned the smile and then he smiled at Dee who gave him a wink before he sat down and took my hand in his.

As the minister spoke, I couldn't help but think about my life with Enzo. I wanted to marry him so badly. I thought that I wanted to wait until after graduation. I thought I wanted to make something of myself before I settled down and married my mate. But I'm starting to realize that I already have everything that I want. I'd already made something for myself and getting married wasn't going to prevent me from advancing in my career.

I'm having these pups and they were going to arrive in a few months; I wanted to be married by the time they arrived so that they can be born into a complete family.

The ceremony lasted almost an hour; the vows that Connie and Tyler wrote for one another were very long and extremely emotional. Connie was crying, Tyler was tear-filled, and I was sobbing.

I only got nauseous once, but thankfully I didn't actually throw up. I was able to swallow it down and wait until after the ceremony to run into the bathroom and throw up.

By the time I was done, I was exhausted.

The reception was inside the packhouse ballroom, and everybody was enjoying the incredible food that Dee made. I was pleased that Connie managed to convince Natalie to allow Dee to cook the food.

While everybody enjoyed dancing, I needed to get a little air before I got sick again. I ate a little bit too much food and I feared I was going to lose it soon.

I stepped onto the back patio and took in the cool night air, allowing it to enter my lungs and soothe away the nausea.

Enzo came outside shortly after and wrapped his warm arms around my body.

"Everything okay?" He asked against my ear, burying his face in the nape of my neck.

I smiled into his embrace and relaxed against his broad body.

"I'm better now," I breathed. "It's a beautiful wedding."

"It really is," he said in return.

We were staring off into the horizon where the moon was rising high in the sky. It was huge and gorgeous with a million little stars twinkling around it.

"I love you," Enzo said softly as he kissed the top of my ear, making me smile at his affection.

Before I could stop myself, I turned around to face him.

"Then marry me."

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Lila's POV

Enzo stared at me with his mouth hanging open.

"What?" He asked, releasing his hold on me. I had never seen him look so flustered before. But Enzo genuinely looked as if he didn't know what to say.

He looked completely panicked and it made my self-esteem damper a little.

I was under the impression that he wanted to marry me, but maybe I was wrong.

I wrapped my arms around my body like I was trying to hold myself together.

"I want to marry you," I said softly, peering up at him and meeting his eyes. "I thought maybe you wanted to marry me too."

He cupped my face in his hands and peered deeply into my eyes, making my entire body melt.

"I do want to marry you, Lila. More than anything."

But I thought you wanted to finish college first," he said, furrowing his brows together. "I don't want to disrupt your plans.

I shook my head; tears were quick to fill my eyes.

"Marrying you wouldn't disrupt anything," I told him weakly. "I'm already having your pups. I want to marry before they come into this world."

"What's the rush?" He surprised me by asking, making my heart weigh heavily in my chest.

This entire conversation wasn't sitting right with me. I thought he wanted this, but maybe I misread our circumstances.

"I want us to be a family," I whispered, my voice barely audible.

"We already are a family," he breathed, dipping down to catch my eyes once more. "I love you and of course, I plan to marry you, but I also know you were set on waiting until after graduation. I don't want you to make this decision because you are hormonal."

"Hormonal?" I asked, my eyes widening at his use of words. "You think that's what this is?"

"You've been very hormonal lately," he continued with a shrug. He was digging himself a grave; I pressed my lips firmly together and folded my arms across my chest.

"I see how it is," I muttered. "You don't want to marry me because you think I'm too hormonal."

His brows rose and there was slight humor in his eyes, which pissed me off even more.

"You think that's what it is?" He asked, chuckling and shaking his head. "I never said I didn't want to marry you. I would marry you tomorrow if I knew it was something you truly wanted. But I don't want you to regret —"

"Forget it," I barked, stepping away from him, and was about to head back inside, but his hand gripped my arm, stopping me from getting any further.

“I love you, silly,” he said to me, wrapping his arms around me. “Marrying you is not the problem.

I just want you to think about it for a bit and then we can discuss it.”

“Okay,” I said, not having the energy to argue with him anymore.

“Ladies and Gentlemen, Connie and Tyler are going to have their first dance!” The DJ announced from inside.

“We should get inside,” I said, without looking at Enzo.

I was feeling so hurt; I was open with him and told him what I, wanted. I proposed to him for crying out loud and he rejected me.

“He has some nerve,” Val agreed angrily.

As I got inside, I found my table and sat down.

Enzo was close behind me and he still had that humor in his eyes, which annoyed me even more.

I folded my arms across my chest, crossed my leg, leaned back in my seat, and fixed my attention on Connie and Tyler who were now wrapped in one another’s arms and dancing for the first time as a married couple.

Enzo’s POV

I loved this woman so much, even if she was incredibly hormonal.

“Probably shouldn’t have said that to her,” Max whined from within me. “Now our mate is angry.”

“She will get over it once she sees what we already had planned for this evening,” I said to him, a chuckle in my words.

Lila sat with her arms and legs crossed and a sour look on her beautiful face. I couldn’t help the smile on my face as I looked at her. She was everything I wanted in life; I was

stupid at the beginning of last year when I thought for a second, I'd be better off rejecting her. I couldn't believe that it was ever a thought.

I looked across the table at Dee and my mother who were engrossed in a conversation. They both knew my plans for this evening, as did Lila's parents. I wanted everything to go perfectly, but I didn't want to take away from Connie's wedding, so I planned this much later in the evening.

Dee glanced at Lila with a timid look before looking at me. I gave her a headshake, indicating that Lila was fine, and this made Dee smile in return before returning to her conversation with my mother.

By the end of the dance, Connie kissed Tyler gently on the lips before turning to the rest of us and throwing her hands in the air in celebration. Most everybody stood to their feet to congratulate them and dance to the now upbeat music.

I was impressed that Lila only threw up once during this entire event and she was able to keep down most of her food.

When the evening came to an end, Lila looked completely exhausted. But she still wanted to stay and help clean up after today's events.

"There are people here to do that," I told her, trying to get her to come with me.

She shook her off, staring at me with a pointed look.

"I want to help," she murmured. "I need to take my mind off stuff."

I sighed and took her arm gently in my hands, trying to guide her away, but she pulled her arm away.

"Just leave me alone, Enzo," she muttered, shaking her head.

She looked like she wanted to cry, and it tore a hole in my heart. I didn't want her to be upset; I wasn't trying to hurt her.

“I want to talk to you, and I can’t do that when you are buried in dirty dishes,” I told her, narrowing my eyes. “Plus, you know the texture of old food will make you sick.”

She frowned at the dirty dishes and then she sighed, lowering her head and nodding slightly.

“You are right,” she murmured before turning to face me. “Fine.”

She started to walk past me, but I grabbed her arm again, pulling her into my open embrace.

“I want to take you somewhere,” I told her softly.

She peered up at me and I knew she was trying desperately not to cry.

“Where?” She asked, barely audible.

“You’ll see,” I told her.

I took her hand and pulled her along with me.

When we got to my car, she frowned.

“We are leaving the packhouse?”

I nodded.

“Just for a little bit,” I told her.

She looked hesitant, but soon she got into my car.

We drove for a little while until we reached the riverbank beside the woodland forest. It was one of the best landmarks in the pack and I had everything set up with lights and flowers.

When I parked the car, Lila’s eyes were huge as she took in the scenery before us.

“Oh, my goddess. It’s beautiful,” she breathed.

We both got out of the car, and I took her arm.

“As the future Luna, this will all be yours too,” I made sure she knew as we walked toward the stream. “This is one of my favorite places to go and think, and I wanted to share it with you.”

She wrapped her arms around her body and peered around at her surroundings with a timid frown. I knew questions were surfacing in her mind and I wanted to answer them all, but first, I needed her to know how much I truly loved her. So, I took her arm and pulled her closer to the river.

“When I first met you, I was terrified of finding my mate. I was afraid I was going to put you in danger and lose you. I was afraid that being involved with me would get you killed,” I began to say, peering off into the distance.

She stared up at me, frowning worriedly.

“But then I realized not being with you puts you in danger too because I wasn’t around to protect you when you needed it the most. I fell in love with you the moment I saw you and despite trying hard not to love you, you made that very impossible.”

A smile grew on her lips as I turned to face her.

“You are my perfect mate,” I told her, my voice dropping to a whisper. “You are the mother of my children and the future Luna of this pack. You conquered my entire heart and made me realize that we are stronger together.”

Tears welled in her eyes as she stared up at me.

“When you proposed to me earlier, it threw me off guard,” I admitted, giving her a lopsided grin. “But not because I didn’t want to marry you or because I don’t love you. But because I was planning on proposing to you.”

Her eyes widened as I reached into my pocket and pulled out a small black box. A gasp left her lips, and she covered her mouth with her hands as tears streamed from her eyes.

I got down on one knee, opened the box, and revealed the diamond ring that my mother had given me. It once belonged to her; she said it symbolized a time when she was once happy and wanted me to share that feeling with my mate.

“Lila, I can’t imagine spending my life with anyone else.”

“Oh, my goddess...” She whispered.

“Will you marry me?”

My Professor Is My Alpha Mate Chapter 345

Lila’s POV

I stood in my childhood room with my childhood and even adulthood best friend, Brianna, sitting curled up on my bed hugging a fluffy pillow close to her chest. I stared at myself in the mirror, and I couldn’t believe how much older I looked.

I was no longer a child; I looked a lot like my mother with the same wisdom and courage in my eyes. Starting around my room, there were trophies and pictures of Bri and me in high school, even a couple from middle school. There were stuffed animals and some of the artwork I made. There were also a lot of books and journals.

This represented who I was and who I currently am. The past vs. the present.

This room was my safe haven when times were tough. It was a place to go when I needed privacy or inspiration, or when I just wanted to feel like myself.

“Are you sure you want to donate this stuff?” Bri asked, frowning as she glanced around the room as well.

I couldn’t even count how many times we’ve hung out in this room. We had some of our best heart-to-hearts curled up on my bed and hugging fluffy pillows close to our chests. We’ve cried together and we laughed together. I knew Bri was sad to see it all slipping away. updated by jobnib.com

I was sad too, but it was necessary and time for us to move on from this chapter in our life. It was time to move forward.

I nodded as I glanced over my shoulder at Bri. She was holding one of our pics from high school and a smile tugged at her lips.

“It’s a shame to see our childhood over,” she sighed.

I turned my body around to face her completely.

“I’m not giving up our pictures. I was thinking of getting a photo album, or maybe I’ll scrapbook them,” I suggested.

She lifted her gaze to meet mine.

“Maybe we can scrapbook together?” She asked hopefulness in her tone.

We were going to be living in the same packhouse; we were going to be hanging out a bunch and I couldn’t wait for this.

“Absolutely,” I said with a smile.

I went toward one of my many shelves on my wall and started to grab the trophies off it so I could place them in the box. Getting rid of this stuff was difficult, but it’s not like I needed it anymore. These were just from competitions and sporting events I won.

All the trophies and rewards that I got from my artwork I’m keeping because that could benefit my career after graduation.

Just as I bent to lift the box and place it on my bed, I felt a flurry in my stomach, making me freeze, but only for a moment.

“Oh,” I breathed as I placed my hands on my swollen belly and straightened my back.

Bri looked up from the pictures she was rummaging through and narrowed her eyes at me.

“Are you okay?” She asked.

I smiled and then nodded.

“The boys are kicking,” I chuckled.

“I can’t believe you are having boys,” Bri said, shaking her head. “I was really hoping you’d have at least one girl. Girl clothes are so much better than boy clothes.”

I couldn’t help but laugh and shake my head at my friend.

“I’m sure shopping for them will be just as fun,” I told her.

She sighed.

“I mean yeah, I love them regardless,” Bri said as she kicked off my bed and started to help me pack the rest of my stuff.

By the time we had finished, a couple of hours had passed, and we were exhausted.

“We should get back to the packhouse and get some sleep. Tomorrow is your big day, and you want to be well-rested,” Bri said with a grin.

I nodded in agreement.

She was right; tomorrow was one of the biggest days of my life so far. I would be lying if I said I wasn’t terrified.

I wanted to do this much earlier before my belly began to show, but Enzo insisted on taking our time and planning this right.

So, months later, and with a swollen belly filled with pups, I was a night away from marrying my mate and the love of my life. Hence why I was packing up my childhood room and moving full-time to the Calypso pack. I was going to be part of their pack soon, which meant I no longer needed a room at the Nova pack.

Enzo was now my home.

I was moving on to my next chapter.

Brianna helped me grab the boxes that I was keeping, and we went to place them in the trunk of her car. By the time we reached the Calypso pack, about an hour later, I could hardly keep my eyes open.

I stepped into the packhouse, and I instantly frowned.

I didn't smell my mate, which meant he wasn't at the packhouse. I knew why he wasn't here; it was because it was bad luck to see the bride before the wedding. But I didn't care; I missed him, and I wanted to wrap myself in his arms and get lost forever.

But I knew that was going to have to wait until tomorrow night.

"You poor things; you look utterly exhausted," Dee said with a timid frown as she walked out of the kitchen.

"This baby drains a lot of energy from me," I sighed. "I'm not sure what her excuse is."

"You woke me up early," Bri complained, folding her arms across her chest.

"Get upstairs and into bed," Dee ordered. "Both of you. I'll have Maisy bring up some tea."

"Thanks, Dee," I said, hugging her before heading upstairs. I said goodnight to Bri and then she went to Ethan's bedroom on the second floor. I sighed as I watched her hurry to her mate, trying to ignore the ping of jealousy in the pit of my stomach.

Enzo told me that Ethan was planning on proposing to her soon and officially making her the Calypso Back Beta Female. I was happy for my friend for finally getting her happily ever after.

My bedroom felt empty without Enzo close by. My heart ached without him here and I found myself sulking while I got ready for bed. I started with a hot shower because I needed it to relax my mind and body.

I closed my eyes and allowed the hot steam to clear my senses. Then I grabbed my loofah and put a dollop of body wash on it. I took a deep breath as the bathroom filled

with the scent of vanilla and lavender. I washed my body and then turned off the shower.

Wrapping a towel around my body, I stared at my steam-covered reflection. This was it; I was going to get married tomorrow.

Throwing my hair up in a messy bun I left my room and grabbed the nightgown I laid out for myself. I slipped it over my head and allowed the soft fabric to wash over my body. Then, I slid into bed and allowed sleep to overtake me.

I was woken by the sound of knocking on my door.

The sunlight was desperately trying to squeeze through my closed blinds and curtains. I groaned as I lifted my head at the clock, it was almost 10 am.

My heart nearly fell into my stomach and the knocking on my door grew louder.

“Lila? Are you okay?” I heard my mother asking from the other side of the door. “We need to get ready for your wedding!”

My entire body was frozen. I overslept and the wedding was at noon. I was supposed to be awake hours ago.

I quickly scurried out of bed and rushed to the door.

My mother’s eyes widened when she saw my frantic face.

“Take a deep breath, Lila,” my mother said calmly.

“You have plenty of time.”

“I just want today to be perfect, and I overslept,” I said breathlessly as I rushed to put on some clothes before rushing out of the room.

My father trailed closely behind me as we went downstairs. I was relieved to see my entire bridal party in the front foyer ready to help.

Margol, the woman who designed my wedding gown, was getting the dress ready for me. Brianna wanted to do my hair, so she was setting up a station for that while I got the dress on. With a few finishing touches and size readjustments, my dress was finally finished, and it looked absolutely beautiful. It was a gold-rose sleeveless dress with white flowers going down the sides of the dress. My heart swelled at the sight of the dress and the fact that it fit me like a glove.

The more the time ticked forward, the more excited I grew. Brianna did my hair and Sarah did my makeup.

“We need to get you to the temple now,” my mother said, glancing at the time.

With no time to wait, we shuffled outside and got into different vehicles. My heart was racing at lightning speed when I saw the Moon Goddess’s temple in the distance. I saw a few cars parked outside and a few people still wandering around outside.

My father was amongst them, and I was relieved to see him. He smiled when he saw the cars pull into the lot and my mother and I got out of one of them.

My mother was quick to embrace my father before she pulled away.

“I am going to find my seat in the front row,” she said to us and then she turned to me and gave me a loving smile.

“I’m so happy for you, Lila Bean.”

We hugged briefly before she stepped away. Taking a deep breath, I turned to face my friends.

“So the first to walk is the maid of honor and best man, which also happens to be the Betas of the Calypso pack,” I said, gesturing for Briana and Ethan to step toward the door of the temple.

I turned to face Connie and Tyler.

“Then is the groomsmen and a bridesmaid,” I said, motioning for them to get into line behind Brianna and Ethan. I turned to Rachel and Rodrick and had them step into the lineup as well. The next was Becca and Luis who stepped into line.

Then Beta Aiden’s youngest son and daughter were the flower girl and the ring bearer.

As the music started to play, the doors swung open for Brinna and Ethan to start their walk down the aisle and toward the front of the temple where they can take their places near Enzo.

But just as they took a step through the doors, and the music started to play, I felt a severe pain in the side of my stomach, and I found myself falling to my knees.