## Chapter 50 We could be a great team

Lila's POV

What did she just say?

The woman Enzo is going to marry?

But what about Connie?

I wanted to ask, but I thought against it.

The woman seemed so sure of her words, and I had no idea who she was. Though I had to admit, she kind of looked familiar. It was almost like she didn't want anyone to see her face because it was covered with giant glasses, and she had a hood over her head.

I must have looked as dumbfounded as I felt because she stared me over carefully and then started to laugh.

My face instantly started to warm, and I felt embarrassed for a moment as I turned away and continued to the academic center.

"Truth be told, we have yet to meet. But I'm sure once he meets me, he won't be able to resist," she said casually.

A knot formed in the pit of my stomach and suddenly, I wasn't feeling so well.

I wasn't sure what to say in response.

"How do you know about Enzo if you've never met him?" I asked, trying not to look at her; I didn't want her to see the sorrow on my face.

"I saw him in a magazine," she answered. "Plus, my father is an Alpha, so he told me plenty about him.

"I see," I said, keeping my tone even.

We finally reached the arena, and I was hesitant before opening the door. I was about to introduce my mate to his future Luna.

My heart ached at the very thought.

I swallowed the lump that had formed in my throat and pushed the doors open.

My breath nearly got caught in my throat when I saw that Enzo was shirtless and fighting hard in the arena. He was alone and he looked incredible.

My heart was racing as it often did whenever I was around him and our moments outside the dance invaded my mind. We hadn't really spoken since then; it was like he was pretending that moment never happened.

Not that I could blame him.

I wasn't the only one who noticed how handsome Enzo was, Beth was by my side instantly and gawking at him.

I thought for a moment that she was going to start drooling.

"Oh, my goddess," she breathed. "He's even better looking in person. "

That was an understatement.

I felt a growl escaping my wolf as this woman gawked at our mate; Val was not happy about this, and I didn't blame her.

Enzo noticed us soon enough and he frowned when he saw me standing awkwardly at the doorway with a woman he has never seen before.

He dropped his fighting stick and strolled over to us; I bit my lip to keep from making any sounds. But my goddess, he was so hot.

"What are you doing in here?" He asked, staring directly at me.

I couldn't even form the words to say, but thankfully, I didn't have to.

Beth spoke for me.

"I apologize, I asked if she could bring me to you," Bethany said, holding out her hand for him to take. He stared at it for a moment and then back at her face.

"And you are?"

She chuckled.

"The woman you are destined to marry," she cooed.

At that point, she removed her hood, and took her ponytail out, allowing her thick and gloriously shimmering blonde hair to fall around her shoulders and down her back.

Then, she started to take off her sunglasses.

I gasped loudly.

That's why she looked so familiar!

I had every single one of her albums!!

Bethany Rochelle!

I stared over at Enzo with large and shocked eyes; he didn't look as shocked though. Or interested.

He looked more bothered than anything.

"Goddammit, John," he muttered.

"Don't blame my father," Bethany said, stepping closer to him. "I was the one who insisted on coming to see you for myself."

Were they talking about Alpha John?

He was her father?

How had I not known that?

I was so shocked I couldn't even move or speak; I was just stunned in place. I was staring between the two of them like a dear in headlights.

My mate and my music idol.

"I have heard that you were in a relationship already, but she isn't your Luna," Bethany continued.

Enzo's eyes flickered to me almost instantly and I felt my face warming; I had to look away.

"Which means, I still have a chance to get with you. As you see, I'm the incredibly talented and beautiful Bethany Rochelle and I deserve the best. I believe that you are the best. We could make an incredible team together. You as my Alpha and me as your Luna."

She took another step closer to him, swaying her hips as she walked. She placed a perfectly manicured hand on his bicep and her eyes lit up with delight.

"You are quite the man I must say, Alpha Enzo. I can see I have made the right decision by coming here."

"I'm afraid you are mistaken," Enzo said, narrowing his eyes at her. "I'm not on the market for a shewolf. I'm sorry you came all this way."

He started to turn around and walk away, but she stopped him instantly.

"I know what a man like you wants," she said quickly, stopping him in his tracks.

"And what's that?"

"You want to get to the top," she answered. "You want to prove that you aren't the same man your father was. That you aren't cruel. You want a better world and be rid of the evil that still lurks in the world. The evil your father had planted before he died."

When he didn't say anything, she smirked.

"I've done my research, Alpha Enzo," she explained. "And if you had done yours, you would know that I have a strong following and I influence the world with my music. I influence men like your father's followers, and I can make any man fall to their knees."

I wasn't doubting that, but I wasn't liking where this was going. I wanted to leave and let them talk without me there, but my legs were frozen and wouldn't let me move.

"Why does that matter to me?" Enzo asked, eyeing her carefully.

A smile played on her lips.

"Because I can make them do as I please. I can get to them in a way you would never be able to. You want to rid the world of men like that... I can help you do just that."

She stepped closer to him, this time her breast was nearly sitting on his arm, and he remained unmoved. I pressed my lips firmly together, trying to contain the aggravation of my wolf.

"We could make an incredible team, Alpha Enzo..." she breathed, lowering her tone in a seductive manner. "If you'd let me that is..."

This time, I couldn't contain myself. I opened my mouth to say something; I wanted to tell her off.

I wanted to tell her she can't just barge in here and say stuff like this to him without any warning and it wasn't fair to put him on the spot.

I needed to say this without sounding like a jealous girlfriend.

But just as I opened my mouth, Enzo snapped me a dark look.

"Lila, will you excuse us?" He asked, nearly staring into my soul.

I stared back at him in shock.

"What? "I asked; the word caught my throat.

"I think it's best if Bethany and I have this conversation by ourselves. Please, excuse us."

He remained unmoved, and she glanced at me with that seductive smile still on her lips. Then,

she winked.

"Yes, Lila," she said my name with a sneer. "Leave me and my future husband alone for a while."

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