

## Chapter 56 Enzo's fated mate

Enzo's POV

"Something is wrong with our mate. She's feeling an overwhelming sense of sadness. Her wolf is crying out to me," Max said with a strained tone.

I had anxiety boiling in my chest and I knew he was right. I didn't stay around the packhouse for long. I knew Lila was in the Calypso field with the local children, training them in combat.

As I reached the field, I saw exactly what was making Lila upset.

Or rather, I saw who was making her upset.

Bethany stood beside her with a smile on her face as she spoke words to Lila that looked wounding. Lila lowered her gaze and for a moment, I thought she was going to cry.

I couldn't explain the rage I was feeling at that moment. I clenched my fist and gritted my teeth. I knew I had to remain calm; I couldn't lose my cool in front of everybody.

Including these children.

The only thing I could think to do was approach them without making a sound. Lila, of course, could sense my presence. She saw me before I reached them, but Bethany was completely oblivious.

I had told Bethany countless times to stay away from Lila and she refused to follow simple orders.

"What are you doing out here?" I asked, trying to keep my tone as even as possible.

Bethany finally noticed me, and she turned her attention to me.

"I'm sorry, darling. I was just bringing Lila and the children some cookies. I hope I didn't make you worried"

I stared at her for a moment longer; who does she think she's fooling?

She has got to be kidding me.

Lila looked like she wanted to say something, but I wanted to get Bethany as far away from her as possible. There was no telling what kind of nonsense she was feeding Lila's mind.

I would have to make it a point to speak with Lila alone later to clear up any misunderstandings.

But until then, I grabbed Bethany's hand and pulled her away from the field.

Lila stared after us with a sad look on her face; a look that would be engraved in my mind for years to come.

Lila's POV

Evening came quickly; by the time the sun started to set, I had the children return to their homes as promised.

I stayed away from the packhouse for a little longer though. The thought of returning to see Bethany and Enzo gave me a sickened feeling in my stomach and Val wouldn't be able to handle it enter.

I decided to shift into my wolf form and sprint through the forest.

The rays of the moon lit up my path as I circled around the forest grounds. I would never get used to being in this form. It felt so freeing, and I could sense everything for miles. All my senses were incredibly heightened, and Val felt stronger than ever.

I realized quickly that I was channeling the light from the moon myself and basking in its warm rays as it filled me with energy.

After a couple of hours, I decided it was probably time to return to the packhouse.

As I got there, I could smell the delicious food cooked in the kitchen. My stomach was growling loudly. I hadn't eaten since this morning, and I was excited to see what Dee had cooked.

I wasn't surprised to see Bethany in the kitchen with her though. They were both laughing and dancing around the kitchen just as I had done with Dee on my first night here.

My heart ached in my chest as I watched the two of them get along so well.

Dee stopped dancing when she saw me, and she gave me a kind smile.

"Oh, good, Lila, you're here," she breathed, rushing toward me. "We just finished cooking dinner. It's pork tenderloin. It was-"

"My idea," Bethany said smoothly, interrupting Dee's words. "It's a family recipe. My mother used to make it before she died."

"I'm sure it's delicious," I said, forcing a smile of my own as I grabbed a plate of food.

"I'm going to bring a plate to Enzo," she said, grabbing a plate for herself and then for Enzo before leaving the kitchen.

I sat at the counter in my usual seat beside Dee and began eating the food.

I hated that it was delicious.

"I will be honest, I was surprised when Enzo brought her here," Dee said as she ate next to me.

"There was no warning. Beta Ethan just brought her here and she made herself at home."

"Enzo is a gentleman like that," I said in return.

"He was always so against having a mate and dating. Honestly, I thought you would be the one to break him out of that."

I nearly spit my water out when she said those words.

"I'm his student " I said quickly. "He could lose his job..."

"I thought maybe for a moment that you could have been his mate. You can't help who your fated mate is, and the school board would understand that."

They might understand, but they wouldn't allow him to continue teaching. But I didn't want anyone to know that Enzo was my fated mate; especially not Dee.

"He's not my mate," I told her. "I haven't found him yet. But when I do, it'll be magical. Just like my parents."

She gave me a fond smile.

"I believe that as well," she said in return. "Perhaps Bethany is his mate after all. She seems to think she is at least."

"What?" I asked, raising my brows.

She told Dee that she was Enzo's mate?

"Yeah, she says she's his fated mate. So, I've been making it a point to be kind to her. Even when she's not particularly kind to me."

Dee shook her head with dismay written all over her face.

Bethany couldn't possibly be Enzo's mate... I was his mate.

Would it be possible to have two?

The thought made me feel physically ill and I found myself no longer hungry.

Dee frowned as she peered over at me.

"You don't look well. Are you okay, dear?" She asked with concern clear in her tone

"Yes," I said a little too quickly. "I think I'm just tired though. I'm going to get some sleep."

"Oh, okay. Don't worry about your dishes. I'll wash them," Dee offered, taking my plate away from me.

"Thank you," I said kindly as I slid out of the stool and made my way upstairs.

As I reached the top step, I paused at Enzo's office door. The light under the door was off, which meant he wasn't in there.

I wondered where he was eating his meal... if he was even eating

Maybe he was off somewhere with Bethany.

The thought was unsettling, and I tried hard to push it out of my mind. I shook my head at the thought and went toward my bedroom door... or the guest bedroom door I should say.

But as I reached the door, I paused when Enzo's bedroom door swung open, and Bethany walked out. She looked a bit frazzled and red in the face. Her hair was kind of a mess as well.

That's when I noticed her blouse was unbuttoned.