Chapter 69 Spill the tea

Lila's POV

"So, are you going to spill the lea?" Bri asked as she curled up in my bed beside me.

I narrowed my eyes at her, trying to figure out what she meant.

"What tea?"

"Don't play dumb, Lila," she chuckled. "The tea with you and that hottie Alpha Enzo. What's the news on you two?"

"There's no news," I said, but I spoke a little too quickly because she raised her brows at my expression.

"Then why are you blushing?"

"I'm not blushing," I said, pressing my hands to my face.

Even I knew that was a lie and I could hear Val laughing at me.

Bri rolled her eyes and chuckled.

"I'm your best friend and the only one who knows that Enzo is your mate," she reminded me.

"If you can't talk to me, then who can you talk to?"

She was right; I was going to drive myself crazy if I didn't talk to somebody about this. The only person I could truly talk to was Brianna.

So, I sighed and looked over at her.

"Something happened before dinner..." I told her, lowering my tone.

She sat up, fixating her entire attention on me.

"What?" She asked as I processed my thoughts.

"I went into heat..." I breathed.

She gasped at my words, staring around my face in disbelief.

"Wait...are you serious?" She asked with wide and shocked eves.

I nodded, feeling a wave of the same crossing over me.

"What was that like? I've never experienced something like that before."

"It was unbearable and incredibly uncomfortable," I admitted. "Everything was so hot, and it was like needing to scratch an itch that I couldn't reach. I wasn't in the right frame of mind."

"How did you know that it was heat?"

I didn't want to tell her this next part, but I knew I had to.

"Enzo told me..." I admitted.

"Oh, my goddess," she whispered. "He was with you when you went into heat??"

"Not exactly..." I said, lowering my gaze. "I went to find him..."

"Lila!" She exclaimed, nearly jumping to her feet.

"After I ripped off my clothes."

She gasped again, covering her mouth with her hands.

"That's huge! How could try to keep something like this from me?! Is that why you were acting so strangely at dinner? Your mother could see right through you, you know. She didn't buy your lame excuse for a second."

"I meant what I said to her," I said in my own defense. "I was exhausted..."

"Yeah, after you spent time with Enzo," she chuckled, curling back up in bed. She wrapped her amrs around mine. "So, how was it? I'm assuming you finally lost your V-card, right?"

"No!" I said a little too quickly. "We didn't have sex... but..."

"But?" She urged me to continue.

"He did things to me that left my wolf very satisfied," I said, feeling that smile tugging on my lips and my face warming at the memory.

"He did things?" Bri asked, raising her brows again. "Like sexual things?"

"Yes."

"Oh, my goddess, Lila!!" She screeched, nearly jumping on the bed and taking me with her. " This is absolutely huge!!!"

"Brianna, calm down," I pleaded. "Before somebody hears you."

She stopped jumping and frowned at me.

"Why aren't you more excited? You were worried that he wasn't into you and now you have actual proof that he is. "

"I don't have any proof," I muttered, folding my arms across my chest. "It was in the heat of the moment. It's not like it meant anything to him."

"Of course, it meant something to him. He's your mate and he is programmed to love you."

"He's not a robot."

"No... he's a wolf," she said, rolling her eyes. "The moon goddess assigns us mates and our wolves do the rest."

"You are starting to sound like my wolf..." I said, trying not to laugh at her expression.

"Your wolf is very wise," she said in return. "You should listen to her more often."

I knew she was right, but I didn't want to think about Enzo anymore. I honestly didn't think that Enzo was that into me. Maybe it was because I'm a Volana. I knew that he had something against Volana's. Probably because of his father.

He knew I was a Volana, which meant he had something against me.

The thought was upsetting but I wasn't going to tell Brianna that.

"¡like this girl," Val said with a chuckle. "She called me wise and she's right. You should listen to me more."

"I told him that I didn't want to ever discuss what happened again," I admitted, staring down at my hands.

"Why would you say that to him?" Bri asked, seemingly confused.

"Because I'm just so embarrassed. He's, my professor. He could get into huge trouble if this got out. I don't know what I'm going to do... "

Bri sat silent for a moment, allowing me to process my thoughts.

"I'm sorry... I know I'm overly excited and you are majorly confused. But he's your mate, Lila.

The goddess wouldn't have done this if she didn't truly think it was what's best for you both.

Somewhere down the line, you will need each other, and he feels that too."

"How do you know he feels that too?" I asked, looking over at her.

She smiled at my question.

"Because he hasn't rejected you yet."

Third person POV

Back in Higala, at the hospital, Becca spent the night with Rachel while Rachel remained in her hospital bed, staring at the ceiling like she was a zombie. She hasn't left the bed since yesterday and there hasn't been any news on Ryan's condition.

As long as they knew, Ryan was still stable, and yet still in a coma. He suffered some massive damage, and they aren't sure if he is going to make a recovery or not.

It was upsetting, but Rachel was taking this way too hard.

She hasn't eaten, and she hasn't slept from what Becca could tell.

"You should eat something," Becca pleaded. "Lila will be upset if she returns, and you've wasted away."

"I'm not hungry," Rachel muttered, throwing the blankets over her face to shield her from the lighting of the room.

"Come on, Rachel. Just a bite of something. Anything."

Rachel finally sighed and peered over at her.

"Fine... get me something from the cafeteria."

Becca was relieved to hear her say that and didn't waste any time getting to the cafeteria and grab some food.

There was some kind of pork dish that smelled decent enough, along with some rice and a pudding cup. She also grabbed a bottle of water so Rachel could keep herself hydrated.

However, once she returned to the room, Rachel seemed to be gone.

There was a moment of panic seeing Rachel's bed empty and no nurse seemed to know where she had gone to.

Becca's first thought was Ryan's room, but upon going to see Ryan, the doctors occupying his room assured her that nobody had been allowed.

Becca traveled around the hospital, trying to find any glimpse of Rachel but she was coming up blankly.

Eventually, she found a bathroom on the opposite section of the hospital, and it looked like it was a more secluded area. It's been about an hour and a half since she last saw Rachel in her room, so whatever she was doing, Becca knew it wasn't good.

She went into the bathroom and instantly got a weird feeling.

As she walked further past the stalls, she saw that the bathroom was mainly empty except for the last stall which was closed and locked.

There were a pair of bare feet on the ground and Becca recognized the black nail polish to be Rachel's.

"Rachel?" Becca asked a little nervousness in her tone.

When Rachel didn't respond or move, Becca's heart fell into her stomach.

She managed to get the stall door unlocked and pushed it open only to find Rachel was completely passed out on the toilet with a needle sticking out of her arm.

Becca gasped loudly, stumbling backward.

Rachel OD'd.