## Chapter 72 Sarah's return

## Lila's POV

They were both staring at me when I came through the door and into the waiting room. I was shocked to see Brody; I didn't think he even knew about Rachel. Becca must have said something to him in passing.

It was sweet that he brought her a bouquet. Although Rachel didn't like flowers. But I wasn't going to tell Brody that.

"Hi," I said to him, forcing a smile on my face.

I was feeling all sorts of drained, and I just wanted to return to my dorm and get a little bit of sleep. I was planning on coming back to the hospital in the morning anyways.

"I brought these for Rachel," he said sheepishly. He seemed a little shy and awkward and I wasn't sure why that made me almost laugh. He picked out a bright purple flower and brought it to me. "But I picked this one out for you... "

I raised my brows at him, surprised.

I felt Enzo tense and I wasn't even standing near him. It must have been the vibe and energy he was portraying. My wolf picked up on it right away. He didn't like that Brody was there, but I wasn't sure why he would care so much.

It's not like he cared about me. He told me he would be embarrassed to have me as a mate and didn't even apologize for that.

Despite what we did at the Nova packhouse earlier this evening, I could tell it wasn't because he cared about me. Regardless of what Val might think.

She huffed at my unspoken statement, and I had to work hard to ignore her.

"Thank you, Brody," I said after a beat of silence. "That's very sweet of you."

"I'm just going to visit Rachel quick and check on Ryan as well," Brody said, keeping his eyes locked on me. "And then I can take you home if you'd like?"

I glanced over at Enzo whose expression hardened completely.

Brody didn't wait for me to answer his question, he went straight toward the hospital rooms a disappeared through the double doors.

I kept my eyes on Enzo who finally pulled his eyes away from the ghost of Brody to look back at me.

"Are you going to go with him?" He asked.

He sounded indifferent and I felt a jab of pain in my heart from his tone.

"I'm not sure," I admitted. "Should I?"

"It doesn't matter to me. If you go with him, then I'll leave," he said in return.

That wasn't the answer I was hoping for.

Then again, I wasn't sure what kind of answer I was hoping for.

"Yeah," I finally answered. "I'll go with him."

Enzo didn't look bothered by this, but something in his eyes was unfamiliar. He looked at me for a moment longer, assessing my face and analyzing my every feature. I felt disappointed that he didn't fight a little harder, but then again, I wasn't surprised.

I broke my eyes from him, lowering my gaze to the ground.

This wasn't how I thought I would feel when I found my mate. I was disappointed that this was the outcome.

What kind of cruelty was this?

Out of all the wolves in the world, why did the Moon Goddess think Alpha Enzo would be a good fit for me?

I shook my head at the very thought.

"Then, I will be leaving," Enzo finally said after a long pause.

I didn't watch him as he left this time; I kept my eyes on the ground and waited for his presence to disappear.

Val was in complete agony over that exchange. She didn't like our mate leaving like that she thinks I should go after him. But I planted my feet on the ground. I wasn't going to chase him down.

I was done being the chaser.

If he truly wanted me, then he would have to come after me this time.

And I doubt he was going to come after me.

All I wanted to do at that moment was shift into my wolf and go for a long run. It felt like it's been ages since I was able to set Val free and roam through the forest. I wanted to practice using my

abilities too.

If I didn't get my powers out once in a while, I might experience a power overload and lose control over them.

I waited for what felt like an eternity for Brody to reappear in the waiting room.

He gave me a fond smile and then looked around the waiting room curiously.

"Professor Enzo left?" He asked, raising his brows.

I nodded.

"He just wanted to check on the injured students. His job was done for the evening, so he went home," I lied.

"I see," Brody said in return. "He's a really good professor and a great Alpha. My father talks praises about him."

Thad forgotten that Brody's father was also an Alpha, and he was on my father's committee.

Which meant, Brody's father worked closely with Enzo as well. I

I guess I should be careful with how much information I give to Brody knowing that it could get back to his father. Meaning, it could get back to Enzo.

"Thank you for the ride back to campus," I said as we left the hospital.

Brody's car wasn't a far walk thankfully.

"I figured because I'm going back there anyways, I could be of use to you," he said with a quick shrug.

I slid into the passenger seat, sitting a little awkwardly as he pulled away from the hospital.

"How have you been...?" He asked, peering over at me briefly before glancing back at the road.

"I mean, since the fire."

"It's been a lot," I admitted. "I keep replaying the events in my mind. I just can't believe Ryan is still in the hospital. How did things get so bad?"

"That's a question I don't have an answer for," he said softly. "Ryan has always been a party animal and I've never really been. I didn't even want to go to his party, but because I'm his friend, I went anyways."

"I didn't want to go either," I admitted. "But Rachel convinced me. "

"I guess we are both suckers for our friends," Brody said shaking his head: "But I am glad we were there. I think a lot more students would have been hurt if we didn't get them out when we did... "

I nodded my head once.

"Thank you for helping me," I said to him.

"Of course..." he said in return. He was quiet for a moment longer and then he spoke again."

How did the fire not physically affect you? You seemed completely fine during the fact."

Do I tell him because I'm a Volana and that we are incredibly hard to injure and kill? Or do I lie to him?

"I guess I'm just lucky like that," I said with a light laugh. "Maybe because I was drunk."

"Everyone was drunk," he said, shaking his head. "But they still got injured."

"I'm not sure," I answered. "I held my breath for a while. Maybe that was why?"

"Maybe..." he said, but he didn't sound completely convinced.

It didn't take us long to get back to campus and as soon as he parked the car, I got out. He got out as well and walked around the car and closer to me.

"Well, for what it's worth... I'm glad you didn't get injured," he said, keeping his tone low.

I smiled at him.

"I'm glad you didn't either."

I heard another car door slamming shut nearby and was surprised to see Enzo across the parking lot. It seemed like he was glaring at Brody, but Brody was too busy looking at me to notice.

I cleared my throat and stepped away from Brody.

"I'm going to get some rest. Thank you again," I said over my shoulder.

I could feel his eyes on the back of my head as I walked toward the dorms. As I walked, I kept my head lowered so I wouldn't have to look at Enzo, but I paused when I saw a familiar figure walking towards the 24-hour school board office.

My heart fell into my stomach as soon as her face was revealed to me.

It was Sarah.