

Chapter 75 Art show

Lila's POV

"Absolutely not!!!" Val growled with fury boiling through her. I had to clutch the desk to keep her tame and not lose control. "We will not be introducing these whores to our mate!!"

"Maybe he would finally reject us if we did though," I said, trying to reason with her.

Yes, it was painful to think about, but this might be a blessing in disguise. Perhaps this was the push Enzo needed to finally reject us and let us live our lives without the burden of being his mate.

My stomach was in a complete knot as I stared around at the eager faces that stared back at me. They were waiting for an answer and Val wasn't letting me say anything to them.

"We know he's unmated because he hasn't found his mate yet. We heard through a grapevine that he's on the market for a chosen mate," one of the chuckled.

"Yeah, that famous singer Bethany is staying with him, trying to get him to choose her. She has a better chance than anybody, but we would also like a shot.""

I couldn't believe what I was hearing. They were all treating him like he was some kind of accessor.

"So, what do you say? Will you introduce us?"

I opened my mouth to speak, but then Cassidy-Ann's office door swung open, and she walked out.

"We are having an art show on Saturday. I need all of you there to help with the event.

Especially you, Lila. I need you there early."

I was glad to have the distraction and way out of this conversation.

"Absolutely," I assured her. "I'll be there. "

I glanced at the other girls who nodded as well before turning back to me with pleading eyes.

It didn't look like I was getting out of his conversation anytime soon.

"I'll invite him to the art show," I said with a shrug, much to Val's dismay. "And then I'll introduce you."

They both clapped happily with excitement.

"Thank you so much!" They both said at the same time.

I didn't want Enzo as my mate... so why was I feeling so badly about this?

I swallowed the large lump that had formed in my throat and continued to work. Now I just needed to see if Enzo wanted to come to an art show. My only hope was that he would say no.

Enzo's POV

Everybody was working hard in class this morning, especially Lila who seemed like she was throwing punches at me to throw off some steam.

I agreed to be her partner for the remainder of the school year, and she was certainly putting the use of my strength and using her full strength to the best of her abilities.

She had beads of sweat dripping down the nape of her neck as she threw punches and kicks in my direction.

Lila was incredibly strong and talented, and I couldn't help but feel some sort of way about her because of that. But I brushed those feelings off and shoved them into the pit of my stomach. I wasn't going to let this girl weaken me, regardless of who it was.

"Any word on Rachel?" I found myself asking; I'm not sure why I cared, but I haven't been to the hospital in the last few days, and I was a little worried.

"I went to see her last night," Lila said as she spun around and kicked me with her foot. I grabbed her foot with one hand with ease and gave her a crooked smirk. Her face seemed to have reddened slightly as she stared at me.

"And?" I urged her to continue.

"And she's fine," she said, pulling her leg out of my grip. "I'll probably go back later though.

Just in case"

I understood completely and nodded.

Before I had a chance to say anything, Lila stared up at me through her lashes.

"You should come to the art show on Saturday. I'm going early to help Cassidy-Ann set up," she said.

There was something about her tone that was strange, and it didn't sit right with him. I wasn't sure if I wanted to go to some art show, but I hadn't spent nearly enough time with Lila these last few days and even though we weren't a couple, she was still my mate and I felt obligated to do as she pleaded.

So, I nodded.

"I'll be there."

"Wait, really?" She gasped. "You want to come?"

"Yes."

She stared at me for a moment longer and then nodded.

"Okay, great," she said, however, there was still some uncertainty in her voice.

"Something seems to be wrong with our mate..." Max pointed out. "She seems off..."

"She always seems off..." I said in return. "It's nothing to be concerned about."

"But she seems more off than usual, " Max said with dismay in his tone. "I'm worried and you should be too."

I shook my head of the thought and continued to practice with the rest of the students.

The day of the art show arrived quickly. I wore a button - down shirt and a pair of nice work pants. I didn't often like dressing up, but I figured this was an event I needed to dress up for.

"Admit that you want to impress Lila you buffoon," my wolf laughed.

I rolled my eyes, ignoring him.

The art gallery was packed with different people by the time I arrived. I could smell Lila's scent from across the room and it was making my mouth water. I thought about our moment at the Nova pack and my member shifted in my pants.

I wanted to have another moment like that with her, but I knew it would be better if that didn't happen again. I shook my head of the thought and went to find Lila who was speaking to Miss Cassidy-Ann and a small crowd of people.

Lila's eyes finally found their way to me, and she frowned. It almost seemed like the color had drained from her face completely when she saw me.

I was confused by this reaction.

After all, she did invite me.

That's when I noticed who was beside her, talking her ear off.

It was Brody.

She must have invited him too.

I was furious, but I wasn't going to let her see that. Instead, I straightened my stance and walked toward her.

"Professor," she said with a plastered smile. "I'm glad you made it."

"Thank you for the invitation," I told her in return, trying to ignore Brody's stares.

"I wanted to introduce you to a few people," she said with a lowering tone.

I wasn't expecting her to want to introduce me to anyone; I wasn't sure how I felt about this.

But I followed her through a small crowd of people until we reached a couple of decent-looking she-wolves.

They both had wide eyes and were shocked to see me standing before them and I wasn't sure why they looked like they had seen a ghost.

They looked at one another and then burst into uncontrollable giggles with reddening faces.

I narrowed my eyes at them and then rose my brows at Lila who looked extremely pained.

"Enzo... this is Emily and Kate... I work with them at the studio. They've been wanting to meet you..."

Realization struck me at that moment.

That's what this was; she didn't invite me here because she wanted me there. She invited me because she was trying to set me up with different, she-wolves!