

My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 82 – Breaking Rachel out of the hospital



Lila's POV

My heart was racing in my chest because of the amount of adrenaline rushing through my veins. I had never done anything like this before but here I was, breaking somebody out of the hospital.

"I can't leave without knowing if Ryan is going to make it or not," Rachel said, sliding out of bed. I could hear the hurt in her voice, and it made me feel sad for her.

"I'll keep you updated," I promised her. "But for right now, I need to get you out of here. I'm going to call my dad when we are on the road. I won't let them take you away to that awful place. You almost died the last time you were there. They should be investigated and shut down."

I still couldn't believe a facility in a place that I love could be so cruel to other species. I had no idea those with dark hearts could linger in Elysium. It was always such a loving place. Or maybe I have just been too blind to see what was in front of my face the whole time.

I zipped her back and threw it over my shoulder as I made my way to her.

"Do you think you can climb out the window?" I asked.

She rolled her eyes.

"Of course, I can..." she muttered. "I've been doing it since grade school."

I stifled a loud laugh as I opened her window. We were on the second floor, so it was a bit of way down. But there were ledges on each window that seemed fairly reachable. However, making sure nobody saw us was going to be hard.

"Use your power to attract the moonlight!" Val exclaimed. "It can blind their view of anything happening outside."

That was a great idea!

"Come on," I said, as I slid out the window and glanced up at the large moon that sat overhead. The rays of the moon intensified to a point where even I was having trouble seeing. I pulled the rays in the direction of each window, ensuring that nobody could see outside.

I could almost hear the gasps when they saw the bright light appearing out their windows. Rachel didn't seem to notice the brightness though. She seemed to be in a small daze. This was the first time she'd been walking around in days, and I knew it was going to take a lot to get her out.

I slid back into her room just as she finished getting dressed.

"Are you ready?" I asked, eyeing her carefully.

She nodded but she looked uncertain.

"I feel bad leaving him here..." Rachel said in a sigh as she climbed out the window behind me. She held onto the ledge easily and followed my lead as we shimmed our way down to the next window.

"They were planning on sedating you and taking you to that awful facility in the morning," I told her. "I wasn't going to let that happen."

"Woah..." Rachel breathed. "I'm glad you were here then."

"Yeah... me too..." I said, shaking my head at the very thought.

"The moon is so bright tonight," Rachel said, squinting up at the moon as we continued down the side of the building to each ledge.

I had to fight to keep the smirk off my face.

Once my feet landed on the ground, I waited for Rachel to jump down as well, then I sent the moon rays away, thanking them for their help.

My car was only in the parking lot which wasn't far from where we were. It was dark enough that we could hide in the shadows until we reach the lot. Now that we were outside, I wasn't worried about getting caught.

Rachel trailed closely behind me, and once we were in the light of the lot, we began running toward my parked car.

Then, I heard my name, and I completely froze.

"Lila?"

I paused and looked in the direction of my name and saw Enzo walking toward me. He looked confused for a moment but then his face morphed, and he looked furious.

"When were you going to tell me that you were going to Monro?!" He snarled.

I sucked in a sharp breath.

How did he find out about that?

I opened my mouth to say something, and he spoke again.

"I spoke to your father earlier and—"

"Professor Enzo?" Rachel asked, raising her brows. I almost forgot she was standing behind me. "Is everything okay?"

"Why are you out of bed?" Enzo asked, narrowing his eyes at her. "I thought you weren't supposed to leave your room after your incident."

"It's a long story," I said before Rachel had a chance to speak. "I can explain it later, but for right now, we have to go."

"Go where?" Enzo asked, his brows furrowing together in confusion. "Are you breaking her out of here?"

There was no way I was going to be able to lie to him. He could see through me easily. So, I nodded.

"I'll explain later," I said again, turning away and rushing toward my car.

"Get in!" Enzo ordered before I could get further away.

I froze and turned toward him, he had the backseat of his car open, and he was leaning against it with his arms folded across his chest.

"What?" I asked.

"Wherever you are going, you aren't in the right state of mind. So, I'll drive. Get in," he said again.

I was at a loss for words. I glanced over at Rachel who looked back at me and shrugged.

Without another word, Rachel ran toward Enzo's car and slid into the backseat where he shut the door immediately after.

I frowned at him.

"You can sit in the front seat," he said as he turned away and got into the driver's seat.

I felt my face heating again and I had to wait a moment for the redness to leave my features. Once I was sure I was no longer the color of a cherry, I slid into the passenger seat.

"Where are we going?" He asked, peering over at me.

"The Nova Packhouse," I told him. "I'm bringing her to my father."

"That's over an hour away," Enzo said, giving me a strange look before throwing his car in drive and pulling away from the hospital.

"You wanted to take us," I said with a shrug. "It's where we are going."

"So, you want to tell me why we are breaking her out of the hospital?"

"She's in danger," I told him, glancing at the backseat to meet Rachel's eyes.

I wasn't sure how much I wanted to tell him; I wasn't sure how much she would let me tell him.

"I can explain better," Rachel sighed, surprising me. "They want to send me to the Elysium Rehab Facility against my will. I was there a couple of years ago, and they treated me terribly because I was the only bear to ever reside there. I was abused and tortured daily. They did experiments on me because they weren't sure how to treat a bear. I almost died..." her voice trailed off.

"The only way I could leave was to be cured. So, I quit cold turkey and got myself clean so I would never have to return to that place again..."

"I see," Enzo said, processing what she had said. "And you told them this already?"

"No..." Rachel said, lowering her gaze. "I didn't tell anybody besides Lila. I don't want anyone to know how weak I was."

"I can't let her go back," I said, peering up at Enzo who fixed his gaze on the dark roads ahead. I couldn't tell what was running through his mind. His brow was twitching slightly, and he had a stern look on his face.

Could he be angry?

"I'm hoping my father can do something to help her. But in the meantime, I needed to get her out of there," I said. "I know it was wrong but—"

"Stop talking."

"What?" I asked, surprised by his harsh words.

"The less I know, the better. Just stop talking."

"I was a bit hurt by his tone and choice of words, but I knew what he meant. I remained quiet and just stared out the window.

Within 30 minutes of the ride, Rachel was already sleeping.

Enzo cleared his throat, glancing at me briefly before looking back at the road.

"So..." he began, his tone darkening. "When were you going to tell me about Monro?"