

My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 88 – How a Volana works.

Enzo's POV

The old chapel was the perfect place for them to take Lila. Awful things had happened long ago at that chapel, causing it to get shut down. It was once a popular tourist attraction due to the dark history that was attached to the building. However, that also got shut down by protesters claiming that nobody should be supporting such a terrible place.

Now it sits as an abandoned building that is ransacked by the younger generation and a popular hideout for rogue wolves.

Nobody of value goes to this chapel and nobody would think that anyone was being held hostage there.

"There's an underground prison at that chapel," Bastien as we ran through the woods and toward the city of Elysium. "I used to take Lila there when she was only a little pup. She loved dark stuff like that."

"Do you think she recognizes it? Maybe she would know a way out," I suggested.

We sped up our pace, aiming to get there as fast as we could.

"It's an underground prison... the only way out is if someone lets you out," Bastien said, worry in his tone. "I should have been more aware... I shouldn't have let her leave the packhouse."

"It's Lila... she would have figured a way out of the packhouse even if you chained the windows and doors."

Bastien snickered at that.

"She's definitely stubborn. Rachel blames herself too. It was her idea. She wanted to get a treat at the store. She's going to a rehab facility soon and who knows when she'll be able to have treats like that again."

"It's not her fault either," I said; as much as it pained me to say, it wasn't anyone's fault.

I wanted someone to blame, but I couldn't blame anyone other than myself. I should have been here with her.

The old chapel came into view on the hilltop across the city of Elysium. A dark haze fell upon the chapel that sent a chill down my spine.

Bastien paused as he stared at the chapel; I could see the utmost worry in his wolf's eyes.

I could smell the scent of honeysuckle clear as day, as if she was standing right next to me Max was getting anxious the longer we waited.

"She's there," I said with confidence.

"I can feel her too," Bastien said in return as he looked at me. "And she's in pain."

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Lila's POV

I woke up feeling as if my insides were on fire. I screamed out in pain, wanting it to end. I wanted the misery to just be over.

I felt a sting in my arm and soon the pain started to subside a little.

"Hush, little wolf," Cyrus said from beside me. "Don't fight me anymore."

"Don't call me that..." I hissed.

That was the nickname my father had given my mother and I won't associate that with something so evil.

"I'll call you whatever I want," Cyrus chuckled. "I'm the one in charge here. Isn't that obvious?"

I knew that Cyrus was the ringleader, and these other assholes were under his orders. But I wasn't afraid of him. He infuriated me and I couldn't wait to get a piece of him on a stake. But I needed to keep myself calm before my anger got me killed.

"Welcome back to the land of the living," another man said, stepping beside Cyrus.

He was an older gentleman with a long white trench coat and a stethoscope around his neck.

"I'm Dr. Robert Tanner. You can call me Rob."

"I won't be calling you anything," I seethed; as I moved, pain shot through my body and I winced, causing Cyrus to laugh and shake his head.

"What did I say, little wolf? Don't fight."

I relaxed my body and allowed my head to fall back onto the bed. I was still chained, and I noticed I had a few different puncture wounds on my arms and legs. I was also feeling incredibly dizzy.

Across the room, my heart fell into my stomach, when I saw a large bag filled with a dark red liquid.

"Is that my blood?" I managed to ask in a hoarse whisper.

"It is," Robert said with a head nod. "We are running some tests. Finding out what makes you tick. Trying to see what gives you your abilities. The Volana wolf really fascinates me and if we want to harvest your abilities, we need to know how it works."

They want to take my power?

If they took my powers, where would that leave me?

"However, with a little starlight in your system, you nearly died. We had to resuscitate you," Robert continued.

My heartbeat was rapidly against my chest. I was highly allergic to starlight. That must have been why my body felt like it was on fire.

"How can something so powerful as a Volana wolf be allergic to anything?" Robert asked, narrowing his eyes at me. "It makes me question your true ability."

"We aren't invincible," I muttered, nearly spitting in his face as I spoke.

"But you're pretty damn close to it."

A allowed a growl to emerge from the depth of my throat."

"Easy, little wolf," Cyrus warned. "Don't make me put you back under."

"I want to know what else a Volana is capable of. I've only heard rumors. But never actually seen it with my own."

I opened my mouth to speak, but he spoke over me quickly.

"No, don't tell me. I want you to show me."

I closed my eyes and furrowed my brows at him. Cyrus began to unchain my arms and legs; ideally, I was hoping as soon as he did, I would gain a little strength and be able to fight them and get myself out of there. However, even as the chains were removed from my body, I still felt incredibly weak.

it must have been whatever they drugged me with, mixed with the starlight still in my system. Cyrus grabbed me and lifted me over his shoulder. I felt helpless and defenseless against him.

Robert followed closely behind as we left the infirmary and toward another room, further into the underground of the chapel.

We entered a large room that almost looked like an arena.

My heart plummeted once my eyes adjusted to the new lighting and I saw Brody chained to a chair in the center of the room.

He was beaten fairly badly; he had bruises and blood all over his face and body. He was still breathing thankfully, but he looked to be unconscious.

"Brody..." I whispered. "What did you do to him?" I growled, fury rising through me.

"We made it a little bit easier for you to do what we want," Cyrus said with a shrug as he set me down on the ground.

He tensed for a moment; I could tell he was getting a mindlink. He glanced at Robert who just had pure excitement in his eyes as he stared at Brody and then back at me.

"We have some unwanted visitors outside. I need to deal with it," Cyrus muttered. "Can you handle things here?"

"Oh, definitely," Robert said, a smile spreading across his mouth.

Unwanted visitors?

Could it be Enzo and my father?

Oh, goddess, I hoped so.

Cyrus nodded at him before looking at me.

"Try anything funny and I'll make sure you regret it," he sneered before leaving the room.

I don't think I could try to escape or fight even if I wanted to. I hated that I felt this weak.

Robert stepped closer to me, lifting me off the ground so I could stand beside him and use him for extra support, so I didn't fall over.

"Now... I'm going to have you show me your powers," he said, staring at me with a dark expression. "I want you to use them all..." he continued. "On him."