

My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 92 - Don't underestimate me.



Lila's POV

Enzo jumped awake to the sound of my voice. He looked confused as to where he was for a moment. He glanced around the room before his eyes landed on me and then he sighed, leaning back in his chair.

"How long have I been asleep?" I asked, keeping my eyes on his.

He glanced at the clock.

"A few hours," he told me and then he looked at the window. "It's nighttime now. You should get some more sleep."

"When did you get here?"

"Maybe an hour ago," he answered. "I haven't slept much."

I could see his tired eyes with the dark circles and my heart clenched in my chest. Has he not been sleeping because of me?

"You don't need to stay here," I told him, trying to keep my voice low. "I'll be fine."

He stared at me for a long while without saying a word. It made me feel a little uncomfortable, so I looked away.

"What were you doing walking around town at that late hour?" Enzo finally asked.

I glanced at him with a frown; was he seriously questioning me on this right now?

"Rachel wanted a snack from the store—"

"You know how dangerous it is out there. Especially for a Volana."

I rose my brows at him; it sounded like he was worried about me. But that couldn't have been right. Enzo didn't like Volana wolves. He found them dangerous and frightening. At least, I thought he did.

"We've never had an issue in Elysium," I told him. "Many don't bother us because of my father."

"It was still stupid," he muttered, folding his arms across his chest. "You could have been killed."

"But I wasn't," I said in return. "You don't need to worry about me, Professor Enzo."

His jaw tightened as he stared around my face for a moment longer.

"You should get some more sleep," he said, looking away from me.

I stared at his stern features for a moment longer before sighing in defeat. Maybe he was right; I should get some more sleep. I'll need my rest if I want to get back to campus by tomorrow evening.

We were nearing final week and I needed to be as prepared as possible for finals. This could make or break this semester. I also needed to prepare for my big trip to Monstro with Cassidy-Ann.

A tight knot formed in my stomach at the thought of that trip. It was only a month away and I still needed to figure out what to pack for this trip. This is the farthest and longest I've ever been from home.

I hoped I was ready for such a trip.

Monstro is supposed to be beautiful, especially during the summertime. It's a very tropical and beachy place so I would have to get a new bathing suit. I wondered if Brianna would want to go shopping with me.

"Stop thinking so loud..." Enzo muttered.

I looked over at him; he was leaning back in his chair with his eyes closed and his arms folded across his chest.

"You are thinking so much is distracting to my wolf and we are trying to get some sleep."

"You can hear my thoughts?"

"No... but my wolf can feel your emotions to a point where we can practically hear them," he said in return.

His eyes opened and he narrowed them at me.

"So, stop," he concluded.

I felt my face warming under the intensity of his stares.

"Sorry," I said in return.

I had never had that feeling before; being able to feel someone's emotions so intensely that I could practically hear their thoughts. It must be an amazing and yet intense feeling. I wondered why he could feel that way for me, but I couldn't for him.

Maybe I was just broken.

"We aren't broken. It's because he's a strong Alpha and he has abilities that our minds could never comprehend," Val chirped from inside of me.

I sighed in relief at hearing her voice. I could feel her growing stronger as the moments passed while I was in the hospital, but I couldn't actually hear her voice until this moment. It was nice knowing she was with me once again.

"Oh, Val..." I breathed to her. "It's so good to hear from you. Are you well?"

"I'm tired," she admitted. "I think I need a little more rest. But maybe we could go for a run later. I need to stretch my legs."

"I would love that so much," I agreed.

"And maybe our mate could come with us," she suggested.

I peered over at Enzo who had his eyes closed once again; I couldn't tell if he was sleeping or not and I wasn't going to ask him.

"Maybe..." I agreed, but I didn't even believe those words.

I relaxed my body and closed my eyes; I could finally get a little bit of sleep.

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I woke up the next morning to some talking outside the hospital room door. I noticed that Enzo was no longer in his chair, and I heard what sounded like my father nearby in the hallway. He must have been talking to some doctors before he entered my room.

He gave me a faint smile as he came over to my bedside.

"How are you feeling, Lila Bean?" He asked, pressing the palm of his hand to my forehead.

"Better," I answered honestly. "Will I be able to return to school tonight?" I asked.

"I'm counting on it," my father said in return with a final nod. "Enzo will take you back."

"What?" I gasped, staring up at him. "I can take my own car."

"I'd prefer it if he drove you," my father said, narrowing his eyes at me. "I don't want you wandering around by yourself right now. Those rogues are still out there, and I'm worried they will come and find you."

"You think they'd be stupid enough to do that?" I asked, raising my own brows.

"I can't be too safe," my father said, kissing the top of my head gently. "I'm also having some gammas patrolling your school. Just in case."

"But dad—"

"I don't want any arguments. My decision is final."

I sighed and said nothing more; I only nodded in agreement.

"Okay," I finally said after a long pause. "Where's Professor Enzo?"

"He had to take care of some stuff. But don't worry; he'll be back in time to take you back to school," my father answered. "Get a little bit more rest until then."

He began walking toward the entrance of the hospital room.

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Third Person POV

"What do you mean she got out?!" Sarah hissed into the phone; she was clutching her phone so tightly that her knuckles had grown white. "She was never supposed to escape."

"Alpha Bastien and Alpha Enzo got her out."

That was news to Sarah; she rose her brows and then furrowed them together.

"Alpha Enzo?" she asked. "Like my professor?"

"That's the one."

"Why would he get out of his way to help that lowly good-for-nothing wolf?" Sarah asked, thinking intently about this.

"I'm not sure... maybe she's his mate?"

"Don't be ridiculous," Sarah scoffed. "I don't know ... something is weird with them regardless and I'm going to find out what it is."

"I'm telling you... she's strong."

"No," Sarah growled. "I'm much stronger."

"Just be careful...I wouldn't want you getting hurt."

"Don't underestimate me, Uncle Cyrus."