

My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 98 & Chapter 99



#Chapter 98 – Practicing for the finals

Lila's POV

My breathing got caught in my throat; I'm sure my face was showing none of the emotions that my wolf was feeling at that moment.

He was taking long strides across the library and toward our direction. Brody and Becca also noticed him, and they immediately started to study. But I couldn't bring myself to look away from him.

How was he this good-looking?

I could hear Val chuckling at my inner thoughts, and I worked hard to ignore her, but I couldn't help the smile tugging at my own lips.

He finally stopped once he reached our table and his eyes never left mine.

"Let's go," he said to me, turning away.

He was about to walk toward the door, but I remained unmoving, so he paused and looked back at me with a questioning look.

"Where are we going?" I asked, trying to treat him as professionally as I could with others watching.

"You wanted to study more for your finals. I'm going to work with you to prepare you for the finals in my class," he answered, keeping his tone as even as possible.

I glanced at Brody and Becca for a moment, both of them staring at me with raised eyebrows.

"I'm studying with them right now. Maybe later?"

"I have meetings later," he told me, seemingly annoyed. "It's now or never. I'm incredibly busy and I'm the one doing you the favor."

"Go ahead," Becca assured me with a sweet smile. "We can study together later."

I looked at Brody who didn't look as understanding as Becca, but he didn't argue either.

"Okay," I said, packing up my stuff and shoving it into my backpack. "I'll see you guys later."

I stood up and followed Enzo out of the library.

The walk to the arena was quiet and it was a little awkward as I trailed closely behind him. As we walked, I heard the snickering of Sarah from nearby. I shouldn't have been surprised to see her with Scott.

Although, part of me thought that maybe they broke up during her time away from school. But his arm firmly around her waist and pulling her closer to him proved otherwise.

They both noticed me as I walked by, and they continued their whispering; only a little more affectionately to try to get to me.

It didn't work though.

I ignored them as I walked past them and toward the arena at the end of the hallway.

Enzo already had his equipment set up and was waiting for us when we arrived. Before I could say or do anything, he took off his shirt and threw it to the ground.

I felt my heart quickening its pace and my face grew incredibly warm.

I remembered how warm I was a few weeks ago when I was at the Nova packhouse and how Enzo helped me relieve some of that pressure.

My face continued to warm at the very memory, and I could feel Val wiggling in delight. I couldn't go into heat right here while we were practicing for the final next week.

I needed to try and keep a calm head.

I didn't realize he was staring at me until he cleared his throat. I looked up at his strong and stern face as he poured his dark eyes into me.

"Are you going to just stand there, are you going to pick a weapon?"

I rose my brows at him and glanced at his wall of weapons.

"Pick a weapon?" I asked, clarifying his request.

"My exam is made up of three categories. Weapon battle, hand battle, and shifting battle. We are going to start with a weapon battle. You get to choose the weapon. You'll be battling a series of professionally trained opponents that will be arriving next week for the exam. You knock the opponent to the ground and get your foot on the stomach to pin them down, you pass that section of the exam. The final part of the exam is fighting multiple opponents in any style you like. Once they are knocked to the ground, they are out. Once each opponent is out, you pass the exam. You fail one... you fail all."

"If I fail... then I don't pass the class?" I asked.

I wasn't too worried because I knew I could fight in any form, but I didn't have a lot practice with shifting and I worried that might be an issue during this final exam.

"Yes. But I will also give you an opportunity to schedule a redo once finals are completed. I'll give you another chance to pass the exam. If you fail again, then you'll have to repeat this semester's class."

"I see..." I said, trying not to sound as nervous as I felt. "Then, I guess I can't fail."

"I guess not," he said in agreement, raising only one brow.

It was incredibly sexy, and I had to bite my bottom lip to keep myself calm. This was something he noticed, and his eyes darkened as he stared at my mouth.

"Pick out a weapon," he repeated, pulling his eyes away from me and turning toward his own supplies.

I walked over to his wall of weapons, staring at all the silver and sharp items in awe. We rarely worked with these weapons... usually only fake ones. I was surprised we were using real weapons during this exam.

We could seriously injure someone.

It's not like I've never used these before though; most of them, my uncle Donovan had trained me in. So, I was fairly confident that I could fight easily with any weapon that I chose.

I decided to go with the blade; it was small and simple.

It was also beautiful; the handle looked hand carved. It was red with golden swirls and the sharp blade was silver. I could see my reflection clearly in the blade; it looked brand new.

"Interesting choice," he said, eyeing me carefully.

He had a sword himself, which didn't surprise me.

Enzo held the sword with such elegance as he took his stance, daring me to attack him. I felt a smile tugging at my lips; I'd been wanting to fight him like this for a while now.

Maybe because I was frustrated with his hot and cold attitude toward me; or maybe because I figured it would be fun. Either way, I wasn't going to hold back.

Without further thought, I spun around with the blade in my hands and used my feet to attack him first. I think it took him by surprise that I didn't use the blade first because he stumbled at first, but then recovered himself quickly, using the sword to block my attack.

He spun the sword around his back and went for an attack; I did a backflip to dodge his attack but as I was in the air I swung the blade toward his face, purposely missing him by only a hair.

However, he moved in a way that caught me off guard and I nearly fell on my own face.

He grabbed my arm before I landed on the ground and twisted me around to face him. I lifted the blade in the air, ready to pretend to stab him but that sparkle and playfulness in his eyes took my breath away.

It only took that moment of distraction but soon he was spinning me around quickly and the sword swept under my feet, landing me on the ground.

I heard the clinking of the blade on the ground beside me and Enzo let out a low and threatening laugh as he fell on top of me to pin me to the ground.

We were both breathing heavily, and my face was growing warmer by the moment. He stared at me for a long while, matching his breathing and his chest movements to mine.

Sweat dripped off his chiseled chest, making my mouth nearly water and I couldn't help but stare at his incredible abs that were only inches from my face.

I found myself reaching up to him and running my fingers down his eight-pack and landing just above his pant lining.

I saw a playful smile appearing on his lips as I bit mine, trying to keep my wolf under control, but I feared she would soon set herself free and I would be doomed to him.

He soon closed the small gap that lay between us; his lips landing on mine gently. It was like he was asking a question, which I answered when I wrapped my arms around him and pressed myself further into him.

Enzo settled himself between my legs and I couldn't help but wrap myself around him.

Val was going insane, and I was pleased to be able to give her this kind of satisfaction. I felt his teeth grazing my bottom lip, tugging at it hungrily and bringing it into his mouth.

I ran my fingers through his thick mound of hair; I wanted so much more of him.

I needed so much more of him.

But our moment was cut incredibly short when I heard the slamming of the arena doors and he jumped off me quickly, staring at the person who was interrupting us.

I looked over at the door and I saw the dumbstruck face of Connie.

#Chapter 99 Connie knows the truth

Lila's POV

"What the hell do you think you two are doing?!" Connie growled.

She was storming over to us with rage on her face. I scrambled to my feet, adjusting my tank top that was way above my belly button at that point.

There was a moment of panic of being caught; my heart was racing and I could hardly contain my breath. My face was hot from the pure horror of the situation, and it must have been red as an apple.

I stumbled backward; almost worried about what she might do.

Not that I couldn't defend myself; but did I really want to fight her? She was technically a professor at this academy, even if she was just a contracted fill-in. Plus, she was Enzo's... well, actually I don't know what she is to him.

She spent the night at his place and when I saw her, she was practically naked. She hangs around him and flirts with him constantly, and he lets her!

I glanced up at Enzo to see his reaction and to my surprise, he looked more annoyed than worried.

Wasn't he worried about being found out?

"What are you doing here, Connie?" He finally asked, keeping his eyes on hers.

"I knew you'd be here with her, and I wanted to make sure there was no funny business. What are you thinking? What if it was someone else that walked in?"

What was she talking about?

"We were practicing for the finals," Enzo went on to explain.

"That didn't look like practicing, Enzo," Connie hissed, lowering her tone. "Do you have any idea how much trouble you could have gotten in? The school board will not care if she is your mate!"

What?

Connie knew the truth?!

I couldn't help the gasp that came from my mouth and the horror that was expressed on my face.

Connie glanced at me, narrowing her eyes in my direction.

"Yes... I know the truth," she said like she was reading my mind. "And don't worry...I won't say a word. But you both need to stop being careless about it."

She snapped a look at Enzo at that last part.

I was frozen in my place... completely stunned.

He told her?

Why would he tell her something like this?

"Seriously, though Enzo... you've gotten careless. Have you lost your mind? In the middle of the arena?!"

"You need to leave, Connie."

"I'm not going anywhere."

"Wait—" I found myself saying, trying to recollect my thoughts. "I don't understand. What exactly is going on here? Connie knows?"

I looked up at him with confusion all over my face.

He was still staring at Connie with a deadly look in his eyes.

Actually, they were staring at each other.

"Yes," he finally said through his teeth. "She knows the truth."

"Why?" I asked, still staring at him.

"Enzo... did you not tell her about our relationships?" She asked, folding her arms across her chest.

"It didn't come up," he muttered in return.

"Your relationship?" I asked, staring between them both.

Connie rolled her eyes at Enzo and glanced down at me.

"I'm his best friend," she shrugged. "We've known each other since childhood. His mother practically raised me."

"What?" I asked, staring up at Enzo in disbelief.

Was he ever going to tell me this information?

"This isn't the time," he muttered, staring at her without even giving me a second look.

"If not now...then when?" She asked in return, raising her brows. "Are you seriously going to be this careless?"

"I should go," I said quickly, staring between the two of them.

I couldn't take any more of awkwardness. Enzo finally pulled his eyes away from Connie to look at me. For a moment, I thought I saw compassion.

He narrowed his eyes at me and said, "Okay..."

I looked up at Connie who was still staring at me with her lips firmly pressed together. My face reddened under the intensity of her stares and I found myself glancing at my feet.

I wasn't a nervous person in general, but I felt a little intimidated by her. I needed to look away.

"Thank you for practicing with me," I said quickly as I went to grab my belongings.

He said nothing as I scurried out of the room.

Just as I walked out of the arena, I was surprised to see Brody walking in my direction.

"Oh, hey," he said, running his fingers through his hair. "I was coming by to see if you wanted someone to walk you back to your dorm."

He looked so genuine and polite when he spoke to me that I couldn't help the smile that tugged at my lips.

"That's very kind of you," I said in return. "Thank you. I would like that."

His grin widened and he held out his arm for me to take.

Brody was kind and he felt safe. I knew he was honest with me and he was incredibly strong from what I could tell. I could get used to having him around as my friend.

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Enzo's POV

Lila was gone as quickly as Connie came.

Connie was still glaring at me with deadly eyes.

"Seriously, Enzo?" She hissed. "Have you lost your mind?"

"She's my mate, Connie," I said, turning away from her.

I was starting to walk toward my belongings. I didn't want to hear any more of what she had to say.

All I could think about at that moment was Lila and how incredible she looked and felt against my body. My wolf was going absolutely insane for her. My heart was racing at a quickened speed.

"Enzo... are you even listening to me?!" She growled from behind me.

"No, I'm not," I said firmly in return, turning to glare at her. "This isn't your business, Connie."

"You could have gotten fired."

"But I didn't," I said narrowing my eyes at her. "I didn't get fired and I need you to stop."

She stares at me for a long while, watching as I finished packing my things into my bag.

"I do this because I care about you, Enzo. If you want to keep your job and work on getting the best reputation around the kingdom and being the number one Alpha, then you need to behave yourself and not get caught with your student. Regardless of if she's your mate or not, you could get into huge trouble."

I knew she was right, but I no longer wished to discuss this.

I finished grabbing my things and started to leave, but not before pausing and staring over at her.

"Please, don't say anything more to her," I pleaded.

She stared at me for a moment longer.

"Then, don't be stupid again," she said in return.

I sighed and turned away, leaving the arena.

Just as I got into the hallway, I felt my phone buzzing in my pocket.

I grabbed it and looked at the screen, feeling my heart falling into my stomach and my annoyance surfacing.

"Yes?" I asked on the phone.

"Alpha Enzo? It's Bethany..."

I already knew who it was.

Then, she continued.

"Can we grab dinner?"