

Accidentally kissed my alpha professor Novel

Chapter 3 – A Photo Has Been Leaked

Lila's POV

"This is terrible photoshop skills," he said, shaking his head as he gave Becca her phone back. "You can clearly see the outlining around my body. Someone is really trying hard to spread nasty rumors."

Everybody pulled their eyes from me to look back at the picture, assessing it.

"He's right... this is terrible photoshop," someone murmured.

"How pathetic. Why go to that many lengths to spread this kind of rumor?" another said, shaking their head.

Sarah's mouth was nothing more than a thin line as her obvious plan was unraveling. I couldn't help the smile that twitched at the corner of my mouth.

"I almost thought for a minute that you actually kissed Professor Enzo," Becca laughed from beside me, averting my attention from Sarah to her. "Although, I wouldn't have been surprised. He's so handsome. Anyone would be lucky to be able to kiss him. A lot of women around here want to."

"Really?" I asked, raising my brows. "Because of how handsome he is?"

"That and because he's very young; he's only 23," Becca explains. My eyes widened; I knew he looked young, but I didn't think he was *that* young. "He's also the strongest and toughest professor at this school. Which is to be expected considering he is an Alpha."

"He's an Alpha?" I asked in surprise; I had no idea. He must know my father then. I couldn't help but look back at Professor Enzo who was busy showing some students new moves.

"Yes," Becca answered. "I believe he's the Alpha of the Calypso Pack." *The Calypso Pack.*

That was the pack my mother was born in; her parents were from the Calypso Pack. I remembered, from when I was young, that their former Alpha was Blaise, the most powerful shifter in the universe.

I wondered how Enzo became their Alpha.

The thought was quickly brushed from my mind as class concluded.

"I'm starving..." Becca said as she gathered her belongings. "We should get some lunch."

"I'll be there in a minute," I tell her, glancing over my shoulder at Enzo who was typing something on his phone. He had a stern expression; his eyebrow twitching only slightly. "I need to talk to the professor about something."

"Okay," Becca said giving me a half-wave. "Then I'll see you in a bit."

She turned and left the arena with the others, leaving me alone with Professor Enzo.

"Professor?" I say, stepping closer to him. He glanced up at his phone to look at me, narrowing his eyes. "I just wanted to say that I'm sorry for this mess..."

"It's been dealt with," he muttered, showing me his phone. "I got the picture taken down."

I rose my brows in shock; that was so quick. When he saw my shocked expression, a smirk appeared on his lips.

"I know the guy who runs this platform," he explained. "He took it down without question."

"Thank you," I said to him, feeling an overwhelming sense of relief.

I went to turn away, but his voice stopped me.

"I was trying to figure out why you looked so familiar to me and then when I saw you fighting, I realized who you were," he said. I could feel his eyes on the back of my head and knew how intently he was staring at me even before I turned around to face him. "You are Alpha Bastien's daughter."

It wasn't a question.

I nodded my head once.

"You know my father?"

“He’s one of the strongest and fiercest Alphas,” Enzo said; his expression was hard to read. “I can tell that you’ve trained under him.”

“For my entire life,” I say, staring down at the ground almost sheepishly. I wasn’t sure why I was feeling embarrassed suddenly. “My father is my role model... as is my mother.”

He said nothing to that; he just stared at me for another short while. Soon, he turned away to clean up his belongings. I stood there for a moment, unsure of what to say.

“I’m actually having a birthday party this weekend,” I tell him before I could grasp what I was saying. His body tensed for a moment, and he looked over his shoulder to glance at me. “A lot of Alphas will be there. I’m turning 18, so it’ll be a big bash in Elysium. You’re invited, of course. All Alphas are.”

“Is that so?” Another smirk appeared on his lips, causing my heart to somersault.

“Yes,” I answer, pleased that my voice didn’t sound strained. “Of course, you don’t have to. But I figured I’d offer the invite.”

When he didn’t say anything in response, I took that as my cue to leave. I turned away, feeling awkward, and started to walk toward the exit.

“Should I bring anything?” He asked before I could leave.

I paused; my breathing got caught in my throat.

“Just yourself,” I say, instantly regretting how lame I sounded.

I left without another word.

...

Third Person POV

“She completely embarrassed me in the class,” Sarah cried to her new boy-toy Scott.

She doesn’t think of Scott as her boyfriend, she just wanted to see if she could steal him away from Lila.

Which she did.

Ever since Lila started going to the academy, everyone's attention has always been on Lila. Sarah used to be the best student and now it was Lila. Sarah used to be the center of attention, but now all anyone ever talks about is Lila.

She doesn't care that Lila is Alpha Bastien's daughter; she doesn't have a wolf so that makes her a nobody in Sarah's eyes. She's worse than an Omega.

"You should have heard what she said to me, Scott," Sarah continued to huff. "She also said that you weren't man enough to handle her."

"Says someone who wouldn't put out," Scott said with an eye roll. "Just forget about her. Who needs her."

"You're right..." Sarah agreed. "But that doesn't mean I'm going to stand for it."

"What does that mean? What are you planning on doing?"

"I overheard her talking to Professor Enzo after class today. She invited him to her birthday party."

"Okay?" Scott urged.

"I think it's time we crash a party."