

#Chapter 251 Surprise

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My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 251 Surprise

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Lila's POV

It's been an hour and Rachel hasn't left her room. I felt awful for upsetting her. She was right; I had no right to question her like that. I'm not sure what came over me and I felt so ashamed. Becca was already in bed sleeping and I could see the faint light under Rachel's door, indicating that she was awake. I knocked on her door lightly and I heard her faint voice saying, "Come in." I took a deep breath before

opening the door and poking my head in. She was curled up on her bed and her eyes were red like she's been crying. It made my heart squeeze painfully in my chest; I had hurt her. "Hey..." I said softly. When she didn't say anything, I stepped into her room. "Rachel, I'm so sorry," I breathed, shutting the door behind me. "I was a total monster, and you didn't deserve that. You were right; it wasn't my business. He's your father and I don't have a right to tell you what to do." "He wants to have a better relationship with me..." she murmured, lowering her gaze. "I want to give him a chance to redeem himself." "I understand that completely. I'm sorry I gave you the third degree..." "I know you don't trust Alpha Jonathan, but he's

not that bad, Lila. He saved my father's business. Without him, my father would have gone bankrupt. We owe him a lot for that," she said, meeting my eyes. Suddenly, I was getting a weird feeling. Alpha

Jonathan always had an alternative motive when it came to things like that. He's a wealthy businessman and owns basically everything; what would he want with a small restaurant that was on the verge of bankruptcy? I wanted to ask her, but I decided it was probably better if I didn't. So, I kept my mouth shut.

"Can you please just give them a chance? For me?" I sighed, not wanting to argue with her anymore.

"Sure," I said, forcing a small smile. "I will give them a chance, for you." She smiled widely at me and

leaped to her feet, running toward me and wrapping her arms around me. “Thank you, Lila,” she breathed.

I hugged her back, but I couldn’t shake that nasty feeling that was bubbling in the pit of my stomach.

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The next day.

It was finally Saturday, which meant I had two days to prepare for my first real student committee meeting of the year. I was beyond excited but also incredibly nervous. I learned a lot about these things from my father. When I was young, I used to sit in on his Alpha meetings, so I knew how to speak in front of small crowds and get my points across effectively. I just hoped enough students wanted to join the committee. I

was going to need a handful of students if I wanted this committee to be successful. Rachel finally agreed to be a part of it; last year she wanted no part in it. But this year she wanted to join. I also had Brody, Becca, and a couple of others who were a part of the committee last year. But so far nobody else has asked to join, which made me nervous. “How about we create flyers?” Becca suggested. We sat in the dining hall eating our breakfast and talking about the committee. Rachel hadn’t joined us yet, but at the table sat Brody, Becca, and our new fairy friend, Kay. She had just told me she wanted to join as well, so at least we were one person closer to having a full committee. I wanted at least 10 members and so far,

we had 7. “That’s a great idea,” I said, writing that down in the notebook that sat beside my plate. Every Saturday the dining hall had a buffet for breakfast. It consisted of every breakfast food imaginable. Most of the time I’m usually in the calypso pack by now, but Enzo had a few things to do this morning, and I wanted to brainstorm some of Monday’s meeting with my friends, so we decided not to return until later this afternoon. My father was still at the pack interrogating Xander and searching for Jazzy with the warriors. My mother was still in the rogue village keeping the shield in place while Hazel recovers in the hospital. It won’t be long now until she can return to the village herself and my mother can return to the

Nova pack. I'm sure she's probably exhausted and missing my father terribly. I looked at Kay who was nibbling on her fruit salad. "Did you get your abilities back yet?" I asked. She frowned and glanced up at me; I could see sadness in her eyes as she shook her head. "Not yet," she murmured. "Has the board said anything to you about when we could be expecting them back?" "I think they still need to figure out what caused them to disappear," I admitted. "Hopefully soon." She sighed and nodded as she took another bite of the fruit. "I hope so..." she said, sounding all sorts of defeated. "Has anyone seen Rachel?" Becca asked. "She was gone before we woke up this morning, which is very unlike her." It's true that

Rachel is usually the last of us to wake up on weekends. It was strange that she was already awake and gone this morning. "I haven't seen her at all since yesterday," Brody answered. Becca looked at him and then narrowed her eyes like she was just remembering something. "So... you and Sarah, huh?" She then asked, making me nearly choke on the bacon I just put in my mouth. Brody froze and looked at her; I could see the redness intensifying around his face. "Why did you tell me you were mates?" Becca proceeded to ask. "I didn't tell anyone besides Lila," he admitted. "I guess it was because I was still trying to figure out my feelings." "What's to figure out? You are mates. Your wolf will automatically love her

regardless of who she is,” Becca shrugged as she took a bite of her eggs. “How did you hide this from her?” He was quiet for a moment, and I watched as he put down his fork; I found myself holding my breath, waiting for him to respond. “I hid my scent from her...” he admitted, making Becca raise her brows at him. “What?” She asked. “How?” “Ohhhh! That’s why your scent and aura are strange,” Kay said, staring at him with wide eyes. “You’re a witch.” “Wait, what?!” Becca gasped. “You are?? Since when?” “I’m half witch,” Brody answered. “It’s from my mother’s side. I used magic to hide my scent from her since I found out she was my mate over the summer. But when everyone’s powers went away during the

election...” “Yours did too...” Becca finished for him; realization dawned on her. “She sensed you at that moment.” She didn’t phrase it as a question, but he still nodded as an answer anyway. “Did you get a chance to talk to her?” I asked, peering up at him. He was quiet for another moment like he was trying to figure out how to answer that question. “Not exactly,” he murmured. “Not exactly?” I asked, raising my brows. Becca and I exchanged looks before fixing our eyes back on him. “What do you mean by that?” Becca asked. “I tried to talk to her. I went to her dorm. But she didn’t want anything to do with me and slammed the door on my face. So, I guess I got my answer,” he shrugged, taking a big bite of his bacon. I

stared at him with my mouth hanging open. I couldn't believe she wouldn't even give her actual fated mate the time of day and that she had the actual nerve to shut the door in his face. I was suddenly angry at that fact but then there was a part of me that wondered if she had a reason behind that. "It doesn't really matter anymore; it's over," he murmured as if he was reading my thoughts. I shook my head at him, still in disbelief. "Did you reject her?" I asked. He looked at me. "No, of course not," he answered. "And did she reject you?" Becca asked, folding her arms across her chest. "No..." he answered, glancing down at his plate. "Then, it's not over," I said, shaking my head. "Don't give up so easily, Brody." He nodded and

continued to eat his food. Later, I went to my dorm to try and find Rachel, but she wasn't there. I sighed and went into my room to grab my phone to see if maybe she left me any messages but there weren't any messages either. I wasn't sure why I'd been so worried about her lately; I just had a weird feeling in the pit of my stomach. Soon, the door of the dorm was bursting open, scaring me. I ran into the living room to see Becca and Brody gasping for breath as they ran into the room. "You have to hurry! There's a fight on the school greens," Becca said with a large amount of fear and worry in her eyes. I didn't have time to think, I ran past them as fast as I could. I ran through the dorm building until I reached outside. There

weren't many students on campus; most return home during the weekend or go out around now. I

wondered who would be stupid enough to fight on school grounds like this and where was the board? The

school greens were in the center of the campus. It was just a huge grassy area that students had picnics

on, played outdoor sports, or just hung out on. Basically, it was the campus field.

Becca and Brody trailed

after me as I ran across the campus and neared the campus. I didn't stop until I

saw a tall figure standing

in the center of the green field and then

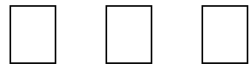
my entire body froze when I realized there wasn't a fight at all. It

was Enzo. "Whaaa?" I began to ask but

Brody and Becca stopped beside me,

laughing. "Surprise!" They

both said at the same time, pointing to Enzo who stood before me with a wide grin, and then he pulled out a large bouquet of flowers.



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_ #Chapter 252 Date Night

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My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 252 Date Night

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Lila's POV

“What is all of this?” I asked, smiling up at my mate who stood before me with a large bouquet, and my giggling friends standing behind me. “I asked them to get you here discreetly,” he said, looking behind me to eye my friends suspiciously. “Hopefully they didn’t cause too much stress.” I glanced behind me, and they both turned away innocently, avoiding my eyes. I shook my head, but I couldn’t wipe the smile off my face. “Not at all,” I said, turning back to Enzo. “I wanted to take you out tonight to celebrate your victory,” he said, handing me the flowers. I took them and smelled them, smiling even wider at the amazing scent. “I won by default,” I reminded him. “You would have won regardless,” he said. “You had that in the bag.” I

stepped into his open embrace and allowed him to hold me tightly. It felt like it's been so long since I was embraced by this incredible man. I loved him so much and I truly missed him. "So, what do you say?"

"Wanna get out of here?" "Wait, I'm not even dressed for a date," I said. "You look beautiful," Becca said, giving me a wide smile. "She's not wrong," Enzo agreed. I smiled at my mate. Becca stepped beside me and took the flowers out of my hand. "I'll put these in a vase for you," she said, winking at me. "Have fun you two," Brody said, waving as they began to walk away. "Hey!" I shouted after them, making them both stop and look at me while I leaned against Enzo who kept me wrapped in his arms. "Thank you." They

both smiled widely and turned away, leaving me alone with my mate. "Come on," he said, pulling me along with him. "I really missed you these last couple of days. I feel like I haven't seen you much" I said to him as we neared his waiting car. "That's why I figured we could use some time alone together," he said in return. He opened his car door for me, making me laugh. "Such a gentlemen," I teased. "Only the best for my lady," he teased in return. We only drove for about 15 minutes until we reached the heart of the city. Once we got to the parking center, he quickly got out and opened my car door, making me laugh again. "You know I'm capable of opening my own door, right?" "I know," he said. "But my future Luna shouldn't

have to.” “I think I can get used to this.” This time it was Enzo who laughed. “So, are we going to a fancy Italian restaurant?” I asked; usually, when he takes me out, it’s the fanciest Italian restaurant, so I assumed it’d be the same this time around as well. “Not exactly,” he said taking hold of my hand. We began to walk the busy city streets. I loved the city at this time in the evening; the sun was still a couple of hours away from setting, but the city was so alive and filled with light. I’ve only been here a couple of times for shopping; I was excited to see where Enzo was taking me. I had to admit though, I was a bit nervous. I wasn’t exactly dressed properly for a fancy date. I wore a dress, but it wasn’t that fancy. It was

a casual yellow sundress that was covered in lilies, and I wore a cardigan to keep me warm from the cool fall breeze. My hair was lightly curled and fell around my shoulders, only pinned on one side with a lily hair piece to keep my hair out of my face. I rarely wore makeup, but I was wearing a little mascara and lip gloss. We talked for a little while as we walked hand-in-hand down the city streets. There were so many people swarming around us that I wasn't worried about being seen by those we knew because we blended in with the crowd. Then, Enzo stopped walking and stared up at the building that sat beside us. I frowned, looking up at it as well, and then I gasped as realization dawned on me. "Chinese?!" I gasped.

He laughed and nodded. "I figured we could do something different; a little more casual," he explained.

"Yes!!" I shrieked, throwing my arms around him and hugging him tightly. He bent down and smashed his lips against mine, kissing me hungrily and possessively. I loved every second of it. I smiled into his kiss

before pulling away, breathlessly. I grabbed his hand and pulled him into the restaurant. "Good evening, Alpha. Your table awaits you," the waiter said, motioning for us to follow him. "You called ahead?" I asked.

"Of course," Enzo said, smiling. We sat down in the back of the restaurant and another waiter instantly brought us a scorpion bowl for two. "We didn't order this," I said, glancing at Enzo curiously. "I ordered our

food ahead of time. There's more to this evening and I wanted to make sure we had time for everything." I raised my brows, but I didn't argue. I was excited to see what he ordered. I loved Chinese food and rarely had something I didn't like. I sipped on the Scorpion Bowl while listening to Enzo speak about his day.

"Connie called me last night," he said, peering at me from across the table. I stopped drinking and looked up at him, curiously. Connie was his best friend, and she was also in love with him for a very long time.

She even went as far as following us to Monstro and trying to take Enzo away from me. But then she met her mate while there and decided to stay in Monstro to get to know him. Admittedly, part of me was always

afraid that she was going to change her mind and then return to Enzo and try to get him again. “What did she want?” I found myself asking, glad that my voice didn’t come out as nervous as I felt. “She’s returning to town in a couple of weeks,” he answered. “She wanted me to be the first to know.” My heart fell into my stomach; my fears were becoming a reality. “I see...” I said slowly. “So, things with Tyler aren’t going good?” I asked, afraid to know the answer and the reasoning. He looked at me, furrowing his brows. “No, actually things are going great with them. They are returning here together,” he answered. I felt my entire body relaxing at his words and I looked at him with wide eyes. “Wait really?” I asked, trying and failing to

keep that smile off my face. "Yes," he said, meeting my eyes. "They are planning their wedding and want to get married here." "Oh, my goddess!" I gasped. "That's incredible news!" "That's what I said," he said in return. "She asked me to be part of the wedding party. I think she wants me to either be a groomsman on his side or a bridesmaid." He shook his head at the thought as I started to giggle. "A bridesmaid?" I laughed. "She doesn't have many friends and neither does he," he explained. "I don't know what they are planning, but I guess we will see." "I'm so happy for them," I said smiling. "Me too," he said in return, meeting my eyes and holding them for a long while. Before any more words could be exchanged the

waiter was bringing the food. There was so much food I couldn't even wrap my head around all the assortments. Three different waiters kept bringing us platter after platter and my mouth nearly dropped open. It all smelled and looked so delicious my mouth was watering. "We are never going to be able to finish all of this," I laughed. "Sure, we can," he teased, grabbing his fork. "Dig in." Once we finished eating, Enzo paid the bill and then we left the restaurant. I assumed we were going to take a walk to digest all the food we ate, but as soon as we stepped outside, I saw a giant white stallion attached to a pearly white carriage. I stared at it with my mouth hanging open. Enzo grinned at me. "How about a sunset ride around

the city?" He asked, walking toward the carriage doors. "You rented a horse and carriage?" I gawked. He laughed and opened the door to the carriage, motioning for me to get in. Seats were made of this soft leather that I nearly melted in when I sat down. There was a minibar as well with a couple of wine glasses, waiting to be filled. Enzo sat beside me and took my hand in his. The horseman set up the attachable tables in front of us and poured a couple of glasses of wine for us. "Enjoy the ride," he said, tipping his hat to us as we got into the front and took hold of the reins of the horse. He shut the little window that separated us to give us some privacy. "This is incredible, Enzo," I breathed, staring up at him. "Only the

best for you, my love,” he said, bending down to press his lips against mine. As soon as our lips made contact, my heart nearly jumped out of my chest. I felt a light electrifying sensation coursing through my body, making me shiver and melt into him. He wrapped his arms around me and deepened the kiss. His tongue explored my mouth curiously, twirling around my tongue and conquering my mouth as his own. I knew for certain that I belonged to him, and he belonged to me. regardless of our stresses in life, I knew as long as we were together, everything was going to be okay, and I was more than fine with that. I couldn't help but smile at him as he continued to kiss me. He soon pulled apart and kissed the tip of my

nose gently. "I love you," he breathed. "I love you too," I breathed in return. I heard his phone ringing in his pocket just as he was about to kiss me again, causing us both to groan miserably at the interruption. He glanced at the caller ID, and I saw his lips turn downward into a worried frown.

"Yes?" He paused for a moment, furrowing his brows together.

"Wait, slow down. I can't understand you. What are you talking about?" My heart started to pound quickly against my chest. Something must have been seriously wrong.

"What? Are you sure?" He paused again to hear the response; did I hear a female voice on the other end?

"Okay, I'll be there soon." He hung up the phone and knocked on the window to get the horseman's

attention. The window suddenly opened. “We need to get back to my car, right now,” Enzo ordered. “Yes sir,” he said without hesitation. “What’s going on?” I asked worriedly. “It’s Hazel,” he answered, meeting my eyes. “We need to get to the hospital.”

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#Chapter 253 Zagreus Returns

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My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 253 Zagreus Returns

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Lila's POV

Hazel was in her hospital bed when we arrived at the Calypso Pack Hospital. It only took us about 25 minutes to get there from the city. We wasted no time. She was looking for a lot better than when I last saw her. Hazel's wounds were healing nicely, and she didn't look as thin and wasted away. She was still hooked up to a couple of different machines; one was monitoring her heart rate and the other was pumping her with a liquid fluid. The heart monitor had a steady rhythm, which was definitely a good sign. As we entered the hospital, her assigned doctor was the first to greet us. "She will be able to return home

in the morning, Alpha. She's going to need plenty of rest and to keep up her hydration. But she's looking good," he said, glancing at Hazel with a fond smile. "Thank you for caring for her, Doctor," Enzo said in return. "You look exhausted," I pointed out, sitting by her bedside. She gave me a faint smile. "I was given some medication yesterday that kept me asleep all evening last night and day today," she said. "I haven't been sleeping much because I've been so worried about the village, and they thought it would help me. I don't think they anticipated I'd be asleep this long." "You mentioned on the phone that you can feel Jazzy's magic," Enzo said, stepping toward her. My eyes widened at his words. "What?" I gasped. "It's true... I can

feel her dark magic at play. But it's more than that," she said, her eyes darkening.

"I can feel darkness."

"Darkness?" I asked, furrowing my brows together. "I've only felt this once before,"

she explained. "A long

time ago. Jazzy has conjured it before."

"She conjured darkness?" Enzo asked.

"How is that possible?" "It

takes a very dark heart and a sacrifice to do it," Hazel explained; her expression

was grave. "I don't know

what she could want with darkness

though. The first time it was only to cause mayhem to let out the anger

she felt when our parents died."

"Mayhem..." I breathed; it wasn't a

question. I grabbed Enzo's arm as the thoughts of the mayhem at school

yesterday surfaced in my mind. "Enzo,

could it have something to do

with what happened at the election yesterday? “What happened?” Hazel asked us quickly, looking between us. “We were having an election for President of the student committee, and during this election everybody who has magic became powerless,” he explained; her face turned mortified as he explained the events that unfolded last night. I thought, for a moment, that she was going to jump out of bed and run from the room. I had never seen anyone look quite as terrified as Hazel felt and it made my stomach twist into a tight and unsettling knot. “That sounds like the mayhem she would cause, yes....” She said, shaking her head with a worried expression. “He has returned to our lands; but for what reason, I am unsure.”

“He?” Enzo asked, furrowing his brows together. “Darkness is a person?” “It takes the form of a man; though, it can take many different forms. He goes by the name Zagreus. He’s a dark demon that if given a sacrifice will do her bidding.” “Darkness acts as her slave?” Enzo asked. “She can control it?” “Nobody can truly control darkness; but if they have a common goal, he will work with her and do as she please. Just as long as she does what he pleases as well.” “A sacrifice?” I asked, finding it difficult to use my voice. “In order for him to form fully, he needs a sacrifice. He feeds off the blood and beating heart of purity. But that one sacrifice won’t be enough to keep him around. She will need to sacrifice again soon if

she wishes to keep him even longer. Like a payment for his deeds.” “Why would they make students at the school powerless?” Enzo asked, shaking his head. “It’s not making sense.” Hazel was quiet for a moment as she thought about how to answer that, but then her eyes widened. She didn’t have to say anything for me to understand where her head had gone. This time, it was me who answered. “Darkness enjoys mayhem; so, if it caused mayhem at your school, then that pleases him. However, I fear it’s more than that. Jazzy wouldn’t conjure him again unless she truly needed something from him.” “Could it have been a test?” I asked, looking up at Enzo. Enzo looked at me with a worried frown. “A test? Like she was

trying to see if the spell would work?”

“Yes,” I answered. “But what could she be planning that requires everyone to lose their magic and abilities?” We were quiet for a moment as that question weighed in the air. “How did she even align herself with darkness in the first place?” Enzo asked and I could see he was growing angry. “How did she discover this Zagreus?” We both looked at Hazel who had gone pale. “When we were young, our parents died because of a Volana wolf...” Hazel began to explain, making me gasp in horror. “It was difficult for us both, but Jazzy was much younger and took it even more difficult. She grew angry and self-isolated despite my efforts to get her to open up and talk to me. She spent a lot of time in

my mother's garden. I'm not sure how it happened because I wasn't there... but I ended up finding our gardener dead. That's when my sister started to become a dark witch. This darkness she called Zagreus was the one who gave her dark magic. I never understood it myself, but something happened that hurt him enough to slither back to wherever he came from." "If Zagreus really has returned to our land, what are we going to do?" I asked, staring up at Enzo who had a grave look on his face. "You must stay away from her," Hazel warned. "She's incredibly dangerous and now that Zagreus has returned to her, she's even more dangerous. There's no telling what she will do. Especially because you are a Volana wolf. She

hates Volana's more than anything. I don't doubt that it has something to do with your kind." "We don't even know where she is," Enzo murmured, clearly aggravated. "If I can feel her magic, she isn't far," Hazel said. "I'll send my warriors back out and look for her again," Enzo assured her. "We also need to figure out how darkness was defeated the first time," I said. I shivered at the very thought; I stepped closer to Enzo, not wanting to be apart from him. "I'm not going to let anything happen to you," he said, wrapping me in his arms. "That's a promise." Hazel looked uncertain and worried. "We will return tomorrow to help you home," Enzo assured her, grasping her hand gently. "Get some rest." "I will," she said. "I can't wait to get

back to my village and to my own bed. I'm sure Luna Selene is doing a fine job at keeping them protected, but with this new knowledge that darkness has been conjured, I worry for them." "I understand," Enzo said. He took a hold of my hand. "See you tomorrow," I said to her as we left the hospital room. My heart was pounding rapidly against my ribcage; I felt so sick. By the time we got back to his car, I was deep breathing and trying hard to contain myself. "Hey," he said, reaching over and taking hold of my hand again. "It's going to be okay. I promise." "If darkness really is lurking around, I'm not sure how we are going to protect the nation from it. What do you think she's planning on doing?" "I don't know, but I'm

going to find out.” “Do you think Xander would know?” I found myself asking. “You don’t think they’re working together, do you?” He was quiet for a moment as he thought about that. “I’m not sure,” he admitted. “Maybe.” “We should find out.” “I will find out,” he said, putting extra emphasis on the word I.

“You are going to stay far away from all of this. It’s too dangerous for your involvement.” “I can’t just do nothing,” I said, pressing my lips firmly together. Sitting around and doing nothing has never been in my nature. “You can’t get involved in this, Lila. Especially because you don’t have your wolf right now.” I knew he was right, despite not wanting to believe it. I decided not to argue with him any further; I stared out my

window as Enzo drove through the pack ground and toward the packhouse. I stared up at the night sky I frowned; it seemed even darker and hazier than usual. There wasn't a star in sight, and yet it didn't seem all that cloudy. I wondered if it had anything to do with Jazzy's darkness.

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Enzo's POV

Xander was exactly where we left him, rotting in the dungeon cell under the packhouse grounds. He wore cuffs that kept his wounds from healing. He had two black eyes and some nasty cuts on his face. He was bruised all over and his clothes were badly torn and covered in his blood. I found myself smiling at his tormented state. Bastien must have had a lot of fun with this asshole. Xander sat against the cold cement

walls, trying to maintain his unsteady breathing as he glared up at me through his swollen eyes. "Haven't you had enough?" I asked stepping toward his locked cell and staring down at his pathetic body. "I could end your suffering if you just tell us the information we seek." I swear I saw a smile glimmering on his lips.

"And what information is that, Alpha?"

"Cut the shit, Xander," I seethed, grabbing onto the cell bars. "Who sent you here?" He choked out a laugh, spitting blood onto the ground. "I gave an oath I wouldn't say, and I don't break my oaths," he replied. "Are you working with that dark witch, Jazzy?" I asked in a growl. "Did you help her escape?" "And align myself with darkness? I think not," Xander scoffed. "Why are you after

Lila then?" I asked, my anger boiling over. "Who said I was after her?" He asked as he coughed more blood onto the ground. "You kidnapped her, you asshole!" "And yet she couldn't escape on her own without you helping her," Xander hissed. "She's doomed for what's coming." "What the hell are you talking about?" I found myself asking. "Let me out, Enzo," Max whined within me. "I want to rip his throat out and tear into him. Let me out so I can fuck him up!" "You better talk soon, or I'll let my wolf have you," I warned. Xander only laughed which turned into a gross hack. "You'll find out soon enough and when you do, you'll wish you never locked me in this cage. Mark my word, Darkness is coming and he's coming with a vengeance."

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