

Chapter 53 New partner

Lila's POV

"Professor Enzo will be running a little bit late. He got stuck in a meeting. But he should be here soon," Connie announced once class started. "In the meantime, you can practice the moves we taught you the other day. "

Everybody joined their partners and began shifting and attacking. I stood off to the side awkwardly. I didn't have a partner anymore.

Becca was still in the hospital and even so, she didn't want to be my partner.

I couldn't blame her.

I met Connie's eyes, and she walked over to me.

"I'm not really sure what to do with you yet," she said, folding her arms across her chest and narrowing her eyes at me. "I suppose you can just wait for Professor Enzo to return and then ask him. "

The image of her naked in his house surfaced in my mind and formed a tight knot in the pit of my stomach. It was unsettling to look at and my heart ached at the memory.

But I nodded to her just the same; hoping that the pain wasn't evident on my face.

She turned away from me and swayed her hips as she walked. I lowered my gaze, fixating it on the ground and feeling kind of bad for myself.

I knew I shouldn't be feeling this way, but I couldn't help it.

Especially after my encounter with Bethany Rochelle.

I wondered what she and Enzo spoke about after I left. I wondered if she convinced him to give her a chance. There was a part of me that wanted to ask him, but I didn't think he would tell me even if did.

I stood off to the side, watching as my classmates worked effectively to show off their moves.

Everybody was so good; I was good at the combat stuff, but I was still new at shifting. I'm getting better at it though; however, I need to work on controlling my powers.

I didn't want what happened to Becca to happen to anyone else.

I already felt bad for my next combat and shifting partner.

Just then, I felt a familiar presence and Val perked up. She could sense Enzo approaching.

My heart was racing rapidly in my chest, and I couldn't help the excited feeling I felt in my body. But it was also mixed with pain as I thought about him not being excited to see me. I knew in his mind: I was nothing but a lowly student.

What he wanted was either Bethany or Connie.

They would probably make better suitors for him anyways.

As he walked in, his shirt was already off, and he was freshly glistened in sweat. My mouth was nearly hanging open when he neared the front of the room; the light illuminated his skin and made him look like he was practically glowing.

I couldn't pull my eyes away from him, as much as I knew I should.

Connie was also red in the face when he approached. She brushed her slender fingers through her hair and allowed it to fall around her shoulders.

I noticed she wasn't wearing her hair in her usual combat ponytail, but she left it down.

I couldn't help but wonder if that was because of Enzo.

Was she trying to impress him?

"About time," she teased with a grin.

"Sorry, I had to take care of some stuff. Where are we in the lessons?" He asked, peering across the room, and scanning the students.

"I'm having them practice the moves we taught them the other day," she explained. Her eyes flickered to me. "She still needs a partner." Her voice dropped to a whisper.

His eyes locked onto mine and for a moment, I had forgotten how to breathe. There was a thought in his mind; that much was clear.

Soon, he was stepping away from Connie and making his way toward me.

"I'll be her partner," he muttered.

Both Connie and I were shocked by his words. I didn't have the time to comprehend what he had just said because he was taking me by the arm and guiding me further away from the rest.

"What are you doing?" I whispered to him; hardly able to contain my voice.

"You need a partner that can handle whatever your powers might do," he said in a hushed tone. As an Alpha, I can handle whatever you throw at me."

"I don't want to hurt you," I told him in return.

He stopped walking and turned to me; there was humor on his face. I wondered how he was able to show his humor without actually smiling.

It was all in his eyes.

"You can't hurt me," he said in return before taking his stance. "Now turn around and stop my attack."

I felt my face warming under the intensity of his stares, but I did as he said.

I turned around with a quick beating heart. There was no way to tell when he was going to attack; that was the point. We had to be prepared for everything. I remained silent as he gained distance from behind me; he was trying to make me wonder when he was going to attack and at what angle.

Then, I got a sense. I could hear him coming from the left and his presence grew that much stronger. I quickly ducked as he reached me, but I kicked my feet in his direction. That was my main mistake; I attempted to do a front flip, instead of just shifting into my wolf form.

I was supposed to shift at that point, but I was so used to attacking in my human form, I didn't think twice about it.

Just as my hands landed on the ground and I went to kick my feet in the air to continue the flip, his arms were wrapped around my waist tightly. I felt his pelvis pressed into my back end and my entire face warmed at the feeling.

I could feel him.

All of him.

His arms tightened around me, and his legs kicked mine from under me, landing me on the ground with him on top of me.

We were both breathing hard with his arms still wrapped around me. At this point, I was lying on my back and staring up at him with large eyes.

He stared back down at me, scanning my body briefly a small growl escaping the depth of his throat.

I bit my bottom lip; this feeling was unreal. I wanted him to touch me and take me as his right now.

He brushed his fingers lightly down my arm causing goosebumps to form on my flesh. I swallowed the large lump that had formed in my throat.

I wanted to touch him in return, but I was completely frozen.

Soon, I heard Connie clearing her throat loudly, causing Enzo to freeze as well.

He looked in her direction and I saw the stern and questioning look she was giving him. He released me and quickly stood to his feet.

"You should have shifted," he muttered, looking back at me. "We'll do that again until you get it right."

I nodded, standing to my feet as well.

What was that?

Did I just imagine that?

Enzo's POV

Her body was vulnerable to me, and I could have had her if I wanted her. She wore a tight tank top and leggings that shaped her body perfectly.

Pressing myself into her backend caused me to be hard and I wonder if she could feel it.

I wanted to have my way with her, but we were in the middle of class.

"What the hell was that?" Connie asked as soon as class ended, and we were alone. "You were nearly having sex in front of everybody."

"It wasn't like that," I said in return as I packed up my belongings. "I was teaching her."

"How to have sex? "

"Stop that," I said, shaking my head in disgust. "You don't know what you are talking about."

"I have eyes Enzo. Are you fucking her?"

"Don't be stupid, Connie," I muttered. "She's my student."

"Exactly," she said in return. "You could get into so much trouble if the board found out that you are-"

"The board isn't going to find out anything because nothing is happening. I give you my word. I'm not having sex with any of my students. You should know me better than that."

"I thought I did..." she said, taking a step away. "But after seeing that... I'm not sure what to think."

She turned away and left before I could say anything more.

I shook my head; there was nothing going on with Lila and me. There couldn't be.

But still, Connie was right. I nearly took Lila's clothing off.

What had come over me? And why?

"I can tell you why..." Max said, teasingly. "You're attracted to our mate."

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