

Chapter 8 Recovering

Ehzo's POV

Was she about to tell me she was a Volana wolf?

No. It wasn't possible.

Volana wolves were said to be the most powerful creatures in the universe. Lila might have been talented, but she certainly wasn't powerful.

But still, the girl was undeniably strange. But what's most strange is how captivating she is.

Lila wiggled uncomfortably in her bed; I found myself wanting to take care of her. I adjusted her blanket to cover her entire body and fixed her pillow.

If she was really a Volana wolf, could she use her powers to manipulate my wolf?

"Don't say such cruel things about our mate," Max whined.

"If she is our mate, it would be better if I just reject her," say to him in return, much to his dismay. "It'll be better for her too..."

I thought of my mother and how she remained in that horrid town. They were rogues, living under no leadership. Most of them were too afraid to return to the kingdom, my mother included. My father's followers still lurked in our lands, even as Bastien took charge to protect the kingdom with some of the other Alphas.

The problem was nobody was going to be as powerful as my father.

Nobody except for his offspring.

Protecting this kingdom, and protecting those my father had hurt, v/as up to me. Having a mate would only be a distraction.

The innocence and vulnerability in Lila's eyes after our kiss proved that I couldn't possibly give myself to her. If she knew we were mates, it would only cause her disappointment. I would only break her heart.

There was a knock on her door, bringing me out of my thoughts.

"Enzo? I didn't think you'd still be here," Bastien said. He came into the room followed by a short man with a white trench coat. "This is the doctor. He's just going to examine her. You don't have to stay. I appreciate you for keeping watch of her."

I stared between the two of them, trying to find the words to say. I knew I should leave, but Max didn't want to.

I wasn't sure I wanted to.

I glanced back down at Lila who remained sleeping.

I couldn't let history repeat itself.

"Just take care of her, okay?" I said to the doctor, keeping my eyes on Lila.

"I'll do what I can," the doctor said.

I turned away and began to walk out the door, I paused for a moment, standing beside Bastien.

"She didn't deserve this," murmured, anger boiling in me.

"No, she didn't..." Bastien agreed, his tone just as hard.

That was our last word exchanged before I left.

...

Lila's POV

"Where is Alpha Enzo now?" I asked, staring up at my father who had just told me that Enzo watched over me last night.

"He left when the doctor arrived."

"Did you ask him to take care of me?" I asked.

My father shook his head with a small frown.

"I told him to watch the door and to make sure no strangers enter," he explained. "I didn't ask him to sit by your side. He did that on his own."

My father turned to leave just as my face turned a dark shade of red. I was glad my father didn't see my expression because it would have given my emotions away instantly.

He paused at the doorway though and without looking at me, he said, "Enzo is different from most of the Alphas. He's young, but he's incredibly serious. He doesn't have fun often or let himself feel normal emotions. It's almost like he's holding onto something he can't let go of..."

He paused for a moment to gather his thoughts.

"The reason I wanted him to teach at this school wasn't that he was the best for the job, it was because I thought it might be good for him to be mound others and do what he loves. I thought maybe he could have a little fun and still work towards his future. He has his father's ambitions, but he certainly isn't his father. I'm aiming to make sure he doesn't end up like his father."

"You care for him," I said, peering up at my dad. He turned to look at me and he nodded once.

"I took his father from him," he said, a little sadness in his tone. " feel it's my duty to make sure he ends up in the right direction."

My father left my room without another word.

I touched my lips with my fingertips, remembering how Enzo's lips felt against mine. It was a brief kiss, but it was my first kiss.

That wasn't how envisioned my first kiss at all, and he certainly wasn't whom I envisioned it with. It upset me that I blew my chances at the perfect first kiss. Enzo wasn't somebody who could love me like my dad loved my mom. Enzo was somebody who was more focused on his work than anything else.

As my father said, he's a driven Alpha who has huge goals. He doesn't allow himself to have normal feelings. He's closed off and preserved. He doesn't smile or have fun. He's extremely focused on his ambitions. Though I respected that, he isn't someone who would give his heart out to me. He isn't someone who could love me in the way I want.

He isn't someone I would consider a mate.

A knock on my door dismissed the thoughts roaming around my mind.

"Come in."

The door opened slightly, and I saw a blonde head of hair popping in, making me smile. Another blonde head of hair, but shorter in length, popped in second.

The twins; my 14-year-old brother and sister. Corinne and Flynn.

"Mom wanted us to check on you and bring you this soup," Corinne says, walking toward me with a bowl of soup. It smelled like chicken noodles, my favorite.

"And I brought you some tea," Flynn says with a mug of tea. "With a dash of milk; just how you like it."

I smiled at both.

Flynn is training to become the next Alpha. Corinne always wanted to be a gamma. She already started her training, and she is pretty good. Before I left for college, I would often train with her as well. She was a good opponent and learned quickly.

"Thank you," I say to them.

They both crawl onto each side of my bed, tucking themselves under the covers.

"Who do you think tried to poison you?" Corinne asked.

"I'm not sure," I lied. "Whoever they are, I'm sure they are long gone."

"I hope so..."she said, sounding a bit worried. I wrap an arm around each of them and hug them close to me. "It would have sucked if you died."

This made me laugh.

"Yeah...I'm glad you didn't die," Flynn agreed, peering up to me. "I would have killed whoever did this if you did..."

"I don't think I would have died that easily. But let's be thankful it didn't come to that," I say to them.

My mom opened my door, peering at the twins with a deepened frown. Folding her arms across her chest, she said, "I thought I told you to drop off soup and tea and then let her rest. Not crawl into bed with her and bother her."

Both the twins groaned as they slid out of my bed.

"Sorry mom," they both said in unison.

Even when my mother acted stern, I could still see the humor in her eyes. In this case, she couldn't even keep the smile off her face. She watched as they left my room.

"Eat up and get then get some rest," she ordered, giving me a knowing smile.

"Yes, mom," I said as she left my room.

...

2 days later

I had to miss 2 days of classes. It was going to take forever to catch up on everything. Thankfully, Rachel, my roommate, was able to gather my homework and take some extra notes in our shared classes.

As much as I loved being with my family, I couldn't wait to get back to school. I already had my things packed and ready to depart. It was going to take an hour to drive to Higala; I wasn't looking forward to that.

My father had said yesterday that I needed to be extra careful when I return to school in case the person who poisoned me was there. They couldn't uncover any fingerprints, there were no witnesses, and there was no DNA that proved Scott and Sara had anything to do with this.

"I don't feel comfortable with you taking your car back. Whoever tried to poison you could have done something to your car too. I'm going to take it apart and examine it thoroughly before you drive it."

"How am I going to get back to school?"

"Alpha Enzo is on his way. He's going lo drive you."

