

My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 86 – The underground dungeon

Lila's POV

I wasn't sure how long I'd been out for. My entire body ached when I woke. It felt like I've been knocked in the head, but I knew that wasn't true. I was out of it before anything happened to me. I remembered a stabbing feeling in my neck and then everything went dark.

When I started to wake, I could smell mildew. I knew I was somewhere wet; or once wet. I lifted my aching head and peered around the dark cement room.

It looked like a dark jail cell.

Metal bars were keeping us in like a cage.

I tried to focus my eyes on my surroundings as I sat up.

I heard faint breathing across the cell, and I knew almost right away that it was Brody.

"Brody?" I whispered hoarsely, hardly finding my voice.

He groaned softly and I heard him moving. A flood of relief washed over me knowing that he was alive. I managed to scramble to my knees and crawl over to him.

"Are you okay?" I whispered to him; I kept my voice in a hushed whisper because I wasn't sure who was lurking around.

"I don't know..." he whispered back. "Everything hurts."

I could agree with that.

The last thing I remembered was being attacked by these men and then mindlinking Enzo right before I passed out. But I wasn't sure if he actually received that mindlink.

"Where the hell are we?" He asked, peering around the dark cell we were in.

"I don't know," I answered. "What happened after I passed out?"

He thought about it for a moment.

"I felt a sharp pain in my neck and then everything went black," he answered. "They stabbed you with a needle and you passed out. You fell and a strange guy caught you. I tried to get to you, but then got me first."

I managed to pull myself to my feet, though I nearly fell over in the process. Thankfully, Brody was able to collect himself much quicker and caught me before I landed on the ground. I was feeling incredibly dizzy all of a sudden.

"Are you okay?" He asked.

"I think so," I said, trying to regain myself.

He narrowed his eyes at me, frowning.

"You have a gash on your head..." he said, touching the spot on my head that apparently had blood.

I felt a warm liquid oozing down my forehead and down the side of my face.

I touched the spot as well and saw the dark red blood that occupied my fingertips.

How was that possible? I was a Volana; it took a lot for us to get hurt like this.

I tried to ask Val that very question, but he was silent. It was almost like she wasn't there at all.

"Come over here," Brody said, grabbing onto my arm and pulling me toward the dark corner of the room. He wanted us to be in a secluded area in case anyone was watching us. Not that they couldn't see and hear us always. But I think he felt better hiding in the dark.

He had me sitting against the wall as he examined my wound. After a moment, I heard the ripping of fabric; I knew he was ripping his shirt.

He wrapped his ripped shirt around my head to keep the bleeding at bay. I winced as he tightened the knot to hold it in place.

"Our abilities must not be working in here," he pointed out. "I feel a little weaker as well. They must have bashed your head into something carrying you in here. I can't imagine they'd hit you for no reason while you were already out."

"We have to try to get out of here..." I said, meeting his eyes.

He looked concerned, but he didn't look frightened. He almost looked determined.

"And we will," he said. "I promise. I'll get you out of here. But for right now, we have to just be patient and wait for that opportunity."

I nodded once.

"Before I passed out, I mindlinked Professor Enzo..."

"Professor Enzo? Why?"

"If he knows I've been taken... he'll come," I told him, almost sheepishly.

"Again... why?"

"He's my professor," I told him. "Not to mention he's part of the Alpha committee that my father leads. He swore to my father that he'd protect me at this school. If he doesn't come, then my father will."

He looked uncertain for a moment, and then he nodded once.

Before he could say anything more, another voice sounded from outside the cell.

"Nobody is coming for you girly. We have this place locked down. Nobody gets in... and nobody gets out."

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Enzo's POV

"Enzo, I've been captured... please help..."

It was Lila's voice.

She sounded so distraught and then the mindlink ended so soon. I tried to mindlink her in return to ask her for more information, but it was no use. Something had happened.

"What's going on with our mate?!" Max cried out. He was anxious and running laps in my mind's eye.

She was somewhere in Elysium when she was captured. Which meant I needed to get there as soon as possible.

Max didn't give me much of a choice at that point; he was already shifting into his true form. His large canines ripped through my human flesh and his fur came to life around my body as I hunched over the ground and shifted.

Without a second thought, he was racing through the yards of the academy and through the forest. We ran faster than we ever ran. Everything was a blur around me as we ran past them.

We soon made it to Elysium; racing through the streets until we saw the lights that indicated the Nova pack.

The packhouse wasn't far from the main entrance.

Bastien was already outside with Selene and Rachel.

Rachel was in tears.

"Professor Enzo?" Rachel sniffled, her body trembling. "What are you doing here?"

"Where's Lila?" I asked before anything more was said.

"She was captured by some men," Bastien answered. "Rachel was with her, and Lila sent her back to come get us."

"What direction did they go?" I asked quickly, looking between all of them.

"I... I don't know..." She whimpered. "I ran before I saw where they went."

"Who were these assholes that took her?" I asked, keeping my eyes locked on hers. I was still in my wolf form, ready to pounce in any direction.

"They were dressed in dark clothing," Rachel stammered. "They were saying something about her being a Volana wolf..."

My heart fell into my stomach at her words.

They took her because she was a Volana?

Could they be part of my father's clan? Out to get Volana's to harvest their powers? Or maybe they were part of their own clan, wanting to kill Volana because they are deemed dangerous to our world.

"I can pick up her scent in the downtown area," Max wailed. "It wasn't long ago that they took her. They went in the direction of the old chapel."

The old Chapel of Elysium was a famous historic site that many tourists would visit. They haven't used the chapel in decades, and it's been closed down for years. It would be a perfect hiding spot to keep hostages.

"Alpha Enzo, what are you thinking?" Bastien asked; he was shifting in his wolf form, ready to accompany me anywhere I decide to go.

"The old chapel of Elysium," I growled through my teeth. "She's there."

He didn't hesitate to nod his head in agreement. Without another word, we both ran in that direction.