

My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 91 – Safe and sound



Lila's POV

I woke up groggily in a different bed than when I passed out in. I felt a stinging in my head, but it wasn't anything I couldn't manage.

I groaned miserably for a moment as I reached for my head and felt a tight bandage wrapped around it.

"Don't move too much, Lila Bean," I heard the familiar and comforting voice of my mother from beside me. "You've gone through the wringer and your wolf isn't fully healed yet."

I opened my eyes, wincing at the bright lighting of the room until my eyes adjusted and I was able to see that I was in a hospital. My mother stood at my bedside with worry clear in her eyes, but she also looked relieved to see that I was awake.

"Welcome back, sweetie," she breathed, leaning down and kissing the top of my head.

"Mom?" I whispered hoarsely. "Where's Brody?"

"He's going to be okay. He sustained way worse injuries. But the doctors say he will make a full recovery soon enough."

I felt an overwhelming sense of relief to hear that.

"Can I see him?"

She frowned and shook her head.

"You need to focus on your own recovery," she told me.

"I'm a Volana. I'll recover quickly."

"But they gave you starlight; so, your recovery is being delayed a little. Once you are fully healed, you'll be able to see him."

I sighed and lay my head on my pillow. There was no use arguing with her and plus she was right; I wasn't confident that I'd be able to get out of bed without falling over.

She gave me a soft smile and sat on my bedside.

"Alpha Enzo fought very hard to get you out of there. You're lucky you mindlinked him before they took you."

I felt my face warming and I knew it was as red as a cherry. I had no excuses to give her that moment, but she just chuckled and shook her head, staring down at her hands.

"Things have a funny way of working out, you know," she said to me softly. "Take it from me when I say, timing is everything."

I wasn't sure what she meant, but somehow her words made me feel a little better.

"Where is Alpha Enzo now?" I asked, peering up at her.

"I think he went back to his pack this morning. You've been here since yesterday and he had some stuff he needed to take care of," she told me.

I felt a stab of disappointment that he had left me here, but I tried not to show that on my face.

"Lilal!" I heard the familiar coo of Bri as she ran into the hospital room with Rachel trailing in behind her.

Rachel had tears in her eyes and her bottom lip was quivering like she wanted to burst into tears.

"Oh, my goddess..." Rachel breathed as she came around the other side of my bed.

My mother gave them both kind smiles before standing to her feet.

"I'll give you girls some space," she said as she left the room.

Brianna wrapped her arms around me tightly and I couldn't help but wince in pain.

"Sorry!" Bri said, feeling my wince as she released me. "I was just so worried about you. We all were! How are you feeling?"

"Lile I've been kidnapped and beaten," I told her with a light chuckle. "But nothing I can't recover from."

"This is all my fault..." Rachel breathed, tears streaming down her face.

"Rachel—"

"If I hadn't had insisted, we go get treats at the store..." she said, interrupting me. "This wouldn't have happened. I'm so sorry, Lila..."

"It's not your fault," I said to her, reaching out to grab her hand. "We couldn't have predicted this would happen."

"It was so late though. I should have known it wouldn't be safe and—"

"I agreed to go," I said, interrupting her. "This isn't on you. Don't beat yourself up over this. I'm okay... honestly."

"What was Brody even doing with you?" Rachel asked, shaking her head with confusion clear on her face. "Why was he in Elysium?"

"He was walking by and saw the commotion. He came to help me but got captured as well," I said, grimacing at the memory. "His grandmother lives here, and he was visiting her for the weekend. I don't think he knew I was here, but maybe he did..." I said with a shrug.

"He could have been killed," Brianna said with a frown. "I saw a glimpse of him earlier... he looks very beaten."

I thought back to when I watched them beat Brody and I winced at the very thought. It wasn't something I ever wanted to think about again.

"I'm sorry you had to go through so much..." Rachel breathed. "I'm sorry I ran..."

"If you hadn't had ran back to the packhouse, my father wouldn't have known something was wrong," I reminded her. "You saved me, Rachel. So, thank you."

She thought about it for a moment and then a relieved smile spread across her lips as she nodded. I think she finally believed me because she relaxed and sat on my bedside.

"Did your father tell you they got the rehab facility shut down?" Rachel asked, peering over at me as Bri sat on the other side of the bed.

"He didn't! That's incredible news!"

"Yeah," she chuckled. "The owners and most of the workers are getting arrested for their cruel treatment of other species. I guess others started coming forward about it as well."

"I'm so glad to hear that. You must be so relieved... I know I am," I said, hugging her gently.

"I am," she said giving me a faint smile. "But they are sending me elsewhere for a month. Another facility across the kingdom. It's a detox program. It's only for a month... but I'm going to have to repeat this semester of school if I don't want to get expelled."

"I'll be there waiting for you when you get back. So will Ryan," I assured her.

"Will you tell me if he wakes up? His condition still hasn't changed. It hasn't improved or gotten worse. But he's still not awake."

"You'll be the first person I call when he wakes up," I assured her again.

She nodded with relief on her face.

"When do you leave?" Brianna asked.

"Tomorrow morning. Alpha Bastien is taking me himself. He's really great. You're lucky to have such a great father."

I smiled at that and nodded in agreement.

"Yeah, I am..." I agreed.

After a few moments of catching up, Brianna and Rachel finally left. I felt all sort of tired and I was ready to get some sleep.

The doctor came in and gave me some antibiotics and explained that I should be ready to leave the hospital in a couple of days. But they want to monitor me for a few days, just in case.

Once he left, I felt exhaustion taking over and I began to drift off to sleep.

I'm not sure how long I was out for, but I felt a moment from beside me and when I woke up, I was shocked to see the person sleeping beside me in a chair. His head was on the bed and his body was in the chair.

I couldn't help but whisper out loud...

"Professor Enzo?"