

## My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 93 – Kicking out Bethany.



Enzo's POV

Brody was healing nicely; he no longer had bruises or cuts on his face, and he was fully awake. His wolf was working overtime to heal him.

He was surprised when I walked into the hospital room to see him. It was early the next morning and Lila was still very much asleep.

I didn't get much sleep after she fell back to sleep but I was able to close my eyes for a little bit. The sound of her breathing and the light snoring that came from her nose were comforting me and my wolf. I felt my entire body relaxing and I couldn't help that stupid smile on my face.

Was this what it's like to have a mate?

I shook the thought out of my head and stood to my feet.

She looked incredibly peaceful and comfortable in the hospital bed.

My heart ached for her because I couldn't be there to protect her fully. I could only imagine the torture she's been through. I hated that I wasn't there with her.

It was Brody that was there with her.

I turned away from her and left the room. The hospital was quiet this early in the morning. Only the sound of some nurses on the computers could be heard for miles down the hallway.

I already knew which room Brody was in because I saw them bring him there, but I have yet to check on him.

I was surprised to see that he was awake when I walked in.

He was eating breakfast and sipping on coffee while watching some early morning television on the large TV that hung on the upper wall.

He rose his brows as I entered the room.

"Professor Enzo..." Brody said once I shut the door and faced him. "What are you doing here?"

"I always check on my students that are injured in the hospital," I told him, keeping my eyes locked on his.

I wasn't the jealous type, and I certainly wasn't threatened by this jock... but I couldn't help but feel a little irritated that he was the one that was with Lila when all of this happened and she still ended up incredibly injured.

"I haven't been your student since last year," Brody said, narrowing his eyes at me. "You are here to check on Lila."

"That too," I agreed; I kept my voice even so he couldn't hear through my emotions. "I made a promise to her father that I would protect her. I went with him to get you both out of that chapel."

"You were the one who saved us?" Brody asked, raising his brows.

"You didn't know?"

"No..." he breathed, shaking his head. "They didn't really tell me anything. I just know that Alpha Bastien was there, and he got me out of the cell. I assumed he went back in for Lila as well. I thought it was weird that he saved me first..."

"It was a team effort," I explained. "I got Lila out and Bastien got you out."

"I see..." Brody said, shaking his head at the thought. "It was insane in there. I don't remember much because I was beaten so badly. But I remember her screaming... I can't get it out of my head."

He glanced down at his hands while I winced at the very thought. I couldn't imagine what Lila must have been going through. What she must have been feeling. My heart hurt at the very thought.

I wanted to hold her and tell her everything was going to be okay.

But I couldn't.

This was the exact reason why I couldn't.

Men like those were always going to be after her; she was always going to have a target on her back. If I continued to hang around her, they would know her importance to me, and that target will only get bigger.

I couldn't do that to her.

"Professor Enzo?"

I realized Brody has been talking to me. I straightened my stance and looked over at him.

"Is Lila okay? How's she doing?"

"She will be returning to campus this evening," I told him. "Hopefully you'll be there right behind her."

He rose his brows in confusion.

"She recovered that quickly?"

"She wasn't as badly injured as you were," I explained. "She's completely healed. She's just confused and tired. But for the most part, she's going to be fine. They are discharging her this afternoon and then I'm going to take her back to school on her father's orders."

"I see..." Brody said. "I was hoping to see her before she leaves. But I guess I'll just see her back at school."

I stared around Brody's face for a moment longer; he was nothing more than a jock. He was strong and not bad looking, I'll give him that. But he wasn't a match when it came to me.

I don't know why I was comparing myself to him.

I turned away and back toward the door.

"Just get some more rest. I'm glad to see that you are well," I said as I walked toward the doorway.

"Thanks for checking on me," he said from behind me.

I said nothing more as I left the room.

I thought about returning to Lila's room, but there was some stuff I needed to take care of back at home, so I went toward the main entrance of the hospital instead.

That's when I saw Bastien walking through the doors.

"Are you leaving?" Bastien asked, raising his brows.

"I have some stuff to take care of back at my pack. But I'll be back later to take Lila to the school," I assured him.

"I'll see you later then," Bastien said, patting me on the back. "And thank you again for all your help, Enzo. I worry about what would happen if you weren't there."

"Let's not think about the worst outcome," I said in return as I continued toward the main door.

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Upon entering the Calypso packhouse, I could hear a commotion coming from the kitchen. It sounded like glass shattering and a woman shrieking. I knew the voice very well and it brought an unsettled chill down my spine.

"Oh, my goddess!!" She hissed. "Who the hell put you in charge?! You are nothing but a clumsy and pathetic woman!"

I rushed toward the kitchen and opened the door. I saw glass shattered around the ground and water all over Bethany.

Dee was scrambling nervously to get paper towels.

"Hurry up, you stupid bitch! It's ruining my silk clothing," Bethany hissed.

"I'm so sorry..." Dee stammered.

I had never seen her appear this nervous before.

Has this been a thing that's always happened? Has Bethany always been this cruel to her?

"Sorry isn't going to pay for my new outfit, now, is it?" Bethany growled.

Dee ran back to her with a bunch of paper towels and Bethany snatched it from her hand.

"Now, clean up this mess. You shouldn't even be allowed in a kitchen!" Bethany growled.

Dee lowered her gaze; she looked so defeated. She looked out of her element and the kitchen was her element.

I felt a wave of fury rising through me. Dee went to grab a dustpan and broom, but I slammed the door shut, startling them both.

"Dee, leave the kitchen for a moment," I said, keeping my eyes locked on Bethany. I kept my tone calm and emotionless.

I saw the color draining from Bethany's face as she stared into my eyes.

Dee didn't hesitate to do as I asked and left the kitchen.

"Enzo... I didn't see you there. I wasn't expecting you back so soon—"

"It's Alpha Enzo," I said, stopping her words. "What right do you have to treat my workers in such a heinous way?"

"She ruined my outfit and—"

"It's water... it'll dry."

"It's silk. It'll shrink," she argued in return.

"You don't speak to my people that way, Bethany. Especially not Deanna. I'm going to have to ask you to pack up your things and leave. You're done here."

"What?" She gasped, tears instantly filling her eyes.

"But Alpha Enzo—"

"I'm not going to repeat myself. I want you to be gone by sundown. Is that understood?"

She looked like she wanted to argue more, but he didn't.

She just sighed and nodded her head once.

I didn't stick around much longer; I turned and left the kitchen. I wasn't surprised to see that Dee was leaning against the door, listening to the whole conversation. She looked relieved when she peered up at me.

"That woman was awful..." she admitted. "I'm glad she's leaving."

"Next time someone is awful to you like that, please let me know," I told her, bringing the emotions back to my voice. "I would never want you to feel less than..."

She gave me a kind smile and nodded her head once. I started to turn away and go toward my study when I heard her speaking from behind me.

"Lila will be pleased that she's gone. She couldn't stand Bethany."