

## My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 94 – She's my mate



### Enzo's POV

I was finishing some work in my office and thinking about what Dee had said about Lila not being able to stand Bethany.

I knew Bethany and Lila had some issues, but I had no idea that she would speak to Dee about it. I didn't ask, but it made me wonder what kind of things were discussed on the topic.

Bethany was busy packing her things and I could hear her stomping her feet and giving the staff an attitude from my office.

I rolled my eyes and shook my head; she was being ridiculous.

I wasn't surprised to see her father calling a few minutes later.

"Alpha Enzo. Must you send Bethany back here? It's still not safe and—"

"I'm going to stop you there," I said, stopping his words. "She's overstayed her welcome. She treats my pack members with disrespect, and I won't tolerate such behavior. I'm sorry that she's in danger but protecting her isn't my duty."

Protecting Lila was my duty.

"I'm sorry she was in such trouble," he muttered, a little sarcastic.

I didn't entertain him any further with the phone call and hung up. I was done with that conversation. Before I could fully grasp what had happened, I heard a knocking on the door. I already knew who it was before the door opened.

"Can I come in?" Ethan asked, eyeing me carefully.

My Beta.

"Of course," I said, raising my brows. "Since when do you ask?"

"I don't know," he said, shutting the door behind him as he made his way over to one of the chairs in front of my desk. "Things have been weird lately and I wasn't sure if you were busy."

"I am busy, but I always have time to talk to you," I said with a smirk.

He laughed and shook his head.

"You get all the ladies with that charm. You'll need to teach me your ways," he said, leaning back in the chair. There seemed to be something on his mind because he fell silent for a moment. "Speaking of ladies... how's Lila?"

I was surprised by the question; Ethan and Lila don't talk regularly and when she's here, I didn't even think he liked her that much.

"She's recovered nicely. I'm taking her back to campus later," I answered.

He nodded, but the look in his eyes told me there was something more he wanted to discuss.

"That's good, I'm glad she's okay," he breathed, staring down at his hands. "And how are you?"

"Me?" I asked, raising my brows at him again. "What do you mean?"

"I just mean... seeing her in that position probably wasn't easy for you. I just wanted to make sure you were okay."

"Beta, what are you going on about?" I couldn't help but ask him. I was done pretending something wasn't wrong.

He sighed and met my eyes.

"Were you ever going to tell me that Lila was your mate?"

"What?" I asked, staring at him with a wary expression on my face.

How could he possibly know that? I hadn't disclosed that information to anybody.

"Maybe because you nearly fall to your knees when she's in the area," Max snickered. "You make it obvious."

"I don't make anything obvious," I said in return. "The less people who know she's my mate, the better."

"Yeah, whatever you say," Max said, but the humor was still in his voice.

"Enzo... I've been your best friend since childhood... I know how you are when you are interested in a girl. You have this way about you where you feel like you need to be strong all the time. Like you feel the need to prove yourself to her or something. But there's something different with Lila. Your ears literally perk up whenever you hear her name."

I instantly reached for my ears and cursed my wolf under my breath.

"Whenever she's around, it's like you look for her everywhere. I'm not stupid... she's your mate."

I was thinking about denying it, but I didn't want to lie to my Beta. He was right; he's been my best friend since we were children and lying to him would only make him distrust me.

I couldn't have my Beta and my friend distrust me so I just sighed.

"She's my mate," I admitted to him. "But you can't repeat that to anybody. Understood?"

He had a smile on his face as he stood to his feet, clapping his hands excitedly.

"That's incredible news though! You found your mate!"

"Ethan shut up!" I hissed, trying to keep my tone low. "I don't want anyone to know about this."

"Why not? You should be rushing to marry her," Ethan said, narrowing his eyes at me. "Oh wait... is it because she's your student? I can see how that would be difficult. Maybe transfer schools? Or quit. It's not like you even wanted to be a teacher anyways."

"It's not that," I said, shaking my head.

He was right about that too; I was only a teacher as a favor to Bastien and the committee. Not that I don't enjoy what I do but I could do without it.

"Then, what is it?" He asked, furrowing his brows together. "Is it Connie? I know she's always had a thing for you, but I mean come on... this is your fated mate."

"It's not Connie either," I said. "It's the fact that Lila is a Volana wolf."

Ethan instantly frowned and slowly sat back down in the chair.

"Like your mother?" Ethan asked, raising his brows. "She's a Volana... like your mother?"

I nodded my head once.

"If I start seeing her... she will be in immediate danger."

"She's already in danger if she's a Volana wolf," Ethan said, shaking his head with dismay written all over his face.

"But she's a Volana from Elysium," I said to him. "Specifically, from the Nova pack. Her father is Alpha Bastien... nobody in their right mind would mess with her. Except for rogues apparently."

"And you are worried if you pursue her, then your father's men will know that she has importance to you and they will come after her in full force," Ethan said with a sigh.

It wasn't a question, but I nodded anyways.

"I can't let anything happen to her, Ethan," I said to him. "I need to protect her... even if it means not being with her."

"I think that's stupid, honestly," Ethan said, shaking his head. "But you have to do what you have to do."

"I have to protect her," I said with a head nod. "I'll do whatever I can to protect her."

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### Lila's POV

"Lila!" Brody said from his bed once I entered his hospital room.

I was relieved to see that he was looking well. It wouldn't be long before he's discharged as well.

"Brody, I'm so glad to see you," I said, rushing toward him and throwing my arms around him. "I was so worried..."

"Hey... I'm okay," he assured me, hugging me back. "It's going to take a lot more than a couple of rogues to knock me down."

I chuckled through my tears.

"Do you know when you'll be able to return to school?" I asked.

"They said in a couple of days. So, I'll be back in time for finals," he answered.

"Oh, good," I said with a smile. "I'm so glad to hear that."

"I was thinking... when I get out of here... maybe we can study together? For the finals I mean."

"I would like that, Brody," I said in return. "I would really like that."

"Good," he said with a toothy smile. "Then, it's a date."

Wait. What?