

# My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 96 - Ryan is awake!

## Lila's POV

I heard what Enzo said, but I still couldn't process it.

Ryan has been in a coma for almost a month with no signs of waking. Now, he was finally awake. The same day that Rachel was going away to a rehab facility.

This wasn't fair.

But at the same time, it was so incredible that he was actually awake!

Enzo picked up speed and we got to the hospital quickly. I didn't waste any time getting out of the car and running toward the main entrance.

Enzo was behind me and by the time we got to Ryan's room, he was surrounded by doctors and nurses who seemed surprised that he was awake as well.

He was looking well too, which was odd for someone who was just in a coma. His wolf must have been working extra hard to heal him.

He glanced around at all the surprised faces, and I could see the fear in his eyes. I'm sure he was incredibly confused as to what had happened. I wondered if he remembered anything at all.

He scanned the room briefly, ignoring the questions that were thrown at him until his eyes reached mine.

I saw a flicker of recognition in his gaze before he gave me a broad smile.

"I guess I died," he joked with a shrug. "I'm going to be known as the dude that beat death."

I couldn't help but laugh; he had the same sense of humor that I remember so well. I would have run to him and hugged him, but I couldn't get past all the doctors that surrounded him.

"You look well," I said to him, and I meant that. "How are you feeling?"

He looked warily for a moment as he thought about how to answer that loaded question.

"Like I've been asleep for a month," he said in return. "That was some party thought, right? Some might say... it was a banger."

I chuckled and shook my head in disbelief. I couldn't believe he could joke about something like that.

Then again, it was Ryan.

I shouldn't have been surprised.

I glanced over at Enzo who remained at the doorway, and he just rolled his eyes at Ryan's jokes.

Ryan was keeping his eyes on me, and I knew there was a question on his lips, but he wasn't sure how to ask.

"How's Rachel?" He finally asked. "I hope she didn't get too hurt."

My heart fell into my stomach at the mention of Rachel.

I glanced back at Enzo who looked at me as well and when Ryan got a glimpse of our look of exchange, his shoulders slumped in defeat.

"Oh..." he breathed. "She's not here because she doesn't want to be. Is she mad at me?"

"What? No, of course not," I said quickly. "She's not mad at you at all. She was incredibly worried about you, Ryan. She loves you..."

"Then, why isn't she here?" He asked, narrowing his eyes at me. "She wasn't super hurt too was she? Is she in a room somewhere?"

"Not anymore," I answered. I wasn't sure how to tell him that his girlfriend relapsed and was on her way to the hospital.

"Then, what is it?" He urged.

He glanced at the doctors that were poking him.

"Can you give us a minute?" He asked, clearly annoyed.

They all looked at one another before nodding and leaving the room; leaving the three of us alone.

I stepped closer to Ryan's bed.

"Lila, what's going on?" Ryan asked again. "Where's Rachel?"

"Just tell him so we can go," Enzo muttered from the doorway.

"Tell me what?" Ryan urged again.

I sighed; I had to tell him the truth.

"Rachel was losing hope that you'd ever recover. She was miserable and then she..." my voice fell short as I thought of the best way to phrase this next sentence.

"She relapsed... didn't she...?" Ryan finished my sentence for me.

I nodded my head once.

"Yes..." I told him.

"So, I'm assuming she's going back to the facility to detox?"

"A different facility. One that's much further away. But it's the best chance that she has to become normal again. It's also only for a month, so she will be back before you know it," I assured him.

He didn't look super certain, but he gave me a faint smile anyways.

"Will I be able to call her?"

"Yes, of course," I answered. "I'll get you the number for the facility and you can call her right away."

He nodded his thanks before lying his head back down on his pillow.

"I'm really tired right now though. I'm going to get some sleep," he told me, closing his eyes.

"Haven't you slept enough?" I teased, turning away from him but not before I saw a flicker of a smile on his lips.

"So, you got jokes now?" Ryan teased back. "What else did I miss?"

"A lot," I told him. "I'll catch you up another day. Or maybe Rachel can catch you up."

We said our goodbyes before leaving and getting back into Enzo's car. The school wasn't too far from the hospital, so it was a short and quiet drive.

"If you're going to spend the day studying tomorrow, you should get some rest tonight," Enzo said as he got out of his car.

"Why do you care?" I asked, raising my brows.

"Because I don't want to see you back in my class next year," he said in return, shaking his head.

I rolled my eyes at him and started heading toward my dorm room but his voice made me stop in my tracks.

"When do you leave for Monstro?" He asked.

My entire body froze, and my heart thudded against my chest violently.

"Next month," I answered. "After the semester concludes."

"What exactly are you going there for?"

"I'm Cassidy-Ann's assistant. I have to be there if she's there. Plus, it might be a really good opportunity for me at that school. Leroy Klein told me to bring him my portfolio and—"

"So, you are planning on transferring."

"I haven't thought too much about it yet," I told him honestly. "I don't even know if he likes my portfolio."

"I see..."

"I'm sorry, but did I do something wrong?" I asked, folding my arms across my chest. "Why am I getting the third degree?"

"I just want to make sure you thought this through before you make any rash decisions," he said, shaking his head with dismay written all over his face.

I wasn't really sure what to say to that, so I just nodded my thanks and went straight for the building of dorms.

I was more tired than I thought; my eyes were hardly able to remain open as I slumped up the stairs and toward my dorm room.

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## Third Person POV

Sarah was walking through the long corridors of the academy dorms when she decided to take a walk outside and clear her head.

Obviously, her plan to get rid of Lila had failed so now she was going to be stuck with her until Goddess knew when.

They were having an election the next year to decide the leader of the student committee and Sarah had a lot of students on her side already. She was very popular and incredibly rich. She had no doubt in her mind that she would win.

As she went outside, she paused when she saw a car pulling into the parking lot.

Nobody typically came in at this late hour, so that was odd.

Sarah paused, waiting to see who emerged from the car and what she saw, she couldn't believe.

Getting out of the driver's side was Professor Enzo and, in the passenger, side was Lila.

They were arriving at the academy.

Together.