

## My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 105 – Combat training with Brody



Enzo's POV

The waiter managed to get me the security footage from the night before and sure enough, as soon as I left the table, Bethany was sprinkling something into my wine glass. The waiter went over to the table and pretended to accidentally trip and spilled water on the table and on Bethany.

While she was distracted, he switched the glasses.

At least I was able to prove my innocence now, however, it was only one glass that she drugged. Which made me wonder what the hell happened to me last night.

"There's no way we would have slept with Connie unless something happened," Max agreed.

The waiter profusely apologized for not telling me sooner and I thanked him for his hard work.

I went back to the hospital with the footage, and once it was reviewed, all charges and accusations were dropped immediately.

"I have no words..." Alpha John said after his third time watching the video. "I am so sorry for not believing you, Alpha Enzo."

"She's your daughter and I understand that you care and worry about her. I don't blame you for that," I said to him, trying to sound compassionate considering the circumstances. "I'm sorry this happened."

"I can't believe she was trying to drug you. What was she thinking?"

"The only person who can answer that is currently in a coma," I said, shaking my head with dismay written all over my face. "I'll keep her in my thoughts until she wakes."

"Thank you," John said, lowering his gaze.

I glanced at the clock and realized just how late in the afternoon it was.

I was late.

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Lila's POV

I sat in the arena for a long while. It was 20 minutes past the time that Alpha Enzo said he was going to meet me there. He was supposed to help me practice for the finals next week, at least the finals for his class.

But he was late.

Or maybe he decided he didn't want to show up.

He was probably too busy with Bethany.

Val was saddened by his lack of effort to help us. She was sickened by the thought that he was with another she-wolf when his mate was waiting for us.

"It just doesn't make sense..." she said softly. "He's supposed to want to be with us. We were chosen as mates by the moon goddess herself."

"Maybe she made a mistake," I suggested.

"The moon goddess doesn't make mistakes, Lila. He loves us; I know he does. But I don't understand why he's choosing to be with Bethany over us."

"That doesn't sound like love, Val."

At least not the kind of love I want to be around, I added silently to myself.

I practiced my stretching in the meantime; I was quite flexible, and this kind of exercise came easily to me. I was able to reach and grab my toes without bending my legs. It helped that I was wearing a tight, and stretchy, tank top and yoga pants.

Both of which helped me maintain my flexibility.

"Lila?" I heard my name from the entrance of the arena.

I glanced up to see Brody standing before me with a timid frown.

"Brody..." I said, standing to my feet. "What are you doing in here?"

"I was about to ask you the same thing," Brody said, walking further into the arena. "Why are you in here alone?"

"I was supposed to meet with Professor Enzo," I said, glancing over at the clock. "He was going to help me practice for finals next week. But he seems to be late."

"I was just grabbing my stuff from the locker room on the way to practice. But I have a little time left, I can help you."

I raised my brows.

"You aren't even in this class," I said, folding my arms across my chest.

"Doesn't mean I can't help you," he said in return with a shrug. "I'm going to be an Alpha too, you know. I'm quite skilled in this kind of thing."

He was right; just because he wasn't in this class, doesn't mean he didn't know a thing or two about shifting and combat.

"Okay," I said with a smile. "I would really like that, thank you."

Brody shifted into his dark grey wolf; his eyes were bright green and practically glowed once he was in his wolf form. It was often that I saw him like this, and I had to admit that I was in awe of how big he was.

He lowered his head like he was about to pounce at me.

He did.

Thankfully, I was quick enough to dodge him; I did a backflip and jumped over him just as he neared me. He looked surprised by my quick motion.

I don't think Brody had ever seen me fighting like this before. Once I landed on the ground, I swung my foot around to kick his wolf in the face, but he shifted back into his human form without me even noticing and grabbed my foot with his hand, pulling me out of balance until I landed on the ground.

That was a new move I wasn't prepared for.

He smirked down at me, folding his arms across his chest.

"You practice fighting a human that shifts into their wolf form... but not the other way around?" He asked, raising his brows at me.

"I guess not," I said, taking his outstretched hand as he pulled me to my feet.

Just as I got my feet, I shifted into my wolf form and ran around the arena as fast as I could. It's been a while since I allowed Val that kind of freedom and she was having a great time. For once, we weren't thinking about Enzo. We were just thinking how great it feels to be running in our wolf form and having no pressure put on us.

I leaped through the air, hearing the sounds of Brody's laughter bouncing off the walls as he watched me whip past him.

I soon stopped running in circles and turned toward him.

For a moment, I saw the nervous look on his face once he realized what was happening. I ran toward him and instead of shifting into his own wolf, he attempted to outrun me in his human form.

That was a bold choice, and I knew that wasn't a battle he was going to win.

I pounced, falling through the air, and pushed him to the ground.

He spun around onto his back to face me; my wolf was growling loudly in his face. If I wanted to, I could have torn his throat out. But lucky for Brody, I didn't want to do that. Nor did Val.

We considered him to be a great friend, not an enemy.

But it was nice knowing that I had the upper hand in this situation.

Brody looked nervous for a moment, but then I stopped snarling and eased up on him. I could hear Val laughing in my mind, which made me laugh as well.

Brody soon relaxed and I saw the smug look on his face as he shifted back into my human form.

I remained on top of him, pinning him to the ground and continuing my laughing.

Soon, he was flipping me onto my back and sitting on top of me, pinning me to the ground.

I gasped in shock as I stared up at him.

He had a strong exterior, and he wasn't threatening whatsoever.

I felt comfortable with him, but the more I thought about Brody... the more Val thought about—

The slamming of the arena door brought me out of my head and caused Brody to shuffle off me and scramble to his feet.

I sat up, only to be stared at by Professor Enzo.