

My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 113 - Celebration



Lila's POV

"Why are you so surprised? You kicked ass in that class," Becca said, much later in the evening as I packed my suitcase in my dorm room.

I was getting ready to return home for the weekend.

On Monday I would be going to Monstro, and I was incredibly nervous.

"Yeah, but I didn't think he liked me enough to make me one of his top students," I admitted, and that was the truth.

I heard Val chuckling.

"Take the win," Becca said with a shrug. "I'm just glad I passed."

"Getting a B is a good grade," I told her. "I don't sell yourself too short."

"True," she said. "I still can't believe Sarah got a C. I didn't think she was that bad."

I thought about it for a moment; I thought it was strange that she got a C as well. She was furious when she saw that grade. She was going to demand answers from him, but by the time she turned around from the bulletin board, he was already gone.

"Maybe there was something she did during the final that we didn't see," I said with a shrug.

"You mean besides trying to sabotage you?"

"It could have been an accident," I said, looking at her.

She rolled her eyes.

"We both know it wasn't an accident," Becca muttered.

She was right; I just didn't want to believe that Sarah could really still be that cruel.

"You're going to be at the party tomorrow, right?" I asked as I continued to pack.

"I wouldn't miss it," Becca said, standing up from my bed. "I'll see you later, Lila."

She soon left, leaving me alone with my thoughts.

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My car was filled with most of my stuff. I wasn't going to be returning to campus for a couple of months, so I needed to be as prepared as possible.

I didn't leave right away though. I wanted to see Enzo before I went anywhere. I was hoping he was going to be at the party tomorrow evening and I would be able to say goodbye to him there; I also wanted to thank him for not only the painting he gave me, but also the fact that he made me his one and only top student.

My heart was pounding heavily against my chest as I made my way to the faculty housing. I knew that Enzo didn't like it when I just randomly stopped by like this, but he didn't answer the texts I sent him.

Students going to the faculty housing was prohibited, but it was only going to be for a minute. I just wanted to make sure he was going to be at the party tomorrow night.

I knocked on the door and during the time that I waited for it to open, I didn't breathe.

Then the door swung open, and I saw Connie leaning against the door frame. She looked surprised to see me, but she kept her eyes locked on mine as she raised her brows.

"Oh, I'm sorry to bother you..." I said to her, keeping my tone low.

I tried to peer around her, but she blocked my vision.

"Can I help you with something?" She asked, sounding annoyed.

"Is Enzo home?" I asked. "I wanted to talk to him."

"He's in the shower," she answered. "I was actually just about to join him," she added with a sly grin.

Her words were like a punch in the stomach, and I staggered backward.

"I see..." I breathed, lowering my gaze in defeat. "I just wanted to make sure he was going to the party in Elysium tomorrow night."

"I don't think we can make it," Connie said, folding her arms across her chest. "We were going to spend the entire day together tomorrow."

I wanted to burst into tears, but I kept them from escaping my eyes.

"I'm sorry for bothering you," I said again, turning away.

She didn't stick around to watch me leave; she slammed the door, making me flinch before I took off.

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Enzo's POV

I heard the front door slamming as soon as I got out of the shower. I grabbed my pants and left the bathroom, only to find Connie standing in the living room with a smile on her face.

I thought she had left for the evening. She was supposed to return home.

"Who was at the door?" I asked, eyeing her carefully.

"Just salesperson," she said, shaking her head. "I told her we weren't interested."

"Don't answer the door anymore. This isn't your home."

"Sorry," she said, lowering her gaze. "Do you still want me to leave?"

"I think it's for the best," I told her. "After what happened the other night, I don't think it's the best idea for you to stay here anymore."

"I'm sorry if what we did complicated things. But you have to admit that there must be something between us if you can subconsciously be with me like that..." she said, stepping closer to me.

"All I know is that I wasn't in the right frame of mind. It's just better I we weren't hanging out with each other so much. You can understand that, can't you?"

She didn't say anything for a moment; she sighed and peered up at me.

"I'm not going to stop loving you..." she said. "No matter what you say or do."

I didn't bother responding to her; I turned away and went into my bedroom.

Grabbing my phone, I frowned when I saw Lila's name on the screen. I could sense that she was lurking around nearby, and I wondered if it was her at the door and not a salesperson.

I was hoping Connie wouldn't lie to me.

"Are you coming to the party tomorrow night?" The text message read.

Alpha Bastien had invited me to a party that he was having for Lila, but I couldn't go. I had far too much stuff to do before Monday and I couldn't be distracted because of a party.

I'm sure Lila would understand.

"We should be there for our mate," Max whined. "She might take offense of it. It'll hurt her feelings. She won't know how we feel about her."

"I made her my top student and gave her a gift. I'm sure she knows how I feel about her."

"Maybe not... we can't be too safe."

I ignored my wolf, not wanting to get into this with him.

Lila would understand.

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Lila's POV

It was the evening of my party, and everybody had shown up. My cooked a large feast and they played music loudly and into the night. Our entire pack showed up for support and others from outside packs as well.

A bunch of Alpha's showed up as well.

I received gifts, which were mainly money, and a bunch of compliments and congratulations. I was pleased at the outcome and so was my family, I'm sure.

"I'm so proud of you, kid," Uncle Aiden said, giving me a side hug.

"Lila! You look gorgeous!" Bri said, wrapping her arms around me.

"I bet you're excited for Monstro. I'm going to miss you," Brody said as he stepped beside me.

"Why do you look so sad?" Becca asked frowning at me.

I couldn't tell them why I was sad; I was incredibly happy I was able to celebrate with my friends and family. I was excited and nervous about Monstro.

However, my mind and wolf kept drifting further away because he wasn't there every time I looked at the door.

Enzo hadn't shown up.