

My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 139 – Thanks a lot, Enzo



Enzo's POV

It was making sense now; why Lila was given a scholarship so quickly after showing off her artwork? Why did they want her so eagerly to attend this school?

I shook my head at the very thought as it all processed in my mind.

"They want her because she's a Volana wolf," Max murmured from within me feeling equally annoyed.

I knew he was right; they would never look at her before if she wasn't a Volana. The fury rising through me was too great to ignore. I knew something had to be done about this before Lila truly got hurt.

I didn't waste any more time upon finding out this information. I closed all the tabs on the computer and left the library.

Lila still had a few hours left of work, so I had time to pay Leroy a visit.

His office was at the top floor of the school and his receptionist sat right outside his office door. She glanced up at me and seemed surprised when she noticed my Alpha aura radiating.

"Hello, Alpha," she said quickly, peering up at me. "What can I do for you?"

"I'm here to see Professor Leroy," I said, glancing over at his office door.

"Oh, I'm sorry. He's very busy right and—"

"I wasn't asking," I said through a clenched jaw.

I saw her mouth drop open as she leaned back in her seat, trying to gain distance before she nodded.

"Yes, Alpha," she said. "You may go in."

I didn't say anything in return as I turned away and stormed into his office, slamming the door behind me, and startling him.

He quickly stood to his feet with wide eyes. I was much taller than this man; which greatly amused me.

"Alpha Enzo," Leroy said, keeping a stronger composure. "What can I do for you?"

"You can tell me the truth about why you gave Lila that scholarship so quickly," I said to him raising my right brow.

"I don't understand what you mean," Leroy said, narrowing his eyes at me. "I've seen her work; she's quite talented."

"Have you known her long?" I asked quickly. "Do you know her strengths and weaknesses? Her GPA? Her final grades of this semester? I'd like to see all the information you have on her."

Leroy visibly swallowed a lump in his throat as he glanced at his computer.

"I have some information here, yes," he finally said after a long pause. He typed a bit on her computer before he found what he was looking for. "It seems she has a 4.0 average GPA and is an art scholar. Her father is Alpha Bastien, and her mother is Selene of the Nova pack. She excels in combat and recently just got her wolf—"

"Her GPA is a 3.6. Math isn't her strongest subject," I said, interrupting his words. "The rest of that is basic information easily found on the web. I'm talking about her academic information. You know... the information you should be looking at when excepting admissions."

"Of course," Leroy said with a light laugh as he glanced back at his computer. "I'm sure we have some information about how she's doing in class. But it doesn't really matter, Alpha. This is an art school and I've seen her art. She's very good at what she does."

"I don't disagree. She does exceptional work. However, this is an Ivy League academy and there's more to admissions than just the ability to pant. I'm not saying she can't get into a school like this but knowing that she was offered a scholarship after a one-afternoon meeting and hardly any information from her was given, I'm sure you can't blame me for being a little bit suspicious about that."

"I understand but—"

"So, tell me, Leroy. What exactly compelled you to offer said scholarship to Lila I'm going to ask you once for the truth."

Leroy was quiet for a moment longer before he cleared his throat and pressed his hands firmly together.

"I don't know if you've noticed during your time here, but this academy lacks diversity. Having a Volana at this school—"

I didn't let him finish that sentence; soon, I grabbed him by the collar of his shirt and threw him against the wall, snarling at him through my clenched jaw.

"You made her think she got in because of her academic and artistic talents. You lied to her!"

"Does it really matter at this point?" He asked, struggling against me, trying to get me to release my hold on his collar. "She's still accepted into a great college."

"She deserves to get in through her hard work and dedication. Because she earned it. Not because of what she is. That isn't fair to her and you need to tell her the truth."

"And if she still agrees?" He asked, causing me to pause for a moment.

The thought of Lila spending two years on the other side of the wolf from me brought a world of unsettlement to my wolf's stomach. Max didn't like the idea and I didn't blame him; despite not knowing where my future with Lila was going, I still wanted a minute to think about what I truly wanted.

"Then it's her decision and I'll respect it," I said, releasing his shirt. "But I want her to have a fair chance."

Leroy stared at me for a moment longer while fixing his shirt before he reached his hand out of me to shake.

"You have a deal," he finally said.

This whole thing was going to break Lila's heart and I was going to have to watch it happen.

"Alpha Enzo?" I heard a voice coming from the doorway of Leroy's office, startling us both. I hadn't even smelled her nearby. Probably because I was so preoccupied with threatening Leroy. "What are you doing here?"

I glance at the folder in her hands and saw that it was the same folder she kept the application and scholarship to this academy.

"I was just having so me words with Professor Leroy," I explained, trying to calm my wolf down. "I think there are some things he needs to say to you."

She still stares at me; confused. Then, she looks at Leroy.

"I'm afraid I mislead you..." Leroy said slowly. "I only wanted you at this school because you are a minority."

"What?" Lila said, narrowing her eyes to him. "A diversity?"

Leroy was reluctant to answer and before I said anything, Lila spoke again.

"By a minority, do you happen to mean a Volana?"

I was surprised to hear her response.

"Yes," Leroy answered. "It's not anything against you. I find your artwork incredible. It's just that the amount of Volanas we have in this school—"

"That's why you wanted me..." Lila said, stepping away from him.

Goddess. My heart fucking hurt for her.

"Because I'm a Volana?" She continued to ask.

Before Leroy could speak, she placed the binder on his desk and lowered her gaze.

"I'm sorry," she said. "But I made my decision. I'm not going to be attending this choo. Thank you so much for this opportunity. But I'm going to decline."

Leroy stood dumbfounded as Lila turned away from him.

Just as she walked away and stopped near me, peered up at me with misty eyes just before she left.

"Thanks a lot, Enzo," she muttered.