

My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 148 – Connie's accident



Lila's POV

I didn't like Connie, but I never wanted something terrible to happen to her. Not like this.

There was a void in Enzo's eyes, and I knew something was seriously wrong; he had just gotten terrible news and my heart ached for him. I stared at him for a moment, wondering what could be wrong.

Connie was missing; I wanted to go and find her, but he told me that his Beta was dealing with it. I hated that. Why wouldn't he let me go out and look for her myself?

I was infuriated that he was trying to protect me from all things danger.

"Enzo...? I asked once it was clear he wasn't going to say anything.

He finally looked at me, meeting my eyes.

"Connie is in the hospital."

"What?" I gasped. "Why? What happened."

"She got into an accident."

"Oh, my goddess. We have to go to her," I said, rushing toward the door.

Enzo followed closely behind me, not even daring to argue.

It didn't take us long to get to the hospital. We took the rental car except I was the one who drove. Enzo was in no shape to drive at this moment.

Once we were at the hospital, Enzo finally snapped back into reality and rushed toward the first doctor he saw.

He gave Connie's full name, and the doctor looked her up in the system before finding her room number.

We thanked him and then went toward the rooms until we found her room number.

Connie lay in bed, she wore a hospital gown, and I could see that she was wrapped in bandages underneath the gown. Her hair was left down and very mingled; she looked much paler than I had last seen her and much thinner. Not to mention she had some bruising around her jawbone and cuts on her cheeks and temples.

Connie wore no makeup which made her appear to be a completely different person.

Most importantly, she was awake with a ton of IV bags in her body.

"Connie..." Enzo breathed as he rushed toward her bedside.

She looked surprised to see either of us. Her eyes flickered between him and then me.

"Enzo?" She breathed. "How did you know that I was here?"

"I had Beta Ethan look into it," he explained. "Connie, what happened to you?"

"I was in the cab, and we got into a huge accident I was told..." she breathed. "I'm not entirely sure what happened. My memory is very foggy. One minute I was in the back seat of the cab and heading to the airport and the next thing I knew I was flipping upside down and then everything went black. When I woke up, I was here."

"I'm so sorry this happened to you. This is my fault for making you leave. If I hadn't..."

"Enzo, it isn't your fault," she said quickly, reaching her hand out to touch Enzo. "It's mine. Almost dying made me realize that I don't want to lose you as a friend and I'm so sorry that I hurt you. I should have never done what I did, and I will never forgive myself. I hope that maybe one day you can forgive me..."

He was hesitant for a moment; I knew there was still a lot for them to talk about, but I also knew that he was majorly relieved that she was okay.

He glanced at me briefly and then back at her.

"Let's just focus on getting you better," he said softly.

She released a few tears before nodding her head.

"That sounds like a good plan," she said in return. "I'm already feeling better, honestly."

"That's great to hear," he said to her.

Soon, the nurse came into the room to give her some antibiotics and other medications.

"You'll need plenty of rest. I think you should stay here for another day or so and then you should be ready to go home," the nurse said proudly.

She left after a few minutes.

"You'll stay with us until you are ready to return home," I suggested quickly before I could even stop myself.

Both Connie and Enzo looked at me surprised.

"It's the least we can do," I said with a shrug. "Besides. You'll be in no condition to fly for a few days, and you're checked out of your hotel by now."

"Are you sure? After what I did—"

"Yes, I'm sure," I said, waving my hand in dismissal. "I honestly insist. I'm just glad that you are safe and sound. Please, stay with us for a few days."

She thinks about it for only a moment before a smile spreads across her lips and she nods.

"I would like that. Thank you so much."

"Of course."

We hugged out in her hospital room for a little while longer before heard Connie's stomach growling. Come to think of it, I was quite hungry as well.

"Is there anything to eat?" I asked Enzo who was working on some business objectives via his phone in the chair across the phone.

He looked at the clock across the hallway.

"We can check out the cafeteria," he suggested. "Or did you want to go out to eat?"

I think going out to eat would be a little weird, but I don't say that to him. Before I could answer, Connie spoke first.

"I'm starving. Maybe we can go to the cafeteria?" She suggests. "I can walk just fine. A little sore, but I can make it to the cafeteria."

"I can bring food back to you," Enzo offered as he stood at his feet.

She shook her head quickly.

"I need to stretch my legs. I think it would be good if I went with you."

Enzo looked uncertain, but he didn't argue.

He nodded and we helped her out of bed before the three of us left the room to head to the cafeteria.

"They have pretty good food," Connie shrugged. "It's not elegant stuff, but it'll do for tonight."

"I'm sure it tastes fine," I said with a shrug of my own. "Once you are out of the hospital, you can get something better for food."

"That sounds amazing," she breathed.

We continued walking until we reached the stairway. Then, we had to help Connie take the stairs. She suggested the stairs because they'll aid in her physical therapy. Once we were downstairs, I could already smell the food from the cafeteria.

Either it smelled majorly delicious, or I was just really hungry.

We didn't get far to the cafeteria when Connie froze completely. She looked like she had seen a ghost and her entire body trembled for a moment until she cowered away.

"What's wrong?" Enzo finally asked, trying to figure out what was go her so distraught.

She could hardly speak; her eyes were locked on someone across the hallway.

I followed her gaze to see a cute-looking guy standing in the distance, also looking at her with a look I didn't quite understand. But I did know that he was incredibly handsome. He wore scrubs indicating that he was either a doctor or a nurse at the hospital.

He was breathing heavily as he stared at Connie; neither of them saying anything for a long while.

I finally pulled my eyes away from him long enough to look at Connie.

"What is it?" I finally asked, eyeing her carefully.

"That man..." she finally said after a long pause. "He's my mate."