

My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 149 – My mate the male nurse



Lila's POV

"Your mate?!" I asked, staring at her startled.

She was still ducking behind Enzo and from the looks of this male nurse across the hall, he was looking troubled by her avoidance of him. I might not have known him, but I felt for him. I knew what it was like to have a mate who completely ignored me and did not want anything to do with me.

Connie was making it very painfully obvious.

"Please, just get rid of him," she begged.

However, by the time Enzo looked over at him to say something, he was already gone. My heart squeezed painfully for him. I knew he was probably hurting terribly.

"He's gone," Enzo assured her. "Connie, what is going on?"

Her brows furrowed together, and she lowered her gaze.

"I found my mate..." she muttered. "That's all you need to know. Let's get food. I'm starving."

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Third Person POV

The moment Enzo told Connie she needed to leave the resort and return to her pack, she knew just how serious he was. She had never seen him look that furious before and it was all her fault. She was incredibly stupid and hurt him in the worse way possible.

She betrayed his trust, and he was never going to forgive her.

But she still needed a ride home from the airport, so she called the only other person she knew who could come to get her with no questions asked.

Diana. Enzo's mother.

She was practically Connie's mother too, except not blood.

Before Connie left the resort, she attempted to book a flight home for that same day, but the only flight available was in a few days.

It was better than nothing; it would have to do for right now.

She booked the flight and changed her hotel to the one up the street for the next few days. In the meantime, she would have to lay low.

She spent the next couple of days at the hotel pool and ordering room service.

The day she was supposed to leave, the day of the flight, she picked up her things and called a cab to take her to the airport.

It arrived in record time; however, something terrible happened on her way to the airport.

Her wolf lost complete control.

They were on the highway going about 80 miles per hour with mild traffic when off in the distance she spotted the Monstro hospital overlooking the highway on one side and the Monstro mountains on the other.

It was one of the biggest hospitals she had ever seen and for some reason, she felt drawn to it.

Not as drawn to her wolf though.

"Stop the cab!!" Her wolf howled through her.

Connie had no idea what had gotten into her wolf, and she certainly didn't like it.

Stop the cab right now!!" Her wolf continued to wail.

She desperately wanted to get to the hospital, but she couldn't explain why.

"I can't stop the cab right now," the driver said, peering through the mirror to meet Connie's eyes. "It's too dangerous. I can get off at the next exit a few miles away."

"By then it'll be too late," her wolf continued to cry. "I need to get to that hospital now!!"

"Are you injured?" The driver asked. He was completely unaware that he was talking to Connie's wolf.

"I have to go. Please, stop the cab," she tried to plead with him; tears forming in her eyes.

She was itching to get out of this cab and go straight to the hospital. This was something that Connie had never experienced before, and she didn't specifically like it.

The cab driver still refused to listen to Connie, and this was infuriating. Out of desperation, Connie lunged over the seat until she was practically in the passenger seat, and then she grabbed the steering wheel.

The sounds of his screams pierced her ears, and she could feel his fear.

"What are you doing?!" He yelled frantically.

Truth be told, she had no idea what she was doing. She wasn't in control; this was the first time her wolf had ever taken over like this and she certainly didn't like it.

All she knew was that her wolf wanted to stop, and she was going to stop at nothing to make sure he stopped.

Connie pulled the steering wheel so quickly that the entire car jerked around, causing Connie to fall forward and hit her head. She grew dizzy right away. The cab driver attempted to adjust the car and try to get back on the road while Connie was monetarily in a daze.

However, he didn't see the giant truck that was heading right toward them.

Just as he got back on the road and tried to drive, both Connie and the cab driver saw the truck only inches from them and they both screamed at the top of their lungs.

Everything for Connie went completely black and she remembers nothing more from that evening.

She doesn't even know if the driver of the cab was even alive or not.

But one minute she's in the cab, and the next she's lying in the hospital bed with extensive injuries.

"You are lucky to be alive," the doctor said with a fond smile. "Your wolf is working overtime to heal you though. You should get some rest. I'll have someone come in and check on you in a few minutes."

Connie could barely speak and her body ached terribly. She lifted her head and peered groggily around the plain hospital room.

She didn't even know where her phone was so she couldn't call anybody. Nobody was going to know that she was even there.

Maybe she deserved this after what she had done to her best friend. She should have never done what she did and now karma was back to get her.

Tears filled her eyes and her body trembled as the medicine began to kick in and soothe away some of her pain.

"What were you thinking?" She finally managed to ask her wolf once they were alone. "You could have gotten us killed."

"I'm sorry, but we have to be here for some reason. It's a strong feeling that something is here for us. I'm not sure what. But I'll tell you when I find it."

"What could be so important that you nearly killed us over it? Not to mention made us miss our flight and stranded us in this goddess-forsaken hospital?"

"I don't know yet..." she answered. "But I promise; something is here."

Connie was annoyed with her wolf.

There was a knocking sound on her door and Connie tensed.

"Can I come in?" An unfamiliar voice said.

"Sure," Connie answered.

Just then, the door swung open, and standing at the entrance was the most heart-stopping, most handsome guy she had ever laid her eyes on. Which was saying a lot considering she's loved Enzo for most of her life.

Her breathing got caught in her throat and she couldn't look away from him; he was practically glowing, and he was staring at her just as intently.

He was wearing a pair of scrubs; he must be a doctor or something.

"Oh, my goddess..." her wolf breathed. "That's why we needed to be here... because he's here."

"Who is he?" Connie found herself asking, confused by her wolf's reaction to this man.

"That's our mate..." she breathed.

Connie's heart nearly jumped out of her chest at the sound of her wolf's words. As if on cue, the man strolled into the room and toward Connie.

"Mate..." he whispered.

She couldn't look away from him; she was in awe.

This was it; the moment she'd always been waiting for. The moment she couldn't wait for.

"What is your name?" He asked in a low tone for only her to hear.

"Connie..." she said in return; her entire body going numb.

"I'm Tyler... I'm the nurse assigned to you..."

Connie opened her mouth to say something but then instantly shut it once she registered what he had just said.

What did he just say?

He's what?!

My mate is a male nurse?