

My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 150 – Setting Connie up



Lila's POV

We walked the rest of the way to the cafeteria quietly. Connie kept her head lowered and stayed hidden behind Enzo, afraid that she might run into her mate once again.

My heart went out of him because I knew what it was like to feel rejected. The look on his face I would never be able to get out of my head and Connie didn't seem the least bit remorseful toward him.

I felt awful.

I wondered if Enzo felt awful too or if this was just normal for them both.

I don't think I wanted to know.

Once we got into the cafeteria, I went to sit down with Connie at one of the tables while Enzo grabbed us some food.

"Aren't you the least bit curious?" I found myself asking once we were alone.

She raised her brows at me.

"About what?" She asked.

I furrowed my brows together; did she seriously forget what we were talking about moments ago?

"Your mate," I clarified, stifling an eye roll.

She shook her head without hesitation.

"Nope."

"How can you say that?!" I nearly shouted; I was feeling heartbroken for this man.

"He's a male nurse," she said shaking her head in disgust. "Not to mention omega. I can't be with an omega wolf. I have Alpha blood."

"But he's your mate..."

"I'll reject him when I'm better," she said. "I just need my wolf to get over her initial shock over the situation."

"It would destroy your wolf if you rejected him. Not to mention destroy his wolf," I argued. '

"Why are you pressing this?" She asked, folding her arms across her chest, and pressing her lips firmly together. "Is it because you're afraid I'm going to take Enzo away from you?"

"It's because I know what it's like to be rejected by your mate," I said in return, eyeing her carefully. "It's not a good feeling."

She looked like she wanted to say something but refrained from doing so. For a moment, it even looked like there was remorse on her face.

"My pack would laugh at me if I came back with an Omega as a mate," she said, shaking. "I can't..."

I wanted to argue more with her because it wasn't right what she was doing to him, but Enzo returned moments later with a few plates of food.

"Finally! Food," she cooed as she started to eat. "My wolf is healing me quickly and it works up an appetite."

"Eat up," he said to her. "You'll need your strength. He then looked at me and motioned for the plate in front of me. "You need to eat too. You've barely eaten today. Don't think I haven't noticed."

I nodded and ate some food, but I noticed Connie had paused eating and her entire body was tense for a moment.

I furrowed my brows together, wondering what was wrong. Her eyes looked voided over and she was looking in the distance. I followed her gaze and saw her mate standing at the doorway.

He looked like he was avoiding her eyes again, but then accidentally scanned the room until his eyes fell upon hers.

He looked like he had seen a ghost and she looked like she was about to jump up and sprint in the opposite direction. He looked around for a moment before turning away and leaving the room.

now, Connie was finally able to relax for a few minutes.

She breathed out in relief.

"What is wrong with you?" I asked, standing to my feet quickly.

"Lila..." Enzo began to warn.

"No, she can't treat her mate like that. It's wrong. His feelings and wolf matter and you are treating him like they don't just because he's an Omega wolf. It isn't fair to him and it's certainly not fair to your wolf. How could you act so carelessly?"

"Lila, that's enough," Enzo said, his tone lowering in hopes to get mine to work as well.

"I'm sorry, but I can't stand by and watch you hurt him. It's not fair..."

I wasn't sure what I was expecting, but I certainly wasn't expecting her eyes to start filling with tears. For a moment, I thought maybe she was just doing that as a show to Enzo, but as tears left her eyes and ran down her narrow features, I was beginning to think I was wrong.

Maybe she did care after all.

"I'm sorry," I said, sighing and lowering my tone. "I didn't mean to upset you..."

"No, you were right, I'm being selfish. It's not fair to him and it's not fair to my wolf. She's so upset with me, and I can feel her pain potently. I really hate it..."

"Then why cause her to suffer?" Enzo asked, raising his brows.

"Because he's a male nurse and an Omega. I couldn't be with someone like that."

"What they do for a living doesn't matter and their ranking on the wolf charts also doesn't matter. If your pack can't understand that, then there's nothing you need to say to them."

"I think I just need to sleep on it," she murmured. "Can you take me back to my room? I'm going to get some rest."

"Yeah, of course," Enzo said, standing up.

When I didn't move with him, he frowned down at me.

"Are you coming?" He asked.

"I'll catch up with you in a little bit. I need to clean up," I told him. I didn't like the messes on the table and wanted to clean before I left.

Enzo seemed to understand that and nodded as he turned and left with Connie.

I began to clean the table, but a moment later Connie's mate came back into the cafeteria and went toward the line of food.

"Hey," I said as I approached him.

"Hey."

"I couldn't help but notice how weird that was a little bit ago. You looked like you saw a ghost and maybe even avoided someone specific."

The man glanced at me sideways for a moment.

"I wasn't avoiding her," he said shaking his head. "But I can tell she wants nothing to do with me and I'm not going to argue about it with her."

"But what do you want?"

"It doesn't matter. If she's not into it then I'm not going to force it," he muttered. "I think it's because I'm a nurse."

"Do you not like her?" I found myself asking.

He stared at me with disbelief clear on his face.

"Are you kidding? She's my mate. Of course, I like her. The problem isn't me not liking her... it's her not liking me."

"But what if I told you she does like you," I said quickly just as he grabbed his food.

He stood at the end of the line, staring at me in disbelief.

"I'd say you're delusional. There's no way she likes me after trying to avoid me all day."

"But she does! She's just scared, and she isn't sure how to go about it. Trust me, she really likes you."

I had no idea what I was doing, and I didn't know if this would work or not.

He still looked like he didn't believe me.

"I'm Lila, by the way," I said brightly, holding my hand for him to shake.

"Tyler..." he said hesitantly as he shook my hand.

"It's nice to meet you Tyler," I said in return. "I hope you are ready because I'm about to set you up on an incredibly amazing date."

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