

My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 163 – Enzo is leaving



Lila's POV

"What did he just say?" Val croaked as we stepped away from the door.

It felt like my entire world had just crumbled down around me.

Enzo was quitting.

Was it because of me?

Did I push him away?

"I wish there was something I could say that would change your mind," my father had said to him, sounding defeated. "But I understand. You need to do what's best for you and your pack and you say being a professor is too distracting to your daily work. I get it."

"I knew you would, and I really appreciate it. I also appreciate the opportunity you've given me. I'm glad I was able to be the professor for shifting and combat for the short while I was. It means a lot that you trusted me enough with this task and trusted me to take care of your daughter."

"She's grown fond of you..." my father said I felt a jab of pain in my heart.

If only he knew the truth. If only he knew that Enzo was my mate, and it was more than just the fondness I was feeling.

Enzo was quiet or maybe he was saying something I couldn't hear.

Could he sense me outside this door? Did he know I was listening?

"She's going to be upset when she finds out..."

"I'll tell her," Enzo assured him. "But not today. I want her to enjoy the party and get settled in."

"The sooner you tell her, the better."

How long had Enzo been planning on leaving the school? Was it before our trip to Monstro? The thought of him knowing about this from the very beginning was infuriating.

So many chances he had to tell me, and he chose not to.

I realized soon that their talking had stopped. Then I heard footsteps coming towards the door and I froze. They were about to see me standing before them.

I could stay and confront him right now, but this probably wasn't the best place to do so. I didn't want my father nearby when I gave Enzo a piece of my mind.

Turning away, I squared my shoulders and began to walk towards the party. By the time they had opened the door and stepped into the hall, I was already around the corner. I almost got back to the party, but then I heard my name.

"Lila, there you are. I was looking for you," Brody said with a bright smile and a half wave. I completely forgot that he was here. Becca was also here somewhere as well.

I invited Rachel too, but she wasn't answering my texts. I only heard from her once this summer and she promised she was going to be returning to school this semester. Becca, Rachel, and I are supposed to be roommates; I was told we were given a bigger dorm as well.

"I wanted to give you these," Brody said, revealing a gorgeous bouquet.

I knew it was only a matter of time before Enzo and my father walked around the corner and saw us.

"That's very sweet of you, Brody," I said to him, taking the flowers from his hand.

He narrowed his eyes at me with a small frown.

"Are you okay? You seem a little off," he pointed out, staring around my face questionably.

Before I could answer, I sensed Enzo was standing behind me.

"Why aren't you at the party?" Enzo asked, staring down at me.

My face reddened, but I kept my composure. I looked at my father who shuffled in his feet awkwardly.

"Brody I'll walk you back to the party," my father finally said after a beat of silence. As he walked by, he took the flowers from me. "I'll find a vase" he added.

He patted Brody on the back, motioning for him to follow.

Brody kept his eyes on me though, clearly not wanting to leave me alone.

"I'll see you in there," I assured him. Brody still kept his eyes on me for a moment longer before finally following my father down the hall.

Once we were alone, I looked up at Enzo.

"How much of that did you hear?" Enzo asked immediately.

He must have been able to sense me lurking outside the door after all; I should have known I couldn't hide that from him.

"Enough to know that you are leaving," I answered, trying to keep my tone even and my eyes on his.

"That's not how I wanted you to find out."

"How did you want me to find out then, Enzo? Did you want me to return to school and then realize you weren't going to be there? Was I supposed to find out in class with the other students? You know I signed up to take the second course," I said, folding my arms across my chest. "How exactly was I supposed to find out?"

"I was going to tell you before you went back."

"When did you decide that you wanted to quit?" I asked, furrowing my brows together. "Was it before Monstro?"

He didn't answer, which in terms was an answer.

My heart fell into my stomach.

"You knew all this time?" I asked, my voice beginning to betray me by becoming weak.

He sighed.

"I'm sorry."

"Is it because of me?" I finally asked the question that's been weighing on my heart. "Are you leaving to get away from me?"

"What?" He asked, narrowing his eyes at me. "What are you talking about?"

"It's because I'm a Volana and I disgust you, isn't it? That's why you are leaving. It's because you hate me."

"You are being stupid, Lila."

"I'm the one being stupid?" I asked; I could feel myself growing angry with him and I hated that I was feeling this way. "How could you say that when you are the one leaving."

"You wouldn't understand."

"No, you just don't want to explain it to me," I shot back, Tears filled my eyes.

My wolf was growing restless, and her distress was heavy. This wasn't the time or place to be having this conversation and I knew if it continued, I would start crying. I wasn't going to show him that kind of weakness.

I bit onto my bottom lip, chewing on it as I thought of what more to say.

"I need to get back to the party," I finally said, my voice sounding hollow and yet strained as fought to keep myself under control.

When I got like this, there was no telling if I would be able to keep my powers stable. My mother was here and would be able to help me, no doubt. But I didn't want to burden her with saving me from myself yet again.

However, just as I turned away from him, he grabbed onto my arm and pulled me into his open embrace. My entire body flared up in heat as he wrapped his warm and strong arms around me.

The thought of pushing him away burdened my mind, but my heart was weak to him. I buried my face in his chest and allowed his scent to fill my nose, and wrap around me like a warm blanket.

He kept one hand on the back of my head and the other was wrapped around my waist to keep me in this position.

Our mate bond was strong at that moment and out of all the times I've been with him in Monstro, this moment felt different. It felt more powerful.

"Enzo—" I whispered hoarsely but he shushed me to keep me silent.

"I'm not leaving because I hate you, Lila. I don't hate you. I thought I made that obvious during our time together in Monstro," he said in a low tone for only my ears alone. I wanted to say something in return but couldn't think of the words. I just remained still and continued to listen to him as he spoke. "I'm leaving because I can't stop thinking about you and that alone will destroy me..."

What was he saying? I didn't understand what he meant, but my heart was rapidly beating against my chest.

"Every time I'm around you I want to touch you... I can't go a single second without wanting your lips on mine. To press my body against yours and have you over and over again. It's driving me insane, Lila."

He spoke through his teeth; I could hear the frustration he was feeling.

I managed to sneak a look at his face, his lips brushing against my forehead and sending warmth through my body. His face was so serious, and I could see the trouble in his eyes.

"Do you have any idea what you do to me?" He asked; he was staring at my lips now, his arms still wrapped around me.

I managed to shake my head once.

"You make me feel things I've never felt before."

Goddess... how was he this captivating?

I forgot why I was mad at him.

"I'm not leaving because I hate you..." he continued. "I'm leaving because I'm in love with you."