

My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 175 – I love you



Lila's POV

I stared at Dee with shock; she had seen the mark so quickly. I didn't even realize she was standing there.

Soon, murmurs erupted from around the dining room, and everyone was excitedly chirping.

"Did the Alpha mark her??"

"Had he finally found his mate?!"

"I knew something was going on with them!!!"

My face reddened instantly, and I looked up at Enzo who was only grinning, trying not to laugh.

He found this amusing.

Soon, Ethan appeared beside him with a bright smile, patting him on the back of the shoulder.

"Does this mean we have a new Luna?" Ethan asked the question that everyone was wondering.

Enzo stared down at me, meeting my eyes briefly before turning to the rest of his pack.

"As much as I want to marry her right now, I made a promise that I would allow her to become ready on her own terms. As most of you know she is a student. She's starting her second year tomorrow. Once she is ready, I'm hoping to officially marry her and make her the Luna of this pack. Until then, I expect you to still treat her with the same respect you would a Luna."

The pack continued their excited murmurs. Except for a few she-wolves, including the ones that said hi to Enzo earlier.

They were standing off to the side with their arms folded across their chests and giving me the death glare.

I knew they were probably going to be a problem for me later and my stomach tightened. I didn't want any issues with anyone in Enzo's pack. But it seems to be unavoidable.

Enzo didn't notice them though. He wrapped an arm around my shoulder and pulled me close to him.

"I would also expect that this information doesn't leave this pack. No outsiders should hear about this from anyone other than my mate and me."

"Of course, Alpha," someone from across the dining room said with a bright smile. He wore a gamma uniform with the Calypso pack symbol on his chest. "And might I be the first to say congratulations."

Everybody began to cheer and coo their congratulations.

Well, most everyone.

Those she-wolves continued to glare at me. I tried my best to ignore them.

Dee hugged us both with tears in her eyes.

"Oh, my goddess. I can't believe this," she cooed.

"I'm happy for you, Brother," Ethan said, shaking his hand. He turned to me and reached his hand out for me to take.

I took it right away and he brought it to his mouth and bowed his head to me, making my face flare up. I heard a low growl from Enzo's throat, and I knew he didn't like another man touching me.

"Congratulations, future Luna," Ethan said, lifting his gaze to mine.

Enzo grabbed my hand and pulled it out of the grasp of Ethan.

"Careful, Beta Ethan," Enzo growled in a low tone.

Ethan laughed.

"Easy there, big guy. I'm just teasing. I really am happy for you both though. It's about time you decided to take a mate. With your age, it was getting kind of sad," Ethan continued to laugh.

"You're one to talk," Enzo said, a sly grin on his face. "Might I remind you that you are unmated as well?"

Ethan shrugged.

"I'm not an Alpha. It doesn't matter when I find my mate."

"Well, in the meantime, keep your hands off mine," Enzo warned.

But they both laughed, so I knew they were teasing.

I turned to the buffet table while the two continued talking and I finished fixing my plate. Dee was watching me with a pleased smile on her face.

"You must be so happy," she breathed; she spoke low so Enzo couldn't hear.

I couldn't help but smile in return.

"It's surreal," I said with my face warming. "I never thought this day would come."

"I was beginning to doubt he would ever come around as well," she chuckled. "But now that you are marked, will you be moving in?"

Moving in?

I hadn't even thought about that.

"We didn't talk about it," I told her, frowning. "I'm still in school. I guess it would only be a 30-minute commute. But my roommates would be very upset."

"I'm sure they would understand," she said with a frown. "A mate bond is very important. You should be near one another all the time. At least in the beginning."

My heart squeezed painfully in my chest. I looked at Enzo who was still talking with Ethan. He told me we could take things slow, but maybe he just meant marriage. Did he really expect me to abandon my friends to move in here?

Enzo turned to me and smiled.

"Hold on, let me fix myself a plate," he said as he continued to place food on his plate.

Dee went back to work and others were talking amongst themselves. Once Enzo was done, we went over to the dining table and sat down.

I stared at my food with a frown as Enzo began eating.

"Why aren't you eating?" He asked, raising his brows.

"I have school tomorrow..." I said slowly, still staring at the food.

"All the more reason to eat," he said in response.

"I mean... I have to return to school tomorrow," I said, this time I rose my gaze to meet his eyes. "To my dorm."

He frowned and set his fork down.

"I see," he said, staring around my face curiously.

"I have roommates who depend on me being there," I continued. "If I leave then they would be assigned a new roommate to live in the third room. Becca worries about living with a stranger and—"

"Who said anything about you leaving your dorm?" Enzo asked, his brows furrowing together.

"I just assumed that you'd want me to move into this packhouse and live with you. I mean it'd be doable because it's only a 30-minute commute. But—"

"Lila, I already told you that nothing has to happen until you are fully ready," Enzo said, his tone soft and compassionate. "I meant what I said."

I met his eyes; my heart began to beat quickly against my chest and a smile tugged at my lips.

"As much as I'd like to be around you all the time to keep you safe, I know it's not plausible. I want you to enjoy this time with your friends and finish college. I never want you to resent me for keeping you from that. But I'd also like it if you came to stay with me during the weekends and breaks. If you ever want to visit your family, we can visit them together."

He reached his hand over to mine and held it gently.

"I love you," he said, and I saw the seriousness in his eyes. "I wouldn't make you do anything you wouldn't want to do."

"I love you too," I said with a bright smile; and I truly meant it.

He beamed.

"You know that's the first time you said that to me," he said, picking up his fork again.

My smile widened as I leaned toward him and kissed him on the cheek.

"The first of many," I said in return.

I began eating and the thought of my family invaded my mind.

"I wonder how my family is going to react when I tell them about this," I said, a little bit worried about my father's reaction.

"I can go with you this week to see them," Enzo offered. "We can tell them together."

I smiled; I like that idea a lot.

At that moment, Ethan walked over to us; his face looked worried. He whispered something to Enzo and Enzo tensed, looking at me.

"Lila, I need to deal with something. I'll be back."

"Is everything okay?" I asked, narrowing my eyes at him.

He leaned close to me and kissed my cheek.

"Alpha business. It never ends," was all he said.

He stood up and left with Ethan.

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Enzo's POV

"Word from the gammas that Paul and some of his men are outside the gates," Ethan had whispered into my ear.

My head gamma, Jack, and some other warriors were outside, keeping Paul from going any further. Paul was leaning against a red Mercedes with his arms folded across his chest. A few of his men standing nearby as well.

"I told you to stay away from here," I said, keeping my eyes on Paul.

"We know you are hiding a Volana wolf in your pack," Paul said through his teeth. "We can smell her."

"It's not a concern of yours," I said, anger fueling me.

"Maybe not... but it is a concern of yours," he said darkly.

"What the hell are you talking about?"

I wasn't going to let him near anywhere near Lila; I would kill him if he tried.

"We want the Volana girl," Paul said. "We know you have her. So, I will give you 24 hours to bring her to me...or your mother will suffer."

My heart fell into my stomach, Just as I took a step toward him, he stepped away from the car and opened in the backseat.

No...