

My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 179 – Grenade explosion.

Enzo's POV

My hearing was gone; all I could hear was a loud pitched sound and all I could see was smoke. I wasn't even sure if I was breathing or not. My entire body had gone numb, and I was pretty sure I was pressed against the ground, covered in rubble from the rogue hideout.

I lifted my head only to be met with more smoke; I couldn't see any of my warriors and I'm not sure who made it out alive.

Soon, I saw the worried eyes of Ethan emerging from the smoke. He was covered in soot, and he was breathing heavily. He covered his mouth to keep from inhaling any more smoke.

He was saying something to me, but I couldn't hear him.

Jack was next to appear and together they grabbed each side of me, trying to get me to my feet. It wasn't until I moaned that I started to feel the pain my body endured. I growled loudly as I stood to my feet.

Max was working hard at healing me, but I knew he was exhausted.

The rogues threw a grenade into their own hideout in a last attempt to kill us.

"Enzo, can you hear me?" Ethan's voice finally cut through my damaged eardrums, and I managed to nod my head.

"Lila..." I said through gasps of air.

"They were able to move her out of the way," Ethan assured me.

"And my mother?"

"Already on her way to the pack hospital," Jack was next to answer. "She's sustained a lot of injuries that will need to be cared for right away."

I nodded as we continued to make our way out of the smoke.

Once I was able to see again, I scanned the scene around me. I had warriors sitting on the ground with open wounds from silver weapons. Their wolves weren't healing them which meant some of these weapons must have been laced in wolf's bane.

I looked down at my arm which hadn't healed yet either and sighed.

"Everyone needs to get looked at by the pack doctors," I ordered. "Return there now."

"What about Paul?" Jack asked, raising his brows. "He's still out there. He's not going to stop until Lila is in his custody."

I stared over in the far distance where I knew Lila was. One of my warriors was holding her unconscious body in his arms. Her head was leaning against his chest, and she looked incredibly cozy, curled up with this warrior.

A low growl escaped my throat as Max grew uneasy. He didn't like other men touching our mate.

"First thing first is making sure everybody is okay. Then, we will go after Paul," I said, walking toward Lila.

The warrior holding Lila saw me coming and I could see the color draining from his face. It was probably the way I was glaring at him. However, I said nothing to him.

I wrapped my arms around Lila pulled her out of his arms and cradled her in mine.

I was more than relieved to see that she was breathing and seemingly unharmed. She was just exhausted. Using that much power took a lot out of her.

She rested her head on my chest and took a deep breath, taking in my scent just as I took in hers.

Her eyes fluttered open, and I saw the concern in her gaze as she stared at my face.

"You're okay..." she whispered, tears welling in her eyes. "I thought I lost you..."

I stared at her for a moment longer, watching as some tears strayed loose from her features and stained her cheeks.

I bent down and kissed her tears away, nuzzling my nose against her hair.

"You'll never lose me," I whispered in return.

Her lips found mine and my heartbeat wildly in my chest. I felt light sparks tingle around my body. She tasted so good, and I couldn't get enough of her. I let my tongue wander into her mouth, tasting everything, she had to offer.

"Alpha, we are heading back," Ethan said through a mindlink.

I had almost forgotten we weren't alone. I was seconds away from ripping Lila's clothing off.

It was going to wait until we returned home.

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Lila's POV

I was so tired. Using that much power to keep Enzo and his warriors safe took so much out of me.

When I saw the grenade being thrown into the building, a part of me died right then and there. It was an agonizing emotional pain knowing that Enzo was still in that building. My body couldn't handle knowing what was happening and shut down completely.

I didn't come back until Enzo was holding me in his arms.

I thought I was dreaming at first. But then feeling his lips on mine and his tongue in my mouth, I knew that no dream could ever make me feel this way. I wanted so much more of him; I wanted to soak in his scent and stay like this forever.

But we couldn't stick around any longer. We needed to get out of here before Paul returned and finished the job.

Enzo's mother and some of his warriors were already on their way to the pack doctors to get looked at. Enzo had me ride on the back of his wolf as we ran through the forest until we reached the Calypso pack a few minutes later.

"You should take a shower," Enzo said as we made our way to his room.

I nodded.

"Are you going to see your mom?" I asked.

"In the morning. Dr. Levi mindlinked and told me they were currently working on her."

"I see..." I said, staring at the ground sheepishly. "Can I come with you?"

I felt Enzo's body tense and I wasn't sure where that came from. I frowned at him, meeting his eyes.

"You need to get ready to return to school," Enzo then told me after a pause.

"They gave me tomorrow off, remember?" I said, furrowing my brows together.

He had gotten weird all of a sudden.

"Yes, but you should still return sooner than later tomorrow."

"Are you trying to get rid of me?" I asked, half joking, but also a little curious.

He rose his brows.

"Of course not," he said as he leaned down and kissed me gently on the lips. "If I had it my way, you wouldn't return to that school at all. You'd stay here and be the pack, Luna."

I blushed at his words, which made him grin.

"But I respect your choice," he said, tucking a strand of hair behind my ear. He allowed his fingers to linger on my upper cheekbone for a moment longer before I closed the gap between us.

Standing on my toes, I brought my lips to his, kissing him gently at first but then deepening it.

He smelled so incredible; my heart was racing in my chest and all I wanted was to be close to him. I wanted to feel his body against mine, feeling his touch and his kiss. I wanted to run my fingers through his hair and feel him inside of me.

My lower abdomen felt incredibly warm as the desire for my mate consumed me.

I continued to kiss him, twirling my tongue around his.

He broke the kiss, and we were both panting heavily.

"You should take a shower," he said, staring down at my lips at he spoke. "You'll feel more refreshed."

I managed a single nod, not wanting to part with him.

I saw the hunger and lust in his eyes, and it only made me grow that much more excited. He grabbed my hand and without a word, pulled me toward the bathroom.

I was amazed that my legs even worked.

Once we got into the bathroom, he turned to face me, kissing me again, only this time he ran his kisses down the nape of my neck, licking at the mark he had placed on me. I let a small moan as his kisses traveled down my shoulders and back up to my lips.

"I thought you wanted me to shower," I whispered against him as he placed my bottom lip between his teeth.

His eyes darkened and I saw a hint of a smile on his lips.

"I didn't say you were going to shower alone."