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My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 201 My Mother's Ring

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Lila's POV

“Marry me?!” Enzo's shock was heavy in the air, and I instantly felt warm.

Did I misunderstand him?

No. I saw the ring. He was planning on proposing to me. He can't pretend that he wasn't. But he was looking at me like I had just grown another head.

What was wrong?

“I'm sorry...” I said to him, lowering my gaze.

Maybe he was just upset that I rejected his proposal.

It's not that I don't want to marry him; I would like nothing more. But I

wanted to finish school first. I was only 18 and there were things I needed to finish before I became the Luna of his pack.

I thought he knew and understood this. I suddenly felt very small in my chair.

“You thought I was going to propose to you?” He asked, still staring at me with such shock on his face.

I met his eyes, confused by his statement.

“Yes,” I answered, narrowing my eyes at him. “Don’t pretend you weren’t going to. I saw the ring on your nightstand.”

“The ri—” His voice trailed away as a memory flashed through his eyes and then to my amazement, he laughed.

My face instantly warmed as he laughed at me. I pressed my lips firmly together; it was taking everything I had not to lose it on him.

What the hell was he laughing at?

“Lila, you misunderstood,” he chuckled, shaking his head.

“I misunderstood the wedding ring on your nightstand?” I asked, staring at him with a blank expression.

He nodded as he continued to chuckle. It almost looked like a nervous reaction.

I had enough of this; I was angry and humiliated, and he was laughing at me. I stood up, grabbing my purse in the process.

“I’ll be leaving now,” I said in a low and annoyed tone.

“Wait no,” he said, suddenly very serious as he stood to his feet. “I’m sorry. I didn’t mean to laugh. Please sit down.”

I stood my ground, still very angry.

“I really didn’t mean to laugh like that like, Lila. It was just a nervous tick...” he said with sincerity. “I’m so sorry. Please...”

After a moment longer I sighed and lowered myself back into my seat. He did the same thing, keeping his eyes on mine.

“But there was a misunderstanding,” he continued.

“I’m not going to propose to you. At least not yet. We talked about this before, and I agreed to let you finish school before I make you my wife and the Luna of my pack. That hasn’t changed and I’d never force you to do otherwise.”

I stared at him, fighting to keep my mouth from hanging open.

“Then why do you have a wedding ring?” I asked, almost afraid to hear the answer. I can’t imagine the reasoning behind the ring is good. Did it belong to a former girlfriend? He’s never mentioned having a girlfriend he loved enough to propose to.

In fact, I know he never wanted to settle down like that.

What could his reasoning be?

As my thoughts began to spiral, I could feel Val's tension growing as well.

"It belonged to my mother," he explained.

My eyes widened.

"Your mother?"

"Yes. It was a ring my father had given her many years ago. Back when she was happy and in love.

Attached to the ring are

happy memories despite all Blaise had done. The ring reminds her of a time when she was truly happy and in love. Then she

found out she was pregnant with me. She never took this ring off, even during all the abuse she endured."

He paused for a moment to gather his thoughts.

"When she looked at this ring, it reminded her that she was happy once and she will be happy again.

Now when she sees this

ring it reminds her that she is strong. It reminds her of all she has overcome and all she will overcome. It symbolizes strength

and empowerment, not to mention love. It might have been a ring my father gave to her, but we came out on top, and this ring

reminds her of that."

Tears formed in my eyes as he spoke about that ring and his mother. It was a beautiful story and I understood why it meant so much to her. I wanted to reach out and hug him.

“I’m so sorry for almost walking away,” I said softly, feeling my face redden. “I didn’t know—”

“You don’t have to apologize,” he chuckled, giving me a loving smile. “I shouldn’t have just left it out like that for you to find. It was a misunderstanding and I understand why you were scared.”

I gave him a fond smile, not able to look away from him.

“But wait, why do you have the ring?” I asked, narrowing my eyes at him.

He laughed and shook his head.

“You left a really good impression on my mom,” he answered. “She gave me the ring to give to you someday. When the time is right, that’ll be your ring.”

“She wants me to have it?” I asked, feeling my heart swelling at the very thought.

He nods.

“She loves you like a daughter and that’s her way of giving us her blessing,” he explained. “As much as I want to make you my

wife and Luna of my pack, I'm not going to force you to marry me right now. I know there are things you want to do, and I respect that. I love you, Lila. I love all of you and I'm willing to wait for you."

I loved him so much and I couldn't help but lean across the table and show him just how much I love him. As soon as our lips touched, I felt warm tingles coursing through my body. Just his touch alone was enough to make my body weak.

Val was in sweet bliss, wiggling in delight.

We pulled away and I had to stifle a whimper at the loss of contact. But not before long, the waiter returned with our food. We thanked him just before he walked away, and we both started eating.

I took a few sips of my wine; sighing in delight as the cold liquid went down my throat. He seemed lost in thought for a short while, but then I remembered he wanted to tell me something earlier.

"What was it you wanted to say earlier?" I asked.

"Before I accused you of proposing to me." I gave him a nervous laugh at the end of that sentence.

“Oh, right,” he said, putting his fork down. “It’s not as good as a proposal, but I know I’ve deprived you of a chance to get to know my mother and the other Volana wolves because I kept them from you. They might not have their powers anymore, but I feel like you could benefit from them, and it might be nice for you to get to know them a bit.”

I raised my brows.

“Okay?” I urged.

“So, I was going to ask if you’d maybe want to go to my mother’s village with me and see them for yourself.”

“You want me to go to your mother’s village?” I asked with a quick-paced heart. “To the rogue territory?”

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My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 202 Breakfast in Bed

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Lila's POV

"I would understand if you don't want to. But I wanted to give you the option," Enzo went on to say, staring around my stunned face.

I could see why he would think it was something I wouldn't want. I've been staring at him with my mouth hanging open for some time now, completely in shock. This was something I was not expecting.

He actually wanted me to go to his mother's village and meet the other Volanas?!

"Of course, that's something I'd want," I said to him, resisting the urge to jump across the table and give him a big hug. "Are you sure it's okay?"

He nods his head, giving me a look of love and admiration.

"It was her idea," he told me with a grin. "I was reluctant at first because it's still a rogue territory, regardless of the barrier. But

you deserve to see others that are like you. I deprived you of that and I'd like to make it up to you."

"When can we go?" I asked, hopeful and eager with large eyes.

He laughed.

"How about next week?" He asked; he began to eat his food.

I nodded with a large smile spreading across my face.

"I love you," I breathed, making him look at me.

"I love you too, Lila," he said with a grin. "More than anything."

My heart was so full I thought it was going to explode; I didn't know I could ever be this happy.

Enzo was everything to me and

Val; we loved our mates so much. Val was

obsessing over Max just as I was obsessing over Enzo.

When we finished our meals, Enzo paid the bill and then we left. I was exhausted after spending most of the evening cooking

and the morning at school. I couldn't wait to sleep. I

had to wake up early tomorrow to set up for the bake sale we are having on

campus. Enzo wanted to come as well for support

but he's acting as if he needed to grab some things from his old office.

I wondered how he was going to pull that off, but I didn't bother asking. I was just glad he was going to be there. I needed to be around him. Spending the entire week without him was torture to both me and my wolf. I didn't want to spend another second away from him.

The next morning, I woke up to Enzo not being beside me. I frowned as I looked around the dimly lit bedroom. I could feel my mate in the packhouse, and I couldn't help but pout. I felt cold when his arms weren't around me.

I wore a thin nightgown, and my hair was thrown up in a messy bun before I fell asleep, so I had strands of hair loosely around my face. It was early enough that the sun hadn't fully risen yet, so the moon was still casting its strong rays upon the Calypso pack and beaming into the window, lighting up the room only slightly.

I yawned, rubbing my eyes, as I slid out of bed. I went toward the bedroom door, but froze when I saw the doorknob turning, and in came my mate.

I felt a flood of relief upon seeing him and my smile only grew wider when I saw he was holding a platter of food.

“Oh, good. You’re awake,” he said in a low tone as if he was worried about waking someone up. He shut the door behind him

and made his way over to the bed. “I thought I’d grab you some breakfast in bed.”

“You didn’t have to do this,” I chuckled, sitting down with him on the bed and crossing my legs Indian style.

“I wanted to,” he said with a twinkle of love in his eyes. He placed the tray of food in front of me and I couldn’t help but smile at him.

Breakfast consisted of eggs, bacon, toast with strawberry jam, a small bowl of chopped mixed fruit, and a cup of coffee made exactly how I like it with cream and sugar. There was also a pink flower in a crystal vase on the tray as well and it smelled beautiful.

“The flower is a nice touch,” I teased, beaming at him.

“I thought so too,” he said with a grin. “It was Dee’s idea.”

“She always did have a nice taste,” I smiled. “This is lovely. Thank you.”

“Once you are done eating, you can get dressed and we can load your car with all the baked goods. I’ll let you drive down to the

school with Dee, and I'll follow in my own car, so we don't make anybody suspicious."

I didn't like the secrecy, but I understood why it needed to happen. I nodded in response and motioned for him to kiss me. He did so without hesitation; once his lips touched mine, it felt like I was transported into another universe. My entire body was on fire and my lips tingled, sending chills to course through my entire body.

When he pulled away, I had to keep myself from whimpering from the loss of contact by biting the inside of my cheek. He could see this on my face though and it made him chuckle. "Aren't you going to eat?" I asked, raising my brows once I noticed he didn't have food in front of him. "I ate downstairs with Dee," he answered as he stole a piece of fruit from my bowl, making me laugh and shake my head at him.

"I'm going to get dressed. You eat up."

He kissed me again before grabbing fresh clothes from his closet and disappearing into his closet. I slowly ate the food in front of me; it was delicious. I tried to eat most of what he gave me, but it was a lot of food and I found myself getting full. I put the tray of food aside just as he

came out of the steam-filled bathroom. I gasped when I saw my mate; he was completely naked with only a towel wrapped around his waist, covering his manhood.

His hair was soaked, and he had beads of water dripping down his broad and incredibly sexy torso and arms. He looked very relaxed from that shower, and he smelled so good. He paused when he saw me gawking at him and then a smug smirk appeared on his lips.

“Like what you see?” He teased.

I pressed my lips together and narrowed my eyes at him.

“What are you doing?” I asked, confused. “You brought your clothes in the bathroom with you.” He went toward a drawer and opened it.

“I forgot my boxers,” he replied, pulling his boxers out of the drawer, and then turning back to me. I knew my cheeks were probably very red.

Before I knew what was happening, he was standing only inches in front of me. He got there so fast; I didn’t even see him

moving. I blinked up at him, still feeling how hot my face had gotten. I bit onto my bottom lip, keeping myself from whimpering at

his very presence. He was so God-like and beautiful. I had never seen anyone quite as handsome, and I wasn't sure my heart was going to be able to handle it.

He ran his fingers down the side of my face, sending warm chills to course through my body and goosebumps forming on my flesh. I wanted to kiss every inch of his body.

"Do you have any idea what you do to me?" He whispered in his voice husky and making my heartbeat even crazier.

I opened my mouth to speak, but he ran his thumb across my bottom lip, keeping all and any words from leaving my mouth.

He bent down and his lips brushed across mine gently and we remained like that for a moment longer before he pulled away to gaze into my eyes.

"I don't understand..." I whispered. "How does seeing you almost naked still affect me like this? It's not like I haven't seen you naked before..."

He pressed his forehead against mine and closed his eyes, matching his breath with mine.

"It's the mark..." he answered. "It makes you feel your emotions toward me so much stronger."

Before I could respond, I heard his phone ringing on the night table. He audibly groaned and pulled away from me, leaving me cold again.

When he glanced at the phone screen, he frowned. "I'll be right back," he said, walking toward the door. I wanted to shout after him that he was still almost naked, but he was gone before I had the chance. What could be so important at this hour?

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Enzo's POV

"Alpha Enzo, it's Dr. Todrick," the man on the other end of the phone said as soon as I answered it. I was expecting his call, just not this early. Dr. Todrick was the researcher who worked at the pack clinic. I knew he would be the right man to investigate that protein mix Lila was given.

"What is it?" I asked, trying not to sound rude, but I was already impatient.

"I'm sorry to bother you so early. But this couldn't wait. I did some testing on the protein shake you sent me and—"

His voice trailed off.

"And what?" I urged.

"And I think you should come to the clinic and see it yourself."

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My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 203 Chemical Reaction

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Enzo's POV

“Who was on the phone?” Lila asked with a small frown when I entered the room.

Her face was still a little red which made a smile tug at the corner of my lips. I suppose I had myself to blame for that. She looked gorgeous in her thin nightgown and her hair flowing messily around her face.

“It was Dr. Todrick from the pack clinic,” I answered. “He might have found something in that protein mix Xander had given you.”

Her face paled.

“What did he find?” She asked, her voice soft and nervous.

“I won’t know until I go there,” I told her, trying to keep my voice calm to not alarm her. “I’m going to head there once I’m done getting dressed. I’ll meet you at the school later.”

When I finished getting dressed, Lila was finishing cleaning from breakfast and grabbing clothes for herself. When she saw me, her frown deepened.

“Do you think he’s trying to poison me?” She asked, her voice cracking.

I furrowed my brows at her. I was wary about what the shake was made of, but poison was not a thing I thought about.

“Why would he try to poison you?” I asked, narrowing my eyes at her.

Was there a reason she thought he would be trying to poison her?

She was quiet for a moment before answering.

“Well...when I drink it, my throat hurts and my lips burn...” she said, lowering her gaze. This was news to me, and my heart fell

into my stomach. “He said it’s supposed to happen and that I’ll get used to it. But Val doesn’t like it either and told me not to drink it anymore. I only drank it twice and each time it makes me feel weird.”

“Why didn’t you tell me that before?” I asked, trying not to sound like I was scolding her. But I didn’t like the fact that kept this from me.

She shrugged.

“I didn’t want to upset you,” she said, biting her bottom lip and chewing on it nervously.

I sighed and sat beside her on the bed.

“If you feel like something isn’t right about anything, you need to tell me about it, Lila. I need you to trust me,” I said softly,

running my fingers down her face. She leaned into my touch, closing her eyes.

“I’m sorry,” she breathed. “He’s a little tougher on me than most students.”

“What?” I asked, Max grew furious almost instantly.

“What do you mean?”

She was hesitant.

“He...” she stopped and took in a deep breath as she met my eyes. “He broke my arm...”

I stood to my feet quickly.

“What the hell do you mean he broke your arm?!”

“He claims it was accidental,” she explained. “He tackled me to the ground and kept telling me to push him off, but he was on my arm. When I moved it, he applied more pressure and then I heard it snap...”

“Lila...” I said, trying to maintain my temper, but it was hard. I knew the eyes of my wolf were probably evident to her. I could feel

Max pushing to the front of my mind.

“It’s okay... I healed quickly. I’m a Volana so it’s hard to hurt me,” she explained, trying to calm me.

“Why didn’t you tell me about this?!” I asked through my teeth; I was trying very hard to keep my wolf under control.

“I didn’t want you to be angry and do something stupid,” she admitted. “Plus, I have a feeling he’s after something. Like he has some kind of vendetta against me. So, I agreed to private lessons so I could figure out what it is he wants.”

“I don’t want you anywhere near him,” I growled. I started walking toward the door as fury consumed me. I heard her getting up from the bed and I felt her worry, but it wasn’t enough to calm me.

“Please don’t do anything stupid,” she pleaded. But I hardly heard her. I ripped the door open and slammed it behind me.

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I got to the clinic soon after and Dr. Todrick was in his office. He was staring at his computer with a deep frown.

I was going to the school to beat the living shit out of Xander, but I knew without actual proof of foul play, it wouldn't end well for

me. So, I decided to go to the clinic first and find out what Dr. Todrick found in that shake.

"What did you find?" I asked as soon as I barged into his office.

"You can see from this chart over here that there's some kind of chemical reaction but when I ran the report, it came up inconclusive," he explained.

I glared at him.

"So, you didn't find anything??" I asked, feeling annoyed.

"It wouldn't have this chemical reaction if there wasn't anything in it," he explained, shaking his head. "But none of my reports can figure out what it is. Whatever it's mixed with is masking it and messing with my testing."

"How is that possible?" I asked through my teeth; this was getting ridiculous.

"Let's forget about proof," Max whined. "I want to rip his fucking head off."

I was starting to agree with my wolf, but I knew it wouldn't end well for me.

“That’s what I’m trying to figure out. Once I figure out what’s masking it, I could probably work around it. But, Alpha, tell me...

does Lila have any strange symptoms when she drinks this?”

“She told me when she drinks it she feels a bit weaker than she usually does. She also just informed me that it hurts her lips and throat,” I answered.

“Almost sounds like wolfbane,” he said, narrowing his eyes at me. “But that would have shown up on my tests.”

“Unless it’s being masked by something,” I said through my teeth.

“For Wolfbane to not show up on my testing, it would have to be masked by something very strong...” Dr. Todrick said, deep in thought. “Like magic...”

“Magic?” I asked, staring at him in shock. “Where would he have gotten magic?”

“That’s a good question,” Dr. Todrick said, shaking his head. “But if that’s the case then the only way to get rid of it would be a witch. Or an antidote.”

I stayed quiet as I processed what he said.

“Do you know a witch that could potentially help us?”

I nodded; I did know a witch. Well, kind of. My mother knows a witch; I'm sure she could help us in this situation.

"Yes," I answered out loud. "I'll reach out to her and see if she can help us."

"In the meantime, I'll do more testing and see if I can find out more information."

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Lila's POV

Dee and Beta Ethan came with me to the school to help set up the bake sale. Ethan even recruited a couple of gamma warriors to keep watch over us during the sale for extra protection.

Once we got there, Ethan and the gammas got to work building the bake sale stand and cases while Dee and I made signs to place everywhere.

"Lila!" I heard my name being called from nearby and when I turned to look, I was pleased to see Becca and Rachel coming toward me.

"Hey girls," I said with a bright smile.

"We came to help," Becca explained. "What can we do?"

"You can help make some signs," I said, handing them each a marker.

They sat on the ground beside me and started to help with the signs right away. We only had a couple of hours before the bake sale started. I already sent a memo to each student reminding them of the sale at 1:00 p.m.

It only took Ethan and the gammas about 45 minutes to set up the stand and the display cases. Once they were finished, they set up a few tables for seating.

Only 10 minutes before 1:00 pm, I heard a familiar musical sound in the distance, causing me to freeze and frown at my friends

who also heard the same familiar sound.

I turned around and my mouth felt open when I saw an ice cream truck nearby.

“Isn't it a little out of season for ice cream?” Rachel asked, her brows furrowed together.

I nodded as the ice cream truck got closer and soon; it was parking close by.

“What's it doing here?” Becca asked, equally confused.

I didn't have an answer.

After a minute the doors of the truck swung open, and we soon got our answers.

Sarah stepped out of the truck with a couple of her followers.

Upon seeing her, my heart fell deep into the pit of my stomach and my mouth nearly fell to the floor.

“What the hell is she doing here?!” Rachel asked through her teeth, and I knew she was furious. Before I could say anything, one of Sarah’s friends began sticking signs on the ice cream truck that read in big bold letters: Free Ice Cream. Is she serious?!

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My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 204 Ice Cream Truck

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Lila’s POV

“Sarah, what are you doing?” I asked, approaching her.

“What does it look like I’m doing,” she asked in return, narrowing her eyes at me. “I’m giving away free ice cream. I thought it would be a nice touch to your little bake sale.”

“It kind of takes away from it; don’t you think?”

“Takes away from it?” She asked with wide eyes.

“Oh, gosh no. That was not my intention. I only wanted to help. Tiffany Prescott said that it was a great idea when I brought up the idea to her.”

She gave me a fake pout that I could see through right away.

“Headmaster Prescott gave you permission?” I asked, raising my brows; I was finding that hard to believe. “We are doing this to raise money for the committee; if you give away free ice cream, it’ll be difficult for us to raise money.”

“I’m only thinking of students who can’t afford your baked goods,” she said, batting her long and fake lashes at me.

I pressed my lips together, folding my arms across my chest, I said, “They can pay what you can. We don’t have prices for that reason.”

“My father recently bought me this ice cream truck for my birthday. I wanted to put it to good use,” she shrugged. “There’s no crime in that.”

“Stop pretending you are doing this for the students, Sarah,” Rachel seethed stepping beside me. “You are doing this to sabotage the bake sale.”

“Oh, believe. I don’t need to try that hard to sabotage this stupid bake sale,” Sarah said, rolling her eyes. Her friends chuckled behind her. “Your shitty baking will do that for me.”

“When was the last time you lifted a finger and baked anything?” Rachel asked in return, folding her arms across her chest, and tilting her head to the side. “Your precious maids do that for you.”

“Don’t act like you know me, bitch,” Sarah seethed in return. She then looked back at me and narrowed her eyes. “Don’t act like you are much better than me. You are doing this for the same reason I am. To win.”

“You are selfish, Sarah,” I said, keeping my eyes locked on hers. “You only care about yourself. I don’t want to be president of the student committee so badly.”

“Same reason you do,” she scoffed. “Power.”

“That’s not my reason.”

“Lila formed this committee herself; it belongs to her. She has all the right to be the president of it,” Rachel hissed.

Rachel wasn't usually temperamental; bears are typically calm because they aren't very powerful, so they try hard to not get into confrontations. But Sarah brought out Rachel's fury. "And I have every right to run against her," Sarah said in return, her tone darkening. "And I'll do whatever it takes to make sure I come out on top."

I wanted to say something in return, but I heard Becca clearing her throat loudly from behind me, reminding me that there was an audience. I managed to pull my eyes away from Sarah and turn to face my friends who were staring at me with worrisome expressions.

Brody was amongst them.

He was staring at Sarah with a look of longing, and it tore at my heart. Not because I was jealous, but because I felt bad for him.

Having Sarah as a mate was probably awful.

But I also felt guilty for putting him in this position.

It's obvious he still has that spell in place because Sarah hasn't noticed him, but he and his wolf can feel her, and I knew it was taking everything he had not to run to her.

"Hey Brody," I said, pulling his attention from Sarah to me.

“Hey,” he said, his voice cracking slightly. He cleared his throat and tried again. “Hey, Lila. Figured I’d come by and help.”

“Thanks,” I said with a bright smile. “We could use the help.”

Dee was putting some baked goods on platters, so we could walk them around campus for those who don’t want to come here.

“Would you mind taking a platter and walking around campus? Students can pay what they can for anything they want. Take a jar to collect money too,” I said, placing a glass jar in the middle of the platter. The jar had the words “pay what you can” on the side of it.

“Sure thing,” he said with a bright smile.

He glanced back in Sarah’s direction before taking the platter from me.

Just as Brody walked away, a familiar and wonderful scent filled my nose making Val perk up instantly. I couldn’t help the smile that tugged at my lips that I desperately tried to stifle. It took everything I had not to run to him despite Val’s eagerness.

Nobody else noticed the look on my face, but Dee did, and she gave me a small smile, trying not to make it obvious that she knew.

Enzo was on campus.

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Enzo's POV

As soon as I got to campus, I could smell Lila. The scent of honeysuckle filled my nose and calmed my every muscle and

tension. Max was desperate to get to our mate, but there was something else I needed to do first.

I didn't go to the bake sale right away, I knew there was no class today but if I was lucky, Professor Xander would be training, and I'd be able to talk to him.

I didn't have the proof I needed, and I desperately wanted to kick his ass, but I couldn't. Not yet.

The arena was empty when I arrived. It instantly filled me with a familiar sense; I spent a lot of time here last year. It had become a home away from home. My safe place.

I would be lying if I said I didn't miss it. But Lila and my pack came first, and I couldn't be a professor and maintain both.

As I walked further into the arena, I paused when I saw a backpack, along with a few other things, thrown in the corner of the room. I furrowed my brows together, knowing they must belong to Xander.

The arena also reeked of him, so he was close.

“What do you think you are doing in here?” I heard a voice from behind me.

I turned around to find a tall and broad gentleman with a bunch of tattoos covering his arms and chest.

A bit tacky for my taste,

but I shouldn't have been surprised.

“Professor Xander,” I greeted, keeping my tone even and unbothered.

Just looking at him brought out the fur I felt, but I had to keep myself and Max under control.

“And who might you—” his voice trailed off as realization crossed his eyes. “Oh. You must be Alpha Enzo. Also known as the former professor. I was wondering when you'd be making an appearance in my arena. What honor do I have for this visit?”

A low growl emerged from my throat.

His arena?

“Just wanted to see who has taken over my position,” I said, keeping my eyes locked on his.

“Do you have a campus pass?” He asked, furrowing his brows together. “You can't be here without one.”

“I just stopped by to grab some things I left behind. Then decided to make a pit stop here,” I answered.

“I won't be here long.”

“Even still—”

“What pack do you come from, professor?” I asked, cutting off his words.

“Excuse me?” He asked, his eyes squinting in confusion. “I’m not sure why that’s relevant.”

“I don’t recognize any of the symbols shown on your tattoos,” I explained. “Are you from around here?”

“My tattoos don’t represent my pack,” he answered, folding his arms across his chest. “I’m sorry, Alpha. But where I come from isn’t your concern.”

“How much experience do you have in combat?” I found myself asking, narrowing my eyes at him. He pressed his already thinned lips together.

“Why do I get the feeling you are giving me the third degree?” He asked,

“I want to make sure these students are getting the best training they can,” I answered.

“You lost the right to know about these students and their education the minute you quit being a professor,” he said, shaking his head.

“I quit because my pack needed me, not because I stopped caring,” I said in return.

“To the students, it’s all the same.”

“They are smarter than that,” I said in return. “You should give them a little more credit than that.”

“I won’t tell you again, Alpha. Without a pass, you don’t have any right to be here.”

“You don’t smell like an Alpha, but you reek of someone with authority. Not a beta... perhaps a gamma?” I asked in a low and threatening tone. “Who’s your Alpha?”

“With all due respect, Alpha. I don’t answer to you. Therefore, I don’t need to answer any of your questions.”

“What’s going on in here?” I heard the familiar voice of headmaster Tiffany Prescott behind me.

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My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 205 Buying Votes

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Enzo’s POV

“Alpha Enzo? What are you doing here?” Tiffany asked as she stepped toward us.

“Good after, Headmaster Prescott,” I greeted, giving her my best smile. “Sorry for the intrusion. One of your students is holding a bake sale on campus and a few of my wolves are helping her. She used my best cook, Deanna, and I allowed her to recruit some of my warriors as well. Considering they are here, I figured I should be as well.”

“Oh, yes. Lila’s bake sale. She’s a bright girl. I was just about to head there myself—”

“That doesn’t explain why you are in the arena,” Xander said through his teeth, a flash of fury in his eyes.

“Yes. What are you doing in the arena, Alpha?” Tiffany went on to ask.

I tried to keep the annoyance off my face.

“I thought I left something in here. I seemed to have misplaced a watch. But I guess I’ve been mistaken,” I answered calmly.

“There’s no watch here,” Xander hissed.

“I see that now,” I said, not looking at him. “My mistake.”

“How about we head to the bake sale together? I’ve been meaning to reach out to speak with you anyway, Alpha,” Tiffany said with a kind smile as she turned away from us.

She began walking towards the doorway and I didn't hesitate to follow her, leaving Xander staring after us soaking in his anger.

Once we were in the halls, we continued walking, but Tiffany slowed down her steps.

"I was sad to see you go so suddenly, Alpha," she said, peering at me briefly. "When I heard you were quitting, I was hoping you'd change your mind."

"There was pack business I needed to attend to. They need me more than the school does," I explained, which wasn't a lie.

"I understand that. You are busy. But the students really loved you," she said, and I heard a hint of sadness in her tone. "We replaced you quickly, but the students are having difficulties adjusting. As their new headmaster, I want to make them happy and make sure they have the best education they can get."

"Congratulations on the promotion by the way; you deserve it," I said to her, ignoring her words.

I truly meant that.

She beamed at the compliment. Tiffany has been a part of the board for a long time and is always in the shadow of the leader. I

always saw the potential in her to rise to the top and I'm glad it worked out in her favor.

“Thank you,” she said with a bright smile.

“Is that what you wanted to speak to me about?” I asked, glancing at her. “To tell me the students miss me?”

“I wanted to convince you to come back,” she admitted.

“I’m sorry. But I can’t,” I sighed. “My Alpha duties will always come first to me.”

She was quiet for a moment, but then she nodded.

“My father is an Alpha,” she breathed, which oddly surprised me. We never spoke about personal matters before, and I don’t

know anything about her home life. I didn’t know her father was an Alpha.

“Is that so?”

She nods.

“He’s the Alpha of the Redstone pack, just South of Higala,” she answered. “So yes... I understand that Alpha duties come

before everything...” she paused. “And everybody.”

There was a ping of hurt in her voice.

I knew of the Redstone pack; their Alpha was said to be fierce. It made sense that their daughter would be some kind of authority

figure as well. She had Alpha blood and leadership qualities. I wasn’t surprised to hear this.

“Thank you for understanding,” I said to her, giving her a nod.

She gave me a small smile in return before squaring her shoulders.

“There are some things I need to take care of. Let Lila know I’ll be at her bake sale in a few,” she told me, forcing a smile before walking in a different direction.

I looked after her for only a moment but then turned away and went to go see my mate.

...

Lila’s POV

Student after student arrived at the bake sale. I couldn’t believe how many students actually showed up and continue to show up.

“These brownies are delicious, Lila!” One girl cooed, taking a giant bite of the fudge brownie she had just bought. “You’ll have to send me the recipe.”

“I’ll send it to your school email,” I chuckled, just as another student purchased a couple of the cookies.

“What’s the cause?” The student asked, staring at the cookies with such hunger that it made a smile form on my lips.

“The cause is for students,” I said, motioning with my hands to the school. “The committee will use this money for fun events,

gatherings, and items that students want and need. I thought it'd be nice if we all contributed to those things."

"I love that idea!"

"Thanks," I said with a smile.

My thoughts were interrupted by Sarah's friends yelling from nearby.

"Free ice cream!! Get your free ice cream!!"

Some students eagerly left my line to go get ice cream, making me scowl in Sarah's direction. That's when I noticed that a couple of her friends were holding clipboards and making students sign before they picked out their ice cream.

What were they up to?

"What are they doing?" Rachel asked, mimicking my thoughts.

"I don't know..." I answered. "But I'm going to find out."

I left the stand and approached the ice cream stand.

"You can't get ice cream until you sign this," one of Sarah's friends told a student.

"What is it?" The student asked, a tremor in his voice.

"It's to assure us that we can count on your vote in the election," she answered.

My heart stopped beating and I completely froze.

“You’re buying votes?” I hissed, getting Sarah’s attention who had a smirk on her face.

“Oh, please. It’s not much different than what you’re doing.”

“You’re wrong,” I growled. “I’m raising money for the students, not buying their votes. I thought you wanted a fair election?”

“What I want, is to win, just like you. You might have everyone else here fooled by your nice act, but I see through you.”

“What the hell are you talking about, Sarah?”

“You have this entire school wrapped around your pathetic little fingers just because you have abilities,” she scoffed. “News flash, Volana, you aren’t the only one at this school with abilities. You aren’t as special as you think, so get off your high horse, bitch.”

I had never felt such anger before; I thought Val was going to break loose and rip her throat out with her claws. It took a lot of restraint to hold her back.

What calmed me was the familiar and glorious scent of Enzo. It washed over me like the ocean breeze and made me stagger back from Sarah who took this as a sign of weakness.

“Alpha Enzo?” I heard Rachel saying from behind me. “What are you doing here?”

“Well, my cook, my beta, and my gamma are all here. It’s only right that I be here too, don’t you think?” Enzo asked a little humor in his tone.

My eyes were still fixed on Sarah’s smug face, but I could feel Enzo’s eyes drilling a hole in the back of my head.

“Seems your professor's boyfriend came to pay you a visit,” Sarah sneered. “I wouldn’t keep him waiting.”

Sarah’s friends chuckled from behind her.

“Oh, my goddess. Are they dating??”

“Lila is dating the professor?! What a slut!!”

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My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 206 You Should Tell Sarah the Truth

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Lila's POV

“Get a life, Sarah,” Rachel seethed, stepping beside me. “You can buy all the votes you want, but you’ll still lose.”

I stood frozen as the girls continued to laugh; I felt my face warming, but I wasn’t going to let them get the best of me.

I forced myself to laugh.

“I’ve been meaning to ask, Sarah... how’s Scott? Haven’t seen him since you left him rotting in jail. Heard he’s back at school,” I

said coolly, turning away from her. “I’m sure I could count on his vote.”

I knew she was glaring at me, but I couldn’t care less. I walked toward Enzo having a conversation with Ethan, both looked very serious. I felt a knot forming in my stomach; I knew Enzo went to speak with Dr. Todrick before this and I wondered if they were talking about the protein shake.

What did they find in it?

I wanted to ask but now was not the time.

I went toward Dee who continued selling baked goods to a line of students. We were getting busier; there wasn’t any time to

waste.

The bake sale went on for a while, and soon, Headmaster Prescott arrived.

“Lila, what a beautiful setup you have here,” she said with a warm smile. “I’m impressed.”

“Thank you, headmaster,” I said, returning her smile.

“I can’t take all the credit. I’ve had a lot of help.”

I gestured for my friends who were working hard.

“I see that,” she said with a fond smile. “I’m glad you have their support.”

I smiled in return; I was still a bit hurt that she permitted Sarah to have an ice cream truck during my bake sale, but I decided not to say anything.

“Here, try one of my scones,” I said, handing her a scone I wrapped in a napkin. “It’s on me.”

“How thoughtful,” she beamed. “Thank you.”

“Of course,” I replied.

“How are the profits?” She asked, curiously, glancing at Becca who was given all the jars of money. I put her in charge of the profits because she was good at math and enjoyed accounting.

“We almost made our goal,” she announced proudly.

“We have about an hour left of the bake sale,” I said to Headmaster Prescott. “I’m sure we will make more than our goal by the time it’s over.”

“That’s impressive,” Prescott said proudly. “Keep up the good work!”

“Thank you, Headmaster,” I said, bowing my head slightly at her.

“I’ll leave you to it,” she said, nodding to me as she turned away. She walked toward Enzo and paused.

“Don’t forget what we talked about, Alpha. Please think about it. I’m willing to offer you more.”

Val grew angry and a growl emerged from my throat; thankfully, nobody heard it. But Enzo met my eyes, feeling the tension of my wolf.

What the hell was she talking to my mate about? I had to bite my tongue before saying something I’d regret.

The bake sale ended within the hour, and we sold everything. We made way more than our goal!

The warriors and Ethan stayed to help clean with Dee.

Sarah left with her ice cream truck just as Prescott arrived. She probably didn’t want the headmaster to know she was buying votes.

Once everything was cleaned, I said goodbye to my friends, hugging each of them. When I got to Brody, who had his arms open

and ready for me to step into them, I heard a low and angry growl coming from Enzo's throat, making me freeze.

Brody's face paled when he looked at Enzo and his arms instantly dropped. He was the only one who knew about Enzo and me so I knew he would understand.

I wondered if anyone else heard Enzo besides Brody and me. It didn't seem as if anyone else was paying much attention. Then I noticed Ethan was staring at Enzo with an alarmed face, so I imagine he heard him too. He grabbed Enzo by the shoulder as if he was restraining him.

"Thank you for the help, Brody," I said quickly, giving him an apologetic smile.

"Anytime," he said in return giving me a broad grin. "I need to go, this spell to shield my scent is going to wear off soon and I need to reapply it."

My frown deepened as I looked up at him.

"You know, you shouldn't be hiding like this. You should tell Sarah the truth," I told him, folding my arms across my chest.

His brows knitted together.

"You saw her today, she's a major bitch, Lila. I don't want that as a mate."

“Then reject her,” I said, my brow knitting together. “But keeping yourself hidden like this is torture for your wolf and probably hers too.”

He sighed.

“I know what rejection does to a wolf...” he said, his eyes meeting mine. “I wouldn’t wish it upon my worst enemy. But I know I

can’t be with her because of how awful she treats people... I’m torn and just need a little time to think.”

“Well, don’t think too long. Your wolf is going to lose control if you don’t figure something out,” I told him.

“I’ll see you later.”

I turned without another word and walked toward Enzo. It was only us left so I was able to walk away with Enzo close by. He

glared at Brody for a moment longer before pulling his eyes away from him and following me toward the back parking lot where

he parked.

“Dee got a ride back to the pack with Ethan, so you can ride with me and leave your car here,” Enzo muttered as we walked

through the lot.

“Are you angry?” I found myself asking as I peered up at him.

He sighed and lowered his gaze, but only for a moment.

“I just don’t like him,” he admitted. “He’s always following you; it’s like he’s obsessed with you.”

I raised my brows.

“Brody had a crush forever ago but he’s over it now. His mate is Sarah and he’s confused about his feelings towards her. I was just telling him that he needs to tell her the truth,” I told him.

“Why won’t he?”

“Because Sarah isn’t exactly nice and approachable,” I said, rolling my eyes at the very thought of Sarah.

I could only imagine what she’d say once she found out Brody was her mate. She’d eat him up alive and never let him live it down.

It would be humiliating for him.

“Maybe it’ll take someone kind to melt her icy heart,” Enzo shrugged; I wanted to believe that, but Scott’s warning kept replaying in my head.

Even Sarah told me earlier that I’m not the only one with abilities. I wondered if she was talking about herself.

I was certain Sarah was the reason everybody in class didn’t remember Professor Xander’s cruelty.

“Did you find out what was in that protein mix that Professor Xander gave me?” I asked, peering up at him.

I could tell from his face that he was struggling with his thoughts and his shoulders slumped slightly.

“Dr. Todrick thinks that whatever is in the mix, it’s being masked by magic,” Enzo told me. My heart stopped beating.

“Magic?” I asked, my voice sounding distant.

He nods.

“Yes,” he answered out loud. “I’m going to contact that witch in my mother’s village when we get home. She might be able to help us uncover what’s being hidden.”

We were getting closer to the truth; Professor Xander might be trying to poison me. I suddenly wasn’t feeling so well.

“Let’s go home,” I said, taking in a steady deep breath to calm my nerves; and home went.

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My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 207 Good and Bad Witch

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Enzo's POV

Lila sat with me on my bed as I called my mother. She answered on the second ring.

"Enzo? Hi, sweetheart," she said on the other end of the phone. "How are you doing?"

"I'm afraid this isn't a casual phone call," I told her gently. "I'm calling because I need a favor."

"Of course, what can I do for you?" She asked, and I heard the concern in her voice.

"Your witch that keeps your village protected; may I speak with her?"

She was quiet for a moment.

"Hazel?" She asked. "She's in her home. I can go grab her though; it's not far."

"Thank you, Mom," I said as I met Lila's worried eyes.

"Is everything okay?" My mother asked and I heard her getting her shoes on to leave her house. "What do you need her for?"

“Lila was given a protein shake by someone we don’t trust. I sent it to my pack clinic for testing and the test results are coming up strange,” I explained. “The researcher thinks it’s being masked by magic and only a witch can uncover what it is.”

My mother gasped.

“Oh, my goddess,” she breathed. “Did Lila drink any of it?”

Lila, who was listening to the phone from me.

“Hi, Diana,” she said sweetly, making me smile. “I did drink some of it, it hurt my throat and mouth.

Enzo told me that the doctor

thinks it’s wolfbane, but we won’t know for sure until we get rid of whatever is masking it.”

“Oh, you poor thing,” my mother breathed. “I’m almost at her house. Give me one minute.”

“Thank you so much. We really appreciate this,” she said, looking up at me.

She handed the phone to me, and I heard my mother knocking on a door, presumably the door to Hazel’s house.

Soon, I heard some muffled murmurs that I couldn’t understand. After a few minutes, a new voice appeared on the other end.

“Hello... this is Hazel?”

Her voice was gentle and sounded a bit older.

“I’m so sorry to bother you, Hazel. Thank you for taking my phone call,” I began to say.

“Anything for Diana’s son,” she said after a short pause. “I know you don’t remember much about me because I remained at

home most of the time during your childhood, but I do care very much about you and this village.”

“I appreciate that,” I said in return. “We need your help with something.”

“Your mother mentioned something about a protein mix being poisoned with wolfsbane?”

“We only think it’s wolfsbane. We don’t know for sure; but whatever it is, it’s being masked with something, and the researcher thinks it’s magic.”

“I see...” she said, and I knew from her tone that she was frowning. “And you need a witch to uncover it?”

“Yes,” I answered. “Is that something you’d be able to do?”

She was quiet for a moment.

“I don’t let many people see me,” she breathed. “You see... I’ve been in hiding for a long time. It’s part of why I don’t leave my home. I’ve been hunted for a very long time.”

“Hunted?” I asked; Lila’s eyes widened for she too heard what I did. “Why have you been hunted?”

“Because I have befriended Volana wolves. Those who are after Volana’s, including many other witches, find me a threat. They think I might know something that could be useful to them. I have been taken before and tortured...” she stopped speaking as she gathered her thoughts. “They did unspeakable things to me; they were asking me all sorts of questions about the Volanas I’m in communication with... it was your mother and this village that saved me and ever since then I refuse to allow that to happen to me again.”

“I’m so sorry that happened to you, Hazel...” I said, shaking my head.

I had no idea that happened; I must have been so young that my mother kept it from me. I did always wonder how my mother came across a witch that she trusted enough to keep us protected though.

I knew of the witch, and I knew where she lived, but I never saw her. She’d only been for around a year before I was taken to the Calypso pack. Up until that point, we were unprotected and constantly in danger.

“I wouldn’t be able to just go to your pack and to allow anyone who isn’t a Volana into our barrier I’d have to release the

barrier..." she explained. "I can't risk that..."

"I understand your concerns, Hazel. I don't blame you for being worried. But I can promise you that no danger will come to you in

our pack," I assured her. "I don't want you to release the barrier because it's the only thing protecting my mother and others. But I

can have my best warriors escort you to the pack and stay by your side the entire time."

She was quiet and I could sense her hesitation.

"This is important..." I said calmly. "My mate, a Volana wolf, might be in danger and I need the proof before any action is taken. I

don't know any other witches I can trust. You know how rare they are to come across."

"Yes..." she breathed. "Good witches are a rarity these days," she agreed. "If anything happens to me, this village will fall..."

"That's one of the reasons why keeping you protected is so important to me. Not just for your well-being, but my mother's too. I

know what's at stake and I can promise you... I won't let anything happen to you."

She was quiet for a moment longer.

"Please, Hazel..." I pleaded. "This is important."

She soon sighed.

“Okay...” she finally said. “Have your warriors meet me outside in the morning. It’s better to do this during the daylight. 9 am sharp.”

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Third person POV

Starcove is known to be the home of many sorcerers, but humans also live there as well, and they have no idea of the darkness that lurks in each corner.

Typically, a werewolf wouldn’t be caught dead in such a town; it reeked of humans. Not to mention these witches weren’t really known for their friendliness.

However, Paul had made himself familiar with Starcove; more importantly, he made himself familiar with Jasmine, also known as

Jazzy, a witch who specialized in dark magic and owned the witchery shop.

Her dark long swirls of hair draped around her narrow features, almost covering her emerald eyes.

She was a petite and very pretty woman who wore tight clothing and a lot of jewelry.

Her rosy lips turned into a sly smile when Paul entered her shop, and she leaned across the counter like a cat stretching out her

arms. She placed her hands under her chin and batted her long lashes at him as he neared her. “I hope you’ve come for some good news,” she purred.

“My army has gotten stronger, and they are hungry for blood,” Paul told her, stopping just short of the counter. “I don’t want us to wait any longer. We’ve been preparing for years; we’re more than ready for the takedown.”

She narrowed her eyes at him, looking at him like she had just struck her in the face.

“But you haven’t gotten what you set out to get?” She asked, furrowing her brows together.

“I don’t need it. Once I take him down, the rest will crumble, and I’ll have all the power I—”

“Are you out of your goddamn mind?!” She hissed, standing straight, and staring up at him. He could see the flash of her fury

through her eyes as she stared at him. “Do you honestly think you and your army of rogues are strong enough to take out that pathetic Alpha? “

“You said it yourself, he’s pathetic.”

“He might be... but his army is strong. He has a lot of allies from various packs, not to mention Volana wolves on his side,” she

seethed. “No army is strong enough to take on the powers of a Volana. His own mother is a Volana. Regardless of whether she has powers or not, that stupid witch in her village I’m sure is hiding others.”

“Maybe if you hadn’t let her escape we’d know where the others are hiding” Paul seethed in return.

“It wasn’t my fault,” she scoffed. “Your army was supposed to keep the perimeter guarded. It’s just proof that you are all too weak to handle this without the powers of a Volana. But just wait until she leaves her precious barrier. I’ll be able to sense her and then I’ll get her back. This time, I won’t let her out of my grasp.”

“It’s been years since she left that barrier,” he growled. “What makes you think she ever will?”

“If you find a Volana on your own, then I won’t need that dumb witch,” Jazzy muttered.

“I’ve gotten you many Volanas throughout these years and none of them are good enough,” Paul argued. “We’ve hunted many Volanas and none of them were good enough, so we killed them per your orders.”

“Because we don’t need just any Volana,” she hissed. “We need THE Volana. The strongest one amongst them all and until we

find that Volana, all the others will never be good enough. We will never defeat that Alpha and his army without the powers of this strong Volana.”

“And we’ll be able to harvest her abilities as easily as a regular Volana?” Paul asked.

“We’ve been over this; you need to mark her... once you do that, then, you’ll be able to harvest her abilities.”

“And you she’s definitely a female?”

“Yes; that’s about all I know about her” Jazzy answered. “I also know she’s a lot closer than she was previously. Which means we are a lot closer.”

He sighed and nodded.

“Okay,” he finally said.

“Don’t return until you find me that Volana; in the meantime, I’ll keep holding out hope for that witch to leave that barrier. I know exactly how to capture her once she does.”

He turned away and went towards the doorway without another word.

He needed to find that Volana wolf. Wherever and whoever might be.

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My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 208 Telling the Parents

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Lila's POV

I woke up the next morning feeling a little uneasy. I had a bad feeling, but I couldn't figure out why. It had to be more than just my nerves; though, I knew what my nerves were trying to tell me, my gut felt like it was telling me something different.

Enzo was gone for the morning getting some of his warriors ready to escort Miss Hazel to the pack clinic. I worried about her safety, but I trusted the Calypso gammas and I knew she'd be in good hands.

It was too bad we weren't going to be there when Hazel got here. Enzo and I had alternate plans for our afternoon and my nerves were starting to get the best of me. I took a steady breath as I finished getting dressed. I wore a casual white sundress and left my hair down, flowing around my shoulders, with only one side clipped out of my face. I wore light makeup, only to bring out my long lashes and make my lips a bit rosier.

But other than that, I aimed for a more natural look. Enzo appeared in the doorway of the bedroom and his eyes scanned my appearance. I turned to face him, my mouth nearly hanging open at his attractiveness. He wore a black button-down shirt with his sleeves half rolled up, revealing his muscular arms. He wore a pair of jeans that showed off his incredible ass as well, making my face flush. He smirked when he noticed me checking him out. "Are you ready to go?" He asked, reaching his hand out for me to take.

"As ready as I'll ever be," I said, taking his hand without hesitation. "Are your warriors on their way to get Hazel?"

“Yes, they left a few minutes ago,” he answered.
“But don’t think too much about it right now. We have something important to do.”

I knew this, but I couldn’t help but think about everything at once. But I nodded to him and allowed him to pull me out of the room.

Soon, we were on our way to the Nova pack.

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“Lila?!”

My mother said with shock as we stood in the front room of the packhouse.

Others from the pack were walking around as well and greeted me as they normally would before going to do their daily chores.

“I didn’t know you were coming today.”

She approached me with a worried look in her eyes as she reached her arms out, pulling me in for a hug. I stood frozen, terrified of what to say or how to approach this subject. It was very rare that I got nervous over things, but in this case, I couldn’t help but be nervous.

However, being embraced by her, I felt instantly relaxed.

“Lila!!!” I heard the familiar voice of my sister, Corrine, running down the stairs. When I looked, I saw the large smile that spread across her face. It hasn’t been long since I’ve seen her, but she seemed much older for some reason. She wore bright purple glasses and a matching purple dress that looked fairly new, and I knew she must have made it herself.

She liked making her own dresses; a talent I wish I had at 13 years old.

I opened my arms out to her and pulled her into a tight embrace.

“What are you doing here?” Corrine asked at the same time as my mother.

Ignoring both their questions, I asked a question of my own.

“Where’s your brother?” She looked up at me and I could see the annoyance in her eyes.

“He ditched me to hang out with his dumb friends,” she muttered. “He and his best friend, Justin, met these girls at school and they spend all their time with them.”

“Without you?” I asked, raising my brows.

It was unusual for Flynn to uninclude Corrine; they might be growing older, and Flynn might annoy the crap out of Corrine, but they were always glued to the hip growing up.

“It’s been like that for a few weeks,” my mother explained, placing a hand on Corrine’s shoulder. “But I tell Corrine that she should give some of the girls at school a chance. They’ve been wanting to hang out with her.”

“I’ve been busy training with Uncle Don,” Corrine shrugged. “I don’t have time for meaningless friendships.”

“Friendships are never meaningless,” I tell her with a small frown. “The right friends can make you stronger.”

“Besides, I’m sure Donovan wouldn’t mind if you took a break once in a while,” my mother added, winking at her. “Did you finish your homework?”

“Almost,” she said, stepping away from us. “I just wanted to grab a snack.”

“Then how about you grab a snack and finish your homework,” my mother said to her.

Corrine rolled her eyes but then gave me a small smile before going toward the kitchen; I chuckled as I watched her leave.

Enzo soon walked through the door with Beta Aiden beside him. We saw Beta Aiden outside on our way in and they stopped talking for a bit while I went inside.

“Just let us know if you need anything. I’m sure Donovan wouldn’t mind spearing some gammas,” Aiden was telling them as they approached.

“What’s going on?” My mother asked with a worried frown.

“Alpha Enzo was just informing me that he’s having a witch from his mother’s village come to his pack this morning and he’s worried Paul and his men are out there lurking around still. He has gammas escorting her, but Paul still can’t be trusted,” Aiden explained.

“I thought you weren’t worried about it,” I said narrowing my eyes at Enzo.

“I don’t like that Paul is still out there and my warriors can’t find him,” Enzo explained. “As long as he’s still out there with his army of rogues, nobody is safe. Especially after what happened to my mother.”

“How is your mother, Alpha?” my mother asked, glancing at Enzo.

“She’s better. She just returned to her territory the other day. But with Paul and his army still out there, I’m worried for her safety.”

My mother looked at Aiden.

“Speak with Donovan right away and see if we can get some warriors out there to patrol the area,” she ordered him. “I know Alpha Enzo has his own gammas in the area as well, but ours are specifically trained to protect Volana wolves. If he’s taking the witch from the village for the morning, they could use the extra protection.”

“Thank you, Luna,” Enzo said, nodding his head. Then, my mother frowned and narrowed her eyes at him.

“Is this why you came here, Alpha?” She asked, and then she glanced at me. “Did you come here with him?”

I opened my mouth to speak, but only air came out. Aiden cleared his throat.

“I’ll go speak with Donovan now. Good to see you, Alpha,” Aiden said, nodding his head to Enzo before disappearing from the front room.

My mother kept her eyes on me, and I felt my face warming intensely.

“Yes...” I finally said, trying to steady my rapid heartbeat. “We came here together... there’s something I have to tell you...”

She kept her eyes on me for only a moment longer and then she glanced at Enzo who stood in his place, not giving her any kind

of expression.

“Should I get your father and we can sit in the living room?” She asked.

I nodded, unable to speak.

Enzo and I went into the living room while my mother went to get my father. I tugged my fingers as we sat together on the couch.

I looked up at him and he gave me a gentle smile of reassurance.

It felt like we were sitting there for about an eternity before my mother strolled into the living room with my father right beside her. He gave me a large smile and held his arms out for me which I happily stood and stepped into them.

“Lila Bean. What a wonderful surprise,” he said, hugging me tightly.

“Hi, Dad,” I breathed.

He released me and went to join my mother on the loveseat as I took my place beside Enzo on the couch.

They looked at both of us with small smiles and I remained silent, more nervous than before.

“Lila was saying that she had something to tell us,” my mother explained to my father, glancing at him. When I looked at them, it almost looked like they were exchanging knowing smiles, which confused me.

My father looked at Enzo and my heart fell into my stomach when my father winked at him and then looked at me.

What was that about?

I looked at Enzo who was stifling a smile of his own.

“Go on, Lila,” my mother urged. “Tell us your news.”

I squinted my eyes at them, leaning back in my seat.

“I don’t think I have to,” I told them both, realization

hitting me suddenly. “Because you already know

what I came here to tell

you.”

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My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

[#Chapter 209 A Celebration!](#)

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Lila's POV

My mother chuckled.

"It took a lot to not say anything," my mother said; my father looked like he wanted to laugh as well but refrained from doing so.

Instead, he looked at Enzo with a soft expression.

"I knew you were the right one to take care of her," my father said to him. "I couldn't have picked a better Alpha for my daughter."

I stared at them both in disbelief; I'd been so nervous about telling them and this entire time they knew? How was that even possible? We've been so careful.

"I don't understand," I said, shaking my head, still completely befuddled. "You knew that Enzo was my mate?"

My mother nodded and reached her hand out to grab mine.

"Did you really think you could hide something like that from us?" My mother asked, all signs of laughter gone. Now she was completely serious. She cocked her head to the side slightly and peered into my eyes. "Lila, I'm your mother. There's nothing I don't know about you."

“But we’ve been so careful...” I breathed, glancing at Enzo who didn’t look the least bit surprised. “Did you know?”

Enzo raised his brows and glanced back at me.

“No, of course not,” he said, shaking his head. “But I suspected as much. I mean, your father did ask me to go to Monstro with you as opposed to any of his gamma warriors. I thought that was strange.”

I looked back at my parents who were both grinning from ear to ear.

“You were pushing us together?” I asked, staring between the two of them.

“We were hoping you’d come to terms with your feelings for one another,” my father explained. “We understood that things were probably confusing considering Enzo was your professor.”

“Wait, you recruited Enzo to be a professor at this school. Was that the reason why??” I asked, shocked, now Enzo was looking at them tense and in confusion.

“We didn’t know until you did,” my father assured me. “I wouldn’t have recruited him to work at the school if I had known. Dating a professor, regardless of if he’s your mate or not, is against school policy. If the board found out, they’d transfer him or you to a

different location.”

“So, it was just a coincidence?”

They both nodded.

“A weird coincidence, yes,” my mother answered.

“We just noticed the way you look at one another and we knew that look way too well. It’s the same look I gave your father. Your aura changes as well; it turns pink for love and lust.”

My face instantly warmed when she said “lust.”

“Mom...” I said, rubbing the bridge of my nose.

This only made her laugh.

“Oh, Lila. Relax. It’s completely normal,” she said.

Enzo seemed to have relaxed next to me and I met the eyes of my mother.

“You aren’t mad?” I asked.

“Mad?” She asked, glancing at my father who returned her look before looking back at me. “Why would we be mad?”

“Because I didn’t tell you sooner,” I said, sighing.

“We knew you’d tell us eventually,” my father answered for them both. “We figured once you were ready to talk about it, you’d tell us.”

“We didn’t want to force you,” my mother added.

“Plus, we knew that you both haven’t talked about it yet and you were still

coming to terms with it. You are 18 years old now and need to learn these things on your own.”

My heart swelled and I couldn't help the large smile that spread across my lips. Without warning, Enzo wrapped his arms around me. I knew he was holding himself back this entire time. He wanted to be as close to me as possible; he craved my touch just as I craved his.

As soon as he made contact with me, I felt a small electric current pulsating throughout my body. It felt amazing.

"I couldn't have chosen a better Alpha for you myself," my father said, glancing between the two of us with fondness all over his face. "I'm so very happy for you, Lila Bean." I felt elated at his acceptance.

"Thank you, Dad," I said with tears forming in my eyes.

"Welcome to the family, Alpha," my mother said, holding her hand out for him to take.

He used the hand that wasn't wrapped around me to grasp hers and he gave her a fond smile in return.

"Thank you, Luna Selene," he said in return. "It means a lot that we have both your approval."

After a beat of silence, my mother went on to ask, much to my horror and dismay, "So, when can we expect a wedding?"

"Mom!" I scolded, horrified; but it only made her and Enzo laugh.

My father not so much.

“Not until after graduation, I hope,” he said, staring at Enzo firmly.

“Yes. I want to finish my schooling before we talk about marriage,” I told them, just as firmly.

My father smiled at me.

“That’s my girl,” he said, making my mother laugh again and shake her head.

“Oh, fine. I’ll hold off on wedding preparations for right now,” my mother said with a fake pout. “Will you be staying here for a little while? I’d like to make a big dinner tonight to celebrate.”

I looked at Enzo who gave me a small head nod and I looked back at my mother.

“We packed an overnight bag. I was thinking we could stay for the night,” I said, peering between the two of them.

“Of course; you are always welcome here,” my mother answered, clapping her hands together. “So, it’s settled. I’ll make some phone calls and get others here as well. I’ll start preparing a meal. We will have a big announcement.”

“Sounds great,” I said with a wide smile. “Make sure Brianna and her mom are also here.”

“Of course,” she chuckled.

Just then, the living room door opened, and Corrine came in.

“What’s the commotion?” She asked. “You guys are so loud I can hear you from upstairs.”

I laughed and shook my head at her.

“We are celebrating tonight,” my father answered.

“Your mother is making a feast. Can you text your brother and tell him to be home by 5?”

“Oh, yes, I’ll have Justin’s family over as well. They are the neighboring pack after all and his parents are very nice despite their troublemaker son.”

Corrine groaned miserably but she nodded.

“Hey, he’s your brother’s best friend. Try to get along for the night,” my mother said, folding her arms across her chest.

“Fine...” Corrine murmured. “What’s the occasion?” She went on to ask.

“Your sister found her mate,” my mother answered happily.

Corrine gaped and snapped a look at me.

“What?!” She gasped. “Who is it??”

I smiled at her and wrapped my arm through Enzo’s, resting my head on his shoulder.

Her eyes widened, which made me chuckle.

“Wait... seriously?!” She cooed. “Oh, my goddess. I knew it!!!”

“You too?” I asked, lifting my head off Enzo. “Was it that obvious?”

Did everyone know?

“Only to those who know you,” she chuckled. “I’m so happy for you both. Flynn is going to lose his mind when I tell him. I need to grab my phone.”

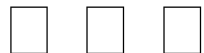
She ran out of the living room quickly.

My mother smiled after her and shook her head.

“I’m going to prepare for tonight,” my mother said as she went toward the kitchen, leaving Enzo and me alone with my father.

My father settled back down on the loveseat, and he looked between the two of us with a very serious expression.

“So, what’s this I’m hearing about a witch? May I ask what you need one for?”



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My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 210 Sister Time

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Lila's POV

I looked at Enzo with a worried look, but he didn't appear as worried.

"How much do you know about the new professor at Lila's school? The one who took over for me?" Enzo asked in return.

My father's frown deepened.

"The school board did the hiring of this one," he answered. "I don't know much. Professor Xander, right?"

Enzo nodded.

"I don't trust him," Enzo confessed to my father.

"He's harder on Lila than the other students and I believe it's because she's a Volana. He gave Lila a protein shake that makes her feel unwell."

My father's eyes widened as he looked at me.

"Unwell how?"

I took a deep breath to steady my rapid heartbeat before answering. I knew the look on my father's face well and whatever I said next wasn't going to sit well with him.

“When I drink it, it hurts my throat and mouth,” I told him. “It also makes me feel a bit weak. My wolf doesn’t like it either.”

My father narrowed his eyes and then looked back at Enzo.

“Wolfsbane?”

“We are thinking so,” Enzo confirmed. “I have my researcher testing it as we speak. The problem is it’s laced with magic and only a witch can undo it.”

My father leaned back in his seat as he listened to Enzo’s words.

“Who is this witch that you are using? Do you trust them?” My father asked, eyeing Enzo carefully. Enzo nodded.

“Yes. She’s been keeping my mother’s village safe for many years. The other issue is that she’s hunted by others because she’s friendly with Volana wolves. They think she might know information about them and they find her useful. So, she’s been in hiding for years. I have some warriors escorting her to my pack.”

“I see...” my father said, thoughtfully. “Is it wise to have her travel to your pack? Why not have the researcher go to her?”

“She has the barrier enchanted to only allow Volana’s entrance. For anyone else, she would have to remove the barrier and that’s not a risk either of us want to take.”

My father nodded, understanding.

“Is she there now?”

“She should be arriving around now, yes,” Enzo answered. “They will call me as soon as the results are in.”

“Keep me updated,” my father ordered. “I have a couple of warriors on their way to the rogue territory just outside our mother’s village to make sure that barrier stays in place while she’s gone. They are trained to protect Volana’s so they will be in good hands.”

“I really appreciate that,” Enzo said.

“I’ll send out a memo to the committee as well,” my father said as he neared the living room door. He paused and looked back at me. “With Paul and his warrior or rogues still out there, I’m not taking chances. We need eyes everywhere.”

My father then left the room, leaving us alone in silence.

“Do you think Paul and Professor Xander could be working together?” I asked, staring up at Enzo.

“It’s hard to tell. We won’t know until we figure out what he did to that shake mix and why,” Enzo answered. He glanced down at me, giving me a small smile. “Don’t worry too much about it until you have to. I’m not going to let anything happen to you and neither will your father.”

I knew this, but I was still worried.

I leaned against him, burying my face in the side of his body and allowing his warmth to comfort and soothe me. He wrapped his arms around me, holding me tightly.

“If Paul is behind this, our warriors are stronger than his. Not only do I have my gammas, but your father’s as well. He’s going to alert the Alpha Committee members too, so we will have them as well. We are undefeatable.”

I still couldn’t shake that nasty feeling in the pit of my stomach, but I trusted Enzo and I trusted my father. I looked up at him, giving him a small smile.

“Okay...” I whispered.

He leaned down and brushed his lips delicately across mine; a warm wave of electricity coursed between us, pulling me even closer to him. His touch, his kiss, his embrace, it was everything to me and I melted even further into him.

His tongue slipped into my mouth, causing a smile to form on my lips. He deepened the kiss; his lips were soft with passion yet filled with lust and hunger. His hand went around my waist, and I was waiting for him to pull me onto his lap, but the soft sounds of footsteps outside the living room caused us to pull apart breathlessly.

Corrine strolled into the living room but frowned when she saw us adjusting ourselves, her face glowed red.

“Oh, sorry,” she said with a nervous chuckle. “I wanted to show Lila a new dress I made...”

Enzo stood up and bowed to her politely.

“It’s nice to see, Miss Corrine,” he said pleasantly.

“I’m sorry I didn’t say hello earlier. You have my permission to steal Lila away for a bit.”

Corrine beamed at him before looking at me, making me laugh as I stood up.

“Lead the way,” I said to her; I looked up at Enzo and kissed him gently on the cheek. “We’ll continue this later.”

He winked at me.

“I’m going to your father’s office and help him with some stuff. I’m sure there’s more to discuss,” he said.

I nodded and turned to Corrine to follow her out of the room.

“Let’s go to your room,” she said, peering up at me. “Flynn is on his way back and he’s probably going to bring Justin and those stupid girls over.”

Flynn and Corrine shared a room, so it made sense as to why she didn’t want to hang out in there.

For the rest of the afternoon, we spent time in my room and Corrine showed off her pretty dress like a fashion show. We also did a lot of gossiping and catching up.

Within an hour, I heard a knock on my door that brought me to my feet. When I opened the door, I was pleased to see Bri

standing before me, but then my face fell when I saw her red and swollen eyes.

She looked so broken; like she’s been crying for days.

“Where the hell have you been?” She seethed, through her unshed tears. “I’ve been trying to reach you for days.”

“I’m so sorry. But I just started school and—”

“And she’s been spending time with her mate,” Corrine said folding her arms across her chest. “She doesn’t have to be by her phone 24/7.”

I was surprised by Corrine's boldness in speaking to Bri because she was usually so soft-spoken.

"Cor, can you give us a minute?" I asked.

Corrine nodded and stood to her feet.

"I'll see you at dinner," she said just before leaving the room.

"Bri, what' happened?" I asked, grabbing her arm, and pulling her toward the bed.

"Alex rejected me..." she said hoarsely.

My eyes widened and my heart went straight into my stomach.

"What?!" I gasped. "He rejected you?? I thought you were super happy."

"I thought so too," she breathed. "But I guess he only wanted me because I was born to a family of warriors. But then he got the opportunity to be with the daughter of an Alpha and he left me..."

"Oh, Brianna, I'm so sorry," I cried, wrapping my arms around her. "I should have been here for you. I'm so sorry..."

"I haven't heard from my wolf in days..." she said as tears fell from her eyes. "But I can still feel her... she's so hurt, Lila..."

"It's going to be okay..." I breathed, holding her tighter. "We are going to get through this, Bri. I promise."

I let her cry for a long while.

We talked for a bit longer and I even got her to smile a little, though I knew nothing could take away her pain right now.

But soon, my mother was calling us for dinner. We went downstairs with my hand firmly holding hers.

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Enzo's POV

"Alpha..." I heard the mindlink of my beta coming through; he sounded strained.

Selene had just informed us that dinner was ready and we were heading to the dining room. I let Bastien go ahead of me as soon as I heard Ethan's voice.

"What is it?"

"I just got word from the gammas that were sent to escort Miss Hazel..." he went on to say. "They were attacked." t

My heart fell deep into my stomach.

"Attacked?"

"Yes..." Ethan Answered. "Alpha... Hazel was taken."

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