

Chapter32 Motherly intuition

Enzo's POV

This portrait was supposed to be a gift to my mother, and she used it for her art project Was this her plan this whole time? Did she ever intend to give this portrait back to me?

How could she think this was okay?

Now everyone was going to think I gave her special favors.

The look Miss Grace was giving me was of concern; it was clear she had no idea that I was blindsided like this

If I told her the truth, then Lila would get in trouble. and she would fail this class.

Painting meant a lot to her as an Art major.

I couldn't take that away from her.

"Oh yes, I said, taking a step away from the painting. "I forgot she painted that. It was a while ago.Good for her though for getting a good grade."

Miss Grace rose her brows.

"So, you really did permit her to use this painting as her project? You're okay with this?"

"I don't think Lila is the type to lie, do you? I've only been her professor for a short time, but she seems like a good student, I'm glad she looks up to me as not only her professor but an Alpha too."

Miss Grace seemed to have relaxed at my words, which was exactly my goal.

"I should get going though. Thank you for informing me of this,"I said as I turned away and walked toward the door.

"Be gentle on our mate," Max warned, "There might be an explanation."

"Whatever this explanation is... it better be good."

Lila's POV

"Lila? Are you okay?" Rachel asked, peering over at me as I leaned against the wall.

I was suddenly feeling incredibly dizzy. My heart was racing quickly in my chest.

It's been a couple of hours since the trial ended, and Sarah had just left the campus with her father. I didn't eat or drink anything all night, so maybe that was why I was feeling sick.

I swallowed the lump that had formed in my throat and reached for the nearby chair. We were in the student lounge and students were beginning to fill the area.

Rachel helped me get to a seat; I could see the concern in her eyes as she sat next to me.

"Just breathe," she coached. "What got you feeling this way? You were fine a few minutes ago?"

"I'm not sure," I said, shaking my head and trying to get my thoughts clear.I just felt like I had this overwhelming sensation lurking inside of me, begging to be released.

But how could I explain that to Rachel?

"Could it be the full moon?" she asked, I raised my brows and met her eyes. "I know that can affect werewolf. This is your first full moon as a full wolf. Maybe you're having a reaction to it."

"It makes sense," Val agreed. "Perhaps it's our Volana abilities surfacing and building up."

Oh no.

Could it be because I'm a Volana?

What did that even intel?

Before I could ask my wolf any questions, I started to feel electricity jolting from my fingertips. I gasped, hiding my hands behind my back before Rachel had the chance to see them as well. I tried not to look like I was in pain, but the electricity was powerful against my flesh.

This wasn't good.

If I couldn't control my powers in this lounge, that meant that everybody in here was going to be in danger.

"I have to go," I said quickly; I stood up, startling Rachel.

"We just got here..."

"I'm sorry" I said as I ran toward the exit. "I'll see you later!"

I knew she was calling after me, but I was long gone and I wasn't planning on stopping.

Third Person POV

Back in Elysium; in the Nova Packhouse, Selene finished cooking dinner for her twin children. It was only the three of them this evening.

Bastien was spending the night in Higala. It wasn't often that Selene got to spend this much time alone with her other children, so she made it a point to make their favorite foods for a small feast.

They both seemed to enjoy it because they gobbled it up quickly.

The twins, Corrine, and Flynn named after Selene's mother, and Bastien's best friend, who sadly passed away, were splitting images of Bastien. They both had the same beachy blonde hair and blue eyes. It made Selene smile looking between the two of them.

She was proud of all her children.

Lila was working on her career as an artist; she also has a strong goal of protecting Volana wolves from those who wish them danger. She's been learning to strengthen her combat skills even

though she's already so good at it.

Pretty soon, she will have to work to strengthen her Volana abilities as well.

The world is still such a scary place for Volana to lurk. Blaise still has men that support him long after his death. They wish to cause harm to Volanas, and it makes Selene much more worried for Lila's safety.

But she also knows that Lila can handle her own.

Flynn has been working hard to follow in his father's footsteps. He's going to be the next Alpha once Bastien retires.

Corrinne was working alongside Donovan to become a gamma warrior. She wishes to protect Flynn during his journey as Alpha and be his number one warrior.

It makes Selene proud to see her children following the same path and sticking together during this journey.

But still, a ping of anxiety surfaced in Selene's stomach as she watched the twins finish their meals.

She frowned, glancing out the large window that overlooked the night sky. The moon was large and full, shining down on Elysium and lighting everything up.

It would have been a peaceful night, but something didn't feel right.

"Mom?" Corrine asked, peering up at her. "Is everything okay?"

That wasn't a question she knew the answer to.

She thought about calling Lila, but there was something inside of her telling her not to.

She knew that tonight was Lila's first full moon as a full wolf; she wondered if this was going to mess with Lila's abilities as well. She hasn't trained in how to control them yet and this could be a challenge for her.

"Mom?" Corrine said again, worry in her tone.

"Everything is fine" she lied as she stood to her feet. "I'm going to be leaving for the evening. Uncle Aiden will be here if you need anything."

Where are you going?" Flynn asked, watching as Selene made her way to the doorway.

"I need to make sure your sister is okay."

...

It didn't take long for Selene to reach the academy. The wind was incredibly powerful the closer Selene got.

She traveled in her wolf form and as the academy came into view, she paused.

This feeling in the pit of her stomach grew that much more overwhelming.

"She's not at the school," her wolf exclaimed. "The woods!"

In the distance, there was a woodland area. There was a dark aura circling it, and the moonlight appeared to be extra strong in that area.

Selene, in her wolf form, sprinted as fast as she could until she reached the opening of the forest. She walked inside, she realized it wasn't a dark aura circling the forest, it was shadows.

Sitting in the center of these rapidly moving shadows, with her knees pressed to her chest and tears falling down her features, was Lila.

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