

Chapter 33 You aren't alone

Lila's POV

I didn't know where else to go other than the forest.

As soon as the electricity left my fingers and the shadows lifted from the ground, I knew I needed to isolate myself until it ended.

I covered my head and ran from the school; I needed to get far away. But not too far, I still needed to be in a reachable area in case I needed somebody.

What I wouldn't give to have my mother with me right now. She would know exactly what to do at this moment.

I couldn't stop the tears from falling down my face. This was humiliating.

I am Lila.

The daughter of Bastien and Selene.

I was good at so much stuff and rarely failed.

So, why was I struggling with this thing that's supposed to be a part of who I am?

Val had no answers for me which worried me that much more.

Was I seriously just on my own with this?

I felt a little better when I reached the forest. I kicked off my shoes and crouched to the ground. I felt ground, surrounded by woodland trees and dirt. My toes sunk into the dry dirt; I felt in touch with nature.

The forest always made me feel safer even before I got my wolf.

The dirt helped keep the electricity in my body, but not much more. The shadows were still emerging from the ground, circling me. It felt like they were growing larger, surrounding the entire forest.

My heart was racing heavily in my chest.

What if I couldn't stop this?

The intensity of the moonlight was almost too much for me to handle. I had to duck my head in my lap to shield my eyes from the bright rays.

More tears pooled in my eyes.

Val was busy trying to come up with a solution, and I was starting to feel hopeless.

"Lila?" I heard the familiar and comforting sounds of my mother's voice emerging through the darkness.

The moonlight danced off her bright and worried features, reflecting her lilac and blue eyes. A frown was placed on her lips as she neared me.

"Mom?" I asked hoarsely.

"Oh, Lila bean," she breathed, picking up her pace.

She kneeled on the ground before me, reaching her hands out to grasp mine.

"Just breathe, Lila. It's going to be okay. Just take in a deep breath," she said as she took in a deep breath herself.

I met her eyes and I saw how the worry was lessening in her gaze. Her hands were warm, which

sent a warmth through my body. Having her here was comforting; for a moment, I didn't believe she was actually here.

I thought maybe she was a figment of my imagination.

Or maybe I summoned her?

How did she know I needed her here?

"Lila..." she instructed, her tone firm as she kept her eyes locked on mine. "Take in a deep breath."

I did as she said, taking a much-needed deep breath. I realized at that moment that I wasn't sure I

was breathing until that point at all.

The deeper breaths I took, the calmer my body became. Once my body was calm, the shadows started to take form in the ground once again and the moonlight rays weren't as intense.

"There you go," she said fondly with a kind smile. "If you lose control of your emotions, your abilities will be harder to manage. It's important to stay calm and keep breathing during these situations..."

I nodded, blinking away the stray tears that had formed in my eyes.

I was so happy to see her. She really was here.

"Oh, Mom," I cried, throwing my arms around her and burying my face in her chest. The sound of her heartbeat was comforting as she held me close.

"I'm so sorry I didn't prepare you for this," she whispered in my ear. "I didn't think it would be this bad. But now that I know you have your full abilities, I can help you. I can coach you..."

"You can?" I sniffled, peering up at her.

She gave me a soft laugh and nodded.

"Of course, Lila. Do you think I learned how to manage my abilities on my own? I had a wonderful friend who helped me. You were still so little, but she was a good friend of mine. She was a witch. She taught me about my abilities and coached me through how to use them."

I vaguely remember a woman my mother used to hang out with, and I remembered sensing such a strong power coming from her whenever she was around.

But the memory was distant.

You aren't alone, and you don't have to do this alone" my mother assured me.

She cupped my face in her hands and brought my gaze up to meet hers.

"I love you."

"I love you too," I said in return.

Enzo's POV

Lila wasn't in the lunchroom or the student lounge. It was nearing dinner time and she was nowhere to be seen. It didn't even smell like she was on campus.

Where could she have gone to?

It was infuriating that she thought it was okay to use my portrait as her school project.

She must have been out of her mind.

I spent time practicing my combat skills in the arena before I went to search for her. I needed to blow off steam so I didn't lose my temper.

She might have been fierce, but she was also fragile and if I lost my temper, it would probably make her cry.

However, I couldn't find her anywhere.

I saw her roommate, Rebecca, in the student lounge, and her friend Becca in the cafeteria.

There were a few other girls I've seen Lila hanging out with as well in the cafeteria. But Lila wasn't among them.

Wherever she was, she was in huge trouble with me.

It wouldn't be long before I started getting questioned about that portrait.

Miss Grace was already questioning me.

"Alpha Enzo. We picked up a foreign scent in the nearby forest in our pack. It might be a lead or who attacked your mother. Should we follow the scent and find out where it's coming from?" Beta Ethan mindlinked me.

I thought about it for a moment before answering him, This might be a distraction that I needed right now.

I was going to drive myself crazy sitting here. Besides, I just finished my last class an hour ago so it's not like I had anything better to do.

"I'll be returning this evening. I want to investigate my mother's attacking myself. Whoever attacked her, is going to pay the cost. They will have to answer to me."

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