

Chapter 68 Protect Lila

Lila's POV

How was I ever going to face him again after that?

I couldn't believe that happened.

To top it off, we almost got caught by my father. My heart was racing at an incredible speed while I was hiding under that bed. I just kept praying to the moon goddess that he didn't know I was there.

It didn't seem like he knew, as far as my father was concerned, I was sleeping soundly in my bed.

Once he left, I felt like I could finally breathe, but one look at Enzo's face and then the realization of what we had just done sat between us.

I couldn't even look him in the eyes. I had to focus my attention on the ground, or I would explode out of my skin.

I was incredibly embarrassed and I'm sure he could tell from my face that I just wanted to forget about this whole thing.

I didn't need to say it, but I did anyways.

As I left, I could feel his eyes on the back of my head; he didn't say anything in return and that was probably for the better.

He waited a few moments before going downstairs and joining the rest of us in the kitchen.

My parent's seemed particularly pleased to see him and the twins were motioning for him to sit beside them at the dinner table.

I was glad to see Brianna and Donovan were also over along with Aiden.

"Lila!" Bri cried as she quickly ran over to me, wrapping her arms around my body and hugging me tightly. "I was so worried when I saw the news. How could you not call me?"

"I'm sorry..." I told her, hugging her back. "A lot has happened, and I didn't really think about calling anybody. I just wanted to come home."

"We are glad you are okay, kid," Aiden said with a bright smile. "And we are glad that you are home."

I gave them a small smile in return and sat down in my usual spot next to Brianna. Dinner smelled incredible per usual and I knew my mother was the one who cooked. I loved her cooking and she always made way too much food.

"I hope you enjoy the food I made," my mother said, staring at everybody around the table.

I mainly ate in silence, not really feeling up for a conversation. I was still so incredibly embarrassed about what Enzo, and I had just done.

I never even kissed a guy before Enzo and now I allowed him to do that?

What was I thinking?

"You were thinking you wanted our mate in every way possible," Val chuckled. "You can't deny how good it felt."

She was right; it felt incredible.

I couldn't believe I had gone into heat. That has never happened to me before, but then again, it was a wolf thing and I had only just gotten my wolf.

Was this going to happen to me all the time?

I really hoped not.

I couldn't help but glance over at Enzo who wasn't looking at me; that brought me some sense of relief.

It probably meant nothing to him, and he would soon forget about it anyways. He ate his food silently as well, not looking at anybody.

"Lila?" My mother said from across the table; she was staring at me with concern in her eyes and I gave her a fond smile in return.

"Yes?"

"You seem a little off. Are you okay?"

"Oh, yes. I'm sorry. I guess with everything that happened, I'm a little out of it," I answered.

I glanced at Enzo again and this time, he was looking at me.

My face instantly reddened just as his eyes darkened and I looked away and back at my plate.

"I think I'm just a little tired as well." I added.

It wasn't a lie; I was exhausted. Especially after my encounter with Enzo. My body was fighting to stay awake.

My mother gave me a small smile, meeting my eyes.

"I understand, Lila Bean. You should get some rest after dinner."

I nodded at her and continued to eat my food while she turned her conversation to the others.

I tuned out the rest of what they were saying, but I could still feel Enzo's eyes on me.

Enzo's POV

Coming here was a mistake; Lila can't handle me being here and that much was obvious. She looked so torn and worn out after what we had just done. She couldn't even look at me. But all I could think about was wanting her in return.

Alli could think about was ripping her clothes off and having my way with her on this dinner table. I didn't even care if anyone watched.

My wolf was anxious and itching to be released.

I wanted to know where her mind was and how she was feeling, but she asked me to never speak of this again and I needed to honor her wishes.

Once dinner concluded, Lila helped her mother clear the table while Bastien pulled me away to talk wolf to wolf.

A part of me wondered if it was because he knew that Lila was hiding in my room. I'd be lying if I said I wasn't nervous.

We went outside into the backyard and stood on the patio deck, Bastien being quiet for what felt like an eternity.

"Someday I won't be around..." Bastien began, which surprised me.

Bastien was the healthiest and strongest Alpha I knew; there was no way he was dying anytime soon.

"My son, Flynn, will be taking over as the Alpha of the Nova pack. But he's not who I want to take over as head of the committee. It's a big role and it needs a big pair of feet to fit in those shoes."

"That won't be for a long time," I told him. "You aren't going anywhere just yet."

"You might be right, but anything could happen," Bastien said with a sigh. "My point is, if you keep working at what you are doing, I would like you to take over as the head of the committee. If you are up for the job."

Being head of the committee is certainly something I've been wanting. I would be able to be in control and do a lot of changes around the kingdom. I would be able to protect those I love. I would be able to protect my mother from men like my father.

I wasn't going to rest until the world was safe and Volana's weren't hunted.

I nodded my head, looking over at Bastien who kept his eyes forward as he looked around the scenery. It was a nice view of the backyard, but beyond that were the Nova pack hilltop homes.

It was quite beautiful; I have to admit.

Bastien was an amazing Alpha, and he was somebody I found myself looking up to.

"There's another thing too, Alpha..." Bastien began.

I didn't say anything, waiting for him to continue. He remained silent for a moment longer as he looked over at me, meeting my eyes.

"I want you to be here to protect her too..." he said, lowering his tone and keeping his eyes locked on mine. "I want you to protect Lila."