

My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 90 – A fight to save Lila part 2



Lila's POV

Once they were done beating Brody, I watched as they dragged him out of the arena area and back toward the dungeon cells. My heart was so heavy in my chest, but I had no fight left in me.

I allowed Robert and the men to drag me back to the infirmary room. Once we got there, they strapped me back into the bed.

It was a different guy who strapped me in this time though; as soon as I was back on the bed, he undid the cuffs, and I felt a strange sense of power returning to me.

That idiot.

He didn't know that the only thing blocking my powers was that cuff.

Robert wasn't paying attention; I'm sure if he was, he would have said something about how he shouldn't have removed the cuffs.

The guard stood against the back corner of the room, watching me like a hawk, as Robert left the room to do something. I could tell Robert was annoyed with my refusal to use my powers on Brody.

It pleased me that he was infuriated over the fact that he has no control over me.

I could feel my wolf beginning to wake once again; however, I knew she was too weak to speak. But she was there, that's all that matters. Which meant I could channel my powers and send a mindlink.

I knew Enzo was nearby; he had to have been.

"Enzo..." I said through the mindlink. It pained me to speak through my wolf to reach his when she was so weak. But I knew he could hear me.

"Lila?" Enzo said in return; I sighed in relief to hear his voice in my head. "Where are you?"

I glanced over at the guard who was still watching me, but he looked tired.

I sighed and closed my eyes, pretending I was going to sleep, but I was channeling Enzo's wolf eyes. I wanted to see the world through his eyes at that moment; maybe there was something I could do to help him.

As soon as I got a glimpse of his surroundings, my stomach clenched when I saw the number of rogues that he was fighting. But then I saw my father and more relief flooded through me.

I was so glad that Enzo wasn't there alone.

But then, I saw who my father was fighting.

Cyrus.

I pressed my lips firmly together and clenched my fists through the straps. I wasn't sure how far I could stretch my powers, but I was going to try everything I could to help them.

I focused my attention on the ground around them, allowing the moonlight to intensify and darken the shadows before I watched them emerge from the ground.

Enzo watched in amazement as the shadows grew and strengthened before his eyes. I knew he wasn't afraid of them; he knew this was my doing.

Cyrus on the other hand, looked terrified.

I hadn't actually used my shadows to fight real wolves before, but I was going to try to use them as a distraction so my father and Enzo could sneak away and get into the chapel.

It seemed to be working because the fighting had paused altogether, and I saw the pure terror on the rogue's faces as they were submerged in the shifting shadows.

I lost sight of them for a moment as Enzo glanced at my father and they both gave each other knowing looks before running through the front doors.

I could no longer see what the shadows were doing, but I knew they were still around. I wasn't sure if I could still control them though. I tried my hardest to keep them moving and use them as a distraction, despite my view of being inside the chapel.

Enzo and my father were running through dark corridors. I thought about telling them where I was, but I needed them to get to Brody first.

They busted through a wooden door that I recognized; it was the door that led to the dungeon area.

They ran through the cells, and I could feel Enzo's high emotions and worry begin sinking in his stomach. He thought the rancid smell of blood was mine... but was Brody's.

My heart weighed heavily in my chest as they finally reached the cell that Brody was in.

He was lying on the ground in a puddle of his own blood.

I felt my heart drop in my stomach, but it only lasted a moment because soon, I let the blow of a fist against my face, bringing me back to my current situation.

"What the hell do you think you are doing?!" The guard who was once standing against the wall, asked with fury in his eyes.

"Sleeping..." I muttered, trying to ignore the pain in my face but it was going away quickly.

"You were doing something weird with your hands," he said, narrowing his eyes at me.

"My wrists hurt from the straps," I complained. "I was trying to stretch them."

He stared at me for a moment longer before curling his lip up in disgust.

"No funny business," he muttered, turning away from me.

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Enzo's POV

"Who is that?" Bastien asked, staring down at Brody with dismay in his eyes.

"Brody..." I answered. "A student at the academy and Lila's... friend..." I tried not to sound too bitter when I said the word "friend."

Bastien glanced at me with understanding in his eyes as he shifted into his human form.

"I'll get this cage open and try to get him out of here. Go find Lila."

I didn't waste any more time; I leaped in the direction of Lila's strong scent. Racing through another corridor until I reached a large set of doors.

I barged through the door of what looked like an infinity. This was where they performed gruesome procedures back in the day. The main reason this chapel got closed down.

I saw Lila lying on a hospital bed in the center of the room strapped so she couldn't move. There was only one guard in the room, and he jumped to his feet, alert, as I entered.

I saw the pure relief on Lila's face when she saw me, and I knew it took everything she had not to smile.

Another man came into the room where a long white trench coat like he was some kind of doctor. I growled in disgust at them.

The doctor didn't look like much of a fighter, and he took a step back with fear clear in his eyes. The guard though lunged at me quickly and managed to dodge his attack and counterattack at the same time.

He went flying against the wall, slamming into the wooden frame of the door. Shadows began to emerge from the ground and walls I knew were Lila's doing. Both the doctor and the guard trembled in fear. They didn't want to stick around to see what more these shadows could do.

Not before long, they were both running from the infirmary, both shifting into their wolf forms and sprinting through the dark corridor and toward the stairs.

I stood breathlessly, watching them disappear just as the shadows dispersed.

I glanced over at Lila who just stared at me, seemingly dazed, for a brief moment. Then her eyes rolled into the back of her head, and she went completely still.