

My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 97 – Study session



Lila's POV

It was strange being here without Rachel. The dorm room seemed so big and empty. Most of her stuff was gone except for her purple and black bedding and a few minor accessories.

We were only going to be apart for a short time, but still, I missed her terribly. I was counting on her eye for fashion to help me pack for my trip to Monstro.

Monstro is a very tropical and beachy place, which is something I don't have a lot of experience in. I have never been anywhere like that before. For most of my life, since I was only 3 years old, I've lived in Elysium.

Between Elysium and Higala was the farthest I've ever traveled throughout the werewolf kingdom.

Rachel was practically going to a whole new continent to partake in this detox program.

She was going through so much and my heart ached for her, but she was going to be incredibly happy when she heard Ryan's voice.

I was still in shock that he was awake. But it was a good shock.

As I laid my head on my pillow, I felt my eyes growing even more heavy. It was only a matter of time before sleep took over and the rest of the world would fade to black.

...

The next morning.

I promised Becca I would study with her in the library. Finals were next week and with everything going on these past couple of weeks, I haven't had a chance to study much. Between the fire at Ryan's party and getting kidnapped, my head was a complete mess.

It was later in the afternoon when I went to the library to meet with her and I realized I hadn't seen Enzo all day. The academy gave us the week off so we can study on our own time, so I wouldn't have seen him in class.

But I wondered what he was up to.

We didn't talk much since he saved me from being kidnapped and spent a lot of time at the hospital with me. Once they drained me of the starlight that was put into my body, Val was able to heal the rest of me fairly quickly.

Brody, on the other hand, was so injured that he had to remain in the hospital for an extra day or so.

At the time I was still a little weak and afraid of what using my powers would do, so I didn't help him in the healing department, but I made a note to myself to visit him later this evening. I wanted to help him get out of the hospital as soon as possible so he didn't fall behind on his studies.

"How are you feeling?" Becca asked as I sat down at the table across from her in the library.

I placed a few of my textbooks and notebook in front of me.

"A lot better," I told her.

I wasn't going to tell her that those rogues were still in my mind though. I managed to scare them away with my shadows, but they were still out there somewhere.

Cyrus was still out there somewhere.

He wanted my powers and he wanted to know how they worked. They would have done anything to figure out what gives me my abilities.

I shuddered at the very thought.

"Are you sure you're able to study?" Becca asked, eyeing me carefully. "I know you've been through a lot these last few days. I couldn't believe it when your mom reached out to me and told me everything. She said as your friend, I deserved to know. I wanted to come see you but she said the best thing I can do is stay here and wait for your return."

"She's right, there was no need for you to come to Elysium," I assured her kindly. "I appreciate your offering though. The best place for you is right here. I hope you got a lot of studying done in the meantime."

"I could hardly study with how worried I was about you," she said with a frown. "I thought Elysium was supposed to be your safe place. Nobody would dare go to Elysium to hunt for Volana wolves."

"Sssshhhh!" Someone from across the library shushed.

I mouthed my apologies and turned back to Becca.

"Apparently these rogues didn't the memo," I said in a hushed whisper. "There's only so much my father can do. He's the leader of the Alpha committee but unless he has the rest of the werewolf world on his side, he's powerless against those who wish us harm. Most of the world finds us threatening because of how powerful we are. It's something he's been actively trying to change... but as I said, he can only do so much."

"What would it take for him to get the support of the rest of the world?"

I thought about it for a moment, furrowing my brows together.

"I'm not sure," I answered honestly. "But I'm hoping one day he will figure it out. Until then, he has to do what's best for his pack and for Elysium as a whole. Those in Elysium respect him and his leadership. Even those not in the Nova pack. That's why Elysium has always been incredibly safe. At least it was safe..."

She looked like she wanted to say something, but no words were enough to express her worried emotions.

She lowered her gaze to her books, and I sighed, feeling a little defeated and a lot drained.

I trust Elysium and I trust that Volana's are safe there. There aren't many of us; at least, I don't think there are. We've gotten good at blending in with the rest of the world.

The only Volanas I know for sure that is in Elysium are my mother and me. However, I know there are others scattered across the world and my dream is to make this world a safe place for them all.

I want them to roam free and out of hiding; I want them to feel safe in this werewolf world and not have to worry about others either wanting them dead or harvesting their abilities. I want to travel this world and meet others that are like me.

I want to paint them and paint my adventures along the way. Then, once I'm done with these adventures, I want to open my own art studio, using these paintings, so everyone can see the world through my eyes.

That's my dream in life and that's a dream I'll do anything to achieve.

Leroy Klein can jumpstart that dream if things go well in Monstro.

"Am I missing all the fun?" A familiar voice said from nearby.

I nearly jumped to my feet with a saw Brody walking toward us with his boyish and lopsided grin. He looked incredibly well; like wasn't beaten at all and that today was just a normal day for him.

Becca gasped when she saw him, and this made his grin widen.

"Good to see you ladies too," he said, running his fingers through his shaggy mess of hair.

He walked around the table and sat in the empty chair beside me.

"I wasn't expecting you to be out of the hospital for at least another day," I told him, looking around his seemingly uninjured face.

"I was going to come to see you later."

"Figured I'd come to see you first," he said with a shrug. "My wolf worked all night at healing the rest of my injuries. They discharged me a day early and I traveled back this morning."

"It's really good to see that you are well," I said, still in disbelief.

"It must have been really scary..." Becca breathed, glancing between the two of us. "For you both."

"It wasn't anything I couldn't handle," Brody shrugged. "I was more worried about Lila than anything. But if I'm going to be the Alpha of the Yellowstone pack, then I must be prepared for anything."

Yellowstone was another pack inside of Elysium; it was also where Brody's grandmother and father lived. I found this out about him recently. I should have known that he was next in line to become an Alpha. He had Alpha energy.

"I'm just glad Enzo and Bastien were there to help us," Brody continued. "I'm not sure what would have happened if they didn't show up."

I was going to say something more, but before I could, I felt a familiar presence that made me freeze up completely.

I turned toward the doorway and saw Enzo.

He was walking straight toward me.