

My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 103 – Connie's Seduction



Enzo's POV

"What the hell did you do to her?!" Alpha John asked as I brought Bethany into their home.

I still had her cradled in my arms; she was a drunken mess and singing a song I didn't recognize, along with laughing wildly at nothing in particular.

"She drank too much," I answered, but I knew that wasn't true.

She only had one glass of wine.

Something must have slipped into her drink. I took her up the stairs and into her room. Her father was trailing behind me, asking me a bunch of questions I was ignoring.

"She can hold her liquor! You did something to her!" He accused, anger clear in his eyes.

Max was at his limit; he was already annoyed that I chose to have dinner with her and not our mate, now we were being accused of something ridiculous like drugging her.

I placed her in her bed and put the blankets over her body. She was half asleep at that point, murmuring things that I also ignored.

"Get away from my daughter!" Alpha John hissed, stepping in front of me to shield Bethany.

"Gladly," I muttered.

"If anything happens to her, it'll be your head on the stake," he threatened as I turned and left the bedroom.

I've had enough of this bullshit. I was at my limit, as was my wolf, and all I wanted was to return back to campus.

I got into my car and peeled away from Alpha John's pack. Thankfully, his pack was inside Higala and near the school, so it didn't take long to get back.

As soon as I parked the car and got out, Max was on his toes, sniffing the air hungrily.

"Mate..." he breathed.

He was right; it was the scent of a honeysuckle.

Lila's scent.

I knew she went shopping this evening with her friends, but it was late, and she should have been back hours ago. She shouldn't be outside right now.

The faculty housing was on the opposite side of the campus, but I wanted to walk by the dorms and see if she really was outside for whatever reason.

I wasn't prepared for what I was about to see though.

Her scent grew stronger as we neared the dorms, so I knew for a fact that she was outside; I also sensed that she wasn't alone.

Her emotions were high; I couldn't tell from the mix what she was feeling at the moment. I could sense a little grief and sorrow, maybe some heartbreak. But I could also feel her being pleased and comfortable.

Whoever she was with, made her feel comfortable.

I soon saw who it was she was with.

It was Brody.

I watched as he leaned down and pressed his grimy lips against her cheek. Her face illuminated red as she smiled up at him.

I stood in shock as I felt my wolf nearly snapping; it was a struggle to keep him inside of me.

Soon, her eyes found mine and they widened.

Brody said something more to her before going inside the dorms.

I stood frozen, staring at her.

She had tears in her eyes, and I couldn't tell if it was from beforehand, or current. But she stared back at him like a dear in headlights.

I turned away from her despite my wolf begging me to go to her and find out what was happening. She didn't follow me; maybe it was a good thing she didn't follow me. Whatever I had to say to her would have hurt her feelings.

I returned to my house in the faculty section of the school and Connie came out of the kitchen with a couple of teacups.

"How was your date?" She asked, walking over to the couch and placing the cups on the coffee table, motioning for him to sit with her.

"It wasn't a date," I muttered, feeling a headache brewing.

I sat down beside her and grabbed one of the teacups.

"Woah... Enzo. I was kidding. I know it wasn't a date. What's wrong with you?"

"Nothing," I said, shaking my head, trying to dismiss the thought of everything that happened that evening.

"Seriously, Enzo. What's going on?" She asked, following closely behind me.

I sighed as I took a long and gradual sip of the tea.

"I saw another guy kissing Lila," I told her, placing the cup back on the table.

"I don't understand why you are so hung up over her..." Connie muttered, taking a sip of her own tea before placing the cup down.

"She's my mate."

"I understand that, but she's also your student Enzo. You could get into huge trouble if the board found out you were mated to your student."

"It's not like I can help who I'm mated to," I reminded her, taking another sip of the tea.

I was starting to grow incredibly tired. I could feel my body almost weakening as I leaned back on the couch.

"No, but you can reject her and be done with it," Connie said with a shrug.

"I won't reject her," I said, shaking my head. "Something like that could destroy her wolf."

"Rejection is a part of life," Connie said, reaching over to grab my hand. "You can't protect her from this."

"With how new her wolf is, I don't want to take that chance," I told her in return, thinking of how my father's rejections destroyed my mother's wolf.

My vision was becoming distorted, and I had to blink a few times to regain my focus.

"Are you feeling all right, Enzo?" Connie asked, raising her brows.

"Yeah, I think I'm just very tired," I told her. I took one last sip of tea before I stood to my feet. "I'm going to get some sleep."

"Enzo, wait," Connie said, rushing over to me before I strayed too far to my room. She placed her hand on my shoulder and I turned to look at her. At least I tried to, my vision was so blurred, I was seeing multiples of her. "I know she's your mate and your wolf loves her. But by now rejecting her and not claiming her, you are still very much hurting her. It's not fair to her that you keep her strung along like this. I know you don't want to hurt her wolf... but you kind of are."

I knew Connie had a point, but the thought of actually rejecting her made my wolf incredibly uncomfortable. It's not that I didn't want to claim her, it's just that I couldn't right now. Not with my father's men watching me constantly.

Not while Volana wolves are still in danger.

Until I could be sure of her safety, I had to keep Lila at arm's length.

I didn't say any of that to Connie though; I couldn't. I had to get to sleep before I fell over. I wasn't feeling well suddenly.

I leaned against the wall, unable to keep myself held up any longer.

Connie gasped and wrapped her arm around me.

"Enzo!" She exclaimed. "Are you okay?"

"Yeah..." I tried to say, but my voice was sounding so far away.

"Let me help you get into bed," she said, lowering her tone slightly.

I didn't argue with her; I allowed her to guide me into my room and I fell onto my bed, taking her down with me. She fell on top of me; her long hair covering her face as she tried to recover herself.

She was breathing heavily as she stared down at me; I could see the concern in her eyes, but it soon turned into something else.

Something a little more seductive.

"Enzo..." She whispered. "You could still reject her and choose me as your mate. I've known you my whole life and I've loved you every day since then. We could be so good together."

I didn't have it in me to respond; just as she leaned in, about to kiss me, I closed my eyes and fell asleep.

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The next morning

My head ached when I woke as if I was hungover, but I hadn't had anything to drink other than a little wine with dinner. My memory of last night was a bit foggy, but I remembered talking with Connie about Lila and then Connie suggested that I rejected Lila and made her my chosen mate.

She confessed to loving me our entire lives and of course, I had already known that, but my feelings for her were nothing more than platonic. She was like a sister to me and always has been.

I lifted my head and saw that I was in my room and my shirt was off. I furrowed my brows together and tried to remember what happened last night.

Then, I heard a light snore from beside me and my entire body froze.

I looked over and saw Connie sleeping in my bed.

My heart stopped when I saw that she was completely naked.