

# My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 112 – Final grades



Lila's POV

Before I saw any signal from Enzo, all three opponents were running at me.

This was not how they did this with the others, and I wasn't sure why they were treating me differently. Like they didn't care if I lived or died; they weren't holding back.

Arrows were flying at me just as one of the opponents shifted into his wolf and lunged at me. The third opponent was doing some flips in my direction, getting ready to attack.

"Val!" I yelled at my wolf.

"I'm on it," she said with determination filling her voice.

Soon, she was shifting into her form and leaping over the opponents; her movement was so quick and delicate that she was able to run through the flying arrows, weaving around them and allowing them to miss her coat by a hair.

I could see the frustration on that opponent's face, however, she paused for a moment in wonder.

We reached the opponent in his wolf form and Val immediately had the upper hand because he was distracted by how fast she was getting around those arrows. Val tackled him to the ground but kept her eyes on the opponent in his human form.

He was running at us with anger clear on his face. Soon, he did a front flip and was about to kick us in the face until I shifted back into my human form and used my foot to block his attack.

He tripped over me and landed on the ground right beside the wolf. They were both on the ground, being pinned by both my legs.

This meant that they were automatically out; now it was only the opponent with the arrows left. She stood a distance from me, getting another arrow ready to shoot at me.

Just as I watched the arrow flying toward my face, Val shifted. It felt like she burst through me without my control.

She lunged at the arrow that was heading directly toward us and caught it in her teeth. I thought for a moment that the force of the arrow would have at least broken a tooth, but my wolf was stronger than ever.

I heard the gasps of everyone around me, including my opponent.

Val growled loudly in her direction just as the arrow clattered to the ground. My opponent was distracted enough for Val to lung toward her and knock her to the ground. I shifted back into my human form and quickly got to my feet, just as she went to reach for the bow that had fallen to the ground beside her, I stepped on her arm, stopping her completely.

With my other foot, I stepped on her chest, pinning her to the ground completely.

I was surprised I didn't lose my balance at that moment, but thankfully I didn't need to stand on her for long.

I heard the bell sound and everyone around me began cheering loudly. Becca looked to be in complete shock over the scene that had played out in front of her.

I was breathless, but I felt stronger than ever.

My opponents also looked winded, and a little hurt from their falls. But they had surprised and pleasant looks on their faces as they helped one another to their feet.

"That was quite impressive," the one with the arrows said, holding out her hand for me to shake.

"You were impressive too," I said, beaming up at her.

I went to look over at Enzo, but I saw he was no longer paying any attention to me, which irritated me greatly.

He was writing something down on a clipboard, probably my testing scores.

I was able to beat all three opponents and I beat the final round; so that meant I passed the class. But I was nervous to see what kind of grade he was going to give me.

By the time class was over, Enzo was back to speaking to the opponents, so I didn't get a chance to talk to him myself. I still haven't thanked him for that painting, and I wanted to do so before the day was over.

But it didn't look like now was going to be a good time.

"So sorry about those shoes," Sarah said with a fake pout. "I had no idea that would happen."

"I'm sure you didn't," I said, folding my arms across my chest.

Her eyes widened.

"You don't think I did that on purpose, do you?" She asked, raising her brows. I could see the insincerity in her eyes. "I would never do such a thing. Especially while I'm trying to get back on the good side of the board."

I wanted to believe her, but something was telling me not to.

Soon, Becca was wrapping an arm through mine.

"Come on, Lila. Let's get out of here," she said, staring directly at Sarah who just glowered at her.

I went with Becca without giving Sarah another look. By the time we were in the student lounge, I felt like I could finally breathe.

We sat down at our usual table in the back of the room and we both nearly collapsed from such a long and exhausting day.

"How were your finals?" Brody asked, looking equally tired as he sat down beside me.

"I think they went well. I'm a little nervous about the grades though because you never know," I admitted. "But I'm hopeful they went well. How about yours?"

"I'm worried about a couple of classes. If I failed any of them, it would get back to the pack and I'd never get their respect," Brody said, staring down at his hands.

"I'm sure you did fine," I told him, trying to remain as positive as possible.

"Yeah, you're incredibly smart. I'm sure you did great too," Becca agreed. "I think I did pretty well. As long as I passed, I don't care what grade I get."

Brody and I gave one another looks before we both burst out laughing. Becca looked confused for a moment, but then she laughed too.

It felt good to laugh; I feel like I don't do this often enough. Now that most of my finals were over and done with, I could finally let loose and laugh a little.

"The three of us should do something tonight to celebrate," Brody suggested, looking between the two of us. "Like go to dinner or clubbing or something."

I shook my head, meeting his eyes.

"That sounds exhausting. Maybe another time," I said to him. "But my parents are hosting this party on Saturday as a celebration for me moving on from this semester. It doubles as a goodbye party before my trip. You are both invited, of course."

"Really?" Brody asked curiously. "I would be in the same room as the famous Alpha Bastien?"

I laughed.

"Yes," I answered. "I could put in a good word for you, maybe get you on the committee when you are old enough."

Brody's father was on the committee, but my father had to approve all members and the process was a painfully complicated one. Or so I've heard.

But, putting in a good word, might help Brody's chances.

"That would be amazing!" He said happily, giving me a quick side hug.

Just as his arm wrapped around me, Enzo walked into the student lounge.

He looked at me for a moment before his eyes shifted to Brody's hand and I swear I saw his eyes darken.

He was soon turning away from me and leaving the lounge.

Val was not happy by this.

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This next morning.

The art finals only took about an hour; we just had to draw a quick portrait using the given prompt. Which I could do in my sleep.

Grades were posted later in the evening. As predicted, I got As on all my finals.

Enzo's grades weren't posted yet, and I wondered why.

He was late.

Everybody was whispering and wondering where Enzo was with our grades, including the staff.

After what felt like an eternity, he finally appeared with a paper, only to be assumed were our grades. As he walked down the line of students, everyone grew silent.

He paused when he began passing me; his eyes locked onto mine and held them for a brief moment. It almost felt like we were the only two in the room and I could hardly breathe.

Then he broke eye contact and went toward the bulletin board and posted the grades. Everyone went running to the board to check and I could hear some sighs of relief, and others cheered with excitement.

Then there were a few that cried and let out sounds of frustration.

I could only imagine what kind of grade he was going to give me.

"Holy hell, Lila," Becca gasped. "Check you out."

She pointed to my name and peered over at me.

I gained at my name and gaped.

Next to it was an A+, along with a golden star.

I was the only one with a star.

"He named me his top student."