

# My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 126 -- Outdoor concert



Lila's POV

"I'm leaving now," I said to Enzo as I stood at the entrance of his bedroom door.

He was seated at the desk, typing something into his laptop, and without looking up at me, he said, "Be safe."

My heart was heavy as I left the suite.

We haven't really talked since this morning. It felt like everything I wanted to say to him was on the tip of my tongue, but it wouldn't come out. I wanted to ask him what this relationship between us was.

One minute he was sweet to me, and we were having this incredible sex, and the next thing he was being cold and distant. Not wanting to talk to me or talk about what we were becoming.

Val was so certain that he truly loved us and wanted to be with us as our mates. But I wasn't so sure about that now.

I know that if word got back to those in Higala and Elysium that it could be incredibly bad. He could lose his job and I could be expelled from the school. It would ruin his reputation for pursuing a student and he wouldn't make a top-ranked Alpha.

But we weren't at home; we were on the other side of the world where nobody knew us.

I thought we could at least pretend to be a couple for the time that we are here. But knowing he wants to keep it even more secret, meaning not leaving the bedroom, makes me think that maybe this was about sex.

My heart ached at the very thought of my mate only using me for sex.

I was a virgin up until yesterday.

I accidentally gave Enzo my first kiss and then I purposely gave him my virginity.

What was wrong with me?

Was I that desperate for his attention?

"You made it!" Em said as soon as she saw me approaching.

There was a large stage set up in the giant green field outside of the academy with hanging lights surrounding the entire area. They had chairs and food set up as well. It was growing crowded with eager students; some of whom I recognized from the art signing.

Em was with a few others; one girl had long blonde hair and bangs that covered her eyes. The other girl had short black hair; not as short as Em's, but it rested just above her shoulders. All their styles were very similar as well with their ripped black pants and their tight blouses.

Not to mention their jewelry and face piercings.

Em was wearing an even smaller top and ripped black shorts, which revealed more of her skin. It was at that moment I saw all the tattoos on her body. They were colorful designs and gorgeous. They complimented her beautifully.

"I designed them myself," Em mentioned once she noticed me taking in her appearance. "My friend Tony did them. He doesn't go to this school, but he's part of my pack."

"They are really cool," I said to her.

I felt a little out of place with my own basic style. I wore a black dress that hung loosely off my body and rested just above my knees. My hair was left down and fell lazily around my shoulders. I didn't have any piercings other than my ears, and I had no tattoos.

I wasn't as edgy, but Em didn't seem to mind.

There were a couple of guys with them as well. They also looked a little edgy, but they were also built like jocks.

"Let me introduce you to my friends!" She said, grabbing onto my arm and pulling me towards the group. "Everybody, this is my new friend, Lila..." She said with a bright smile. "Lila, this is everybody."

"I'm Veronica," the girl with the long blond hair said. "But everyone calls me Vee."

"It's nice to meet you, Vee," I said in return.

"I'm Rachel," the girl with the black hair said. "This is my brother, Ryan," she added, pointing to one of the guys that stood with them.

He gave me a half wave and I gave him a smile in return.

The other guy that was with them said nothing; in fact, he looked more annoyed than anything. I wasn't sure if I did or said something that might have upset him. But there wasn't anything I could think of that I did.

"Don't be an asshole, Matty," Em scolded with an eye roll. "That's our friend, Mathew. But we call him Matty. He can be a dick. But we keep him around anyways."

"Got it," I said, trying not to feel too awkward. "It's nice to meet you, Matty."

He said nothing; he turned away and started walking toward the stage.

"Don't mind him," Em said, taking me by the arm. "He doesn't like new people."

"It's okay. I don't take offense," I said to her; I allowed her to guide me toward some empty chairs. The concert was going to start soon, and I could tell because the lights around the stage were getting brighter.

"So, where's that hottie you were with earlier?"

My heart squeezed painfully in my chest at the mention of Enzo.

"He was busy tonight," I told her, trying to not sound too upset.

"Awe bummer," Em said with a frown. "But it's fine. There's plenty of other eye candy here." '

I didn't want any other eye candy; I wanted Enzo.

I was seated next to Matty on one side and Em on the other side. The concert started shortly after, and it was incredible.

I hadn't heard of any of this music or the artists singing, but I was having so much fun. Even Matty finally cracked a smile during some of the songs. However, he continued to ignore me for most of the night.

Towards the end of the concert when things started to calm down and get a little quieter, I found that to be a good opportunity to say something to him.

"I'm sorry if I gave you a bad impression," I said quickly, peering over at him.

Em had gone to the bathroom and the others were dancing.

Matty glanced at me sideways.

"I'm not here to butt into your friend group. I'm just—"

"You're a Volana," he cut me off. I fell silent and my face warmed. That's why he didn't like me? Because of what I am? "You have powers that are dangerous. So, I'm sorry if I don't seem interested in getting to know you."

"Dangerous?" I asked, raising my brows. "I don't feel very dangerous. I don't want to hurt anyone..."

"Maybe it's not your intention. But you Volana's can't help yourself. So, excuse me if I don't want to get to know you," he muttered as he stood to his feet.

I was shocked by his forwardness, but I didn't have time to say anything else because Em returned moments later with a couple of drinks in her hand.

"Hope you like beer," she said, handing me a cup.

I didn't; but after my talk with Matty, I could use a drink.

...

Enzo's POV

"Is everything ready for this evening?" I asked Beta Ethan through a mindlink.

"Yes, it is. I just sent a confirmation to your email. Two tickets for the midnight yacht ride. You need to be there no later than 11:30 pm," Ethan said in return.

I looked at the clock; it was 10 pm. The concert Lila was at should be ending soon and she will be returning to the suite.

Then, I'm going to surprise her with this midnight yacht ride.

"Remind me again why you are doing all of this. Should you really be pursuing her like this?"

"Probably not," I admitted. But we aren't anywhere near home and spending time with my mate makes my wolf happy. So, I should give him this while we are here. Once we return home, everything must go back to the way it was anyways."

"You could always quit being a teacher," Ethan suggested.

"You know I can't do that. At least not yet. I need to grow my Alpha ranking and stats if I want to be respected."

"Just be careful," Ethan warned. "I don't need you getting into trouble."

Before I could say anything more, my cell phone was ringing. I disconnected the mindlink and answered the phone; it was an unknown number.

"Alpha Enzo speaking."

"Hello, Alpha. Sorry to bother you. This is Em, Lila's friend. I'm with her at the concert right now and she's incredibly drunk. I think she needs someone to come get her right away."