

## My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 127 – A Drunk Lila



Enzo's POV

"Alpha Enzo!!!! You showed up!!! Look everybody, it's my professor! He's also my ma—"

I covered Lila's mouth with my hand and wrapped my other arm around her to keep her still.

My face was hot with fury.

She was out of her goddamn mind.

She tried to say something through my hand, but I tightened my hold on her, causing her words to be muffled.

"I'm sorry to have called you," Em said, with a worried frown. "I didn't know who else to call and I know you are kind of like her bodyguard."

"How much did she have to drink?" My voice came out tired and annoyed sounding.

"Just a few beers. But she drank them quickly."

Lila struggled against me, trying to get me to let her go.

"I appreciate the call," I said to her as I turned away with Lila still in my grasp.

I lifted her off the ground and cradled her in my arms as I kept my hand around her mouth. She still struggled against me, and I could feel her rising fury.

She wasn't happy with me but at that moment, I didn't give a shit.

I trusted her to attend this concert alone with her new friends, wanting to give her some space for the evening and not hover, but she acted carelessly she proved to me that she can't be trusted. It was right for Bastien to be worried about her on this trip.

I didn't want to admit it, but he was right.

"You are such a jerk!!" Lila growled as soon as we got back to the rental car.

I shoved her into the passenger side and slammed the door shut before getting into the driver's side.

"And you are so embarrassing. How could you drag me out like that?!"

"You were embarrassing yourself," I said in return. "I did you a favor."

"You call that a favor?" She scoffed. "A favor would have been to come with me, to begin with."

I was about to tell her that I didn't go with her because I wanted to give her some space and I had a surprise planned for later this evening, but I was too furious to form those words.

I clutched the steering wheel tightly making my knuckles grow white as she continued to rant about how awful I am.

"Cancel the plans for this evening," I sent a mindlink to Beta Ethan, ignoring Lila's crying.

"What happened?" Ethan asked curiously.

"Change of plans," I said in return without giving him too much information. "Lila is unwell. We'll do this yacht another time."

"I see," Ethan said, sighing. "Okay. I'll call and cancel. Let me know when you want to set this up again."

Something was telling me there wouldn't be a midnight yacht ride in the future, but I didn't say that to him. Instead, I thanked him and then disconnected the mindlink.

"They are never going to talk to me again," Lila continued to cry; now she had tears streaming down her face. "And Matty will hate me even more."

"Who the hell is Matty?" I found myself asking a little too harshly.

"A guy who hates me because I'm a Volana," Lila pouted. "He says my kind is dangerous. He won't even give me a chance."

Why did she care if this other guy liked her or not?

"We need to find out who that asshole is," Max growled. "And make sure he knows to stay clear of our mate."

"Calm down," I scolded my wolf. "I'm not going to act like a jealous boyfriend. Get a hold of yourself."

"Am I that unlikable?" Lila cried.

I didn't bother answering her; she knew she wasn't unlikeable. It was just the alcohol talking.

It didn't take long to get back to the suite. I carried her from the car and back to the room. She finally stopped struggling and rested her head against my chest as I walked.

I didn't realize she had fallen asleep until we reached her room, and I placed her in bed. I covered her in her blanket and stared down at her for a moment longer.

"Stupid girl," I muttered before leaving her room.

Well, there goes our evening plans.

I decided I needed to go for a walk. I couldn't stand being in here right now and Max was on high edge wondering who this Matty guy was.

whoever he is, was he the reason Lila decided to get stupid drunk tonight?

The very thought made my blood boil.

She was still sound asleep when I left the suite to go outside.

As soon as I was in the open outdoors, I shifted into my wolf form and allowed Max to stretch his legs. The big dark beast burst through me, a growl escaping his canines as he ran through the resort and towards the forest.

Max was desperate to find Matty and tear him apart limb from limb.

"We aren't going to find him," I said to my wolf, trying to halt him once we reached the forest right next to the resort. "If we did that, then Lila would never forgive us."

"He hurt her!" Max whined.

"He hurt her feelings. She's just drunk. She will get over it," I told him.

We finally stopped running so he could calm down. The last thing he ever wanted was for Lila's feelings to get hurt, but there were some things we couldn't protect her from. As much as we might want to.

"Then, we should go back to her and sleep beside her tonight," Max suggested.

As much as I wanted to do that as well, I was beginning to think we should tone down our relationship with her. What kind of outcome was I expecting when it came to Lila?

It's not like we could bring this relationship back home with us. As soon as we got back to Higala, and even Elysium, we had to keep our relationship a secret. I didn't want to have to ask her to do that.

If word got back to my father's men that I had found my mate and that she was a Volana wolf, it would put Lila in even more danger.

"Can't we deal with that when we get back home?" Max asked, his tone pleading. "We are on the other side of the world right now. Nobody we know is there; nobody here even knows your father. Can't we just have a little bit of fun?"

I was about tell him all the reasons why that was a bad idea until I heard a familiar voice from behind me, causing my entire body to freeze.

"Enzo?"

I turned and my body had gone numb when I saw a grey-furred wolf standing before me.

Connie.