

My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 130 – Matty's invitation



Lila's POV

"What is wrong with you?" I asked as I followed Matty out of the art room.

The class had ended, and he was one of the last students to leave the room. He looked at me with an expressionless face; actually, he looked more bored than anything. This only made me angrier.

How immature could he be?

"I don't think I know what you are talking about," he said, folding his arms across his chest.

"You know exactly what I am talking about," I said, lowering my tone as more students roamed through the halls. "You drew a picture of me on fire. That was incredibly immature of you. I didn't do anything to you."

"You're existing," he muttered. "That's enough for me."

"Why do you hate me so much?"

"I already told you," he answered narrowing his eyes at me.

"Just because I'm a Volana doesn't make me less than you," I told him in return. "I'm still me and you might enjoy getting to know me if—"

"No thanks," he said, interrupting me.

I pressed my lips firmly together as he turned away from me. He was about to walk away, but I would be damned if I let the conversation end like this. So, I grabbed onto his arm, holding onto him firmly.

He froze, staring at me with wide eyes as he looked down at my hand.

"Let go of—"

"I'm not letting this conversation end like this," I said through my teeth. "You need to start treating me with respect. I gave you no reason to hate me. You don't need to like me, but you aren't going to treat me like this."

He pulled his arm out of my grasp, nearly knocking me down in the process.

"Don't touch me," he muttered, but he didn't turn away again. He straightened his shirt and rubbed his arm from where I grabbed him.

"I'm sorry if I hurt you... sometimes I don't know my own strength."

"You didn't hurt me," he shot back defensively. "Just took me by surprise. How'd you get so strong?"

"I trained my entire life with my father and gammas," I answered.

"Who's your father?"

"Bastien..." I answered.

"Wait, your father is Alpha Bastien?!" He gasped. "The head of the Alpha Committee??"

"That's him," I said with a head nod. It wasn't surprising that even those in Monstro knew of my father.

"Holy shit... he's a legend around here," Matty went on to say. "I had no idea you were his daughter."

"Have you met him?" I asked, raising my brows.

"I wish," he said with a light laugh, rubbing his hand behind his neck almost sheepishly. The attitude had melted off his face entirely and now he was practically fawning over my father. "But we learned about him and his Luna and I did a whole report on him once."

"So, you would know that his Luna, my mother, is also a Volana wolf. The same kind you claim to hate," I said, keeping my eyes locked on his.

He fell silent as my words processed in his mind.

"Maybe not all Volanas are bad," he said with a shrug. "Luna Selene seemed pretty cool and in control of her abilities. Unlike some other Volanas, I might know."

Things were starting to make sense; he knew other Volanas that weren't so good. Or in control of themselves. He thought we were all like that.

Wait.

What other Volanas did he know?

The only Volanas I knew of were my mother and myself. Of course, I knew others were out there, but I never actually met them. Our kind was so rare that I never really expected to run into them on the streets.

"There are other Volanas around here?" I found myself asking.

"Where I grew up there were a couple; they were assholes," he muttered.

"Well, we aren't all like that," I said, folding my arms across my chest.

He was about to say something else until Em appeared.

"Oh hey, Matty; hey, Lila," she said, approaching. "What are you two talking about?"

I went to answer, but Matty spoke first.

"I was just inviting Lila to the party tonight," he said with a smirk.

I rose my brows at him.

"You were—"

"Oh, my goddess! You have to come! It's our annual beach party. Lots of food, music, and drinking," she said eagerly. "There's also going to be a bonfire. It's going to be so much fun. Please tell me you can come."

A party?

I looked between the two of them. I wasn't sure attending a party was going to be a good idea. Especially after making a fool out of myself at the concert. But I didn't want to let my new friends down. Plus, this would give me an excuse to take both Enzo and Connie out and keep an eye on them.

The less they are left alone, the better.

"Okay," I finally said after a pause. "I have nothing going on tonight, so I'll be there."

"Excellent!" Em said cheerfully, "Wear a bathing suit!"

She turned to walk away, leaving Matty and me standing alone once again. I gave him a questionable look and he only smirked in return.

"I might have misjudged you. This will give me a chance to get to know you," he explained with a shrug.

I sighed but I didn't argue with him. It was nice that he wanted to get to know the real me.

"I guess I'll see you tonight," I said in return just as he turned to leave as well.

I went back into the classroom to help Cassidy-Ann clean up when I noticed she was staring at the worksheets with a frown.

"Someone has it out for you," she said, a little humor in her voice as she held up Matty's drawing.

"Yeah, I just cleared it up with him," I explained. "It was a misunderstanding."

"I'm glad to hear that. They are paying a lot of money for this course, so I want them to get everything out of it."

"Of course," I agreed.

We finished cleaning the classroom and then she glanced at the time.

"Oh, I have to go. I'm meeting Leroy soon. Will you be okay for the rest of the night?"

"Yes. I'll probably just head back to the resort and relax for the evening," I told her, nonchalantly. "I'll see what Enzo is up to and maybe grab dinner."

She gave me a fond smile.

"I can tell he likes you. Just be careful. It's not just about the distraction while working... I'm worried about your future if you were to get caught having a relationship with your professor. It doesn't look good on your records."

My face warmed instantly, and I met her eyes; she was staring at me with such concern. She had given Enzo her room key recently and I wondered if she was only saying this because she wanted Enzo for herself.

"I'm not having a relationship with him," I told her. "I wouldn't do that. He's my professor and an Alpha. He's only here per orders of my father."

She stared at me for a moment longer; it was obvious she didn't believe me.

"Besides..." I added. "I'm going to a party tonight with Matty. Apparently, he has a thing for me, so I agreed to hang out with him."

Most of that was a complete lie, but she Cassidy-Ann didn't need to know that. It was only to get her off my back.

She rose her brows.

"Technically it's wrong to pursue him as well considering you are a teacher's aide and he's our student," she said, eyeing me carefully. "But thankfully, it's only a temporary position and you are only the aid, so I'm not going to say anything. But I wouldn't get too attached to him. Boys like that are usually no good."

I wasn't sure what she meant, but I decided not to ask.

I quickly packed my things and thanked her for her understanding before I left.

I called a cab to take me back to the resort. I was glad to be back, and my stomach was growling. I hoped that Enzo made food, or maybe he wouldn't mind grabbing food on our way to the party tonight.

I hadn't even asked him about the party yet; he hasn't texted me at all today. Not that I was expecting that he would. But it still felt unsettling that he went the entire day without communicating with me or checking in on me.

The whole purpose of his being here was to make sure I remained safe. But now he was off all day with Connie, and he didn't even bother to check in on me.

I was determined to give him a piece of my mind once I got to our suite.

Opening the door of our suite, I saw that the living room was empty. But I felt him nearby, as did Val. I went towards his bedroom door but froze when I heard some talking behind the door.

My entire heart fell into my stomach once I recognized the voice.

Before I could do or say anything the door swung open and there stood Connie.

She was wearing nothing but Enzo's shirt.

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