

My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 165 – She's not who she claims to be



Lila's POV

"I wish you didn't have to go back so soon," Bri pouted as she watched me pack my things. "I'm going to miss you."

"At least I'm not going to be across the world," I told her, giving her a small smile. "I'm only a phone call away."

"I know," she sighed, lying across my bed, and staring up at me sadly.

It's been a few days since I returned home from Monstro. Becca and Brody had gone back to their own packs to get themselves ready for this semester as well.

Still no word on Rachel.

I haven't heard from Enzo at all since his love confession, which only furthers my suspicions that something is up and he's not telling me the entire truth.

I have texted and called him a couple of times, but he hasn't been responding or answering. Part of me almost wants to go to his packhouse and find out what's really going on.

This semester didn't start until Monday, and it was Friday, so I would have time to go there. But I was assigned a new room that I needed to settle into and plus they were doing an orientation tonight that I couldn't miss.

I could find some time to go this weekend.

"Lila, are you almost packed? You should be leaving soon," my mother said, poking her head through the door.

"Almost ready," I said in return.

She smiled at me before leaving and I looked back at Bri.

"You have your mate now. You'll be fine," I assured her.

She sighed and nodded.

"Speaking of mate, have you heard from yours?"

I frowned and shook my head.

"Sadly, no," I answered. "I called him a couple of times, but he hasn't answered. I was thinking of going to his packhouse this weekend at some point."

"Are you going to tell him you love him back?"

"Well, I still feel like he's not being completely honest with me, and I would like to speak with him before I decide anything. His plan has always been to reject me after graduation. I'd like to find out for certain if he changed his mind about that."

Brianna went with me downstairs where my family was waiting for me to say goodbye. Aiden had my car ready for me and parked out front. He was quick to grab my things and bring them to the trunk of my car for me while I hugged my family.

"Call me once you get to school," my mother breathed as she held me tighter.

"I will," I promised.

"If you need anything, don't hesitate to call us, or mindlink," my father said, hugging me next.

I hugged the twins simultaneously.

"Be nice to your sister, Flynn," I ordered him. "Keep your friend in check."

"I can't control Justin," Flynn shrugged. "He's a wild card."

Corinne only rolled her eyes, and I shook my head at him.

After a final round of goodbyes, I got into my car and pulled away from the packhouse.

It felt good to be in the driver's seat again and I truly missed my little car. It took about an hour to get back to Higala, but I didn't go directly to the school. There was someone I needed to see first.

Someone other than Enzo.

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The jailhouse wasn't far from the school. Scott was sent to jail in Higala for vandalizing Cassidy-Ann's art studio. She returned from the trip a few hours earlier so she could deal with the aftermath of the situation.

The vandalism happened about a month before we left for Monstro, and she was able to clean up and fix most of everything. My father has been investigating this crime the entire time we were in Monstro. It seemed that most of the security cameras were destroyed. Except for the one street camera that they were able to recover footage from.

Once my father saw that it was Scott who broke into the art gallery, he was quick to arrest him.

Now it's up to Cassidy-Ann if she wants to pursue a lawsuit and from the sounds of it, she wanted to do just that.

I wanted to see Scott for myself and get the entire story from him. I already knew it had to have been Sarah that put him up to a stunt like this, but Enzo was right when he told me regardless of if Sarah put him up to it, it's not like we'd be able to do anything about it. She wasn't at the scene of the crime, so she couldn't be charged with anything.

Not to mention her father was incredibly rich and could get her out of jail and get all charges dropped.

It was quite annoying.

But I needed to find out why Scott did what he did for my own sanity.

I gave the officer at the front counter Scott's full name and asked for a visit. He granted me access right away and led me down a long hall with various doors until we reached the door at the end.

He slid open the little window on the door.

"You have a visitor," the cop said.

I heard Scott saying something, but I couldn't quite make out what it was.

Then, the officer unlocked the door and pushed it open.

I instantly felt annoyed by these drastic measures.

Why was Scott being locked up this extremely over something ridiculous like vandalism? It's not like he murdered anyone.

He was being treated like an extreme criminal.

Scott sat on a bed on the far side of the room, and I was pleased to see that he wasn't cuffed or shackled or anything. In fact, he was wearing his normal clothing and looked almost like the Scott I knew and dated. His hair was nicely done, and he didn't look tired, or even angry.

Actually, he looked surprised.

"What are you doing here?" He asked, furrowing his brows together.

"I wanted to talk to you," I said in return, keeping my eyes locked on his.

"I'll leave you two alone. I'll be in the hallway close by so if you need anything, you can just shout," the officer said, giving Scott a look before sealing me inside the cell.

"You look well," I said to him, noticing how well put together he appeared. "They must be treating you nicely."

"My father is paying them well," Scott explained. "Why are you here, Lila?"

"Because what you did was awful, Scott," I said in return, pressing my lips firmly together. "You destroyed millions of dollars worth of artwork...."

"Look, if you came here to lecture me, you can save it. I already got an earful from Cassidy-Ann the other day. She's suing me for the money it cost her to fix everything. My father is going to pay her and then I'll be released. Hopefully in a week or so."

I was oddly relieved to hear that it wasn't going to be much more extreme than that, but I was still hurt that he would do such a thing. I knew we didn't break up on good terms, or were on good terms in general, but I didn't think he would stoop that low.

"I'm not here to lecture you," I said. "I'm here for answers. What you did was so out of character that I don't think you thought of this plan yourself. I think Sarah put the bug in your ear and made you do this."

"Nobody made me do anything."

"I don't believe you," I said in return. "You did this for her; I know you did."

"You don't know anything, Lila."

"Look me in the eyes and tell me you didn't do this for her," I demanded firmly.

"No, because you'll use your weird Volana powers to manipulate me."

"I wouldn't do that," I said, offended by his accusation.

"I don't trust that," he scoffed. "Why's it so important to you that Sarah had something to do with this? Why can't you accept that I did this out of my own free will?"

"Because I know you, Scott. You have too much to lose to pull a stunt like this. Being an Alpha has always been your whole life and if word got out that you did this out of your own free will, it would ruin your reputation."

"Is that a threat?"

"It's a wake-up call," I answered.

After a beat of silence and seeing the seriousness on my face, Scott finally sighed and buried his face in his hands.

"You are right," he murmured, lifting his gaze to meet mine. "It was Sarah's idea. I shouldn't have let her convince me knowing that I'm going to be an Alpha."

"Why did you go along with her?"

"Sarah is a lot worse than you think and she has a way of convincing people to do anything she wants. I think she's dangerous. I didn't do this because I love her... I don't know why I did it. I think she has some kind of strange ability that convinces people to do her bidding and I fell victim to it. She's like a siren or something."

"What?" I asked, turning back to him, and narrowing my eyes. "You think she has abilities?"

"I do," he answered with a single head nod. "You need to be careful around her Lila. She's not who she claims to be."