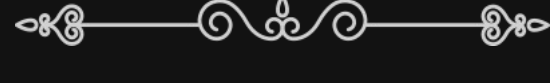


My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 174 – Marked.



Lila's POV

HOLY HELL!!!

Did he do what I think he did???

“Yes!” Val chuckled. “Lila! We’ve been marked!!”

Enzo just marked me. I reached my hand to touch the tender mark on the back of my shoulder blade. It still hurt a little, but not much. It didn’t hurt when he did it; in fact, it felt incredible. But afterward, it stung a little.

It bled for a while too. I think Val was in such shock that it happened that she forgot to heal me right away. She was working on healing it right now. It was turning into a light pink mark.

After that incredible sex and Enzo claiming me as his, he went to take a shower before dinner. I had gotten dressed, but I remained in his bed, still in shock.

He marked me...

Oh, my goddess.

This feeling was so surreal; since his teeth sank into me, I could feel everything he was feeling. It was like we were connected by our hearts and minds. I could feel how pleased he was; how in love he was. I felt his every emotion. Yet, I also felt there was a little fear.

He spent so long claiming he doesn’t want a mate, that I figured he was just having a little anxiety over accepting me as his mate.

I wanted to make sure he felt safe and comfortable with me. The last thing I wanted was for him to feel any kind of fear.

Enzo was my entire world.

He came back into the room with his pants on, but his shirt wasn’t. He had water from the shower glistening on his incredible chest and dripping down his abs. When he walked in, I felt love radiating from him as well.

His scent became even stronger, and I saw the sheepish smile on his lips as he looked me over.

“I want to rip your clothes off,” he said, bending down till he was only inches from me.

He placed a gentle kiss on my lips.

“Dee made dinner and she will be upset if we don’t eat it,” I breathed against him, not wanting him to go anywhere.

“Can’t I have you for dinner?” He asked in a husky whisper, teasingly.

He caused the area between my legs to become warm and Val wiggled in delight.

I laughed.

“You can have me for dessert,” I teased back, causing his grin to widen.

“Deal,” he said, kissing me once again before pulling back.

He grabbed a shirt from his drawer and to my disappointment, he put it on.

He held out his hand for me to take.

“Ready?” He asked, a new light in his eyes that I hadn’t noticed before.

“Right now?” I asked, my eyes widening. I was suddenly feeling very nervous as I touched my shoulder blade. “They will see the mark.”

“So?” He asked, raising my brows. “They are my pack... my family. They should know that their Alpha had found and marked his fated mate.”

Alpha...

Oh, my goddess. I was going to be a luna!

Of course, I knew Enzo was an Alpha. But I also adapted to the idea that he was going to reject me, and it would never come to this. But he had marked me... which meant now I was going to be the Luna of the Calypso pack.

I’m still a college student; I wasn’t ready to become a luna.

“Why do you look scared?” Enzo asked, frowning.

“I guess I just never saw myself being a Luna,” I admitted. “It just dawned on me and I’m a little afraid.”

“My pack already loves you,” Enzo said, giving me a warm smile. “Trust me, you’ll be an amazing Luna. We don’t have to set anything in stone until you are ready though. Just because I marked you doesn’t mean you have to take on Luna responsibilities. You can still finish college and do what you need to do.”

This mate bond was incredible; he knew exactly what I was feeling, and I felt better knowing that he wasn’t going to pressure me with the Luna title just yet.

“You mean that?” I asked, peering up at him.

He reached his hand out for me to take.

“Of course,” he said with a smile. “Now, let’s go get dinner.”

I breathed out relieved as I grabbed his hand and allowed him to pull me out of bed. I walked with him, my hand still in his, as we walked out of his room and down the main stairs until we got to the front room of the packhouse.

A few pack members had entered and were walking towards the dining area where Dee and some of the other packhouse workers usually set up meals on the buffet table for the pack. She was an incredible cook, and I was excited to eat what she had prepared.

“Good evening, Alpha,” a couple of she-wolves said as we walked by.

A low growl escaped through my throat; I wasn’t expecting it and it took me by surprise. Val did not like the other she-wolves speaking to our mate.

The girls looked frightened and quickly scurried away.

“Calm down. He’s an Alpha. He has to be able to speak to his pack members without you getting jealous,” I scolded my wolf.

“They were batting their lashes at him,” she said through her teeth.

I rolled my eyes at my wolf and glanced up at Enzo who was staring down at me with a warm smile.

He bent down and kissed me gently.

“I’m yours,” he whispered reassuringly.

I smiled into his second kiss and instantly felt Val relaxing.

He pulled me along with him and we entered the large dining area.

It was filled with pack members and the entire room smelled delicious. My mouth was watering, and my stomach was growling. I hadn’t eaten all day and I was excited to finally get something in my system. Especially Dee’s cooking.

Some of the pack members were seated at the long dining table; others were grabbing their food to go.

It wasn’t unusual for members of the pack to come to the packhouse to grab food if they didn’t feel like cooking themselves. It wasn’t mandatory for them to eat at the packhouse, or even eat the food Dee prepared, but she made enough just in case everybody in the pack wanted some. Actually, she always made more than she needed.

Any leftover food would be donated to lesser packs; those who can’t afford a lot of food or could use a hot meal. There were quite a few of those.

My father enjoyed helping the lesser packs around Elysium and the Nova packhouse did the same thing with their leftover food. My mother did most of the cooking because it was something she always enjoyed. She had some helpers in the kitchen, but she was the one in charge of all meals.

Like Dee, she always made a little too much food too that way she could donate it to lesser packs.

There was a line for the buffet table, but Enzo didn’t bother standing in it. He grabbed both me and him a plate, handing me one, and then walked towards the front of the line.

Nobody even batted an eye.

He was the Alpha, and nobody expected him to stand in line. A few said hello to him and he said hello back.

I followed closely behind, suddenly feeling incredibly shy.

Once we reached the front of the line, I glanced at all the amazing food in front of me. There was even a salad bar with a variety of veggies.

Dee went all out; I imagined she did this all the time.

“Take as much as you want,” Enzo instructed as he made himself a plate.

As I started filling my plate with a variety of foods, I heard a light gasp from beside me.

I looked up to see Dee staring at me with wide eyes.

“Oh, my goddess...” she gasped. “You’ve been marked!”