

My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 182 Healing the Little Girl

Lila's POV

I'm not sure at what point she woke up, but Enzo's mom stared between the two of us through her swollen eyes.

"Mom?" Enzo said, his eyes wide and alarmed. "You've been awake this whole time?"

"Yes," she said weakly. "I didn't want to interrupt."

"I'm so sorry I wasn't here," he whispered, lowering his head in shame.

It broke my heart to see him like this; I knew at that moment how much he truly loved his mother. I never really took him for a family man, but this proved me wrong in all the best ways. I wanted to wrap my arms around him and hold him close to me, but I knew now was not the time for that.

"Don't blame yourself," she whispered, tears welling in her eyes which I could see were now brown. "It was my fault for leaving without protection. I should have been more careful."

"If I was—"

"It wasn't your fault," she said again, meeting his eyes. "I love you so much, Enzo. Protecting you while you grew up to be this strong Alpha was my job. I'm proud of the work I've done to raise you. Watching you thrive is repayment enough. You don't need to keep me protected because you owe it to me."

"I'm doing it because I love you, Mom," Enzo said, furrowing his brows together.

At this point, I felt a little weird still being in the room. I knew I probably should give them some privacy.

"I'm sorry to interrupt, but I was thinking about going to the cafeteria to grab some food. Would either of you like anything?" I asked, staring between the two of them.

Enzo looked up at me and I saw his eyes were misty.

"I'm sorry, I'm being rude," he said, standing up beside me. He wrapped an arm around my waist and pulled me closer to him.

"Mom..." he said, turning towards his mother who had a hint of a smile on her lips. "This is my mate... Lila."

She breathed out like she was holding in a breath, and she stared at me silently for a moment.

"Lila, this is my mother... Diana," Enzo continued.

Diana; what a beautiful name.

"Oh, Lila. It's so nice to finally meet you," Diana breathed. "You are quite beautiful, and I have faith that you will take great care of my son and his pack."

Her words were endearing, but they caused a tight knot to form in the pit of my stomach.

And his pack.

I was going to be a Luna. I knew this fact already once Enzo marked me, but now reality was setting in. Once I graduated from college, I was going to be the Luna of the Calypso pack. Being a Luna was never anything I thought was going to happen to me in the future. I never saw myself as one.

My mother is a Luna and she set the bar so high that nobody could measure up to her. My mouth was suddenly dry, and I was feeling all sorts of nervous.

"It's nice to meet you too," I said to her, forcing a smile at her. "Enzo has told me a lot about you."

That was a lie, Enzo doesn't talk about his mother. Before I got to know him and spoke to Dee, I thought he didn't have a good relationship with his mother. I didn't understand why she chose to live as a rogue instead of living in Enzo's pack where she belonged. But now I understood perfectly that it was because she was terrified.

This was the reason she's stayed away for all those years and my stomach ached knowing that someone did this to her.

"I don't think I can stomach any food, right now," Diana finally answered my question.

I looked up at Enzo who kissed the top of my forehead gently, making my heart do a flip.

"I'm okay too," he said softly, against me.

I felt my face redden when I became well aware that his mom was still in the room, so I took a step back.

"Okay, then I'll be back," I told them both politely.

On that note, I turned on my heel and left the room.

I mainly just wanted to give them some privacy; it seemed they had a lot to talk about. I also had a lot to think about and could use a little alone time of my own.

As I walked the halls, I passed by various doctors and nurses who gave me kind smiles as they passed. After I graduate, this will be partly mine as well. The hospital, the staff, it would be my responsibility to make sure they have everything they need.

How was I going to be a Luna?

I swallowed the lump in my throat and continued walking until the elevator came into view. The cafeteria was on the bottom floor, not that I was very hungry right now. Just as I neared the elevator, I saw a couple of children running around the halls and weaving in and out of rooms.

One looked to be younger and was holding onto a small teddy bear. They were both giggling. They also both looked similar; they must have been siblings.

Just when I was about to tell them that running around the hospital like this was dangerous, the youngest girl tripped over a table and fell to the ground. My heart fell into my stomach when I watched her fall.

Her arm went right onto the edge of the table, cutting it, as she went down.

Tears instantly fell from her eyes, and she began screaming in pain and horror when she saw her arm. The other girl stood frozen with wide and frightened eyes.

I didn't have the time to react. I ran.

I ran as fast as I could down the hallway until I could reach them; once I was there, I fell to the ground.

"It's going to be okay" I breathed calmly.

She was trembling and crying so I wasn't sure if she actually heard me or not.

"Just take in a deep breath," I said, breathing in with her before looking up at the other girl. "Are you two here with any adults?" I asked, eyeing her carefully.

She stood frozen, staring at the wound on her sister's arm.

"What's your name?" I asked her, raising my tone a little bit. She stood frozen still. "I need you to answer me," I said firmly, bringing her attention to me.

"K...Kenzi..." she finally said, tears filling her eyes. "And that's Megan."

"Are you here with any adults?" I asked again, keeping my eyes locked on hers.

She nodded.

"Our mom," she answered.

"Okay, Kenzi. I need you to go get your mom, okay?"

"I don't want to leave my sister..." Kenzi's bottom lip began to tremble as a few tears dripped from her eyes.

"I'm going to stay with her until your mom gets here," I assured her. "I know you don't know me, but I need you to trust me."

She was hesitant but she eventually nodded and quickly ran down the hallway.

I turned back to Megan and gave her a kind smile; she was still crying and trembling.

"It's going to be okay," I breathed as I placed my hand on top of her wound.

She winced in pain and that broke my heart, but she wouldn't be in pain for much longer. I took a deep breath and closed my eyes. I allowed my wolf to come forward and radiate a warmth around me. I imagined that warmth to be healing; I imagined it coursing around my body and traveling down to my fingertips. I imagined it glowing a faint light as the warmth covered and soothed the wound on Megan's arm.

I imagined the pain lessening and her wound healing.

Soon, Megan stopped crying, now she was staring at her arm in wonder. When I opened my eyes and removed my hand, her arm was completely healed.

"Oh, my goddess..." she breathed, unable to look away from her arm.

I sighed in relief, pleased that I was able to pull that off.

Just as I was about to stand, I heard a shrieking, yet oddly familiar, voice.

"What the hell are you doing to that little girl?!!!"