

My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 84 – A woman in distress



Enzo's POV

"Was it the same men who attacked you before?" I asked, trying to get my mother to calm down a moment to talk to me.

"Yes, I believe so," she said, shaking her head with dismay written all over her face. "I need to heal everybody..."

"You don't have your abilities anymore," I said. "But I know someone who can help."

My first thought was to talk to Lila and see if she could get down here, but then I thought against it. It would probably be better if I didn't involve her.

Instead, I decided to talk to Bastien instead.

"Enzo?" Bastien said into the phone.

It was very late, so he was most likely in bed at that point. I knew Lila was probably sleeping as well so I didn't need to worry about her hearing this conversation.

"I need a favor..." Enzo began into the phone.

After explaining the entire situation and giving Bastien his location, all he could do was wait.

He went around and tried to place the injured together and out of harm's way. His mother was shaking as she attempted to heal those around her, but she had none of her abilities left. She was mentally and physically drained. She had some bruises on her skin from the abuse of those awful men who wished to cause her harm.

Volana's weren't safe in this world. His mother and Lila weren't safe in this world. Regardless of what he does to fix it, they aren't going to be safe until every last one of his father's men were gone from this planet.

It only took about 20 minutes for Bastien to arrive; surprisingly, he brought Selene with him.

She had large, worried eyes as she stepped into the rogue town but once she saw my mother and others, she gasped in shock, covering her mouth with her hands as she took them all in.

"They're all Volana's...?" She whispered, staring up at Bastien who had a mournful eye.

"Yes," I answered for them all. "At least, they used to be. They took a poison that took away their Volana abilities. That way they could blend in and be normal. But it didn't work.... my father's men still know about them and still want to hurt them."

"Oh, my goddess..." Selene breathed. "I knew it was bad... but I had no idea to what extent."

"They've been hiding here this whole time?" Bastien asked, shooting his eyes in my direction. "How could you not tell me about this? They don't belong in rogue territory."

"It's our home..." my mother said stepping forward. "We've lived here for a long time after I left Blaise with my baby boy, Enzo. We created a home here and met others just like us. Others were hiding because of their fear of what Blaise might do. Now that he's gone... his men have gone wild and are harming any Volanas they get a whiff of."

"We knew his men were still out there, hunting for our kind," Selene said, stepping toward my mother. "But we had no idea that other Volanas have been in hiding because of it. We didn't know things were this bad. We hardly ever see Blaise's men."

"That's because they won't go to Elysium," I explained. "They have a fear of you and Bastien because you were able to defeat my father with ease. So, they refuse to go anywhere near you. However, they've been watching me for a long time now. Waiting for me to fuck up; they use my mother as a punching bag because they know they can get to me that way. I won't stand for something like that again."

"You're wanting to protect them? The Volana wolves?" Selene asked, curiosity piquing her tone.

I nodded once.

"Yes," I answered. "That's my goal in life. To climb my way to the top so I can protect all Volana wolves. I want to protect those like my mother and—"

My voice trailed off. I was about to say "Lila" but stopped myself quickly.

Both Selene and Bastien looked at one another questionably before looking back at me.

"Lila," Bastien said, raising his brows. "So, you can protect those like Lila?"

I wasn't sure what to say in response. Anything said could out the fact that I'm mated to Lila. I didn't want anyone to know that face, so I just cleared my throat.

"I've lived in the shadows of my father for a long time. I've seen the shit he's done and those he's done wrong. I'm not going to let anything or anyone else cause harm to my mother and her clan. I need to make sure this world is safe again even if it means my death."

Bastien looked at me for a long while before a grin appeared on his face.

"I'm pleased to finally know you a little better, Enzo," Bastien said, clapping me on the back.

I was surprised by his reaction.

"I'm going to start healing," Selene said, walking with my mother toward the more seriously injured.

"She's good at the healing thing," Bastien explained. "That's why I brought her here. But we should talk more about that trip to Monstro."

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Lila's POV

"I really want those puff cakes with the little marshmallows," Rachel wined as she sprawled out on my bed.

"We don't have any; I'd have to go the store to get them," I told her shaking my head. "I also don't have my car, so, I'd have to walk."

"Please, Lila," Rachel pleaded. "I need something to get my mind off all this shit and those puff cakes are the only thing I can think of right now. I can walk with you. There's a 24-hour mart in town if I remembered correctly."

I sighed and agreed to go with her to the mart to get the puff cakes.

It was dark, but thankfully the rays of the moon lit up the streets so we could navigate through the vacant town of Elysium. It was one of the smaller towns, but it had a 24-hour store so that was our best bet on getting puff cakes.

I wasn't surprised that the store was completely empty. Only the cashier was behind the counter. I gave them a small greeting as we walked through the aisles.

"Found them!" Rachel cooed happily.

She grabbed a couple of boxes before taking them to the cashier.

Once we paid, we were back on the streets and headed toward the Nova Packhouse. It was only a 15-minute walk, but because I was so tired, the walk felt like it lasted forever.

"These are going to hit the spot," Rachel breathed as she wiggled the grocery bag excitedly.

"Let's just get back before my parents wake up and see we are missing," I told her.

"Aren't we adults? Do we need their permission to leave the packhouse?"

"Considering we are hiding you from the hospital, I think it's better if we don't leave the packhouse. But here we are," I said, giving her a side-eyed look.

"Somebody help me!!" A woman's voice in the distance yelled. "Please!! Help me!!"