

My Professor Is My Alpha Mate (Lila)

#Chapter 95 – Saying goodbye



Lila's POV

"Are you nervous about this new facility?" I asked, peering over at Rachel who was in the middle of packing her things.

We were both packing.

She was packing to head to the rehab facility for the month and I was packing to head back to campus.

Rachel looked incredibly nervous as she nodded her head; no words could describe how she was feeling at that moment. I couldn't blame her for being nervous though. The last facility she went to abused her to the point where she nearly died.

I still couldn't believe that happened in Elysium.

Thankfully, my father had that shutdown and almost everyone to took part in that was arrested.

"What about you?" She asked, peering over at me from across my bed as she folded her clothing. "Are you nervous about finals?"

I honestly hadn't thought much about finals. With everything going on, it seemed kind of pointless to stress about something like that.

I was just kidnapped and nearly killed; Brody was nearly killed.

I shook my head, giving her my best confident smile.

"Not a chance; I'm going to crush it," I said brightly.

She couldn't help but laugh at my words as she shook her head.

"I don't doubt that. You crush everything and anything you set your mind to," she said in return. "Just don't trash our room. I don't want to come back, and everything is a mess."

"I wouldn't dream of it," I chuckled.

At that point, my father knocked on the bedroom door before he opened it.

"I'm going to take Rachel to the facility now. Are you almost packed, Lila? Enzo will be here any moment."

My heart felt heavy in my chest as I thought about spending more time with Alpha Enzo.

He saved me from something terrible and I was incredibly grateful that he was there with me. But I still found myself being nervous around him and I didn't even know why.

"Our mate has that effect on us," Val said with a chuckle. "It's completely normal to have butterflies like that."

"Butterflies?" I asked her in return. "That's what I'm feeling?"

"Oh, yes," she said in return. "We feel intense butterflies. Enzo is incredible in every way, and I think you are now just starting to realize that."

I didn't want to think about it anymore, so I tuned out the rest of what my wolf was saying as I turned to my father and gave him a small smile.

"I'm almost ready," I told him.

Rachel zipped her suitcase and pulled it off my bed.

"Thank you for letting me stay here this week," she said to me and my father. "It means a lot that you cared enough to help me."

"Of course," I said as I wrapped my arms around her tightly. "You are one of my best friends, Rachel. I only want what's best for you. You should know that."

"I know," she breathed, relaxing into my hug. "I'm sorry for causing such a mess."

"It's understandable," I said. "You nearly lost someone very important to you. I don't blame you one bit."

I say "nearly" because I'm refusing to believe the worst outcome; even though Ryan still hasn't woken up.

We pulled apart and I saw the tears in her eyes.

"It's only for a month," I reminded her.

"Yes, but then it's summer and you are going to Monstro for two months," she said, wiping at her eyes. "I won't see you for like three months."

I laughed and hugged her again.

"I'll miss you too," I whispered.

She hugged me tightly, neither of us wanting to let go.

"All right girls," my father said, breaking us up. "It's not forever. But we need to go now."

Rachel nodded and grabbed her suitcase.

"Please call me if Ryan wakes up," she pleaded.

"Of course," I said in return.

After a moment longer, she left behind my father.

But not before long, my mother entered my room.

"Enzo is waiting downstairs for you," she said, eyeing me carefully.

I finished zipping my own bag before walking towards the door, which she was blocking.

"Are you going to be okay returning to school so soon after what had happened?" She asked, furrowing her brows together as she examined my face.

"I have to be," I told her in return. "Next week is finals and I need to be prepared."

She sighed and gave me a hug.

"Well, if there's anyone, I trust to care for you and watch over you, it's Alpha Enzo," she breathed.

I wasn't sure what that meant, but I chose not to ask her. I hugged her back tightly; feeling the comfort of my mother was exactly what I needed at that moment.

"I love you, Lila Bean," she breathed.

"I love you too," I said in return.

"Oh, and your uncle Don sent over some gammas to patrol the academy, so you'll be completely safe."

I didn't want gammas to be watching me like a hawk while I'm trying to study, but something told me I didn't have a choice.

I thanked her and hugged her one last time before I followed her out of my room and down the stairs. Enzo was speaking to my father in the front room before my father left with Rachel.

I stared up at Enzo who just looked back at me with zero emotions on his face. I shouldn't have been surprised by that.

"Ready?" He asked.

I nodded my head once.

I said goodbye to my mother and the twins before getting into Enzo's car.

He was a fast driver and most of the ride was fairly quiet. I could hear the sound of my own heartbeat as the silence only grew more intense and I couldn't help but wonder if he could also hear my heartbeat.

The palms of my hands were growing sweaty, and I thought maybe I was just getting warm from the heat.

"Can we turn on the AC?" I asked, peering over at him.

He clicked on the AC, and I instantly felt a sudden relief. I looked back at the window, watching as the trees whipped past us.

"Are you prepared for finals?" He asked.

He was making small talk.

With me?

"I think so," I answered. "Maybe..."

"Are you prepared for finals for my class?"

Oh, he was being a teacher.

"I hope so," I answered again.

"If you need extra help, I'm available this week," he said. "My finals are going to be tough; so I'd like you to be as prepared as possible."

"Maybe we can prepare after school this week?" I asked, peering over at him.

He was quiet for a moment, and I saw his jaw tensing. I wondered what that meant. Isn't that what he was getting at? That he wanted me to prepare?

When he didn't respond I decided to speak again.

"Thank you for taking me back to school. I could have driven myself," I told him.

"It's better if I drive you," he said in return. "I wouldn't want anything to happen to you on the road."

I wasn't sure what to say to that but thankfully I didn't have to. His phone started ringing before another word was uttered.

I could see the annoyance on his face as he reached for his phone and answered it.

"Yes?"

He paused for a moment as he listened to whoever was on the other end, and I heard a small gasp escape his lips.

"Yes, thank you. We are on our way," he said quickly, as he hung up the phone.

We?

He began to speed up; I clutched the side of my seat, feeling my heart racing the faster he drove.

"What's going on?" I asked. "Who was that?"

"It was the Higala hospital," he said, glancing at me briefly before fixating his attention on the road. "Ryan's woke up."