

You are mine.

Elena's POV.

In all my years of existence, never have I come across anything as savory as the very scent sliding into my nose right now.

But it didn't last longer than few second as I suddenly heard someone calling out to him from behind.

My ears suddenly caught the name being mentioned.

"Killian?"

Gracious goodness!

Alpha killian is my mate?

Before I could contemplate any further, I felt the firm grip around me loosen and I came crashing towards the floor.

The sting I felt as soon as I crashed on the floor was nothing compared to the turmoil going on in my head.

"I'll be back in a minute, be sure to be gone before then," his cold voice rang in my ears.

Once he was out of sight, I quickly grabbed the trash can and ran off through the secret entrance. That was close.

Kaitlyn had confirmed that he doesn't get back to the room until late in the day, why then is today different?

I can't believe it's just the first day and this is already happening?

"Killian is our mate!" Narla's voice snapped me out of my trance.

"No, it can't be," I muttered, my voice came out barely audibly as I struggled to believe myself.

"You can't deny what you feel, I can feel it too," Narla insisted.

I ignored her further pleas to acknowledge Killian as my true mate and ran home. We are better off without him.

He might be my mate but we don't belong together, the moon goddess obviously did not run a proper check before pairing us together.

Killian doesn't tolerate weak subjects, how then could he possibly tolerate a lowly omega like me as his mate? It is better off hidden forever, it's a good thing he hadn't taken note of it during our little clash.

After my encounter with Alpha Killian, I became extremely careful, I was determined to avoid running into him ever again, no matter what it takes.

I always arrived earlier in order to finish up and run out before he gets back in, thankfully the routine worked amazingly well.

I had a wide smile on my face as I scrubbed relentlessly knowing that today is the last day of my punishment, I'll surely avoid anything that will land me in a situation like this henceforth.

A huge sigh of relief escaped my lips as I packed up the last trash on the floor, I finally made it through.

I made my way out of the room towards the secret entrance with a happy smile on my face but it suddenly crumpled into a sad frown as I sighted the figure mounted right at the dark alley of the secret entrance few feet away from me.

Without straining my eyes, I already knew who it was.

Killian.

No, this can't be happening, not on my last day.

"Oh! He scents so delicious, I want to feel his touch," Narla squealed.

"Narla, Killian will never accept us as his mate, the earlier you get used to it, the better for us," I growled back at her.

Killian doesn't look like he was about to walk away soon and I can't seem to think of another way out either, I stood frozen on the spot, my hands gripping the hem of my dress hard.

Suddenly, he turned around to face me, I felt the breath in my lungs dry up as his gaze lingered on me.

Then he did the unexpected.

He started walking towards me in long strides, once he got to where I stood, he grabbed my wrists firmly and headed back to his room dragging me along.

Oh no! What is he gonna do to me? Has he found out about our mate bond? What becomes my faith now?

A sharp whimper of terror escaped my mouth as he shut the door with a strong force, slamming me against it.

In a swift movement, he raised his hands to rest on the door beside the both sides of my head, pinning me in-between, as his hot gaze peered into my face.

"Look at me," his cold voice sounded through my head.

I slowly raised my face to meet his heated gaze.

I felt Narla squeal in excitement as our gazes met, all I felt at that moment was a strong force pushing me towards him. The fright coupled with excitement was unlike nothing I had felt before, a feeling I knew I would never feel for someone else.

"It's you," he muttered.

"Your scent is all over my room even in your absence," his voice sent cold shivers down my spine.

"So strong, so delicious, it can never be mistaken, I always hurried home hoping to catch a glimpse of who it belonged to, but somehow I never meet you here," he breathed out, his gaze fixed intently on me.

I mopped at him, my lips too heavy to utter a word.

"You've been avoiding me, haven't you?" He blurted out and I casted him a quick glance.

Surprisingly, he didn't look pissed, instead all I could see in his eyes was admiration and yearning.

"Why?" He raised his brows at me.

Now how do I answer that? How could I possibly tell him that I've been avoiding him because I was scared of his brutal rejection which was bound to happen due to his resentment towards people like me?

Why did moon goddess have to make things this complicated for us? It could have been someone else but him.

"Why have you been avoiding me pretty mate?" His lips tilted up in a small smile.

"It's... It's for the better, nothing could ever happen between..."

The rest of my sentence was hooked up in my throat as he claimed my lips in a sloppy heart melting kiss, our tongues battling for dominance, his hands roamed my body igniting fire underneath my skin as I burn and craved more of his touch.

After a short while, he pulled away, trailing soft kissed down my neck, he was extremely gentle as he claimed my body, my wolf howled in pleasure and excitement as our body became one.

"You are mine, I don't care about anything else," he muttered through muffled sounds crouching down and scooped me into his arms heading towards the bed.