Too good to be true.

Elena's POV.

I walked home exhausted, after a full day of scrubbing and dusting at the Beta's chamber.

Despite how tired I was, a small smile still managed to creep it's way to my face as his name rang in my head.

Killian. It's been the only thing I could think of all day and ever since he claimed me as his.

It has been the best days of my life, we spent every spare minute in each other's arms drowned in our soft kisses and the warmth feel of our bodies rubbing together as he softly grunted my name into my ears while thrusting into me with soft yet potent strokes, I couldn't count the number of times we made love.

I was trying to savor the blissful moment while it last, because despite how real it seems, there was a constant voice in my head reminding me how soon it will all end.

Despite marking me as his mate, I was still uncertain about my stand with him, is he willing to accept me as his future Luna irrespective of what people would say? How about his parents? Will he beat the odds to be with me? And it's more complicated because he won't talk about it. Could he be using me to quench his taste till he finds a more suitable lady to uphold the position of his Luna and then finally rejects me?

A sharp cry left my mouth as a strong hand suddenly grabbed my arms and pulled me into a secluded corner. I was going to scream for help when his charming scent slid into my nose.

I raised my head to stare into his eyes, he was staring down at me with so much passion laced in his eyes.

"Killian not now please, I need to go home immediately," I pouted.

"Why? Pretty mate?" He asked.

Why won't he just say Luna?

I stared blankly at him without saying word.

"You look tired," The corner of his lips suddenly tilted up in a sly smirk.

"I can make you feel better," he smiled.

A low moan left my mouth as I suddenly felt his hand creeping under my dress tracing along my thighs.

"Killian, what are you doing?" I mumbled, my voice came out in a whisper. Why am I so captivated by his touch?

"Making you feel better?" He raised his brows at me as his hand inched towards my already wet snatch.

"Killian, not here," I moaned.

"Why?"

"Anyone could see us," I whispered and he chuckled.

He suddenly leaned down, his hot breath fanning my neck as his lips brushed against my earlobe. I squirmed in ecstasy as I felt his teeth grazing my earlobe biting down on it gently.

"Makes it more exciting, don't you agree?" He whispered, his fingers were now inches away from my hungry snatch as it yearned for more of his touch.

"Killian please," I mumbled through muffled sounds, my eyes squeezed shut in pure bliss.

"Please what?" He asked. I couldn't see his face but I could tell he had an evil smirk tugged up at the corner of his lips.

"Don't... Don't stop please," I moaned, desperately pushing back to meet his hand but he pulled back.

"Not here remember?" I heard him chuckle, slowly pulling his hand all the way out of my dress.

Slowly and steadily, my eyes flew open as I struggled to catch my breath.

"Come with me, I want you to meet my mom," he said.

"What?" I casted him a quick glance.

"I think it's high time she gets to know about us," he replied.

"And the entire community as well, it's time we made it clear to everyone," his words hit me hard across the ear.

"You want to announce to the entire community about us?" I managed to mutter, my voice came out barely audible.

I couldn't believe he actually said that.

He chuckled lightly, his hands grabbing my waist as he stared deep into my eyes.

"You are mine Elena, my mate and future Luna, everyone needs to know that," he smiled.

Gracious goodness.

He finally said the words, I'm his Luna.

He isn't ashamed of me, neither is he playing with me, he truly wants this.

I misunderstood the whole situation at first.

How did I get this lucky?

"C'mon," he grabbed my hand.

"I promise to make this as quick as possible, I understand that you are tired and need to rest," he said, firmly grabbing my hands and started leading me towards the palace.

I couldn't stop grinning from ear to ear as he led us towards the palace.

"Do not worry, they are good people, they will absolutely love you," he whispered, giving my hand a gentle as if passing strength to me.

I smile

Who would have thought that the man I pretty much avoided all my life will turn out to be my mate? an incredibly amazing one at that.

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Immediately we walked into the palace and into the living room, I felt my heartbeat intensify as I sighted her seated on a couch, her eyes fixed on a little book in her hands.

She suddenly looked up immediately she heard our footstep approach her.

"Young man, you do not leave the house when your dinner is almost set, I looked everywhere for you," she scolded playfully and Killian chuckled.

Suddenly, her gaze drifted towards me, she stared intently into my face then slowly, down to our entwined hands.

"Uhm... Mother this is my mate Elena," Killian spoke up.

"Elena, meet my mother, Luna Drusilla," he announced.

"Hello... It's... It's nice to meet you ma'am," I tried hard not to stutter but my extremely nervous system betrayed me.

Surprisingly, far from what I had expected, her face lit up in a smile.

"You are the reason he's been embarrassingly cheerful this past few days huh?" She teased, I chuckled nervously, totally clueless on the next step to take.

I mean, it wasn't supposed to be this great right? Isn't she supposed to dislike me for being a weak omega maid that everyone stumbled upon?

"Anyways, dinner is set already, now since you are here, would you mind to join us?" She flashed me a warm smile.

Okay, what? I'm invited to eat at the royal dinning?

Why is everything posing to be too good to be true?

"It will be an absolute pleasure ma'am," I bowed slightly.

I honestly do not want to wake up to all this being a dream.