

The Millennium Wolves Series Chapter 41

The Millennium Wolves Series Book Three Chapter: 11

Sienna

My phone was buzzing non-stop the rest of the afternoon. Everyone was trying to get a hold of me after I ran out of Charlotte's luncheon.

I thought I wanted to be alone, but I couldn't have been more wrong. I needed to talk to someone.

I thought about Jocelyn, but I still wasn't sure what her connection to Charlotte was, and Michelle and Mia wouldn't understand what I was going through

I needed my mom.

Sienna Hey mom, can I come by?

Mom Yes! Of course!

Mom I am home all day

Sienna Thanks. See you in 20

Mom

Sounds good!

"Is there anything else I can get you?" my mom asked.

"No, this is perfect. I just need to know that you both don't hate me.

"Oh my goodness, Sienna, why would we hate

you?

"I don't know. I see how excited you are for Selene's baby, and I feel like it would be perfect if we both had kids around the same time so they could grow up together and"

**Si, you're talking like a crazy person," interrupted Selene. "You shouldn't have kids because you think it would be cute for our babies to be around the same age. There is a reason Jeremy and I waited until we did. We had other things we wanted to do before we settled down."

-Yes, and don't think I love you less because you're not giving me a grandchild. All I care about is that you are happy with whatever path you take in life."

"Yeah, don't let that beat-up handbag of a mother-in-law get to you, Si. It's your life. It's your womb."

I was so thankful to have both of them in my life. We spent the rest of the afternoon watching movies and not talking at all about children or the

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Mom I love you, Si. Xo

Before I could even reach the door. she and Selene were outside with their arms around me.

"Oh, Si, I'm so sorry. We had no idea that was going to happen. We really thought it was going to be a normal lunch.

"I started to tell her off after you left, but Mom made me stop." added Selene.

That's okay." I replied. "I know you were just as surprised as I was.

"Come inside, honey, and get out of the cold. I have a big mug of cocoa waiting for you."

The familiarity of being inside my childhood home was enough to already make me feel better. I didn't have to think twice about what I said or look over my shoulder like I did at the Pack House.

I curled up onto the couch, and my mom brought me the cocoa and a plate of gingersnaps while Selene tucked me in with a blanket.

"There you are, sis. Snug as a bug."

movies and not talking at all about children or Pack

Aiden

Sienna had come home in an unusual mood. For the first time since the Festival, she seemed at ease

Jocelyn had already told me what happened at the lunch, and I was expecting Sienna to give me another ultimatum regarding my mother, but Instead, she crawled into my arms and asked me about my day.

I couldn't understand it.

We simply lay in each other's arms and talked. We talked about anything and everything. We talked until the sun came up.

It was so simple and easy. It was like reconnecting with an old friend after spending decades apart.

It reminded me how crazy I was about her, what a perfect mate she was. After last night, I could never imagine a life without her by my side.

A sharp rapping on my door distracted me from my daydream

“Addy, the press are here for your update on the new Festival placed my hands on either side of the podium and leaned into the bouquet of microphones pointed at my face.

“Good morning,” I began. “A few days ago Sienna and I announced that we agreed to reschedule the Fertility Festival ritual to the next full moon. Since then, we have released very little follow-up information.”

Out of the corner of my eye, I caught my mother nodding along. Everything was going as she had planned

“Well, the reason for that is because I've decided to respect the decision of my mate and indefinitely postpone the ritual altogether.

“When Sienna and I are ready to start having children, we will let the Pack know, but for now, our decision to start a family will not be dictated by anything except our own personal desires Thank you.”

A litany of objections shot from the crowd along with eager hands, but I had no intention of answering their questions. All I cared about in that moment was being with my mate.

I turned to Sienna, who was beaming. She mouthed a silent “I love you” that filled me with pride and joy.

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Everyone, including my council, was dumbfounded. I could see my parents fidgeting, their eyes twitching, trying not to lose their bearing in front of the cameras.

“Meet me in my office in ten minutes,” I said, kissing my mother on the cheek. “Dad, you’re invited as well.” Both of them were too furious to utter a proper response, but I couldn’t have cared less if they showed up.

I grabbed Sienna by the hand and planted a soft kiss on her lips. “I’m sorry it took me so long.”

“Oh, Addy! I can’t believe you would be so foolish!”

“This is not the decision of a strong alpha, son,

You’re setting a dangerous precedent.”

I sat in my chair, taking their slings with unexpected glee. There was something humorous about how all the vitriol they had bottled up came pouring out in a desperate flurry.

“Whatever that girl has done to you.” railed my mother, pointing her finger at Sienna, “it’s the result of selfish motivations. She couldn’t care less about the Pack and this family.”

“Your mother and I tried to steer you out of the mess she created, but you’ve just gone and jumped in head first. Say something, damnit.”

I contemplated the two fuming figures in front of me.

Nothing they could do or say would ever make me as happy as Sienna

Nothing they could provide would ever make me feel as complete as I did when I was with her.

“Mom, Dad, ever since you got here, you’ve made one thing clear to me: your priority will always be protecting our family’s legacy. I thought that might have changed when Mom hosted that lunch, but I was clearly mistaken.

*You’re both so caught up in what’s best for the family that you have no idea what it means to *be* family. Sienna is my mate. Period. End of story.

“There is no one else in this world with whom I want to navigate life. And nothing is going to compromise our partnership. Not you, not the Pack, and certainly not whether we have children or when

“I don’t expect you to understand, so I’ll say it another way: I don’t want to see either of you anymore.”

My father’s face grew stern, and he clenched jaw. I didn’t care if he was pissed. He had brought it on himself: they both had.

“Yes, crystal,” said Daniel, putting his hands on my mother’s shoulders. “I’m glad Aaron isn’t around to see what kind of wolf you’ve become.”

My mother’s eyes watered as she stared at me in disbelief, shaking her head. “Addy, oh, Addy. I’m so disappointed.”

They left the room quickly but made sure to close the door behind them with a cold, unceremonious click

Any drop of guilt I thought I might have had failed to materialize. My father’s attempt to use Aaron’s death to his advantage only made the decision easier.

I turned my attention to Sienna, who, for the first time in recent memory, was speechless.

**I didn’t just do it for you,” I said, uncomfortable with her silence. “I’ve needed to stand up to them for a long time now.”

Sienna walked toward me and slid her hand around my waist, pulling me in for a passionate kiss. I closed my eyes and lost myself in her embrace.

New Festival.”

“Yes, I’ll be right there, Mother.”

“Good. It’s poor form to keep the press waiting. Idle minds write fanciful stories.”

Did she always have to impart some bit of wisdom like that? Did she always have to have the final

word?

I walked toward the press room with conflict brewing in my gut. I was unsure of what I wanted to say, but whatever I said, I needed to stand by. An alpha never wavers with his words.

I arrived to see my mother, father, Sienna, and the rest of the council flanking the podium in a neat line. The reporters had crammed themselves into the room like sardines.

I felt their eyes on me, tracking my every move and facial expression

My mother and father both smiled as if nothing had ever been amiss between us. Then I caught Sienna’s gaze, her expression more reserved but ten times as genuine.

It was going to hurt, but I had made up my mind,

I placed my hands on either side of the podium

Sienna

I took in his smell as our lips pressed together in a fiery friction

I pulled away, still savoring his taste.

I was ready to make good on my promise. I grazed his cheek with my fingers, letting my thumb come to rest on his dark, delicious lips.

He opened his eyes, silently pleading to release him from this agony.

He had relented. I didn’t need to hear him say it. We both knew.

I pressed my thumb into his lips, and he let it plunge into his mouth. His warm tongue engulfed my finger, sending tremors through my body,

I felt my nipples harden, and my whole body began to tingle. My vision blurred, and I felt my legs give out from under me,

As I collapsed, I felt his strong arms wrap around me, pulling me tight against his sculpted body.

Every inch of me was screaming for him, and my sex was aching in anticipation.

He ran his hand through my hair then pulled my head to the side, exposing my bare neck. I gasped as his teeth bit at my skin and his mouth massaged away the pain

I became lost in the ecstasy of Aiden's touch, ripping open his shirt and sending buttons flying across the floor

"Take me now or not at all," I commanded,

Aiden never had an issue following orders of this sort.

He grabbed the bottom of my top and pulled it over my head. Flinging off his own shirt, he lifted me onto the conference table so that my legs hung

over the side, straddling him,

"Do it." I moaned.

"Patience. Good things come to those who wait."

"Fuck you," I struggled out.

One of his hands gripped my leg, and the other pulled my panties to the side. He lowered himself and hovered his mouth above my sex, his warm breath crashing against its surface

I closed my eyes, waiting. yearning,

I couldn't take it anymore. I wanted him inside me.

Grabbing him by the hair. I pulled his head back so that we locked eyes.

*Get up here and fuck me.”

Without a word, he shed his pants and climbed up onto the table. It creaked under his weight, but it could have collapsed beneath us for all I cared.

He grabbed my hand and pinned it over my head. Before I could protest, I felt him sink into me. The breath flew out of my lungs, and my mouth flew open, gasping for air.

His powerful thrusts shook me, and I sank my teeth into his shoulder to keep from screaming

I could feel him getting harder inside of me, and I knew he was going to cum.

Aiden’s strokes got faster and faster as we both crescendoed into an atomic orgasm that felt like it would split me in two. Aiden roared out as he climaxed, and I shrieked in mindless delight.

After collecting myself, I looked up at his sweaty face and brushed away the hair clinging to his forehead.

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I couldn’t believe this beautiful, compassionate man was my mate, and I couldn’t wait to share the rest of my life with him.

The Millennium Wolves Series Chapter 42

The Millennium Wolves Series Book Three Chapter: 12

Sienna

The encounter in the council chamber helped Aiden and me reset our communication. After his parents packed up and left town, we spent the following week rekindling the passion that we had before all the festival drama.

We let our Hazes run wild, making love everywhere we could. It truly felt like I had my mate back,

One thing was for sure, we couldn't use sex to solve arguments.

Not just because we were both crazy for each other but it didn't work. It just made Aiden and me resent each other,

The whole experience with the festival and Aiden's parents had really forced me to grow up.

Moving forward, if we had a difference of

opinion, consensus had to come from genuine understanding and change of heart. Not spiteful threats.

Aiden had taken off early, but I chose to sleep in. My body was still sore from the previous night's activities.

I'd started to drift off again when the sound of my phone shocked me awake.

Aiden Rise and shine, sleepy head

Sienna You didn't kiss me when you left

Sienna Rudes

Aiden You were so peaceful

Aiden Plus I know what you're like when you first wake up

Aiden

Sienna

Hey!

Sienna Don't make me reinstate the embargo

Aiden You wouldn't dare

Sienna Try me

Aiden Yeah? I'll happily have a taste u

Sienna Not what I meant, nerd lol

Sienna imeant, nerd lol

Aiden Get over here, pretty lady

Sienna Good things come to those who wait...

Sicon himos come to those who wait

Aiden

Sienna

Aiden's texts had put me in the mood to get a morning dose of the Haze. There was definitely no

going back to sleep now.

He was going to get it. I'd make sure of that.

I slid out of bed and went to the bathroom to brush my teeth. I glanced at the digital clock on the shelf. It was almost ten thirty

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You need to go to bed early tonight, girl.

I spit out my toothpaste and was wiping off my mouth when I looked at the clock again and horror gripped me.

The date. Was that right? It couldn't be. I went into the bedroom and grabbed my phone. The same date flashed across my lockscreen,

My stomach churned, and a wave of panic came over me.

My period was late.

Sienna I need to ask a favor

Sied to ask a favor

Jocelyn Sure, what is it?

Sienna Can we do this in person?

Jocelyn I'm free after 2

Jocelyn Want to swing by?

Sienna

Sien

Yeah

Sienna You'll be at your office?

Jocelyn Sienna, I can come right now if you need me

Sienna

No, don't worry

Sienna Not an emergency

Sienna Just kinda personal, that's all

Jocelyn Okay, if you say so

Jocelyn See you at 2 then! xo

That was the true beauty of Jocelyn. She could look through everyone's exterior and focus on what they were experiencing on the inside.

Right now, as I stood outside the door to her office, I needed her services twofold. I had a lot on my mind that I needed to unpack, and also I

needed her to see if a little something had hitched

a ride inside me.

The door opened, and the soothing smell of incense and jasmine flowed into my nostrils.

The anxiety that had gripped me all morning began to dissipate as Jocelyn took both my hands in hers and looked at me with her smoky hazel eyes, searching for what might be troubling me.

What brings you to me, goddess?" she asked, ushering me inside. "Your texts had me worried."

I made sure the door was closed before I told her the reason for my visit.

"I missed my period, Jocelyn."

"By how many days? The Haze can throw off cycles sometimes."

"I'm six days late."

Jocelyn was quiet for a moment then invited me to take a seat on the couch. "I'm guessing you and Aiden have had sex recently."

I gave her a look as if to say, no shit, girlfriend. "Hey, I have to ask these questions," she replied, grinning. "I'm happy to hear the two of you were able to patch things up."

"I am too. I mean I'm grateful that Aiden's managed to come around this far on the whole

family issue, but I can tell it's hard for him. He still has to fight the urge to push me sometimes.

“I actually kind of feel like there is more pressure now because he is so understanding. I want to give him what he wants, but there is still all that junk about my birth parents getting in the way.”

“Sure,” answered Jocelyn, “you aren’t the first she-wolf who has come to me feeling pressured to start a family. The mating bond is a beautiful thing, and when it first happens, both partners ride this incredible high.”

“And then?”

“And then couples can sometimes disagree about how to keep that high going. One may want to take a few years to adjust to being mated before starting a family while the other sees kids as a wonderful new adventure.

“And in some cases, one of them could not want pups at all. What I’m trying to say is, they both want what’s best for the relationship, but they might not agree on what that is.”

“I want to start a family with Aiden, Jocelyn. I really do. He’ll get what he wants. I just feel guilty now taking my time.”

“You shouldn’t. Aiden isn’t trying to trick you.”

“I know.” I said, feeling stupid that I had even suggested that was the case.

“So, what about your birth parents do you want to know? If they really are the only obstacle holding you back, what would give you the peace of mind you’re looking for?”

I had thought about Jocelyn’s question a thousand times over the past week. There was so much I wanted to know about them, but it all came down to one question.

“I want to know why they did it. Jocelyn. I need to know why they abandoned me in that carriage.”

“And why is that the most important question for you?”

“Look at Aiden’s parents and how they walked out on him. Look at how messed up that left him emotionally, and look at me. I can’t even feel comfortable having kids because of my issues. If I don’t find out why they gave me up. I’m afraid I might find myself in the same position.”

“Sienna, you’re not going to abandon your child.” replied Jocelyn, resting her hand on my knee. “At the same time, I’m not going to lie to you. Being a parent comes with uncertainty.

**It’s like every other decision you make in life.” The outcome can never be guaranteed. So, if that’s what you’re waiting for, I don’t think you’ll ever feel ready to start a family.”

Could that be it? Was I using my parents as an excuse?

Even if I was, I couldn’t help the fact that the idea of having a child didn’t feel right to me. Not right now, at least

“Do you think I’m ready?” I asked, catching Jocelyn’s gaze.

“You’re the only one who can answer that question, Sienna.

“But you know me, Jocelyn. What if I’m pregnant? I need to know that I’m ready.”

“It’s okay if you’re not,” she said reassuringly.

“Is it? What if my mother wasn’t ready? What if that’s why she abandoned me?”

Suddenly, the idea of having a child growing inside me became terrifying. What if this was how my mother became pregnant with me? Would I keep it? What would I tell Aiden?

Things had just started getting good again.

This was all wrong.

It felt wrong.

I was supposed to be overjoyed that I might be pregnant. But why was I feeling terror instead?

This wasn’t normal. Why couldn’t I just feel happy like I was supposed to?

I started to hyperventilate.

“Easy. Sienna.” Jocelyn said, rubbing my back, “Breathe slowly through your mouth. Breathe deep into your belly.”

“I’m not ready. Jocelyn, I’m not. I’m going to have this baby, and I’m not ready.”

“You don’t have to have it if you don’t want to Sienna.”

“What do you mean? I don’t have a choice.”

“You always have a choice. It’s your body.”

Was she saying what I thought she was? I looked into her eyes to be sure.

“Like I said, you’re not the first she-wolf who has come to me not wanting to start a family.”

I gripped Jocelyn’s hand. I was ready for her to tell me what I had already convinced myself was true. “Tell me if I’m pregnant, Jocelyn.”

“All right, lie down on the couch,” she replied, placing a pillow behind my head. You need to keep still

I watched as Jocelyn lifted up my shirt and placed her hands just below my navel, Her hands felt smooth and sterile against my skin. I flinched, not used to being touched so clinically.

Try not to move,” she repeated, deep in concentration

I felt the area under her hands go numb. Soon after, an uncomfortable warmth radiated from between my hips.

I stared up at the ceiling, waiting for her to say the words that I dreaded but knew were coming

I lay there for what felt like an eternity, my mind racing through all the ways my life was about to change.

I hated the Haze. I hated what it had done to me, how weak I had been.

The next thing I knew, Jocelyn was rolling down my shirt.

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The next thing I knew, Jocelyn was rolling down my shirt.

She looked at me and grabbed my hand, her eyes full of emotion.

The Millennium Wolves Series Chapter 43

The Millennium Wolves Series Book Three Chapter: 13

SIENNA

No matter how I wrapped myself in the sheets, they clung to me like a hundred unwanted hands.

But when I threw them off, I felt naked and cold.

I'd come straight home after leaving Jocelyn's, hoping to find comfort in my bed. But all I'd done the past few hours was toss and turn.

I couldn't shake the worry that some part of my biological makeup might have predetermined my failure as a mother

Suddenly, I heard Aiden's car pull up in the driveway.

I hadn't expected him home till later. I didn't want him to see me reacting this way.

And I was worried I wouldn't be able to communicate properly why I was feeling this uneasiness.

As soon as he opened the door, he called out my name

"I'm upstairs," I shouted, trying to compose myself before he saw me.

When he entered the room I looked over at him and was taken by how statuesque and handsome he appeared.

His crisp collared shirt clung to his chest and stretched around his arms, tapering neatly to his trim waist. His wild black locks rested perfectly atop his head, begging me to run my fingers through them.

And his face, that once-in-a-lifetime face that was all I wanted to see when I woke up and before I went to bed... And here I was looking like a mess. clutching the bedsheets like a child.

You're home early." I said, hoping to put the focus back on him.

"You weren't answering your phone. Jocelyn said you might be here."

"I needed some alone time. I'm sorry if I made you worry."

Aiden walked over to the bed and lay down next to me, his powerful hand coming to rest on my hip. Tell me what's wrong, Sienna.

This was the moment. I had to be honest with him.

"I missed my period."

His face went blank for a moment before processing the implications. "Wait, are you saying that—"

"I thought I was. I went to Jocelyn. She didn't see anything. She said it's the haze messing with my cycle."

**Are you sure? I mean maybe it was too small for her to see."

"I'm sure. Aiden."

The light in his face faded, and he looked down at my pillow.

Noticing the tearstains there, he said, It's okay. You don't have to be upset. We can try again."

"That's not why I'm crying, Aiden. What if this is my fault? What if I'm not meant to be a mother? You've already given up so much for me, I don't want you to have to sacrifice kids as well."

“Sure. I’d love to have kids with you one day. But you’re the most important thing to me. Plus, I think you’re forgetting we’re mates. Sienna. You’re stuck with me for life.”

“I know. That’s why I’m so freaked out, Aiden. What if there’s something about my birth family that means I can’t have kids?”

“It wouldn’t matter, Sienna.” he replied, sitting up. “You’re my main priority. I thought I made that clear.”

He had, and I knew it was silly of me to think otherwise.

“I know you’re nervous about having children, but you won’t be alone, Sienna. I’m here: your family is here.

“If we’re being honest, I’m scared too, but I know what a wonderful mother you’ll be and that, together, we can figure it all out.”

How could he be so sure? There was no way to know. Was he just telling me what I wanted to hear to calm me down?

I think he could see the doubt that was lingering in my expression, because he reached out to stroke my arm.

“Sienna, you don’t know what led to your parents leaving you. You don’t even know if it was their decision,

He had a point. I had kind of jumped to the worst-case scenario. I just hated feeling like I was letting Aiden down

“You’re right. I’m sorry,” I replied.

Aiden lay down again and nestled beside me.

– You don’t think I’m like my parents, do you?” he asked.

“God no!” I replied, almost laughing at how ridiculous he sounded.

Sure, he had the same stern brow as his father and the same dominant vibe as his mother... but Aiden was nothing like his parents.

“So you see,” he said, sounding smug, “it doesn’t matter who your birth parents are or why they left you. You’re not them, and you’re going to be an amazing mother, whenever that happens.”

I rolled over and kissed his cheek.

“Interested in trying for that right now?” he said, raising an eyebrow

I smacked him jokingly. He always had to ruin a nice moment by bringing his filthy mind out to play.

We were having a nice moment!” I said, rolling onto my back.

For a while we just lay there with our arms pressing against each other.

I knew he was right. Whoever my birth parents were, it didn’t define who I was, or what type of mother I was going to be.

But I still felt that vacant space in my heart.

I still wanted to know who they were.

By this time of year, the trees in the park had lost their leaves. All that remained were clumps of spindly skeletons huddling together for warmth.

As I sat painting in the park. I too felt stripped. Selene had always told me that relationships required hard work, but I’d thought she was being dramatic.

She and Jeremy were constantly happy, and now, with the baby on the way, they would have the family they’d always wanted.

They’d waited, though. She and Jeremy had been married for three years before she got pregnant. Maybe that was all I needed to calm my fears: some room to breathe.

I got lost in the brushstrokes of my watercolor. It was calming watching the pigments blend and dry.

I could choose which colors I wanted and the limits of where they spread, but there was always a degree of unpredictability in how they mixed.

I would never fully be in control.

But the painting was still beautiful.

Maybe I needed to be more like my watercolors.

I could still dictate the bigger things, but I had to accept that there would always be a part of my life that I couldn't control, a blending of possibilities.

The painting in front of me proved that this wasn't always bad, that it could lead to beautiful results.

"Wow, your work is exquisite," a voice said from behind me.

I spun around, expecting to see one of the many retirees that visited the park during the week, but instead there stood a handsome, well-dressed man.

His immaculate white-blond hair was slicked back, and his piercing gray eyes almost put me into a trance.

He couldn't have been much older than Aiden, but there was a quality about him that made me feel like he had already lived a lifetime.

"Pardon my intrusion," he said, flashing a dashing grin. "I was passing by, and something about your painting struck me. Are you a professional?"

This wasn't the first stranger to offer me compliments, but somehow his remarks felt like deliberate flattery

"I am," I replied. "I mean I sell some pieces from time to time."

"Really? Where can I see more of your work?"

"I have a gallery you can stop by."

"I would like that," he answered warmly. "Will this one be for sale?"

"This?" I said, blushing. This is nothing. It's not that good."

"I think it's incredible," he remarked. "My name is Konstantin, by the way."

"Sienna," I replied.

"Sienna, what a lovely name," he said, extending his gloved hand.

I reached out and shook it.

“I’ve just moved to the city and have an apartment with lots of empty walls. I would love to arrange a viewing at your gallery sometime.

“Here is my card,” he said, reaching into his coat pocket and producing a sleek white piece of card stock with embossed lettering. You’ll find my number there at the bottom.”

“Yes, of course,” I replied, not sure what to make of his intense interest in my work.

“Good. I look forward to seeing the rest of your art, if this piece is any indication.”

He gave me a smile and walked off down the path.

There was a foreignness about him that I couldn’t place, and it made me want to know more.

He carried himself in such a refined way, but there was also a distinct hint of mystery to him.

I looked down at the card he’d handed me and was surprised by what was printed there:

Konstantin, Doctor of Psychology: Therapist

Specialization in mind-linking and memory mapping

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Konstantin, Doctor of Psychology, Therapist

Specialization in mind-linking and memory mapping

It certainly sounded impressive.

I traced the edge of his card with my index finger, debating what I was going to do. It was exciting to have a potential client who was interested in my work.

But there was something strange about him that I couldn't quite put my finger on...

Something tells me I'll be seeing Konstantin again very soon.

The Millennium Wolves Series Chapter 44

The Millennium Wolves Series Book Three Chapter: 14

Sienna Good morning, Konstantin, this is Sienna

Sienna The artist from the park

Konstantin Of course! How are you?

Sienna

I'm well, thanks

Sienna

Still interested in stopping by the gallery?

Konstantin I certainly am. What time is best?

Sienna Today at 4?

Sienna

1071 5th Ave

Konstantin Perfect See you then, Sienna

SIENNA

I was excited to meet with a new customer, especially one with taste. It was a good distraction

especially one with taste. It was a good distraction from all my thoughts surrounding my birth parents.

That said, I still had to catch up on all the administrative tasks I had fallen behind on, like the charity list that Josh kept hounding me about. He was a really nice guy outside of work, but when it came to pack business, I think he took his job a little too seriously.

I had just finished reviewing the impact proposals and was about to start on my list when I felt a strange tingle in my thigh.

It felt like a muscle spasm, but I hadn't remembered bumping into anything earlier in the day, and I hadn't worked out in over a week.

I reached my hand down and started to massage the spot.

Oh shit, that's what it is.

The touch of my hand against my thigh set off an explosion of pleasure that pooled inside my sex and shot up through my core and into my breasts, hardening my nipples and shortening my breath.

Fuck, where is Aiden? Never mind, I don't have time.

I flew out of my office and headed for the stairs, steadying myself against the railing as I made my way to the basement bathrooms. There were

10:49 AM 0.9KB/S no offices on that floor, and at this time of day, everyone was out to lunch.

I needed privacy in a hurry, and that was my best bet.

I'd thought about taking care of it in my office, but I was scenting like crazy, and it would have taken the whole pack house two seconds to know what was going on behind my door.

The weight of each step grew heavier and heavier until I was sure I was going to collapse on the ground.

Christ, did this staircase get longer?

I stumbled into the hallway and looked both ways down the silent marble corridor. The coast was clear.

By now my skin was on fire, and all my sensitive parts were pulsating with sensual energy

I found the nearest bathroom and burst through the door.

“Hello?”

Perfect, nobody was in here, and from the look and smell of things the whole place had been cleaned less than an hour ago.

I labored into the closest stall and latched it shut, then scrambled to pull up my dress and push my panties out of the way.

Fuck, fuck, fuck.

Spreading my legs, I plunged my fingers deep into my wet lips and moaned at the instantaneous release.

I began working my fingers back and forth, stroking my clit. I steadied myself on the bowl, massaging my breasts and picturing Aiden on top of me, thrusting inside, his lips dancing across my neck

Closing my eyes, I could swear I started to smem him, his musk wafting into my nose, exciting me even more. I sped up my hand, rubbing myself wanto

Yes! Fuck, yes!

“I can scent you, woman.”

My hand stopped. I held my breath. Was this really happening?

I heard his heavy footsteps approach the door.

“Are you going to let me in?”

“You’re going to have to huff and puff if you want that door open.”

“Very well.”

In an instant, the door was ripped off its hinges and before me stood Aiden, hulking, veins bulging from his arms.

“You’re late.” I said in a sexy tone. “I hope you don’t mind that I started without you.”

A sly grin spread across Aiden’s face. “I’m sure I can find something to satisfy me.”

He lunged forward, but I was quicker and threw him against the wall of the stall.

I wanted it rough

I reached down and grabbed his bulge. “I see you came ready to play.”

“Is that a problem?”

“Not at all.” I pulled his hair and pressed my lips against his, catching his bottom lip between my teeth and biting down.

I felt his grip on me tighten as he registered the pain. He responded in kind by biting into my neck. I let out a moan and yanked his head back.

Now he was the one who threw me up against the wall. The whole structure shuddered with the impact of my body, but I didn’t mind.

Pleasure and pain were all the same to me.

“Lose the shirt.” I ordered, and as Aiden pulled it over his head, I dropped down to my knees and unbuckled his belt.

I could already see his erection straining against his pants, waiting for me to set it free.

He pulled my head back by my hair, as I took off his slacks and briefs. I gripped him by the base and put his tip against my lips. Aiden’s breath Muivered and I felt him stiffen even more in my

10:50 AM |1.0KB/S quivered, and I felt him stiffen even more in my hand.

I teased him with my tongue, running it along his shaft, taking delight in how his face strained under the torture.

Then I took all of him into my mouth, sliding my lips back and forth while stroking with my hand.

“Oh, fuck, Sienna. Just like that.”

I always liked when he gave me positive feedback, but I wasn't going to let him finish. I still needed him for other activities.

I rose to my feet and licked his face. He growled and pushed me back into the stall.

He lifted me up onto the handrail and slid his hand between my legs. I propped one foot against the toilet as he buried his fingers deep inside me. I let out a gasp as he started to rock them in and out.

“Harder,” I whispered into his ear.

I was getting so wet I could barely feel his fingers sliding inside me.

Aiden picked up the tempo, pressing his fingers firmly against the walls of my sex as his whole arm rocked back and forth.

Every time his palm slammed against my clit I let out a shriek of delight.

I grabbed his throat.

He didn't flinch

I squeezed harder.

“Is that all you've got?” he ground out.

Incensed by Aiden's challenge, I pushed his fingers out of me and threw him down onto the toilet lid

I tossed my leg over his lap so I was straddling him and grabbed on to the handrails that lined the stall. I started to rock my hips, grinding my wet sex against his shaft.

The whole stall started to shake, and I was certain the toilet would rip off the wall.

He felt amazing inside me, like he'd never been this deep before. My muscles tightened as I felt myself getting closer to cumming

Aiden's fingers dug into my sides, and I knew he wasn't far off either.

The pressure continued to build inside me, boiling up through my body.

My heart raced, and I felt my skin start to tingle.

I rode him even harder, throwing all my weight against him in a mindless fury.

"Aiden, don't stop. Don't stop!"

The orgasm tore through me like a lightning bolt.

"Aiden, don't stop. Don't stop!"

The orgasm tore through me like a lightning bolt.

My arms turned to jelly, and I collapsed onto my mate

Aiden pulled out with a grunt and shot his warm seed across my thigh.

He pressed his soft lips against mine, and I held his kiss, not wanting it to end.

We both sat there, panting, sweat dripping off our exhausted bodies.

Aiden tucked a strand of hair behind my ear and smiled. "We should get back to work."

"Of course." I replied, sliding off him. "I wouldn't want to deprive the pack of their alpha. I'll see you later this evening

I planted one last kiss on his cheek and pulled down my dress, then I glanced in the mirror and laughed.

I'd *definitely* need to go home and clean up before I met Konstantin at the gallery.

I was still arranging paintings on the wall when he strode in wearing a sharp navy overcoat and charcoal fedora.

Every time I'd seen him he'd looked like he just

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Every time I'd seen him he'd looked like he just stepped out of an expensive menswear catalog

"I'm not early, am I?"*

"No, not at all. I'm running late. Please come in."

His cologne smelled like roses and spice and had an almost intoxicating quality to it.

I didn't know what it was about this man, but he wasn't like most werewolves that I knew. In fact, I wasn't even sure if he was a werewolf.

"This is a lovely little space you have here."

"Thank you, it was a gift from my mate."

"Yes, I've heard about him. The esteemed alpha."

Well, he certainly knows about werewolf current events...

"How did you..."

"You've been all over the news. Unless that's your twin sister I've been reading about.

Of course, what was I thinking? I had tuned out so much of that noise, I'd forgotten the papers and blogs were still reeling from Aiden's press conference.

Being instantly recognized was something I still had to get used to.

"It must be hard," he said, giving me a sympathetic look. "Having your family background scrutinized, being called a stray, leading a pack when you're so young; it's a lot to handle for one person."

I suddenly remembered that Konstantin's card said he was a psychologist, and I was beginning to feel a bit... *psychoanalyzed*.

I wanted to change the subject.

Even though his analysis was spot on.

“I try to ignore the tabloids,” I said, avoiding eye contact

He must’ve picked up on my discomfort with the subject because he didn’t press it any further,

“Do you manage this place on your own?” he asked.

“For now.” I answered. “Maybe if I start putting more time into it, I’ll hire help. Right now it’s kind of my personal sanctuary.

“Lovely,” he replied, starting to stroll along the wall.

“So, what type of pieces are you looking for?”

“Like I mentioned in the park, I have a penthouse that I need to decorate, and I’m looking for some statement pieces,” he replied, removing his coat and hat to reveal a fitted black suit.

He approached me and started to inspect the canvases I had just hung on the wall.

**Are you looking for a still life or a landscape?’ I asked.

“I’m hoping for something more abstract. Provocative. Like this,” he said, motioning to a painting in the back corner of the gallery

I was surprised by his choice.

The painting was one I had done quite some time ago: a gorgeous ethereal woman with jet-black hair and haunting purple eyes.

Eve.

I hadn’t seen her since that night, over a year ago. when she’d stopped by my gallery. I couldn’t even remember what we’d spoken about.

“Why this one?” I asked.

He stroked his chin as he approached the painting and stood in front of it.

“She speaks to me,” he responded cryptically. “I suppose I can see a bit of myself in her.”

Eve was about the most mysterious person I’d ever met, so that made me even more curious.

“How so?”

Konstantin turned to me and grinned. When I saw his teeth I gasped.

Fangs.

He stroked his chin as he approached the painting and stood in front of it.

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****How so?***

Konstantin turned to me and grinned. When I saw his teeth I gasped.

Fangs.

“You could say there’s a sort of *blood* relation between us.”

“You...you’re... a....” I stammered.

Konstantin’s gray eyes flashed with amusement.

“I’m a vampyre.”

The Millennium Wolves Series Chapter 45

The Millennium Wolves Series Book Three Chapter: 15

SIENNA

I stood in my gallery, mouth agape, as Konstantin suppressed a chuckle.

Suddenly all the mysterious puzzle pieces clicked into place

His timeless demeanor...

His sense of style...

His nearly psychic level of intuition..

Konstantin was a *VAMPYRE*.

“I see that I’ve rendered you speechless,” he said, unable to hold back his laughter any longer.

I blushed, feeling foolish.

“Sorry, I’ve just... never met anyone like you before,” I replied.

Konstantin looked back at the painting of Eve. “Are you sure about that?”

“Wait, you mean... she was a vampyre too?”

That would certainly explain a lot...

Konstantin nodded. “Yes, but she’s a vampire with an i, not a y like me.”

“What’s the difference?” I asked, realizing I knew next to nothing about the world outside of my Werewolf bubble.

-*Vampires* are born with the gene, while *vampyres* are turned by vampires,” he explained.

“So someone turned you,” I said, thinking about long fangs sinking into my neck.

I imagined it was a *very* different experience to being marked by your mate.

Konstantin smiled wistfully. “A long time ago.”

I was dying to know how old he was, but I couldn’t bring myself to ask. I didn’t know vampyre etiquette, and it might’ve been a rude question.

Still, I had so many other questions to ask.

“What brought you here?”

Konstantin’s gray eyes almost looked silver for a

Konstantin’s gray eyes almost looked silver for a moment as they flashed with intensity. He looked like he was considering the answer to my question, but then he finally spoke.

“I’m opening my practice here,” he said. “I’ve traveled all over the world, seeking knowledge, and now I just want to help others find what they seek.”

Oh, right... I keep forgetting he’s a doctor.

“I use my powers for good.” Konstantin said. “I can unlock things in people’s minds that they didn’t even know were there. I can schedule you in for a session if you’d like.”

My heart started beating faster.

There was so much about my own past that I still didn’t know

So many questions swimming around my head. About where and who I came from.

Could Konstantin help me unlock the answers?

I lay in bed staring at the ceiling. I couldn’t stop thinking about my conversation with Konstantin yesterday.

LIELINING JUDUL ILIY LUITVCI Sauvu WILL NOUS LILLLL yesterday.

He’d offered to help me work through my issues as my therapist, but I wasn’t so sure.

Therapy was never something I’d given much thought to.

But Konstantin was no ordinary therapist...

Maybe he actually could help me find the answers

I was searching for?

I sighed, throwing off the covers and getting out of bed. I needed to get ready for a pack meeting.

I stepped into my dress from the previous night, still lying on the floor, and pulled it up over my body. Aiden walked in just as I was zipping it up,

He approached me from behind and pulled the zipper right back down.

“Aiden.” I said reproachfully. “It’s a miracle that I ever manage to get ready with you as my mate

He pulled the top of my dress down, and I let my arms fall through the sleeves.

“Aren’t we going to be late to the meeting?”

“They can wait,” he said, cupping his hands over my exposed breasts. I wasn’t wearing a bra, and the feeling of his warm hands against my body ignited my haze

His fingers played with my nipples, circling them, rubbing them

I felt my skin tighten, and the all-encompassing heat of the haze began to grip me.

Aiden locked his mouth to mine and let our tongues dance with each other. He started walking me toward our bed.

We didn’t have time for this, but my body didn’t give a shit what my mind wanted.

“We’re going to be late.” I said again.

“I’ll be quick,” he replied, giving my ass a squeeze.

My dress fell to the floor in a pile again, and I was right back to where I started.

In one swift motion he pushed me onto the bed and pinned me beneath his bulk. I felt the weight of his hips press against my sex

He placed his mouth on my breasts, sucking softly

on my nipples. I moaned out in ecstasy.

Oh God, why does the haze always make me lose my damn mind?

I wrapped my legs around Aiden as he trailed kisses down my abdomen until he reached my sex.

His tongue lapped me up and I felt myself getting wetter by the second.

Then his fingers began to play with my clit and my body felt like it was soaring through the clouds.

“Aiden... we... have... to...go.” I could barely speak between my uncontrollable moans of pleasure.

He finally pulled his face away from my sex and looked at me

“Babe, when the haze comes knocking, you don’t ignore it.”

“Well, the haze is going to have to wait this time because I really want to take my luna duties seriously.” I said. “The pack is finally starting to trust me, and I don’t want to lose that.”

Aiden sighed, sitting up and squeezing my thigh tenderly. “Fine. But don’t say I didn’t warn you.”

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AIDEN

I didn’t like these pointless meetings. I’d much rather be pleasing my mate.

Josh, however, had insisted on these weekly recaps, where everyone in the council updated each other on what they’d accomplished during the week and brought up any items they’d like to discuss with the group.

They were typically uneventful and not of much value to me, which was why I was fine if Sienna and I were a few minutes late.

I tolerated them because I could sense that Josh was trying to prove himself.

These meetings gave him a bit of control – something he could own.

I didn’t harbor any ill will. His motivations made

sense.

For much of our lives, he'd been the one I turned to when I needed a second opinion or someone to vent to. But that changed last year when he betrayed me.

Now I had Sienna to fill that role, and I could tell he felt cast aside at times.

"Sienna, did you finish the charity list?" questioned Josh, looking up from his spreadsheet.

For all our sakes, Sienna. Please say yes.

"I was about to send it to you before this, but I got distracted. It's basically done, though. You'll have it first thing tomorrow."

"What distracted you?" asked Josh.

Sienna blushed and shot me a coy glance. "I can't remember exactly."

"All right, well, could you send it today before you leave?"

"Of course."

"If you need help catching up on anything you know you can holler and I'll take care of it."

"Absolutely, Josh. Thanks."

I had to hand it to her. Sienna had picked up the passive-aggressive doublespeak of pack-house politics faster than expected. It was oddly attractive, actually.

"Is that everything, Josh?" I asked, trying to speed

"Is that everything, Josh?" I asked, trying to speed things along so I could get Sienna home and continue where we'd left off.

"Yes, I don't have anything else on my list, unless someone has any other items," he replied, looking around. "Great, in that case, meeting adjourned."

JOSH

I thought I was being pretty reasonable, but Sienna had me steamed. I didn't know how to be any nicer

I'd given her an easy out. Why wouldn't she take

it?

It was like she didn't take her position seriously at all.

A position that used to be filled by me.

I needed Michelle. She always knew how to calm me down when I got like this.

Josh She still didn't have the list A

Michelle boo, relax lol Senes

Josh

Sry, I needed to vent

Josh It's like Aiden doesn't even care

Josh I'm busting my ass and she can't put a list together

Michelle she's had alot going on the past few months

Josh I know but she's the LUNA

Josh Apparently Aiden wants her to be his new beta too...

Josh

I wish he'd just say it

Michelle ur not the only one whos had to adjust

Michelle Si was always the quiet one, but now shes ms, spotlight

Michelle I basically live in her shadow

Josh That's not true

Josh You'll always be my sunshine

Michelle get outta here with that

Josh You love it

Michelle Hurry home. I have a surprise for uy

Josh

SIENNA

I couldn't believe I was doing this. Josh wouldn't even look at it until the morning.

Actually, from the way he'd been badgering me about it, I wasn't so sure. He either really cared about giving to charity, or he was trying to call me

out in front of everyone.

All because he'd screwed up and was trying to make amends.

Before Aiden and I had mated. Josh and I were already on shaky terms. I'd thought he was a dick, and he'd thought I was an airhead.

But once we'd spent more time together, we'd learned to tolerate each other. I mean, we had to.

Not only was Josh Aiden's best friend, but he was also mated to my best friend, Michelle. In other words, our personal relationships depended on the two of us getting along,

And Josh didn't understand that I was dealing with a lot of doubts and insecurities,

No one understood, really-myself included.

I was trying my best to be a good luna, but I needed to start accepting help.

Which is why I decided that I needed to finally confront my issues instead of sweeping them under the rug

Sienna Hey Konstantin

Sienna Does your offer to schedule me for an appointment still stand?

Konstantin Of course!

Konstantin When were you thinking?

Sienna Does now work for you?

I pressed the P in the elevator, for *penthouse*.

If the hotel was any indication. Konstantin's apartment would be more lavish than I could've ever imagined

As the elevator began to rise, I started feeling a tingling sensation in my thighs.

Was I just nervous about my first therapy session?

You've got this, Sienna. There's nothing to worry about

Except the slow, molten heat that started crawling

through my body wasn't nothing. My stomach quivered, and I fought to breathe.

Aiden's face flashed before me, and I felt him. I felt his hands caressing my neck, my breasts, my stomach... my sex.

What the fuck is going on?

The elevator kept rising, getting closer and closer to Konstantin's apartment.

To my horror, my body embraced Aiden's phantom touch

I started to perspire and felt myself open up to his caress. His scent filled my nose, and his face filled my imagination. I couldn't escape it. I didn't want

to escape it.

I was burning up in my clothes. I needed to get them off before I suffocated.

I unbuttoned my blouse as I collapsed on the floor, gasping for air.

Aiden's fingertips danced along my inner thigh and traced the outside of my lips.

I was going crazy with desire, and I couldn't stop what was happening

Aiden had been right earlier...

When the haze came knocking, you didn't ignore

And now my haze was even stronger than before.

I tried to squeeze my legs together as tight as I could, fighting the feeling of Aiden's touch, but my panties were getting wet.

The fire was threatening to consume me, and I needed a release before I burned up.

Not here! Not now, dammit!

DING!

Oh my God...

The elevator arrived at the top floor and the doors opened.

And standing over me was Konstantin

