

# The Millennium Wolves Series Chapter 36

## The Millennium Wolves Series Book Three Chapter: 06

### Michelle

“Wait, hold the phone, you mean someone is spying on us?” I asked. Like this second?”

“I don’t know for sure, but I can’t shake this ominous feeling that started as soon as we got in the cab.”

I scanned the area behind Sienna and couldn’t see anything unusual other than a woman wearing pastels out of season.

“Si, I think you’re being paranoid. Besides, it’s impossible to recognize you in that ensemble.”

Before Sienna could reply, my phone blew up with notifications.

*Fuck, it’s Josh.*

He wasn’t always the sharpest, but he did have an uncanny ability to know when I was up to no good.

“Give me a sec. I think we’ve been made.”

“Our luck had to run out sometime,” replied Sienna, swirling her champagne flute.

### Sienna

I fished out the strawberry from the bottom of my glass and popped it into my mouth, rolling it around on my tongue and letting the last drops of orange juice and alcohol seep out before squashing it between my teeth.

The sweet pulp tasted good,

At least in the midst of all this drama, I was still remembering to get my vitamin C.

A light breeze ruffled the napkins on the table and kissed my exposed nose. I enjoyed the crisp winter air that enveloped the city this time of year. It always felt healthier to me for some reason.

I watched the people pass by from behind my tinted lenses. I wondered if any of them had an inkling of who I was. The whole concept of being a public figure still baffled me.

Why did I have to change who I was to conform to this archetype of what it meant to be an alpha 's mate? I didn't care if everyone loved me. I don't

love everyone, and I don't think it's natural to.

If people minded their own business and spent as much time focusing on their own lives as they did mine, the territory would be filled with a lot of happier wolves and humans,

From the corner of my eye. I noticed a figure moving faster than the rest of the people on the street. He was wearing a trenchcoat and concealing something in its folds.

My heart started to race, and adrenaline shot into every corner of my body

I felt like such an idiot for letting Michelle convince me to abandon my bodyguard, but I didn't have time to linger on it.

\*\*Michelle, get up."

"Yeah, one second."

"No, get up right now!" I shouted.

Everyone outside turned to look at us, but I didn't have time to care. There was a small fence separating the table from the street, so I couldn't confront him. He was staring right at me now, his face contorted into a devilish grin.

Everything went into slow motion as he pulled back his coat and I wrapped myself around Michelle

*Click! Click!*

*Click! Click! Click!*

–Smile, Sienna!" called the man from behind his camera, furiously snapping photos.

It took me a second to realize what was happening, and before I knew it, everyone at the restaurant had their phone out and was taking photos of Michelle and me.

I heard the loud roar of a motor as a Pack car pulled up and Josh jumped out with two men, They pushed back the crowd and threw their hands up over the paparazzo's lenses.

"Get in. Now!" ordered Josh.

"Don't yell at us like we're children," shot back Michelle

“Where’s Aiden?” I asked.

—

He said he’d talk with you when we get to the Pack House. I hope you both realize how much trouble you’ve stirred up.”

I could tell Josh didn’t want to appear unprofessional with the other two men in the car, so he didn’t say much on our ride back. But from the looks he and Michelle were exchanging, it was obvious that a silent argument was raging inside the car.

When we pulled up to the Pack House, I hopped out and marched straight to Aiden’s office. It felt like I was reporting to the principal’s office for skipping class, but in this case, I wanted to give him a piece of my mind.

“Have a minute for your mate?” I said, barging in.

“I think I can spare two or three, actually,” he replied, setting aside some financials.

“Enough of the banter, Aiden. Why didn’t you come with Josh this afternoon?”

“I didn’t see the need.”

“I’m *your* mate. I don’t need someone else scolding me for screwing up.”

“So you admit that leaving your security behind was a screw-up?”

Damn it. I didn’t mean to walk into that. It was what I got for letting my temper take over the conversation

“Look, I don’t think you understand everything I’ve given up to be with you, Aiden. When we were mated, your life didn’t change. You kept on being the alpha. Mine was turned upside down. Suddenly, everyone cared about what I wore, how I spoke. I had bodyguards following me around whenever I left the house.

“I’ve had to give up being a normal person. And in case you hadn’t noticed. I’m not someone who likes the spotlight. This...this new life is really hard for me. And when you pressured me with the festival and all the family stuff. it was too much to take on. I need time to adjust.”

“You’ve had a year, Sienna,” Aiden shot back. “How much longer do you need? The whole pack is up in arms about what happened at the festival, and now my parents are here breathing down my neck. While you were off having a pity party with Michelle, do you know what I was here dealing with?

“My parents decided to stop by for a little inquisition and informed me that it is my duty to get you in line before you destroy the East Coast Pack and tarnish the Norwood name,” he growled. “

And to think I stuck up for you. I told them you were a grown woman and didn't need to be babied, but it sounds to me like I was wrong."

Pity party? He had to be joking. If his plan was to get me even more pissed off at him it was working

"Do you really think that?" I asked, on the verge of blowing my top.

"I think that if you truly cared about me you would know that my life is the Pack, so when you disrespect it and the traditions it's built upon, you

I couldn't believe he was flipping this around to make himself look like the victim. This had to be the result of whatever conversation he had with his parents that morning.

Sienna, are you even listening to me?"

"Yes, I heard every word, Aiden."

"This isn't a game, Sienna. The Pack needs to know it has an heir."

"Is that you talking or your mother?"

"Hey, I don't like the way she's treated you either, but she has a point. They may be tactless in how they make it, but it's coming from a place of sincerity. They only want what's best."

"For us or for the Pack?"

"That's what you don't understand, Sienna. They're the same thing."

I was over this conversation. It was clear he wasn't going to budge, especially after being radicalized by his parents.

I turned and started to walk out the door.

"Where are you going?"

"I'm going back to our home. I promised your father I'd try his Manhattans.

"I think you should cool off before you go over there."

"I'm not going to pick a fight with your mother, if that's what you're getting at," I said, annoyed.

"Really? Because you just blew up at me pretty easily, and all I did was try to reason with you."

*I can I believe him right now!*

“You call that reason? If it weren’t for these arbitrary rules, would you even want children? When was the last time you actually did something because you wanted to do it and not because it was dictated to you by some dusty book?”

Aiden scowled at me, and I could hear his heated breath escaping through his flared nostrils.

He got up close. I had to tilt my head back so I could keep his gaze. We stared at each other for a full minute, both waiting for the other to speak, until finally Aiden broke the silence.

“Grow up. Sienna.”

Out of all the things Aiden could have said, that had to have been the one that hurt the most.

I could handle his parents and the media thinking I was some self-righteous child, but hearing it from my mate, the one person I thought would always love and respect me, hurt beyond measure.

It was clear to me now that I would never get through to him with words alone. I needed to do something that would grab his attention. I had to hit him where I knew it would hurt.

As I caught his gaze wandering down my neckline, I knew I had my answer.

“Now you listen to me. I refuse to put up with your parents’ disrespect for another evening, either you tell them to shape up or I want them out of our house. And if you think I’m joking, you better believe this... \*\*

*I hope you ‘re ready, big boy.*

“Until you and I come to an agreement about starting a family, and your parents decide to either get with the times or remain in the past and send us the occasional postcard, we’re not having sex.”

Aiden tried to maintain his composure as he stared at me, assessing whether or not I was serious. us the occasional postcard, we’re not having sex.”

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“I’m calling your bluff. The Haze is going to hit any day now.

“I made due for two seasons before I met you, Aiden. I’m pretty sure I can take care of myself for a third.

“That was before you were mated. The Haze lets me do things to you that you couldn’t imagine.

“You don’t intimidate me. We’ve been making love for a whole year. Even if you have a few new tricks, they won’t be enough to charm me.”

Aiden leaned in so that his lips were inches from my ear. “We’ll see about that,” he whispered.  
“Bring it on,” I replied, chomping my teeth.

### **The Millennium Wolves Series Book Three Chapter: 07**

#### **Aiden**

So, this is what it meant to love someone...

If anyone else had created as many headaches as Sienna had this past week, I would have kicked them out of the pack, but no matter what she seemed to do, this small ember of devotion still glowed deep within me.

I looked across the table at my cabinet. Josh, Jocelyn, Rhys, Nelson, and, of course, Sienna. God, she was looking especially delicious, and I knew it was on purpose.

Everyone else looked uneasy and avoided making eye contact with me. They could sense the rage simmering beneath the surface.

I had called this emergency session after the afternoon news came out. I knew they had all read the story by now, but I made sure to have a physical copy, which was now rolled up in my clenched fist.

I slammed it down against the table and slid it across the polished oak surface so everyone could read the headline printed in bold letters across the front page:

**ALPHAS MATE DITCHES BODYGUARDS**

**FOR BOOZY BRUNCH.**

“You’re the gift that just keeps on giving!” I roared, staring straight at Sienna. “Now we have to deal with fallout from the festival *and* this fiasco.”

It’s not that bad, Aiden,” said Rhys hesitantly. “The headline is sensational, but if you read the articles

“How many people do you think actually read the article?” I shouted. “And *it is* that bad, Rhys. Let me read you a few lines.”

I walked around the table and picked up the paper. nearly tearing it in two when I snapped it open.

“And I quote: Such blatant disregard for Pack protocol would lead any rational wolf to believe that Sienna Norwood has no interest in attending to her responsibilities as our alpha’s mate and instead prefers to spend her time indulging in the perks of her position.‘ End quote.

\*This entire article makes Sienna sound like a vapid she-wolf obsessed with partying and spending Pack money. These accusations don't only make Sienna look bad, they reflect poorly on this whole council. Every one of you should be as furious about this as I am.

"We work our tails off for this Pack, and I'm not going to let some hack journalist smear our reputation. Nevermind that Sienna is my mate. This is about how this group is perceived by the public."

"What do you think we should do?" asked Josh.

"I don't know. That's why I called this meeting," I answered, crossing my arms. I hated how angry this article was making me, but it was the final nudge to push me over the edge.

Between my parents, Sienna's obstinance, and the blowback from the festival, I was ready to put my fist through a wall.

"The Pack needs to know you stand by your mate. You should make a statement defending Sienna's actions," replied Jocelyn. "If you attack the paper, you only give the story more credibility."

Of course that was what Jocelyn would want. It would be good for Sienna and me, but it would make matters with the press worse.

I had purposely avoided making any statements that would give them a clue how I felt about Sienna's actions at the festival.

This would make it crystal clear.

"If he does that, Aiden will look like a pushover." countered Nelson.

He was a lanky, pale werewolf who, despite his mild stature, always advocated for whatever option projected the most strength. "I say you

denounce the accusations and simultaneously announce some high-profile project that Sienna will take charge of."

"Maybe we can kill two birds with one stone." added Josh. "Spin it so that, like, Sienna was meeting with Michelle to secretly announce that the two of you are going to start trying for a pup or something, you know?"

"Everyone will forget about the story as soon as they hear you're trying for a family. The people are crazy for babies, so just give them what they want."

Josh had a point. At least that would get all the public pressure to go away. Or maybe it would only shift it. I could see news vans outside our house, waiting to catch any sign that we were fucking. Yeah, no way

“So, you want Aiden to lie?” replied Jocelyn.

“I said ‘start trying.’ Not that Sienna is pregnant.” answered Josh, annoyed. “Besides, these tabloids started it. Why not give them a taste of their own medicine?”

“Are you trying though?” asked Rhys. “That would make this whole issue go away in an instant.”

Sienna cleared her throat angrily. “I guess whatever *I* have to say doesn’t matter?”

*Here we go. I didnt want to fight right now.*

“I don’t need you or anyone else to speak for me.” she continued. “Alpha’s mate or not, they have no right to intrude on our life.”

“It doesn’t work like that,” I replied, gritting my teeth.

Sienna’s blue eyes ignited as she fixed me in her gaze. I could tell she was about to go off by the way she wetted her lips. Like a sprinter stretching before a race, she was lubricating before she unloaded a torrent of abuse in my direction.

The others could sense what was coming and immediately shut up, shifting their eyes between the two of us, unsure if they should leave or stay.

Jocelyn, who usually mediated any disagreements between council members, sat silent like the rest. This was a showdown between mates, and only Sienna and I could settle it.

The hinges of the council door creaked behind me.

“Come back later. We’re in session!” I barked.

\*\*Is that what you call decorum?” sang my mother’s voice

*Great. She is the last fucking person I need in the*

*Great. She is the last fucking person I need in me room right now.*

“Mother, can you wait for me in my office. We have some business to finish up.”

“You mean how you’re going to respond to that terrible article? Your father and I already took care of it.”

What do you mean? “\*\*



“We still have connections at the paper, so we rang them up and took the liberty of releasing a statement on your and Sienna’s behalf,” she replied, twirling her sunglasses contently.

“What did you say?” I asked, a pit starting to form in my stomach. I looked at Sienna. She was seething. This was not going to end well.

“We told them that Sienna would issue a public apology for her recent behavior and that she agreed to redo the fertility festival ritual during the next full moon.”

The pit in my stomach eroded into a gaping canyon as the words left her lips.

I knew she and my father had an agenda, but I never thought they would go over my head like this. They might be my parents, but I was still the alohn dammit .

“You should have talked to me first,” I replied, eager to cut off Sienna who was about to go off.

“We know how important it is to act quickly in these situations, darling.”

“You didn’t think to call, may be send a text?”

“Oh, Addy, you know I can never understand how to use those smartphones. Why do you look so upset? Do you object to something we said?”

She put a confused, innocent look on her face, but she knew exactly what she was doing. She was forcing me to pick sides in front of my council, in front of Sienna.

Over the last ten years, I had grown indifferent toward my mother, but I never thought I would resent her like I did now.

Even if we both wanted the same things, her methods for obtaining them were low and deceitful.

“Aren’t you going to offer me a seat?” she asked.

I could feel Sienna’s eyes on me, like daggers hovering around my head. I didn’t dare look at her.

“Of course,” I replied. You can sit wherever you please.

Sienna shot up, her chair practically flying back against the wall.

“I will not sit at the same table as that woman. If you let her sit down, you’re validating everything she’s done to undermine your position in this Pack

“Sienna,” I shot back, we haven’t had the chance to discuss—”

“It doesn’t sound like anything she said is up for debate, Aiden. I’m not going to issue any apology. and I certainly have no intention of going through with the fertility ritual at the next full moon.”

Sienna turned her attention to my mother, who calmly locked eyes with her. “Who do you think you are?”

“Someone who is looking out for the well-being of this pack, my dear.”

\*\*If that’s what you truly cared about, you wouldn’t be trying to sabotage my relationship with your son,” replied Sienna coldly. “In case you forgot, I will always be mated to Aiden, so you can either accept that or get the hell out of this pack House and get the hell out of our lives.”

“I’m only here because of the poor choices you continue to make, darling. Perhaps I’m not the one who has trouble accepting the facts. Without this Pack, you are nothing.

The eyes of each council member flicked to me. imploring me to intervene before these two went for each other’s throats.

“Mother, why don’t you head back to the house. We can talk this over tonight as a family.”

“The paper is expecting Sienna to make a statement this afternoon, Addy.”

“Sienna and I will take care of it.”

“No need, dear, I already have something drafted. All she has to do is read it,” replied Charlotte, pulling a crisply folded piece of paper from the pocket of her short coat.

Thank you, you’ve done enough for one day, Mother. The council has other business we need to discuss.

“Oh, I see,” she replied, visibly displeased. “Well, I’ll just leave this here for you to look over. I think you’ll find it doesn’t require any alterations.”

She placed the paper on the table and turned to leave. Just a few more steps and then she would be out of my hair for a few hours while I did damage control with Sienna.

\*On second thought,” she said, pausing at the door, you may need to make some adjustments to account for her rustic way of speaking. *Ciao*, darling

The door closed with a graceful click of the latch, but the venom of her words clung to every surface in the chamber

One look at Sienna and I could tell things were going to get ugly.

“I need a moment alone with Sienna.”

“Of course,” replied Josh, anxious for any excuse to leave.

“Yes, we’ll be in our offices,” added Rhys. “C‘mon, Nelson.”

“Are you sure you don’t want me to stay?” asked Jocelyn. Her healer instincts knew how much discord my mother had sown, but this wasn’t the time to bring a third party into our conflict.

“Yes, I’m sure. We’ll reconvene after lunch.”

Everyone filed out of the room in quick order except for Sienna, who remained standing in front of her chair

“C‘mon, Nelson.”

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The flame in her eyes had abated, but the rest of her body was tense with agitation.

“Well?” she asked, glancing down at the paper then back to me. She was waiting to see if I would pick it up, waiting to see whose side I would take.

Both had ramifications. Both had sacrifices.

I weighed up my options, let out a long breath. and made my move.

## **The Millennium Wolves Series Book Three Chapter: 08**

### **Sienna**

I watched in muted rage as Aiden’s hand reached for the paper that Charlotte had left on the table. The idea that he was even curious to read it made my blood boil.

Was he really choosing his mother over me? He did realize that we were mated for life, right?

With any luck, Charlotte had only a few more years before she kicked the bucket.

I took a step toward him and parted my lips, but before a single word could escape, he held up a finger and walked over to the wastebasket, letting the folded sheet drop into it.

“This doesn’t mean that I’ve taken your side,” he said coolly.

I was stunned but mostly relieved. Maybe he wasn’t as brainwashed as I thought. Still, the fact that I had doubts about which one of us he would side with made me furious. I needed to know where he really stood.

“What does it mean?” I asked.

“Sienna, I understand where you’re coming from, but that article didn’t do you any favors.”

“And neither did your parents,” I shot back.

“You let me handle them,” he said, coming into my space.

*Yeah, okay, Aiden. It’s not like they’ve been walking all over you.*

It was so typical of him to think he could intimidate me this way. It was how he handled anyone else who questioned him, but it didn’t work on me. I knew him for who he really was.

I had seen his compassion, his sweetness, which was why all this drama between us was killing me.

Maybe if I got him to see what I saw, he’d understand why I had been so hostile toward his mother

“Aiden, you’re under their thumb. Take a step back and look at all the things they’re pushing you to do.”

“Did I not just throw away my mother’s statement?” he protested. “You think I liked it when my mother accused me of being incompetent in front of my entire council?”

Seriously? I couldn’t believe after that whole interaction he was hung up about how he looked in front of his friends.

Maybe I was wrong about there being hope he could see things through my perspective,

“So, that’s what you think was out of line? Not the whole promising-1-would-submit-to-you-at-the-next-full-moon thing?”

“I’m still waiting for you to propose a solution to that problem,” he replied. “Agreeing to reschedule it would save me a lot of headache.”

“Getting your parents out of our hair would save us both a lot of headache.” I said dryly. “I don’t understand why you let them get away with all this.”

“At the end of the day, they’re still my parents, Sienna. I thought you of all people would understand that.”

Was he really calling me out for being a hypocrite?

It would be one thing if his parents were lovely people and I was being some crazy—jealous mate, but his relationship with Charlotte and Daniel was toxic. I was genuinely baffled that he couldn’t see **that**.

Aiden was sorely mistaken if he thought his mother deserved a pass simply because she was family.

“Excuse me, I understand what it means to have a healthy relationship with your parents. One based on respect and empathy, not legacies and politics. This isn’t how healthy families treat each other,

Aiden.”

I could tell I was making him uncomfortable. Maybe I had pushed him too far.

He hadn’t grown up in the loving home like I had, and despite the fact that I didn’t share a drop of blood with the rest of my family, I knew that they loved me in a way Aiden couldn’t fathom.

When we first mated, our relationship was overwhelmed with lust and passion, but as the weeks turned into months, I discovered the

emotional void that existed in Aiden’s heart,

I had done my best to fill it, showing him what it meant to have someone love him unconditionally, that he was valued and wanted for something other than being the alpha.

Maybe I hadn’t done a good enough job patching him up. Or maybe I had to face the fact that I could never replace the love that he sought from his parents.

After my last comments, Aiden had folded his arms and was staring pensively at his shoes.

The silence was starting to make me

uncomfortable

“Sienna, ever since I started hanging around your parents and your sister, I’ve seen how a family is supposed to function. In a way, it feels like your parents adopted me too.

“They remind me of the family I used to have. one before Aaron died. And now that my parents are here again, I want to make it work so badly. I want to have them back in my life.”

I could see the pain in his eyes as he struggled to open up. I knew this wasn’t easy for him.

Talking about breakups and crushes with the girls was one thing, but this was serious emotional trauma. I felt completely out of my depth.

“Aiden, they abandoned you.” I replied, deciding to be straightforward. “What makes you think you can get them to change now?”

“That first night, when you went to bed early, they told me they wanted to be here for our children. So, I thought if I told them we were trying...”

Wait, you told them we were trying to conceive to gain their affection? Aiden, why didn’t you tell me that?”

“What do you mean?” he replied bitterly. “If I’d told you, you would have burned the house down

I thought I could buy enough time to get you to change your mind, but then this article came out and it’s all a big fucking mess.”

Okay. I had to admit I probably would have burned the house down, but he shouldn’t have been making promises for the both of us.

We were supposed to be partners, and right now, I felt less like his equal and more like an annoyance. Some cute young girl he kept around to pump out babies and look nice at special events.

“Love isn’t conditional, Aiden. You shouldn’t need to promise your parents grandkids to earn their affection.”

Why can’t you—” Aiden stopped short, gripping his chest. His breathing became heavy, and he wrenched his head to the side. “Damn it, it’s happening.”

My face went pale as terror overtook me.

What did he mean?

Was he having a heart attack?

“Aiden, what’s happening? Tell me!” I pleaded, but before he could reply, I had my answer.

The pulsing, molten heat of the Haze ignited

within my core and spread throughout my body like a wildfire. My legs tingled, and my breasts swelled. When Aiden’s scent hit my nose, it was like pouring gasoline on the flames

I looked at him with crazed desire.

I had to have him.

I longed for him to be inside of me.

The way he looked at me, those golden-green eyes ablaze with lust, let me know he was wrestling with the same primal urges.

His muscles flexed and strained as he tried to fight it, but with each breath, he took in more and more of my pheromones, becoming drunk with a violent, Haze-induced hunger.

“Still want to try one of those magic tricks?” I asked, trying to steady my breathing.

“From the looks of it, I don’t need to,” he said with a wry smile.

\*Speak for yourself,” I shot back, wrestling with my body’s urge to throw myself against his bulging muscles and start tearing off his clothes.

He closed the distance between us, so I could feel his breath against my face.

I ran my fingers through his messy raven locks before wrenching his head to the side. He clenched his teeth in ecstasy.

“I’m sorry, did that hurt?” I asked, mockingly,

“It was just a tickle”

“What about this?” I said, sliding my hand down to his crotch. He bit his tongue and slammed his fist against the wall.

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

I knew I had to be careful with how far I took this. The feeling of his rigid member in my hand was almost setting me off as well. It throbbed at my touch, and I imagined it sliding inside me, stretching me.

“Are you really not going to do anything?” I asked, tightening my grip.

You’re not the...only stubborn one... in this relation... relationship,” he managed to eke out between breaths.

The longer I looked at him, the more dangerous my game became. I felt myself getting wet, and the air in my lungs heated up. I could barely breathe as my clothes tightened against my body.

But I couldn’t back down now. If this was going to work, he had to be the one who waved the white

flag

flag

“You okay?” asked Aiden, blowing against my neck. “You’re looking kinda hot.”

“I’m perfectly fine.” I replied, my voice quivering

“Are you sure you don’t need a hand?” he asked, guiding his own down between my legs, cupping my sex, “Because you feel kinda hot.”

His touch sent tremors through my body, and my thighs clenched around his hand. I was practically panting as the Haze ravaged me.

“Don’t flatter yourself, babe. This is normal for the first hit of the Season.”

I needed to turn this back on him before I lost all control. I started rubbing him through his pants.

His grip on my crotch loosened as he buckled under the stimulation.

That’s just my hand. Can you imagine how good my mouth would feel.” I said, licking behind his ear. I felt his hand start to slide back to my sex, but I wasn’t going to let him fight back. I had him on the ropes; it was time for the knockout.

In one, quick movement. I lifted his shirt and plunged my hand into his pants. There was no barrier now

My fingers wrapped against his smooth shaft,

gently sliding up and down its length.

The touch of my skin against his sent us both into a frenzy. Aiden grabbed my arm, pushing me up against the wall. He brought his lips in for a kiss, but I pulled away



He tried to put his hands on my breasts, my ass. anywhere he might gain the upper hand, but I just stroked faster and faster until I could feel he was on the edge of climaxing.

*Just a few more strokes.*

Aiden was breathing hard. lost in the pleasure of my handiwork. Any fight left in him had gone, and he had given over completely to his Haze. He was exactly where I wanted him.

“That’s close enough,” I said, pulling my hand out of his pants.

“Was that the best you have?” asked Aiden, sweat rolling down his face.

“Not even close, babe.” I replied. “I’m just warming up.”

## **The Millennium Wolves Series Chapter 37**

### **The Millennium Wolves Series Book Three Chapter: 07**

#### **Aiden**

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**ALPHAS MATE DITCHES BODYGUARDS**

**FOR BOOZY BRUNCH.**

“You’re the gift that just keeps on giving!” I roared, staring straight at Sienna. “Now we have to deal with fallout from the festival *and* this fiasco.”

It’s not that bad, Aiden,” said Rhys hesitantly. “The headline is sensational, but if you read the articles

“How many people do you think actually read the article?” I shouted. “And *it is* that bad, Rhys. Let me read you a few lines.”

I walked around the table and picked up the paper. nearly tearing it in two when I snapped it open.

“And I quote: Such blatant disregard for Pack protocol would lead any rational wolf to believe that Sienna Norwood has no interest in attending to her responsibilities as our alpha’s mate and instead prefers to spend her time indulging in the perks of her position.” End quote.

\*This entire article makes Sienna sound like a vapid she-wolf obsessed with partying and spending Pack money. These accusations don’t only make Sienna look bad, they reflect poorly on this whole council. Every one of you should be as furious about this as I am.

“We work our tails off for this Pack, and I’m not going to let some hack journalist smear our reputation. Nevermind that Sienna is my mate. This is about how this group is perceived by the public.”

“What do you think we should do?” asked Josh.

“I don’t know. That’s why I called this meeting,” I answered, crossing my arms. I hated how angry this article was making me, but it was the final nudge to push me over the edge.

Between my parents, Sienna’s obstinance, and the blowback from the festival, I was ready to put my fist through a wall.

“The Pack needs to know you stand by your mate. You should make a statement defending Sienna’s actions,” replied Jocelyn. “If you attack the paper, you only give the story more credibility.”

Of course that was what Jocelyn would want. It would be good for Sienna and me, but it would make matters with the press worse.

I had purposely avoided making any statements that would give them a clue how I felt about Sienna’s actions at the festival.

This would make it crystal clear.

“If he does that, Aiden will look like a pushover.” countered Nelson.

He was a lanky, pale werewolf who, despite his mild stature, always advocated for whatever option projected the most strength. “I say you

denounce the accusations and simultaneously announce some high-profile project that Sienna will take charge of.”

“Maybe we can kill two birds with one stone.” added Josh. “Spin it so that, like, Sienna was meeting with Michelle to secretly announce that the two of you are going to start trying for a pup or something, you know?”

“Everyone will forget about the story as soon as they hear you’re trying for a family. The people are crazy for babies, so just give them what they want.”

Josh had a point. At least that would get all the public pressure to go away. Or maybe it would only shift it. I could see news vans outside our house, waiting to catch any sign that we were fucking. Yeah, no way

“So, you want Aiden to lie?” replied Jocelyn.

“I said ‘start trying.’ Not that Sienna is pregnant.” answered Josh, annoyed. “Besides, these tabloids started it. Why not give them a taste of their own medicine?”

“Are you trying though?” asked Rhys. “That would make this whole issue go away in an instant.”

Sienna cleared her throat angrily. “I guess whatever *I* have to say doesn’t matter?”

*Here we go. I didnt want to fight right now.*

“I don’t need you or anyone else to speak for me.” she continued. “Alpha’s mate or not, they have no right to intrude on our life.”

“It doesn’t work like that,” I replied, gritting my teeth.

Sienna’s blue eyes ignited as she fixed me in her gaze. I could tell she was about to go off by the way she wetted her lips. Like a sprinter stretching before a race, she was lubricating before she unloaded a torrent of abuse in my direction.

The others could sense what was coming and immediately shut up, shifting their eyes between the two of us, unsure if they should leave or stay.

Jocelyn, who usually mediated any disagreements between council members, sat silent like the rest. This was a showdown between mates, and only Sienna and I could settle it.

The hinges of the council door creaked behind me.

“Come back later. We’re in session!” I barked.

“Is that what you call decorum?” sang my mother’s voice

*Great. She is the last fucking person I need in the*

*Great. She is the last fucking person I need in me room right now.*

“Mother, can you wait for me in my office. We have some business to finish up.”

“You mean how you’re going to respond to that terrible article? Your father and I already took care of it.”

What do you mean? “

“We still have connections at the paper, so we rang them up and took the liberty of releasing a statement on your and Sienna’s behalf,” she replied, twirling her sunglasses contently.

“What did you say?” I asked, a pit starting to form in my stomach. I looked at Sienna. She was seething. This was not going to end well.

“We told them that Sienna would issue a public apology for her recent behavior and that she agreed to redo the fertility festival ritual during the next full moon.”

The pit in my stomach eroded into a gaping canyon as the words left her lips.

I knew she and my father had an agenda, but I never thought they would go over my head like this. They might be my parents, but I was still the alohn dammit .

“You should have talked to me first,” I replied, eager to cut off Sienna who was about to go off.

“We know how important it is to act quickly in these situations, darling.”

“You didn’t think to call, may be send a text?”

“Oh, Addy, you know I can never understand how to use those smartphones. Why do you look so upset? Do you object to something we said?”

She put a confused, innocent look on her face, but she knew exactly what she was doing. She was forcing me to pick sides in front of my council, in front of Sienna.

Over the last ten years, I had grown indifferent toward my mother, but I never thought I would resent her like I did now.

Even if we both wanted the same things, her methods for obtaining them were low and deceitful.

“Aren’t you going to offer me a seat?” she asked.

I could feel Sienna’s eyes on me, like daggers hovering around my head. I didn’t dare look at her.

“Of course,” I replied. You can sit wherever you please.

Sienna shot up, her chair practically flying back against the wall.

“I will not sit at the same table as that woman. If you let her sit down, you’re validating everything she’s done to undermine your position in this Pack.”

“Sienna,” I shot back, we haven’t had the chance to discuss—”

“It doesn’t sound like anything she said is up for debate, Aiden. I’m not going to issue any apology, and I certainly have no intention of going through with the fertility ritual at the next moon.”

Sienna turned her attention to my mother, who calmly locked eyes with her. “Who do you think you are?”

“Someone who is looking out for the well-being of this pack, my dear.”

“If that’s what you truly cared about, you wouldn’t be trying to sabotage my relationship with our son,” replied Sienna coldly. “In case you forgot, I will always be mated to Aiden, so you can either accept that or get the hell out of this pack House and get the hell out of our lives.”

“I’m only here because of the poor choices you continue to make, darling. Perhaps I’m not the one who has trouble accepting the facts. Without this Pack, you are nothing.”

The eyes of each council member flicked to me, imploring me to intervene before these two went for each other’s throats.

“Mother, why don’t you head back to the house. We can talk this over tonight as a family.”

“The paper is expecting Sienna to make a statement this afternoon, Addy.”

“Sienna and I will take care of it.”

“No need, dear, I already have something drafted. All she has to do is read it,” replied Charlotte, pulling a crisply folded piece of paper from the pocket of her short coat.

Thank you, you’ve done enough for one day, Mother. The council has other business we need to discuss.

“Oh, I see,” she replied, visibly displeased. “Well, I’ll just leave this here for you to look over. I think you’ll find it doesn’t require any alterations.”

She placed the paper on the table and turned to leave. Just a few more steps and then she would be out of my hair for a few hours while I did damage control with Sienna.

\*On second thought,” she said, pausing at the door, you may need to make some adjustments to account for her rustic way of speaking. *Ciao, darling*

The door closed with a graceful click of the latch, but the venom of her words clung to every surface in the chamber

One look at Sienna and I could tell things were going to get ugly.

“I need a moment alone with Sienna.”

“Of course,” replied Josh, anxious for any excuse to leave.

“Yes, we’ll be in our offices,” added Rhys. “C’mon, Nelson.”

“Are you sure you don’t want me to stay?” asked Jocelyn. Her healer instincts knew how much discord my mother had sown, but this wasn’t the time to bring a third party into our conflict.

“Yes, I’m sure. We’ll reconvene after lunch.”

Everyone filed out of the room in quick order except for Sienna, who remained standing in front of her chair

“C’mon, Nelson.”

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The flame in her eyes had abated, but the rest of her body was tense with agitation.

“Well?” she asked, glancing down at the paper then back to me. She was waiting to see if I would pick it up, waiting to see whose side I would take.

Both had ramifications. Both had sacrifices.

I weighed up my options, let out a long breath. and made my move.

## **The Millennium Wolves Series Book Three Chapter: 08**

### **Sienna**

I watched in muted rage as Aiden’s hand reached for the paper that Charlotte had left on the table. The idea that he was even curious to read it made my blood boil.

Was he really choosing his mother over me? He did realize that we were mated for life, right?

With any luck, Charlotte had only a few more years before she kicked the bucket.

I took a step toward him and parted my lips, but before a single word could escape, he held up a finger and walked over to the wastebasket. letting the folded sheet drop into it.

“This doesn’t mean that I’ve taken your side,” he said coolly.

I was stunned but mostly relieved. Maybe he wasn’t as brainwashed as I thought. Still, the fact that I had doubts about which one of us he would side with made me furious. I needed to know where he really stood.

“What does it mean?” I asked.

“Sienna, I understand where you’re coming from, but that article didn’t do you any favors.”

“And neither did your parents,” I shot back.

“You let me handle them,” he said, coming into my space.

*Yeah, okay, Aiden. It’s not like they’ve been walking all over you.*

It was so typical of him to think he could intimidate me this way. It was how he handled anyone else who questioned him, but it didn’t work on me. I knew him for who he really was.

I had seen his compassion, his sweetness, which was why all this drama between us was killing me.

Maybe if I got him to see what I saw, he’d understand why I had been so hostile toward his mother

“Aiden, you’re under their thumb. Take a step back and look at all the things they’re pushing you to do.”

“Did I not just throw away my mother’s statement?” he protested. “You think I liked it when my mother accused me of being incompetent in front of my entire council?”

Seriously? I couldn’t believe after that whole interaction he was hung up about how he looked in front of his friends.

Maybe I was wrong about there being hope he could see things through my perspective,

“So, that’s what you think was out of line? Not the whole promising-I-would-submit-to-you-at-the-next-full-moon thing?”

“I’m still waiting for you to propose a solution to that problem,” he replied. “Agreeing to reschedule it would save me a lot of headache.”

“Getting your parents out of our hair would save us both a lot of headache.” I said dryly. “I don’t understand why you let them get away with all this.”

“At the end of the day, they’re still my parents, Sienna. I thought you of all people would understand that.”

Was he really calling me out for being a hypocrite?

It would be one thing if his parents were lovely people and I was being some crazy—jealous mate, but his relationship with Charlotte and Daniel was toxic. I was genuinely baffled that he couldn’t see **that**.

Aiden was sorely mistaken if he thought his mother deserved a pass simply because she was family.

“Excuse me, I understand what it means to have a healthy relationship with your parents. One based on respect and empathy, not legacies and politics. This isn’t how healthy families treat each other,

Aiden.”

I could tell I was making him uncomfortable. Maybe I had pushed him too far.

He hadn’t grown up in the loving home like I had, and despite the fact that I didn’t share a drop of blood with the rest of my family, I knew that they loved me in a way Aiden couldn’t fathom.



When we first mated, our relationship was overwhelmed with lust and passion, but as the weeks turned into months, I discovered the

emotional void that existed in Aiden's heart,

I had done my best to fill it, showing him what it meant to have someone love him unconditionally, that he was valued and wanted for something other than being the alpha.

Maybe I hadn't done a good enough job patching him up. Or maybe I had to face the fact that I could never replace the love that he sought from his parents.

After my last comments, Aiden had folded his arms and was staring pensively at his shoes.

The silence was starting to make me

uncomfortable

"Sienna, ever since I started hanging around your parents and your sister, I've seen how a family is supposed to function. In a way, it feels like your parents adopted me too.

"They remind me of the family I used to have. one before Aaron died. And now that my parents are here again, I want to make it work so badly. I want to have them back in my life."

I could see the pain in his eyes as he struggled to open up. I knew this wasn't easy for him.

Talking about breakups and crushes with the girls was one thing, but this was serious emotional trauma. I felt completely out of my depth.

"Aiden, they abandoned you." I replied, deciding to be straightforward. "What makes you think you can get them to change now?"

"That first night, when you went to bed early, they told me they wanted to be here for our children. So, I thought if I told them we were trying..."

Wait, you told them we were trying to conceive to gain their affection? Aiden, why didn't you tell me that?"

"What do you mean?" he replied bitterly. "If I'd told you, you would have burned the house down

I thought I could buy enough time to get you to change your mind, but then this article came out and it's all a big fucking mess."

Okay. I had to admit I probably would have burned the house down, but he shouldn't have been making promises for the both of us.

We were supposed to be partners, and right now, I felt less like his equal and more like an annoyance. Some cute young girl he kept around to pump out babies and look nice at special events.

"Love isn't conditional, Aiden. You shouldn't need to promise your parents grandkids to earn their affection."

"Why can't you—" Aiden stopped short, gripping his chest. His breathing became heavy, and he wrenched his head to the side. "Damn it, it's happening."

My face went pale as terror overtook me.

What did he mean?

Was he having a heart attack?

"Aiden, what's happening? Tell me!" I pleaded, but before he could reply, I had my answer.

The pulsing, molten heat of the Haze ignited

within my core and spread throughout my body like a wildfire. My legs tingled, and my breasts swelled. When Aiden's scent hit my nose, it was like pouring gasoline on the flames

I looked at him with crazed desire.

I had to have him.

I longed for him to be inside of me.

The way he looked at me, those golden-green eyes ablaze with lust, let me know he was wrestling with the same primal urges.

His muscles flexed and strained as he tried to fight it, but with each breath, he took in more and more of my pheromones, becoming drunk with a violent, Haze-induced hunger.

"Still want to try one of those magic tricks?" I asked, trying to steady my breathing.

"From the looks of it, I don't need to," he said with a wry smile.

"Speak for yourself," I shot back, wrestling with my body's urge to throw myself against his bulging muscles and start tearing off his clothes.

He closed the distance between us, so I could feel his breath against my face.

I ran my fingers through his messy raven locks before wrenching his head to the side. He clenched his teeth in ecstasy.

“I’m sorry, did that hurt?” I asked, mockingly,

“It was just a tickle”

“What about this?” I said, sliding my hand down to his crotch. He bit his tongue and slammed his fist against the wall.

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

I knew I had to be careful with how far I took this. The feeling of his rigid member in my hand was almost setting me off as well. It throbbed at my touch, and I imagined it sliding inside me, stretching me.

“Are you really not going to do anything?” I asked, tightening my grip.

You’re not the...only stubborn one... in this relation... relationship,” he managed to eke out between breaths.

The longer I looked at him, the more dangerous my game became. I felt myself getting wet, and the air in my lungs heated up. I could barely breathe as my clothes tightened against my body.

But I couldn’t back down now If this was gonna work

But I couldn’t back down now. If this was going to work, he had to be the one who waved the white

flag

“You okay?” asked Aiden, blowing against my neck. “You’re looking kinda hot.”

“I’m perfectly fine.” I replied, my voice quivering

“Are you sure you don’t need a hand?” he asked, guiding his own down between my legs, cupping my sex, “Because you feel kinda hot.”

His touch sent tremors through my body, and my thighs clenched around his hand. I was practically panting as the Haze ravaged me.

“Don’t flatter yourself, babe. This is normal for the first hit of the Season.”

I needed to turn this back on him before I lost all control. I started rubbing him through his pants.

His grip on my crotch loosened as he buckled under the stimulation.

That's just my hand. Can you imagine how good my mouth would feel." I said, licking behind his ear. I felt his hand start to slide back to my sex, but I wasn't going to let him fight back. I had him on the ropes; it was time for the knockout.

In one, quick movement. I lifted his shirt and plunged my hand into his pants. There was no barrier now

My fingers wrapped against his smooth shaft,

gently sliding up and down its length.

The touch of my skin against his sent us both into a frenzy. Aiden grabbed my arm, pushing me up against the wall. He brought his lips in for a kiss, but I pulled away

He tried to put his hands on my breasts, my ass. anywhere he might gain the upper hand, but I just stroked faster and faster until I could feel he was on the edge of climaxing.

*Just a few more strokes.*

Aiden was breathing hard. lost in the pleasure of my handiwork. Any fight left in him had gone, and he had given over completely to his Haze. He was exactly where I wanted him.

"That's close enough," I said, pulling my hand out of his pants.

"Was that the best you have?" asked Aiden, sweat rolling down his face.

"Not even close, babe." I replied. "I'm just warming up."

## **The Millennium Wolves Series Book Three Chapter: 09**

### **Jocelyn**

Ever since that car ride with Sienna, my head was a tangled web of thoughts and emotions. I tried to meditate, but I couldn't clear my consciousness. Whenever I got like this, I had to go old school.

I needed a drink.

Housman's was my go-to place when I needed to get away. It was an old bar tucked away down a side alley. It didn't have any of the glitz and glam the popular bars and clubs, but that was what I loved about it

I never had to worry about a Pack House wolf walking through the door or anyone else who might recognize me.

The woman behind the bar was a sweet old soul named Clementine. She treated me like a daughter, always making sure to grab me by the hands and ask me how I was doing

She knew I only visited when I had to work something out, and man, did I have stuff to work out

Sienna was like a younger sister to me. I saw so much of myself in her, and when she mated with Aiden, my healer senses told me she needed someone to help her navigate pack life.

I grew up in that world and could aid her in ways that her mother and sister couldn't.

Of course the irony wasn't lost on me. I was twenty-five and unmated, practically a spinster in werewolf years, advising a twenty-year-old girl on how to plan a family and handle her mate.

After my failed flings with Aiden and Josh, I was impatient to find my mate. Healing was lonely work. I was the one everyone came to, but where is the Healer supposed to go when she has issues?

That was what I was at Housman's trying to figure out.

I took a sip of my drink.

It trickled down my throat and spread its fire through my chest. But instead of stopping there, its heat continued down my body, settling between my legs in an unexpected inferno.

*Fuck, I'm about to Haze.*

As the explosions rippled out from my crotch, I scanned the bar

None of the men were doing it for me.

The Haze may make she-wolves horny, but there

I swiveled around and surveyed the booths. Butterflies started dancing in my stomach. This couldn't be right

I was staring at a man and his female lover getting handsy. They weren't mates, I knew that much. but why was my Haze pulling me toward them?

They must have scented how aroused I was getting because the woman stopped kissing her partner's neck and glanced in my direction.

We locked eyes, and then she whispered into her man's ear. He gave me a once-over and smiled before offering his response.

The woman got up and walked toward me. She had frizzy gingerbread hair and gorgeous mocha skin. Her hips swayed from side to side in a hypnotizing rhythm.

*Maybe she's just ordering a drink from the bar Look at your drink. Don't make eye contact.*

"My partner and I couldn't help noticing you."

*Shit.*

My face flushed as I turned to face her. "I'm sorry. I didn't mean to stare."

"Did you like what you saw?" she asked with a playful smile.

*Wait, what does she mean?*

Before I could work out a response, my Haze flared up

I grabbed the bar to keep myself upright. Something about this woman and her man made my body melt. I looked at her partner, a muscular, tall dominant with flowing brown hair and rugged beard.

They were both so gorgeous and sexy. I had never done anything like this before, but nothing about it felt wrong at all

"I liked it a lot." I replied, touching the woman's hand

The three of us crashed onto the bed, tearing off each other's clothes in a heated frenzy. I grabbed the man and started kissing him, but the warm press of the woman's lips on my breasts made me gasp.

Before I knew it, I had given over my body to their hands and lips. I twisted and flexed under the intense pleasure that gripped every muscle and nerve ending

They took turns entering me. Him with his penis and her with her fingers and tongue.

I felt everything tighten and a pressure start to build inside me.

I was so hot, bordering on delirious. My skin was covered in sweat, and I could barely catch my breath

"I'm going to cum!" I cried out.

I grabbed the woman and pulled her face into mine. We locked lips, our tongues touched blissfully, sensually

In that instant, everything was released in a violent eruption, and waves of hot contractions shook my body. All the air rushed out of my lungs, and my mouth opened, but I was unable to scream.

I clung to her, and she held me, staring at me with her dark, reassuring eyes.

The orgasm left me completely limp. I felt like I had just run a marathon and the only parts of me still working were my heart and lungs.

“Did you have a good time?” she asked.

“You’re joking, right?” I said, still catching my breath. “Yes. I had a very good time.”

“Good. So did we,” she replied, smiling. She and her partner lay down on either side of me and stroked my body gently with their fingertips.

I lay there for a half-hour and watched them make love while I gained my strength back. For some reason, I felt at ease with them in a way I had never experienced with any of my previous lovers.

As I left, they both offered a parting kiss.

“Maybe we’ll see you again,” said the woman, pulling me into her embrace.

I smelled her one last time.

I didn’t want to let go.

“Yes, I’d like that,” I replied, holding her tight.

## **Josh**

I didn’t mind having Sienna on the council. As the Alpha’s mate, she had every right to be involved in the governance of the Pack. What I *did* mind, however, was all the drama it was stirring up.

I liked to think I was a pretty chill Beta, but I still

needed to run the Pack as smoothly and efficiently as possible.

Not only because it was my job but also because Aiden was my best friend, and if I performed well, that made his life a little bit easier. That was what best buds did for each other.

All this overlap between his home life and Pack life, though, was causing some major problems.

That was not to say I thought Aiden and Sienna should sweep their differences under the rug, but given the current arrangement, when they fought. the Pack suffered

“Aiden, do you have a minute?” I asked, catching up to him in the hall.

“Sure. Josh. What’s on your mind?”

“I was looking for the list of charities we’re donating to this holiday season, and I can’t find it.”

Sienna is taking care of that.”

This was going to be harder than I thought. How was I supposed to tell him that his mate was dropping the ball without pissing him off?

“Great, but I kinda need the list by Wednesday. Otherwise the funds won’t get delivered in time

11:36 AM 1.2KB/S

Otherwise, the funds won’t get delivered in time. I’m more than happy to do it if she’s busy.”

“No, I’ll remind her this afternoon.”

He still wasn’t getting it. If this was how dense he was with Sienna. I could understand why she was pissed at him. I guess I needed to be more direct.

“You know I feel like you might have burdened her with too much, Aiden, Especially when it’s clear the Pack isn’t necessarily her number one priority. If she wants to scale back her involvement, I can take on the work. I was doing it all before anyway.”

I held my breath, waiting to see which version of Aiden I was about to get.

“Josh, she needs to learn that Pack business is just as important as anything else she does. She’s my mate, and it’s part of her responsibilities.”

“Right, but given everything that’s been going on between you two—”

“I said I’ll talk to her about it this afternoon. You’ll get your list.”

I knew not to push him when he got like this. I said my piece and cleared out before he blew up.

## **Sienna**

Winston’s had always been the place where my friends and I hung out before Michelle and I were mated.



It was an average diner  
with nothing redeeming about it other than the fact that it was consistently average.

At the moment, Michelle and I were splitting a basket of fries while we each sucked down a milk shake. After painting in the park, I decided that I needed Michelle to inject some levity into my day.

“Having these stooges around certainly changes the mood,” commented Michelle as she shook a fry at our security detail. “Do you guys want some?” she asked, offering the greasy basket of deep-fried potatoes. “If you’re going to stand there, you might as well join the conversation.

“I’m fine, ma’am, thank you.” replied one of the bodyguards in an emotionless drone.

–Suit yourself,” said Michelle, rolling her eyes.

So. Si. have you and Aiden Hazed yet? Josh and I Hazed while he was driving, so we had to pull over and do it right there on the side of the road. I don’t know if it was the confined space, the fact that people could see us, or just the fact that I was riding my mate, but it was the best sex I’ve ever

had.”

“What? When did you become such a prude,” she said, smiling

The bell that hung above the door rang. and I looked up to see a dapper man looking around inquisitively. Upon seeing Michelle and me, he immediately perked up and headed toward our table.

For once I was thankful to have security. The man barely got within ten feet before a large hand shot out and grabbed him.

Whoa, I’m just a courier. I have a letter to deliver to Sienna Norwood from her mother-in-law,” he said, holding up the envelope.

Great, what did Charlotte want with me now? The security guard took the letter and handed it to me. I tore open the top and almost threw up at an ostentatious invitation.

“What’s the old bag want?” inquired Michelle. slurping the last bit of milkshake from her glass.

“It’s an invitation to a luncheon tomorrow afternoon,” I said warily. She wants me to be the guest of honor.”

## **The Millennium Wolves Series Book Three Chapter: 10**

### **Aiden**

“Mom, this is exactly the kind of thing I asked you *not* to do.”

“I haven’t the faintest idea what you’re referring to, Addy. I’m simply organizing a nice lunch for your mate and a few of her friends and family.”

She had always done this, reframing things to suit her view, her version of reality. She’d done it when Aaron died, and she was doing it again now.

Sometimes I thought she really believed it, but there was always a part of me that remained skeptical. She was too cunning to fall victim to such willful delusions.

The lunch had come as a complete surprise to me.

After Sienna and I had our moment in the council chamber, I talked with my parents, and they agreed to relocate to a place in the city. It certainly eased the tension at home, but it also meant I couldn’t keep tabs on them.

Now I was watching as the Pack House dining hall was transformed with extravagant place settings and spreads that would make you think the Alpha of the Millennium was coming to visit.

“That goes over here, dear.” called my mother, motioning to one of the staff. “Who put this spoon out? Can’t you see it’s smudged?”

She was up to something. I was sure of it.

“Addy, shoo shoo. This luncheon is just for us gals. Go take care of your Pack.”

I gave her one last glance, hoping to derive any trickery that might be lurking in her eyes. Sienna had seemed oddly receptive when she told me about the lunch, so maybe they were both willing to turn over a new leaf.

If that was the case. I wasn’t about to get in the way.

Sienna

I ran my hands over my skirt, smoothing it out before I went down the hallway toward the dining hall

I had wanted to wear pants, but Michelle convinced me it would be too casual, so I threw on some tights and found the heaviest winter dress I owned.

It helped that Aiden kept the Pack House toasty during the winter months, but I was still salty knowing that I had changed for Charlotte’s sake.

“Good afternoon, Mrs. Norwood,” said the eager page who was posted outside the door. She was a wide-eyed young girl with dirty blonde hair French braided into a neat bun and two beauty marks on her left cheek.

“Is there a password?” I asked after she failed to move.

“Oh, I’m so sorry, I’m such a hatrack. I was distracted by your dress. It’s so pretty. Oh my God, am I allowed to talk to you this much? I’m so sorry. I never know when to shut up.”

“It’s okay. You’re fine,” I replied, smiling. Thank you for the compliment. I love how you’ve done your hair.

“Really?” she said, beaming. “Thank you. Mrs. Norwood. It’s such an honor to meet you. You’re my biggest role model.”

What do you mean?”

“Everything you’re doing for young she-wolves. Letting us know that we get to make our own decisions. It’s empowering to see our lady alpha take the stance you did at the festival.”

I wasn’t sure how to respond. The whole idea of me being a role model took me by surprise. Selene had joked with me about it, but I’d never thought anything of it

What’s more, this girl couldn’t have been more than a few years younger than I was. How could she look up to me?

“Thank you for the kind words,” I said, “but I don’t want to keep them waiting in there.

“Of course, I’m sorry I held you up. Mrs. Norwood,” she replied, opening the door.

I had expected to see only Aiden and his parents, but instead I was greeted by a table full of all my closest female friends and family members.

My mom, Selene, Jocelyn, Michelle, Mia...even

Erica was there

“Well, don’t just stand there like a deer in the headlights, darling. Come take your seat as our guest of honor.”

“What are you all doing here?” I asked, walking toward the table.

“Now that we’re family, I thought it would be good for all of us gals to get acquainted. After all, we all know who really runs things in the Pack House.” said Charlotte with a playful smile.

“Here, take your seat,” she said, pulling out my chair.

I made a face at Michelle as if to ask “what the hell is going on,” but she just shrugged.

“Now, I’d like to make a toast to my daughter-in-law,” said Charlotte, raising her glass.

Sienna, dear, you’ve been through so much this past week, and I admit that the arrival of Daniel and me was...a bit jarring

“I would like to apologize for that. I think we all could have comported ourselves better, which is why I organized this get-together. I think it’s time we start off on a new foot, Sienna. To new beginnings and the future of this family.”

Everyone cheered and clinked glasses. I guess Aiden had been right; maybe Charlotte did have a sincere side after all.

“Selene, honey, when are you due?” continued Charlotte. “You have that expectant-mother glow about you.”

“Oh, thank you, Charlotte, ” Selene replied, blushing. “I’m due in three weeks. Then we’ll have one more little lady to join us at the table.”

“I’m sure you’re eager as well, Melissa.”

“That’s an understatement,” said Selene,

“Hey now, I’ve been very good about not sticking my nose in things.

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“Mom, you get lunch with my obstetrician three times a week.”

“We’re doctor pals, Selene. Not everything is about you,” she replied with a guilty smile. “But to answer your question, Charlotte, I can’t wait for my first grandchild to arrive.”

“The first of many, I’m sure,” answered Charlotte

As the servers came out with the first course, Charlotte continued her conversation.

“And, Mia, you already have a little pup, don’t

you?”

“Yes, twins actually. They are four months old now.”

“You should have brought them,” piped Michelle. “They are literally the cutest damn babies I’ve ever seen.”

“They’re with their father for the afternoon, so if you see me checking my phone a lot, that’s why.”

“That’s a bold move, leaving Kyler and Emmett alone with Harry.”

“I know, that’s why I’m heading back in two hours. Baby steps.”

“And what about you, Michelle?” said Charlotte. “Are children on your horizon?”

“We’ll see. Josh and I definitely want them, and now that the Haze is here, I wouldn’t be surprised if I had an announcement to make before the new year.

“My goodness, it sounds like there might be a whole pack of little ones scampering around here soon. Erica, what are your plans?”

“I’m not mated,” replied Erica, a bit defensive.

“I see,” answered Charlotte. “Well, the Season is upon us, my dear. Perhaps this is your lucky year. Jocelyn, sweetheart, what was it you were telling me the other day about how the health of a pack is

predicated on the stock of its posterity?”

I shot Jocelyn a quizzical look.

Had she been talking to Charlotte behind my back? Why hadn’t she mentioned anything when I went to see her the other day?

“I think you’re taking my words a little out of context, Charlotte,” answered Jocelyn calmly. - What I said was the collective conscious of a pack is improved when they know that the future is stable, and part of that stability involves rearing a healthy stock of pups.”

“Yes, yes, but if you boil it all down, having babies is good for the Pack. That much I think everyone at this table can agree on. Don’t you think, Sienna?”

Now I was starting to become uneasy. This whole lunch felt less about getting to know each other and more about how everyone around me in my life was having babies.

“Sure.” I replied cautiously. “I’m happy that my friends and sister have chosen to have children. It’s not something to take lightly.

“I couldn’t agree more,” replied Charlotte. “A lot can change when you decide to have children, or not have them.”

She paused to make sure she had my full attention, and I suddenly felt like we were the only two people in the room.

\*\*Other areas of your life that you might not even think are related can be impacted. Your job. your hobbies...your mate. No, starting a family is not something to be taken lightly at all."

This was the final straw. I could see through her sheep's clothing and spot the wolf underneath.

There would never be a world where she and I were reconciled. Even if I got pregnant tomorrow, she wouldn't give a damn about me. She just wanted to hold a grandchild, a Norwood

grandchild.

"Charlotte, you don't have to pretend to like me."

What do you mean, dear?"

"This act isn't going to work. You're not going to pressure me into having a baby by surrounding me with women who want them. I love each of these ladies with all my heart, and respect their choices, but they would never peer pressure me into starting a family like you're attempting to do right now

"When are you going to stop seeing me as a villain, Sienna?

"When you stop acting like one and start respecting me

"It's hard to respect someone when they only think about themselves, darling."

That's rich." I shot back. The only reason you came back here was to make sure your family's legacy wasn't tarnished by some outspoken upstart."

"Sienna, Charlotte, please stop this," pleaded Melissa, getting to her feet.

"Fine, you can think that I'm horrid, but I will always be Aiden's mother, and I will always put always be Aiden's mother, and I will always py him first

\*That's what being mated means, missy. You make sacrifices. Aiden's bent over backwards to accommodate your finicky sensibilities, and what have you done in return? Embarrassed him in front of the entire pack and deprived him of the greatest joy a wolf can have. You don't deserve my son, and you never will."

Charlotte's words ate through me like acid as my heart sank into my stomach. I wasn't going to give her the satisfaction of seeing me cry.

"Excuse me, ladies, but I don't think I can stay."

As soon as I left the dining hall. I rushed to my office and locked the door.

The tears poured out, and I slid to the floor, unable to control the grief that overtook me. I couldn't help but feel like there was a shred of truth in Charlotte's words.

At that moment, I didn't want to see anyone except Aiden. I wanted to feel him and hear him tell me that I was enough, that I was his mate and he would love me forever.

## **The Millennium Wolves Series Chapter 38**

### **The Millennium Wolves Series Book Three Chapter: 08**

#### **Sienna**

I watched in muted rage as Aiden's hand reached for the paper that Charlotte had left on the table. The idea that he was even curious to read it made my blood boil.

Was he really choosing his mother over me? He did realize that we were mated for life, right?

With any luck, Charlotte had only a few more years before she kicked the bucket.

I took a step toward him and parted my lips, but before a single word could escape, he held up a finger and walked over to the wastebasket, letting the folded sheet drop into it.

"This doesn't mean that I've taken your side," he said coolly.

I was stunned but mostly relieved. Maybe he wasn't as brainwashed as I thought. Still, the fact that I had doubts about which one of us he would side with made me furious. I needed to know where he really stood.

"What does it mean?" I asked.

"Sienna, I understand where you're coming from, but that article didn't do you any favors."

"And neither did your parents," I shot back.

"You let me handle them," he said, coming into my space.

*Yeah, okay, Aiden. It's not like they've been walking all over you.*

It was so typical of him to think he could intimidate me this way. It was how he handled anyone else who questioned him, but it didn't work on me. I knew him for who he really was.

I had seen his compassion, his sweetness, which was why all this drama between us was killing me.

Maybe if I got him to see what I saw, he'd understand why I had been so hostile toward his mother

"Aiden, you're under their thumb. Take a step back and look at all the things they're pushing you to do."

"Did I not just throw away my mother's statement?" he protested. "You think I liked it when my mother accused me of being incompetent in front of my entire council?"

Seriously? I couldn't believe after that whole interaction he was hung up about how he looked in front of his friends.

Maybe I was wrong about there being hope he could see things through my perspective,

"So, that's what you think was out of line? Not the whole promising-I-would-submit-to-you-at-the-next-full-moon thing?"

"I'm still waiting for you to propose a solution to that problem," he replied. "Agreeing to reschedule it would save me a lot of headache."

"Getting your parents out of our hair would save us both a lot of headache." I said dryly. "I don't understand why you let them get away with all this."

"At the end of the day, they're still my parents, Sienna. I thought you of all people would understand that."

Was he really calling me out for being a hypocrite?

It would be one thing if his parents were lovely people and I was being some crazy-jealous mate, but his relationship with Charlotte and Daniel was toxic. I was genuinely baffled that he couldn't see **that**.

Aiden was sorely mistaken if he thought his mother deserved a pass simply because she was family.

"Excuse me, I understand what it means to have a healthy relationship with your parents. One based on respect and empathy, not legacies and politics. This isn't how healthy families treat each other,

Aiden."

I could tell I was making him uncomfortable. Maybe I had pushed him too far.



He hadn't grown up in the loving home like I had, and despite the fact that I didn't share a drop of blood with the rest of my family, I knew that they loved me in a way Aiden couldn't fathom.

When we first mated, our relationship was overwhelmed with lust and passion, but as the weeks turned into months, I discovered the

emotional void that existed in Aiden's heart,

I had done my best to fill it, showing him what it meant to have someone love him unconditionally, that he was valued and wanted for something other than being the alpha.

Maybe I hadn't done a good enough job patching him up. Or maybe I had to face the fact that I could never replace the love that he sought from his parents.

After my last comments, Aiden had folded his arms and was staring pensively at his shoes.

The silence was starting to make me

uncomfortable

"Sienna, ever since I started hanging around your parents and your sister, I've seen how a family is supposed to function. In a way, it feels like your parents adopted me too.

"They remind me of the family I used to have. one before Aaron died. And now that my parents are here again, I want to make it work so badly. I want to have them back in my life."

I could see the pain in his eyes as he struggled to open up. I knew this wasn't easy for him.

Talking about breakups and crushes with the girls was one thing, but this was serious emotional trauma. I felt completely out of my depth.

"Aiden, they abandoned you." I replied, deciding to be straightforward. "What makes you think you can get them to change now?"

"That first night, when you went to bed early, they told me they wanted to be here for our children. So, I thought if I told them we were trying..."

Wait, you told them we were trying to conceive to gain their affection? Aiden, why didn't you tell me that?"

"What do you mean?" he replied bitterly. "If I'd told you, you would have burned the house down

I thought I could buy enough time to get you to change your mind, but then this article came out and it's all a big fucking mess."

Okay. I had to admit I probably would have burned the house down, but he shouldn't have been making promises for the both of us.

We were supposed to be partners, and right now, I felt less like his equal and more like an annoyance. Some cute young girl he kept around to pump out babies and look nice at special events.

"Love isn't conditional, Aiden. You shouldn't need to promise your parents grandkids to earn their affection."

Why can't you—" Aiden stopped short, gripping his chest. His breathing became heavy, and he wrenched his head to the side. "Damn it, it's happening."

My face went pale as terror overtook me.

What did he mean?

Was he having a heart attack?

"Aiden, what's happening? Tell me!" I pleaded, but before he could reply, I had my answer.

The pulsing, molten heat of the Haze ignited

within my core and spread throughout my body like a wildfire. My legs tingled, and my breasts swelled. When Aiden's scent hit my nose, it was like pouring gasoline on the flames

I looked at him with crazed desire.

I had to have him.

I longed for him to be inside of me.

The way he looked at me, those golden-green eyes ablaze with lust, let me know he was wrestling with the same primal urges.

His muscles flexed and strained as he tried to fight it, but with each breath, he took in more and more of my pheromones, becoming drunk with a violent, Haze-induced hunger.

"Still want to try one of those magic tricks?" I asked, trying to steady my breathing.

"From the looks of it, I don't need to," he said with a wry smile.

\*Speak for yourself,” I shot back, wrestling with my body’s urge to throw myself against his bulging muscles and start tearing off his clothes.

He closed the distance between us, so I could feel his breath against my face.

I ran my fingers through his messy raven locks before wrenching his head to the side. He clenched his teeth in ecstasy.

“I’m sorry, did that hurt?” I asked, mockingly,

“It was just a tickle”

“What about this?” I said, sliding my hand down to his crotch. He bit his tongue and slammed his fist against the wall.

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

I knew I had to be careful with how far I took this. The feeling of his rigid member in my hand was almost setting me off as well. It throbbed at my touch, and I imagined it sliding inside me, stretching me.

“Are you really not going to do anything?” I asked, tightening my grip.

You’re not the...only stubborn one... in this relation... relationship,” he managed to eke out between breaths.

The longer I looked at him, the more dangerous my game became. I felt myself getting wet, and the air in my lungs heated up. I could barely breathe as my clothes tightened against my body.

But I couldn’t back down now If this was a game

But I couldn’t back down now. If this was going to work, he had to be the one who waved the white

flag

“You okay?” asked Aiden, blowing against my neck. “You’re looking kinda hot.”

“I’m perfectly fine.” I replied, my voice quivering

“Are you sure you don’t need a hand?” he asked, guiding his hand down between my legs, cupping my sex, “Because you feel kinda hot.”

His touch sent tremors through my body, and my thighs clenched around his hand. I was practically panting as the Haze ravaged me.

“Don’t flatter yourself, babe. This is normal for the first hit of the Season.”

I needed to turn this back on him before I lost all control. I started rubbing him through his pants.

His grip on my crotch loosened as he buckled under the stimulation.

That’s just my hand. Can you imagine how good my mouth would feel.” I said, licking behind his ear. I felt his hand start to slide back to my sex, but I wasn’t going to let him fight back. I had him on the ropes; it was time for the knockout.

In one. quick movement. I lifted his shirt and plunged my hand into his pants. There was no barrier now

My fingers wrapped against his smooth shaft,

gently sliding up and down its length.

The touch of my skin against his sent us both into a frenzy. Aiden grabbed my arm, pushing me up against the wall. He brought his lips in for a kiss, but I pulled away

He tried to put his hands on my breasts, my ass. anywhere he might gain the upper hand, but I just stroked faster and faster until I could feel he was on the edge of climaxing.

*Just a few more strokes.*

Aiden was breathing hard. lost in the pleasure of my handiwork. Any fight left in him had gone, and he had given over completely to his Haze. He was exactly where I wanted him.

“That’s close enough,” I said, pulling my hand out of his pants.

“Was that the best you have?” asked Aiden, sweat rolling down his face.

“Not even close, babe.” I replied. “I’m just warming up.”

## **The Millennium Wolves Series Book Three Chapter: 09**

### **Jocelyn**

Ever since that car ride with Sienna, my head was a tangled web of thoughts and emotions. I tried to meditate, but I couldn’t clear my consciousness. Whenever I got like this, I had to go old school.

I needed a drink.

Housman's was my go-to place when I needed to get away. It was an old bar tucked away down a side alley. It didn't have any of the glitz and glam the popular bars and clubs, but that was what I loved about it

I never had to worry about a Pack House wolf walking through the door or anyone else who might recognize me.

The woman behind the bar was a sweet old soul named Clementine. She treated me like a daughter, always making sure to grab me by the hands and ask me how I was doing

She knew I only visited when I had to work something out, and man, did I have stuff to work out

Sienna was like a younger sister to me. I saw so much of myself in her, and when she mated with Aiden, my healer senses told me she needed someone to help her navigate pack life.

I grew up in that world and could aid her in ways that her mother and sister couldn't.

Of course the irony wasn't lost on me. I was twenty-five and unmated, practically a spinster in werewolf years, advising a twenty-year-old girl on how to plan a family and handle her mate.

After my failed flings with Aiden and Josh, I was impatient to find my mate. Healing was lonely work. I was the one everyone came to, but where is the Healer supposed to go when she has issues?

That was what I was at Housman's trying to figure out.

I took a sip of my drink.

It trickled down my throat and spread its fire through my chest. But instead of stopping there, its heat continued down my body, settling between my legs in an unexpected inferno.

*Fuck, I'm about to Haze.*

As the explosions rippled out from my crotch, I scanned the bar

None of the men were doing it for me.

The Haze may make she-wolves horny, but there

I swiveled around and surveyed the booths. Butterflies started dancing in my stomach. This couldn't be right

I was staring at a man and his female lover getting handsy. They weren't mates, I knew that much. but why was my Haze pulling me toward them?

They must have scented how aroused I was getting because the woman stopped kissing her partner's neck and glanced in my direction.

We locked eyes, and then she whispered into her man's ear. He gave me a once-over and smiled before offering his response.

The woman got up and walked toward me. She had frizzy gingerbread hair and gorgeous mocha skin. Her hips swayed from side to side in a hypnotizing rhythm.

*Maybe she's just ordering a drink from the bar. Look at your drink. Don't make eye contact.*

"My partner and I couldn't help noticing you."

*Shit.*

My face flushed as I turned to face her. "I'm sorry. I didn't mean to stare."

"Did you like what you saw?" she asked with a playful smile.

*Wait, what does she mean?*

Before I could work out a response, my Haze flared up

I grabbed the bar to keep myself upright. Something about this woman and her man made my body melt. I looked at her partner, a muscular, tall dominant with flowing brown hair and rugged beard.

They were both so gorgeous and sexy. I had never done anything like this before, but nothing about it felt wrong at all

"I liked it a lot." I replied, touching the woman's hand

The three of us crashed onto the bed, tearing off each other's clothes in a heated frenzy. I grabbed the man and started kissing him, but the warm press of the woman's lips on my breasts made me gasp.

Before I knew it, I had given over my body to their hands and lips. I twisted and flexed under the intense pleasure that gripped every muscle and nerve ending

They took turns entering me. Him with his penis and her with her fingers and tongue.

I felt everything tighten and a pressure start to build inside me.

I was so hot, bordering on delirious. My skin was covered in sweat, and I could barely catch my breath

“I’m going to cum!” I cried out.

I grabbed the woman and pulled her face into mine. We locked lips, our tongues touched blissfully, sensually

In that instant, everything was released in a violent eruption, and waves of hot contractions shook my body. All the air rushed out of my lungs, and my mouth opened, but I was unable to scream.

I clung to her, and she held me, staring at me with her dark, reassuring eyes.

The orgasm left me completely limp. I felt like I had just run a marathon and the only parts of me still working were my heart and lungs.

“Did you have a good time?” she asked.

“You’re joking, right?” I said, still catching my breath. “Yes. I had a very good time.”

“Good. So did we,” she replied, smiling. She and her partner lay down on either side of me and stroked my body gently with their fingertips.

I lay there for a half-hour and watched them make love while I gained my strength back. For some reason, I felt at ease with them in a way I had never experienced with any of my previous lovers.

As I left, they both offered a parting kiss.

“Maybe we’ll see you again,” said the woman, pulling me into her embrace.

I smelled her one last time.

I didn’t want to let go.

“Yes, I’d like that,” I replied, holding her tight.

## **Josh**

I didn’t mind having Sienna on the council. As the Alpha’s mate, she had every right to be involved in the governance of the Pack. What I *did* mind, however, was all the drama it was stirring up.

I liked to think I was a pretty chill Beta, but I still

needed to run the Pack as smoothly and efficiently as possible.

Not only because it was my job but also because Aiden was my best friend, and if I performed well, that made his life a little bit easier. That was what best buds did for each other.

All this overlap between his home life and Pack life, though, was causing some major problems.

That was not to say I thought Aiden and Sienna should sweep their differences under the rug, but given the current arrangement, when they fought, the Pack suffered

“Aiden, do you have a minute?” I asked, catching up to him in the hall.

“Sure. Josh. What’s on your mind?”

“I was looking for the list of charities we’re donating to this holiday season, and I can’t find it.”

Sienna is taking care of that.”

This was going to be harder than I thought. How was I supposed to tell him that his mate was dropping the ball without pissing him off?

“Great, but I kinda need the list by Wednesday. Otherwise the funds won’t get delivered in time

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Otherwise, the funds won’t get delivered in time. I’m more than happy to do it if she’s busy.”

“No, I’ll remind her this afternoon.”

He still wasn’t getting it. If this was how dense he was with Sienna, I could understand why she was pissed at him. I guess I needed to be more direct.

“You know I feel like you might have burdened her with too much, Aiden, Especially when it’s clear the Pack isn’t necessarily her number one priority. If she wants to scale back her involvement, I can take on the work. I was doing it all before anyway.”

I held my breath, waiting to see which version of Aiden I was about to get.

“Josh, she needs to learn that Pack business is just as important as anything else she does. She’s my mate, and it’s part of her responsibilities.”

“Right, but given everything that’s been going on between you two—”

“I said I’ll talk to her about it this afternoon. You’ll get your list.”

I knew not to push him when he got like this. I said my piece and cleared out before he blew up.

**Sienna**



Winston's had always been the place where my friends and I hung out before Michelle and I were mated.

It was an average diner with nothing redeeming about it other than the fact that it was consistently average.

At the moment, Michelle and I were splitting a basket of fries while we each sucked down a milkshake. After painting in the park, I decided that I needed Michelle to inject some levity into my day.

"Having these stooges around certainly changes the mood," commented Michelle as she shook a fry at our security detail. "Do you guys want some?" she asked, offering the greasy basket of deep-fried potatoes. "If you're going to stand there, you might as well join the conversation.

"I'm fine, ma'am, thank you." replied one of the bodyguards in an emotionless drone.

"Suit yourself," said Michelle, rolling her eyes.

So. Si. have you and Aiden Hazed yet? Josh and I Hazed while he was driving, so we had to pull over and do it right there on the side of the road. I don't know if it was the confined space, the fact that people could see us, or just the fact that I was riding my mate, but it was the best sex I've ever

had."

"What? When did you become such a prude," she said, smiling

The bell that hung above the door rang. and I looked up to see a dapper man looking around inquisitively. Upon seeing Michelle and me, he immediately perked up and headed toward our table.

For once I was thankful to have security. The man barely got within ten feet before a large hand shot out and grabbed him.

"Whoa, I'm just a courier. I have a letter to deliver to Sienna Norwood from her mother-in-law," he said, holding up the envelope.

Great, what did Charlotte want with me now? The security guard took the letter and handed it to me. I tore open the top and almost threw up at an ostentatious invitation.

"What's the old bag want?" inquired Michelle. slurping the last bit of milkshake from her glass.

"It's an invitation to a luncheon tomorrow afternoon," I said warily. She wants me to be the guest of honor."

**The Millennium Wolves Series Book Three Chapter: 10**

## Aiden

“Mom, this is exactly the kind of thing I asked you *not* to do.”

“I haven’t the faintest idea what you’re referring to, Addy. I’m simply organizing a nice lunch for your mate and a few of her friends and family.”

She had always done this, reframing things to suit her view, her version of reality. She’d done it when Aaron died, and she was doing it again now.

Sometimes I thought she really believed it, but there was always a part of me that remained skeptical. She was too cunning to fall victim to such willful delusions.

The lunch had come as a complete surprise to me.

After Sienna and I had our moment in the council chamber, I talked with my parents, and they agreed to relocate to a place in the city. It certainly eased the tension at home, but it also meant I couldn’t keep tabs on them.

Now I was watching as the Pack House dining hall was transformed with extravagant place settings and spreads that would make you think the Alpha of the Millennium was coming to visit.

“That goes over here, dear.” called my mother, motioning to one of the staff. “Who put this spoon out? Can’t you see it’s smudged?”

She was up to something. I was sure of it.

“Addy, shoo shoo. This luncheon is just for us gals. Go take care of your Pack.”

I gave her one last glance, hoping to derive any trickery that might be lurking in her eyes. Sienna had seemed oddly receptive when she told me about the lunch, so maybe they were both willing to turn over a new leaf.

If that was the case. I wasn’t about to get in the way.

## Sienna

I ran my hands over my skirt, smoothing it out before I went down the hallway toward the dining hall

I had wanted to wear pants, but Michelle convinced me it would be too casual, so I threw on some tights and found the heaviest winter dress I owned.

It helped that Aiden kept the Pack House toasty during the winter months, but I was still salty knowing that I had changed for Charlotte’s sake.

“Good afternoon, Mrs. Norwood,” said the eager page who was posted outside the door. She was a wide-eyed young girl with dirty blonde hair French braided into a neat bun and two beauty marks on her left cheek.

“Is there a password?” I asked after she failed to move.

“Oh, I’m so sorry, I’m such a hatrack. I was distracted by your dress. It’s so pretty. Oh my God, am I allowed to talk to you this much? I’m so sorry. I never know when to shut up.”

“It’s okay. You’re fine,” I replied, smiling. Thank you for the compliment. I love how you’ve done your hair.

“Really?” she said, beaming. “Thank you. Mrs. Norwood. It’s such an honor to meet you. You’re my biggest role model.”

What do you mean?”

“Everything you’re doing for young she-wolves. Letting us know that we get to make our own decisions. It’s empowering to see our lady alpha take the stance you did at the festival.”

I wasn’t sure how to respond. The whole idea of me being a role model took me by surprise. Selene had joked with me about it, but I’d never thought anything of it

What’s more, this girl couldn’t have been more than a few years younger than I was. How could she look up to me?

“Thank you for the kind words,” I said, “but I don’t want to keep them waiting in there.

“Of course, I’m sorry I held you up. Mrs. Norwood,” she replied, opening the door.

I had expected to see only Aiden and his parents, but instead I was greeted by a table full of all my closest female friends and family members.

My mom, Selene, Jocelyn, Michelle, Mia...even

Erica was there

“Well, don’t just stand there like a deer in the headlights, darling. Come take your seat as our guest of honor.”

“What are you all doing here?” I asked, walking toward the table.

“Now that we’re family, I thought it would be good for all of us gals to get acquainted. After all, we all know who really runs things in the Pack House.” said Charlotte with a playful smile.

“Here, take your seat,” she said, pulling out my chair.

I made a face at Michelle as if to ask “what the hell is going on,” but she just shrugged.

“Now, I’d like to make a toast to my daughter-in-law,” said Charlotte, raising her glass.

Sienna, dear, you’ve been through so much this past week, and I admit that the arrival of Daniel and me was...a bit jarring

“I would like to apologize for that. I think we all could have comported ourselves better, which is why I organized this get-together. I think it’s time we start off on a new foot, Sienna. To new beginnings and the future of this family.”

Everyone cheered and clinked glasses. I guess Aiden had been right; maybe Charlotte did have a sincere side after all.

“Selene, honey, when are you due?” continued Charlotte. “You have that expectant-mother glow about you.”

“Oh, thank you, Charlotte, ” Selene replied, blushing. “I’m due in three weeks. Then we’ll have one more little lady to join us at the table.”

“I’m sure you’re eager as well, Melissa.”

“That’s an understatement,” said Selene,

“Hey now, I’ve been very good about not sticking my nose in things.

11:44 AM 5.0KB/S

“Mom, you get lunch with my obstetrician three times a week.”

“We’re doctor pals, Selene. Not everything is about you,” she replied with a guilty smile. “But to answer your question, Charlotte, I can’t wait for my first grandchild to arrive.”

“The first of many, I’m sure,” answered Charlotte

As the servers came out with the first course, Charlotte continued her conversation.

“And, Mia, you already have a little pup, don’t

you?”

“Yes, twins actually. They are four months old now.”

“You should have brought them,” piped Michelle. “They are literally the cutest damn babies I’ve ever seen.”

“They’re with their father for the afternoon, so if you see me checking my phone a lot, that’s why.”

“That’s a bold move, leaving Kyler and Emmett alone with Harry.”

“I know, that’s why I’m heading back in two hours. Baby steps.”

“And what about you, Michelle?” said Charlotte. “Are children on your horizon?”

“We’ll see. Josh and I definitely want them, and now that the Haze is here, I wouldn’t be surprised if I had an announcement to make before the new year.

“My goodness, it sounds like there might be a whole pack of little ones scampering around here soon. Erica, what are your plans?”

“I’m not mated,” replied Erica, a bit defensive.

“I see,” answered Charlotte. “Well, the Season is upon us, my dear. Perhaps this is your lucky year. Jocelyn, sweetheart, what was it you were telling me the other day about how the health of a pack is

predicated on the stock of its posterity?”

I shot Jocelyn a quizzical look.

Had she been talking to Charlotte behind my back? Why hadn’t she mentioned anything when I went to see her the other day?

“I think you’re taking my words a little out of context, Charlotte,” answered Jocelyn calmly. - What I said was the collective conscious of a pack is improved when they know that the future is stable, and part of that stability involves rearing a healthy stock of pups.”

“Yes, yes, but if you boil it all down, having babies is good for the Pack. That much I think everyone at this table can agree on. Don’t you think, Sienna?”

Now I was starting to become uneasy. This whole lunch felt less about getting to know each other and more about how everyone around me in my life was having babies.

“Sure.” I replied cautiously. “I’m happy that my friends and sister have chosen to have children. It’s not something to take lightly.

“I couldn’t agree more,” replied Charlotte. “A lot can change when you decide to have children, or not have them.”

She paused to make sure she had my full attention, and I suddenly felt like we were the only two people in the room.

\*\*Other areas of your life that you might not even think are related can be impacted. Your job. your hobbies...your mate. No, starting a family is not something to be taken lightly at all."

This was the final straw. I could see through her sheep's clothing and spot the wolf underneath.

There would never be a world where she and I were reconciled. Even if I got pregnant tomorrow, she wouldn't give a damn about me. She just wanted to hold a grandchild, a Norwood

grandchild.

"Charlotte, you don't have to pretend to like me."

What do you mean, dear?"

"This act isn't going to work. You're not going to pressure me into having a baby by surrounding me with women who want them. I love each of these ladies with all my heart, and respect their choices, but they would never peer pressure me into starting a family like you're attempting to do right now

"When are you going to stop seeing me as a villain, Sienna?

"When you stop acting like one and start respecting me

"It's hard to respect someone when they only think about themselves, darling."

That's rich." I shot back. The only reason you came back here was to make sure your family's legacy wasn't tarnished by some outspoken upstart."

"Sienna, Charlotte, please stop this," pleaded Melissa, getting to her feet.

"Fine, you can think that I'm horrid, but I will always be Aiden's mother, and I will always put always be Aiden's mother, and I will always py him first

\*That's what being mated means, missy. You make sacrifices. Aiden's bent over backwards to accommodate your finicky sensibilities, and what have you done in return? Embarrassed him in front of the entire pack and deprived him of the greatest joy a wolf can have. You don't deserve my son, and you never will."

Charlotte's words ate through me like acid as my heart sank into my stomach. I wasn't going to give her the satisfaction of seeing me cry.

"Excuse me, ladies, but I don't think I can stay."

As soon as I left the dining hall. I rushed to my office and locked the door.

The tears poured out, and I slid to the floor, unable to control the grief that overtook me. I couldn't help but feel like there was a shred of truth in Charlotte's words.

At that moment, I didn't want to see anyone except Aiden. I wanted to feel him and hear him tell me that I was enough, that I was his mate and he would love me forever.

### **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

7:52 AM 32.4KB/S

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.

7:53 AM|1.4KB/s 0

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 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

8:00 AM |1.0KB/S OM

*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.

“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.

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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 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 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 abo 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, thats 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 smell him, his musk wafting into my nose, exciting me even more. I sped up my hand, rubbing myself wanting

*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 be 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.

“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.*

“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 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

## **The Millennium Wolves Series Chapter 39**

**The Millennium Wolves Series Book Three Chapter: 09**

**Jocelyn**

Ever since that car ride with Sienna, my head was a tangled web of thoughts and emotions. I tried to meditate, but I couldn't clear my consciousness. Whenever I got like this, I had to go old school.

I needed a drink.

Housman's was my go-to place when I needed to get away. It was an old bar tucked away down a side alley. It didn't have any of the glitz and glam the popular bars and clubs, but that was what I loved about it

I never had to worry about a Pack House wolf walking through the door or anyone else who might recognize me.

The woman behind the bar was a sweet old soul named Clementine. She treated me like a daughter, always making sure to grab me by the hands and ask me how I was doing

She knew I only visited when I had to work something out, and man, did I have stuff to work out

Sienna was like a younger sister to me. I saw so much of myself in her, and when she mated with Aiden, my healer senses told me she needed someone to help her navigate pack life.

I grew up in that world and could aid her in ways that her mother and sister couldn't.

Of course the irony wasn't lost on me. I was twenty-five and unmated, practically a spinster in werewolf years, advising a twenty-year-old girl on how to plan a family and handle her mate.

After my failed flings with Aiden and Josh, I was impatient to find my mate. Healing was lonely work. I was the one everyone came to, but where is the Healer supposed to go when she has issues?

That was what I was at Housman's trying to figure out.

I took a sip of my drink.

It trickled down my throat and spread its fire through my chest. But instead of stopping there, its heat continued down my body, settling between my legs in an unexpected inferno.

*Fuck, I'm about to Haze.*

As the explosions rippled out from my crotch, I scanned the bar

None of the men were doing it for me.

The Haze may make she-wolves horny, but there



I swiveled around and surveyed the booths. Butterflies started dancing in my stomach. This couldn't be right

I was staring at a man and his female lover getting handsy. They weren't mates, I knew that much. but why was my Haze pulling me toward them?

They must have scented how aroused I was getting because the woman stopped kissing her partner's neck and glanced in my direction.

We locked eyes, and then she whispered into her man's ear. He gave me a once-over and smiled before offering his response.

The woman got up and walked toward me. She had frizzy gingerbread hair and gorgeous mocha skin. Her hips swayed from side to side in a hypnotizing rhythm.

*Maybe she's just ordering a drink from the bar Look at your drink. Don't make eye contact.*

"My partner and I couldn't help noticing you."

*Shit.*

My face flushed as I turned to face her. "I'm sorry. I didn't mean to stare."

"Did you like what you saw?" she asked with a playful smile.

*Wait, what does she mean?*

Before I could work out a response, my Haze flared up

I grabbed the bar to keep myself upright. Something about this woman and her man made my body melt. I looked at her partner, a muscular, tall dominant with flowing brown hair and rugged beard.

They were both so gorgeous and sexy. I had never done anything like this before, but nothing about it felt wrong at all

"I liked it a lot." I replied, touching the woman's hand

The three of us crashed onto the bed, tearing off each other's clothes in a heated frenzy. I grabbed the man and started kissing him, but the warm press of the woman's lips on my breasts made me gasp.

Before I knew it, I had given over my body to their hands and lips. I twisted and flexed under the intense pleasure that gripped every muscle and nerve ending

They took turns entering me. Him with his penis and her with her fingers and tongue.

I felt everything tighten and a pressure start to build inside me.

I was so hot, bordering on delirious. My skin was covered in sweat, and I could barely catch my breath

“I’m going to cum!” I cried out.

I grabbed the woman and pulled her face into mine. We locked lips, our tongues touched blissfully, sensually

In that instant, everything was released in a violent eruption, and waves of hot contractions shook my body. All the air rushed out of my lungs, and my mouth opened, but I was unable to scream.

I clung to her, and she held me, staring at me with her dark, reassuring eyes.

The orgasm left me completely limp. I felt like I had just run a marathon and the only parts of me still working were my heart and lungs.

“Did you have a good time?” she asked.

“You’re joking, right?” I said, still catching my breath. “Yes. I had a very good time.”

“Good. So did we,” she replied, smiling. She and her partner lay down on either side of me and stroked my body gently with their fingertips.

I lay there for a half-hour and watched them make love while I gained my strength back. For some reason, I felt at ease with them in a way I had never experienced with any of my previous lovers.

As I left, they both offered a parting kiss.

“Maybe we’ll see you again,” said the woman, pulling me into her embrace.

I smelled her one last time.

I didn’t want to let go.

“Yes, I’d like that,” I replied, holding her tight.

## **Josh**

I didn’t mind having Sienna on the council. As the Alpha’s mate, she had every right to be involved in the governance of the Pack. What I *did* mind, however, was all the drama it was stirring up.

I liked to think I was a pretty chill Beta, but I still

needed to run the Pack as smoothly and efficiently as possible.

Not only because it was my job but also because Aiden was my best friend, and if I performed well, that made his life a little bit easier. That was what best buds did for each other.

All this overlap between his home life and Pack life, though, was causing some major problems.

That was not to say I thought Aiden and Sienna should sweep their differences under the rug, but given the current arrangement, when they fought, the Pack suffered

“Aiden, do you have a minute?” I asked, catching up to him in the hall.

“Sure. Josh. What’s on your mind?”

“I was looking for the list of charities we’re donating to this holiday season, and I can’t find it.”

Sienna is taking care of that.”

This was going to be harder than I thought. How was I supposed to tell him that his mate was dropping the ball without pissing him off?

“Great, but I kinda need the list by Wednesday. Otherwise the funds won’t get delivered in time

11:36 AM 1.2KB/S

Otherwise, the funds won’t get delivered in time. I’m more than happy to do it if she’s busy.”

“No, I’ll remind her this afternoon.”

He still wasn’t getting it. If this was how dense he was with Sienna. I could understand why she was pissed at him. I guess I needed to be more direct.

“You know I feel like you might have burdened her with too much, Aiden, Especially when it’s clear the Pack isn’t necessarily her number one priority. If she wants to scale back her involvement, I can take on the work. I was doing it all before anyway.”

I held my breath, waiting to see which version of Aiden I was about to get.

“Josh, she needs to learn that Pack business is just as important as anything else she does. She’s my mate, and it’s part of her responsibilities.”

“Right, but given everything that’s been going on between you two—”

“I said I’ll talk to her about it this afternoon. You’ll get your list.”

I knew not to push him when he got like this. I said my piece and cleared out before he blew up.

## **Sienna**

Winston's had always been the place where my friends and I hung out before Michelle and I were mated.

It was an average diner with nothing redeeming about it other than the fact that it was consistently average.

At the moment, Michelle and I were splitting a basket of fries while we each sucked down a milkshake. After painting in the park, I decided that I needed Michelle to inject some levity into my day.

"Having these stooges around certainly changes the mood," commented Michelle as she shook a fry at our security detail. "Do you guys want some?" she asked, offering the greasy basket of deep-fried potatoes. "If you're going to stand there, you might as well join the conversation.

"I'm fine, ma'am, thank you." replied one of the bodyguards in an emotionless drone.

"Suit yourself," said Michelle, rolling her eyes.

So. Si. have you and Aiden Hazed yet? Josh and I Hazed while he was driving, so we had to pull over and do it right there on the side of the road. I don't know if it was the confined space, the fact that people could see us, or just the fact that I was riding my mate, but it was the best sex I've ever

had."

"What? When did you become such a prude," she said, smiling

The bell that hung above the door rang. and I looked up to see a dapper man looking around inquisitively. Upon seeing Michelle and me, he immediately perked up and headed toward our table.

For once I was thankful to have security. The man barely got within ten feet before a large hand shot out and grabbed him.

Whoa, I'm just a courier. I have a letter to deliver to Sienna Norwood from her mother-in-law," he said, holding up the envelope.

Great, what did Charlotte want with me now? The security guard took the letter and handed it to me. I tore open the top and almost threw up at an ostentatious invitation.

"What's the old bag want?" inquired Michelle. slurping the last bit of milkshake from her glass.

“It’s an invitation to a luncheon tomorrow afternoon,” I said warily. She wants me to be the guest of honor.”

### **The Millennium Wolves Series Book Three Chapter: 10**

#### **Aiden**

“Mom, this is exactly the kind of thing I asked you *not* to do.”

“I haven’t the faintest idea what you’re referring to, Addy. I’m simply organizing a nice lunch for your mate and a few of her friends and family.”

She had always done this, reframing things to suit her view, her version of reality. She’d done it when Aaron died, and she was doing it again now.

Sometimes I thought she really believed it, but there was always a part of me that remained skeptical. She was too cunning to fall victim to such willful delusions.

The lunch had come as a complete surprise to me.

After Sienna and I had our moment in the council chamber, I talked with my parents, and they agreed to relocate to a place in the city. It certainly eased the tension at home, but it also meant I couldn’t keep tabs on them.

Now I was watching as the Pack House dining hall was transformed with extravagant place settings and spreads that would make you think the Alpha of the Millennium was coming to visit.

“That goes over here, dear.” called my mother, motioning to one of the staff. “Who put this spoon out? Can’t you see it’s smudged?”

She was up to something. I was sure of it.

“Addy, shoo shoo. This luncheon is just for us gals. Go take care of your Pack.”

I gave her one last glance, hoping to derive any trickery that might be lurking in her eyes. Sienna had seemed oddly receptive when she told me about the lunch, so maybe they were both willing to turn over a new leaf.

If that was the case. I wasn’t about to get in the way.

Sienna

I ran my hands over my skirt, smoothing it out before I went down the hallway toward the dining hall

I had wanted to wear pants, but Michelle convinced me it would be too casual, so I threw on some tights and found the heaviest winter dress I owned.

It helped that Aiden kept the Pack House toasty during the winter months, but I was still salty knowing that I had changed for Charlotte's sake.

"Good afternoon, Mrs. Norwood," said the eager page who was posted outside the door. She was a wide-eyed young girl with dirty blonde hair French braided into a neat bun and two beauty marks on her left cheek.

"Is there a password?" I asked after she failed to move.

"Oh, I'm so sorry, I'm such a hatrack. I was distracted by your dress. It's so pretty. Oh my God, am I allowed to talk to you this much? I'm so sorry. I never know when to shut up."

"It's okay. You're fine," I replied, smiling. Thank you for the compliment. I love how you've done your hair.

"Really?" she said, beaming. "Thank you. Mrs. Norwood. It's such an honor to meet you. You're my biggest role model."

What do you mean?"

"Everything you're doing for young she-wolves. Letting us know that we get to make our own decisions. It's empowering to see our lady alpha take the stance you did at the festival."

I wasn't sure how to respond. The whole idea of me being a role model took me by surprise. Selene had joked with me about it, but I'd never thought anything of it

What's more, this girl couldn't have been more than a few years younger than I was. How could she look up to me?

"Thank you for the kind words," I said, "but I don't want to keep them waiting in there.

"Of course, I'm sorry I held you up. Mrs. Norwood," she replied, opening the door.

I had expected to see only Aiden and his parents, but instead I was greeted by a table full of all my closest female friends and family members.

My mom, Selene, Jocelyn, Michelle, Mia...even

Erica was there

"Well, don't just stand there like a deer in the headlights, darling. Come take your seat as our guest of honor."

“What are you all doing here?” I asked, walking toward the table.

“Now that we’re family, I thought it would be good for all of us gals to get acquainted. After all, we all know who really runs things in the Pack House.” said Charlotte with a playful smile.

“Here, take your seat,” she said, pulling out my chair.

I made a face at Michelle as if to ask “what the hell is going on,” but she just shrugged.

“Now, I’d like to make a toast to my daughter-in-law,” said Charlotte, raising her glass.

Sienna, dear, you’ve been through so much this past week, and I admit that the arrival of Daniel and me was...a bit jarring

“I would like to apologize for that. I think we all could have comported ourselves better, which is why I organized this get-together. I think it’s time we start off on a new foot, Sienna. To new beginnings and the future of this family.”

Everyone cheered and clinked glasses. I guess Aiden had been right; maybe Charlotte did have a sincere side after all.

“Selene, honey, when are you due?” continued Charlotte. “You have that expectant-mother glow about you.”

“Oh, thank you, Charlotte, ” Selene replied, blushing. “I’m due in three weeks. Then we’ll have one more little lady to join us at the table.”

“I’m sure you’re eager as well, Melissa.”

“That’s an understatement,” said Selene,

“Hey now, I’ve been very good about not sticking my nose in things.

11:44 AM 5.0KB/S

“Mom, you get lunch with my obstetrician three times a week.”

“We’re doctor pals, Selene. Not everything is about you,” she replied with a guilty smile. “But to answer your question, Charlotte, I can’t wait for my first grandchild to arrive.”

“The first of many, I’m sure,” answered Charlotte

As the servers came out with the first course, Charlotte continued her conversation.

“And, Mia, you already have a little pup, don’t you?”

“Yes, twins actually. They are four months old now.”

“You should have brought them,” piped Michelle. “They are literally the cutest damn babies I’ve ever seen.”

“They’re with their father for the afternoon, so if you see me checking my phone a lot, that’s why.”

“That’s a bold move, leaving Kyler and Emmett alone with Harry.”

“I know, that’s why I’m heading back in two hours. Baby steps.”

“And what about you, Michelle?” said Charlotte. “Are children on your horizon?”

“We’ll see. Josh and I definitely want them, and now that the Haze is here, I wouldn’t be surprised if I had an announcement to make before the new year.

“My goodness, it sounds like there might be a whole pack of little ones scampering around here soon. Erica, what are your plans?”

“I’m not mated,” replied Erica, a bit defensive.

“I see,” answered Charlotte. “Well, the Season is upon us, my dear. Perhaps this is your lucky year. Jocelyn, sweetheart, what was it you were telling me the other day about how the health of a pack is

predicated on the stock of its posterity?”

I shot Jocelyn a quizzical look.

Had she been talking to Charlotte behind my back? Why hadn’t she mentioned anything when I went to see her the other day?

“I think you’re taking my words a little out of context, Charlotte,” answered Jocelyn calmly. - What I said was the collective conscious of a pack is improved when they know that the future is stable, and part of that stability involves rearing a healthy stock of pups.”

“Yes, yes, but if you boil it all down, having babies is good for the Pack. That much I think everyone at this table can agree on. Don’t you think, Sienna?”

Now I was starting to become uneasy. This whole lunch felt less about getting to know each other and more about how everyone around me in my life was having babies.

“Sure.” I replied cautiously. “I’m happy that my friends and sister have chosen to have children. It’s not something to take lightly.



“I couldn’t agree more,” replied Charlotte. “A lot can change when you decide to have children, or not have them.”

She paused to make sure she had my full attention, and I suddenly felt like we were the only two people in the room.

\*\*Other areas of your life that you might not even think are related can be impacted. Your job. your hobbies...your mate. No, starting a family is not something to be taken lightly at all.”

This was the final straw. I could see through her sheep’s clothing and spot the wolf underneath.

There would never be a world where she and I were reconciled. Even if I got pregnant tomorrow, she wouldn’t give a damn about me. She just wanted to hold a grandchild, a Norwood grandchild.

“Charlotte, you don’t have to pretend to like me.”

What do you mean, dear?”

“This act isn’t going to work. You’re not going to pressure me into having a baby by surrounding me with women who want them. I love each of these ladies with all my heart, and respect their choices, but they would never peer pressure me into starting a family like you’re attempting to do right now

“When are you going to stop seeing me as a villain, Sienna?

“When you stop acting like one and start respecting me

“It’s hard to respect someone when they only think about themselves, darling.”

That’s rich.” I shot back. The only reason you came back here was to make sure your family’s legacy wasn’t tarnished by some outspoken upstart.”

“Sienna, Charlotte, please stop this,” pleaded Melissa, getting to her feet.

“Fine, you can think that I’m horrid, but I will always be Aiden’s mother, and I will always put always be Aiden’s mother, and I will always py him first

\*That’s what being mated means, missy. You make sacrifices. Aiden’s bent over backwards to accommodate your finicky sensibilities, and what have you done in return? Embarrassed him in front of the entire pack and deprived him of the greatest joy a wolf can have. You don’t deserve my son, and you never will.”

Charlotte's words ate through me like acid as my heart sank into my stomach. I wasn't going to give her the satisfaction of seeing me cry.

"Excuse me, ladies, but I don't think I can stay."

As soon as I left the dining hall. I rushed to my office and locked the door.

The tears poured out, and I slid to the floor, unable to control the grief that overtook me. I couldn't help but feel like there was a shred of truth in Charlotte's words.

At that moment, I didn't want to see anyone except Aiden. I wanted to feel him and hear him tell me that I was enough, that I was his mate and he would love me forever.

### **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

7:52 AM 32.4KB/S

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.

7:53 AM|1.4KB/s 0

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

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 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

8:00 AM | 1.0KB/S OM

*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.

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

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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 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*

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*

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 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, thats 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 dont 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 smell 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

1:04 PM|1.3KB/s 1:

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 e 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.

“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.*

“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 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

**The Millennium Wolves Series Book Three Chapter: 16**

**SIENNA**

I was sitting on the floor of the elevator, my legs splayed out, blouse unbuttoned, sweat dripping down my chest and into my cleavage.

And standing over me was my new therapist, looking confused as hell.

*If this isn't a cry for help, then I dont know what*

“Sienna... are you, uh, all right?” he asked.

I got to my feet, attempting to ignore the waves of unrelenting pleasure that were still rocking me

“I’m fine,” I said quickly. “May I use your restroom?”

*Keep it together!*

“Yeah, it’s just down the main hall and to the left.” he replied, still looking concerned.

I bolted past him immediately, but each step was hazed torture.

*Focus on something else!*

The penthouse’s entry way was adorned with marble Grecian statues, which looked like they might actually have been imported from the Parthenon

In fact, his whole apartment was filled with rare art from different eras throughout time.

How had he managed to get his hands on all this?

*I guess being a vampyre has its perks.*

I turned left at the end of the hall and saw the bathroom in front of me. When I got inside I closed the door and locked it.

The haze had spread to every inch of my body, pushing me to give in.

I needed Aiden beside me. I needed Aiden *inside*

1. me.

It was all just too much to handle.

I slid down to the floor and took deep breaths,

All I wanted to do was plunge my fingers into my sex and make this go away, but I resisted.

*1, 2, 3... and breathe.*

1. 1. 2. 3... and

The haze finally started to subside, and with it, my anxiety.

My body felt like it had just returned from war—a war it had nearly lost.

*That's the LAST time that I'll put off sex during the season.*

I'd come here to get therapy, not create *more* reasons for needing it.

*Konstantin must think I'm insane.*

I stood up and straightened my clothes as I walked to the mirror. I was a complete mess.

I quickly buttoned up my shirt and tied my hair back in a ponytail.

*It will have to do.*

I unlocked the door and went back into the hall. I saw Konstantin sitting in what looked like a study. It was just as impressive as his entry way.

Art and artifacts adorned the walls. The furniture looked like it could've come from Buckingham Palace. The shelves were lined with hundreds of thick books.

"Have you actually read all of these?" I asked, entering the study and running my finger across the book spines.

"I'm older than I look," he said with a laugh. "I've had plenty of time."

Konstantin motioned to a chair across from him and I sat down.

"Are you...doing better?" he asked hesitantly.

"Yeah, I just *really* had to pee," I responded, trying to play it off.

Konstantin smiled at me and steepled his fingers. "Sorry for the inconvenience. I haven't had a chance to set up my office yet, so I'm conducting my sessions from home for now."

"No need to apologize. This place is stunning," I said.

There was a moment of silence as Konstantin studied me. It was like he was trying to read me, as if I were one of his books.

—What brings you here, Sienna?”

*Oh, I guess we’re getting straight down to business.*

I felt a bit awkward, uncertain of how therapy sessions were supposed to go.

“I’m... I’m not exactly sure,” I said.

Konstantin nodded. “That’s okay. There are no right or wrong answers. In fact, you don’t have to have answers at all. That’s why you’re here.”

That made me feel a bit better, more at ease.

“I guess I... I just feel lost,” I said.

“How so?”

“Well, you kind of hit the nail on the head when you were in my gallery the other day.”

Konstantin didn’t speak, just listened, so I continued.

\*Becoming luna, being thrust into the spotlight, not knowing who my biological parents are

“Your parents,” Konstantin said, stopping me.

“That’s the thing. I can’t. I know nothing about where I come from.

“You have no memories of them at all?”

“None,” I replied, “I’ve tried to dig as deep as I can to find even a shred of memory, but I always come up empty

“That must be frustrating,” Konstantin said, his tone sympathetic.

“My birth parents have always been in the back of my mind, and I know I’ve kept them there for a reason,” I said. “But when I became luna, my desire to know who they were only intensified.”

“Do you think that desire surfaced as a result of your treatment by the media?” Konstantin asked.

I nodded. When they started asking questions... it brought up all the questions that I was too afraid to ask myself.”

Konstantin was already starting to get to the root of my issues.

I'd let this weigh on me for far too long, and even just talking about it was making me feel lighter.

I leaned forward and looked Konstantin directly in the eyes. "You said before that you use your powers to help unlock people's minds. To find things that they didn't even know were there."

"I do," he said. "But it's not as easy as that."

The process can be a bit... intense. It's not for everyone. You must be absolutely sure that you can handle it."

I didn't want this to hold me back any longer.

I needed the truth.

But was I really ready for it?

## **AIDEN**

My paws slapped across the muddy ground as I weaved in and out of the dense forest.

I loved the feeling of the wind blowing through my fur.

The feeling of my senses at their most heightened,

The thrill of the hunt.

I always got a rush from going on patrol with my beta, but even more so when it involved a chase and tonight, we had no fucking idea what we were chasing

"*Josh, are you seeing any tracks?*" I asked, communicating through our mind-link.

"*None,*" he replied, shooting out of a nearby bush and joining me in pursuit. "*I don't think this thing is on foot—if it even has feet.*"

"*I'm scenting someone directly ahead. There's more than one scent,*" I said, sniffing the air. "*One is definitely a werewolf. But the other...*"

In the past year I'd become aware of the existence of other creatures, something previously only known to Millennium Wolves, and with what Raphael had told me about how dangerous vampires could be...

I was ready for anything.

We plowed ahead toward a clearing. "We're *almost the*

Without warning, a flash of light burst throughout the entire forest, completely blinding us. It was as though the sun had dropped right on top of us.

I lost my footing and smacked into a tree, rolling

I lost my footing and smacked into a tree, rolling through the dirt. I heard Josh howling, he must've done the same

*"What the fuck was that? Josh, keep howling so I can find you!"*

The flash was gone in an instant, but my vision was still adjusting

As my eyes finally corrected, I saw Josh had already shifted, his naked body lying in the dirt. I shifted into human form and helped him to his feet.

"You okay, bud?"

"Just a few scrapes." Josh grinned. "Guess we need to inform someone that this is a no-flash-photography zone.

"Keep your senses alert. We could be under attack," I growled as I started to shift again.

"Aiden, wait!" Josh stopped me. "Behind you."

I turned around to see what Josh was looking at.

A woman, lying in the clearing alone, badly wounded and barely clinging to life.

## **JOCELYN**

For the most part I'd gotten past any discomfort of seeing my two ex-boy friends together.

But when they burst through the door of my pack-house office completely naked, carrying an equally naked woman, that was a new level of uncomfortable for me.

Jocelyn, we need your help," Aiden yelled, placing the bruised and bloody woman on my desk. "She's not moving.

"What the hell is going on?" I blurted out.

"No time to explain," Josh responded, "She's badly injured. She won't make it if you don't do something right now."

He was right. This was no time for explanations. I jumped into action and placed my hands above her heart, transferring some of my energy to her.

*Okay, at least there 's a heartbeat.*

Whoever had attacked her like this must've been a true monster.

something right now.”

He was right. This was no time for explanations. I jumped into action and placed my hands above her heart, transferring some of my energy to her.

*Okay, at least there 's a heartbeat*

Whoever had attacked her like this must've been a true monster

As I looked her over for more injuries, I noticed that despite her wild appearance, this woman was strikingly beautiful.

When I pulled open her eyelids to check her pupils, I gasped in surprise. “Oh, she's ”

“What is it?” Aiden questioned.

“She's an omega wolf.”

*A rogue. A wolf without a pack.*

## **The Millennium Wolves Series Book Three Chapter: 17**

### **JOCELYN**

I finished laying the sage leaves around the omega wolf and placed a quartz crystal at the base of her feet.

My mother had taught me this ritual when I was just a child. She'd said if I ever found myself lost or alone, this would guide me back to safety.

I didn't know if her ritual applied to this situation, but I'd tried everything else I could think of in the past twenty-four hours, and nothing had worked.

This omega wolf was very much alone, and I was trying to bring her back to consciousness, so maybe this would do the trick. Or maybe I'd just end up looking foolish.

Werewolves healed fast, but this one had taken a real beating. I couldn't imagine what had done this, but Aiden and Josh would be expecting answers from me, and right now, all I had were questions.

“Who are you?” I voiced my thought aloud. “I can't just keep calling you *the omega wolf*, now can I? I bet you have a beautiful name.”



This mysterious woman entranced me. I wondered what she would sound like if she could talk,  
How she ran in wolf form.

What her favorite meal was.

Her favorite flower

*God, what's wrong with me? Maybe I need to go see a healer myself.*

I began packing up my things. It was time to call it a night, although *morning* might be more accurate, I was definitely beginning to sound delirious.

“If I keep talking to unconscious patients, I might get my healer status revoked,” I said to no one in particular.

“Well, that would suck. Who'd keep me company?”

I dropped my bag, causing my medicinal herbs and salves to spill out all over the floor.

“Oh my God, you're-you're...,” I stuttered,

“Nina,” she said, struggling to prop herself up with an elbow. “Or would you still prefer *omega wolf*?”

*Nina. What a lovely name.*

The thin sheet covering her began to slide down her naked torso, and it caused me to blush.

Her skin was dark and shiny, like the night sky, and her nipples like glimmering stars—I wanted to get lost in her galaxies.

“Hello, paging Doctor Distracted. My eyes are up here,” she said unsteadily.

“I was just... just examining your wounds,” I sputtered quickly, trying to compose myself. “You know...you really shouldn't try to sit up. You still have a lot of healing to do.”

“Oh this? It's just a flesh wound,” she said, pointing to a huge gash across her thigh. “Nothing I can't

Nina winced in pain as she tried to get out of the bed, and her legs buckled, sending her straight into my arms.

I was sure that all the blood in my entire body had relocated to my face as I held Nina in my arms. There was no way she didn't notice the damned strawberry-tinted face staring back at her.

“I like your bedside manner, Doc.” Nina clenched her teeth as she transferred her weight to me and allowed me to place her back in bed.

“Do you always make jokes, even when you’re about to bleed out?” I asked reproachfully.

“It helps take my mind off the pain,” she replied. “Do you have any *other ways* to distract me from the pain?”

I crossed my arms. “If you’re suggesting drugs, then I can’t condone

“I was gonna suggest that you sit here and talk with me for a while,” Nina smirked,

“Oh, uh, okay. I guess I could do that,” I said, feeling like an idiot.

Talking wasn’t such a bad idea. I needed to find out just who this woman was for Aiden’s sake and the safety of the pack.

Or was I just telling myself that to justify my curiosity? I hadn’t been able to take my eyes off of Nina since she’d gotten here.

“So, who goes first? Are you more of a truth girl or a dare girl?” Nina asked, thankfully covering herself with a thick blanket.

“I’ll talk, Nina, but this isn’t a game. If you want me to keep treating you, you’ll need to tell me what happened.” I said in a serious tone.

“You almost died. I need to know what did that to you and if it’s still out there.

Nina rolled over, avoiding eye contact with me. “Hunters,” she murmured.

“Divine Hunters?”

\*Yeah, they were tracking me-almost had me too. Your alpha must’ve scared them off,” she said. “What’s his name?”

“Aiden,” I replied, already wanting to talk about anything other than my ex. “Tell me more about the Hunters.”

“Just your run-of-the-mill humans who hate what they don’t understand,” she growled. This was the first hint of anger that I’d seen from Nina.

I sat down on the edge of the bed, suddenly feeling an emotional pull toward her.

\*\*Putting my healer duties aside for a moment, can I ask you something personal?”

Nina looked intrigued. “Okay, shoot.”

“What happened with your pack? Why are you alone? I mean, alone out in the wild. With no pack.”

AIDEN

My stomach growled with anticipation at the spread of pasta and baked breads laid out before me.

Sienna’s mother was a damned good cook, and although I’d protested these weekly family dinners initially, her family had really grown on me.

I’d begun to consider them my own

I tried to dig in to the spaghetti, but Melissa smacked my hand away.

“Now. Aiden, we have to wait for everyone,” she said sternly. “Selene and Jeremy aren’t here yet.”

*I’ll have to give Jeremy less work at the pack house if it means that I can eat earlier.*

I turned to Sienna, who was lost in thought. She’d been that way all day. “Are you feeling okay?” I asked, placing my hand on hers.

“I’m fine. Just going over some pieces for a client in my head,” she said, forcing a smile.

The sound of the front door slamming and high heels clacking on the hardwood floor echoed through the hallway.

She sighed, looking disappointed.

*Damn, I could have worded that far more eloquently.* Had I really just asked her why she was alone? It was a question that I’d had to answer far too often.

What you’re really trying to ask is why I was exiled, right? Wolves don’t run around on their own unless they’re forced to.”

“If you’re not comfortable saving. I won’t pry.” I said, thinking about how Aiden would probably be interrogating her in a cell right now if he knew she was conscious

\*No, it’s fine. I’ll be honest. I got caught stealing. I’m a thief,” she said bluntly. “A damn good one too. I’m not proud of it—okay, maybe a little proud—but I did what I had to for my own survival.

“I learned a long time ago that no one will look out for you, so you’d better learn to do it yourself

“Didn’t you have some family members that you could turn to for help?” I asked, finding myself scooting closer to her.

Nina frowned at the mention of family. “I was dead to my parents years ago, and they’re dead to me as well. I have no family.”

“We’re here, we’re here. Sorry we’re late,” huffed Selene, pulling Jeremy into the dining room and sliding into her seat without taking a breath

Jeremy gave me an awkward nod. He still hadn’t gotten used to his boss being at family dinner.

“All right, I officially declare this meal in session.” Robert grinned. “Dig in!”

“Finally,” I growled. “Melissa’s cooking is a work of art that will not go unappreciated.”

“Oh, stop,” she giggled. “You’d wolf down anything that was put in front of you.”

I glanced over at Sienna again. She was barely touching her food.

*What the hell is going on with her today?*

“Hey, Mom, Dad, I have a question,” Sienna said, speaking carefully. “What happened on that day that you found me abandoned outside the hospital?”

The room got uncomfortably silent, and Sienna’s parents looked at one another with apprehension,

“Where is this coming from, sweetheart?” Robert questioned.

I wondered the same. I knew Sienna had been thinking about her birth parents a lot lately, but I wasn’t sure dinner with her entire family was the right place to ask about them.

“I just want to know more about where I came from—who I came from,” she said quietly. “My parents... did they leave a note? Did they regret abandoning me? You’ve never told me any details.”

I watched Melissa tense up at Sienna using the word *parents* to refer to someone else.

“Why does any of that matter?” I asked, annoyed. “Whoever they were, they made a fucking rotten decision to leave you, and they deserve whatever regret they have until they make it to their graves.”

Sienna’s eyes lit up like a volcano.

*Fuck*

I actually expected flames to start shooting out of her eyes at any second.

Selene and Jeremy exchanged glances.

“You don’t know anything about them,” Sienna shouted. Just because your birth parents are a nightmare doesn’t mean that mine are.”

quietly.

“Is it something that I’ve done?” I asked. “Because if I

“No, Aiden... it’s not about you. I promise.”

Her tone was reassuring, but I still felt like I was failing her in some way.

“I just need to work through some issues, and I think therapy is the best way,” she said.

I lifted Sienna’s chin so that I could stare into her eyes.

I wanted to take away all of her pain and sadness on my own. I never wanted to see tears in those beautiful eyes ever again, unless they were happy ones.

But maybe I needed to take a step back this time let Sienna deal with this her own way.

I sighed and gave her a kiss on the forehead. “I’ll support you if this is what you think is best.”

Sienna grabbed my collar and stood on her tiptoes, pressing her lips against mine.

After she finally pulled away, she smiled. Thank.

Sienna pushed her chair back, scraping it against the floor, and stood up in a fury.

“Where the hell do you think you’re going?” I growled angrily.

“Therapy!” she screamed.

*THERAPY?!*

I got up to follow her, but she was already halfway down the hall. “Sienna, wait!”

She stopped, but didn’t turn around. When I placed my hands on her shoulders, I felt her relax at my touch

“I’m sorry.” I said. “I didn’t realize it was such a sensitive subject.”

Sienna turned around to face me and she had tears in her eyes.

I pulled her in close to my body, holding her tight. “Tell me what’s going on.”

“I’ve just been dealing with this pain on my own for too long,” she said.

“And that’s why you’re going to…” It was hard for me to say the word aloud for some reason,

SIENNA

I was sitting across from Konstantin in his study again, but this time I knew why I was here.

I knew what I wanted.

“Are you sure about this?” Konstantin asked. “I told you before, this will be intense. You might not like what you find—even in your own head.

“I’m sure,” I replied, “Help me unlock my memories. I want to know who my birth parents are.”

Konstantin nodded and then locked his gaze on mine. His eyes flashed that intense silver that they did when he was focused.

“Very well, let’s begin. First, you must open up your mind to me.”

I nearly fell out of my seat as Konstantin’s voice suddenly echoed in my head.

*“You have to let me in.”*

## **The Millennium Wolves Series Book Three Chapter: 19**

**Senes**

Mia

Girls, ur in for a treat

Mia

And second

Mia Ya’ll are crazy if u think we’re getting into Chateau on a Friday

Erica

Yeah, aren’t they booked, like months in advance?

Michelle u guys chill

Michelle I have connections

Mia Where's Sienna? You alive, girl?

Sienna Oh, sorry guys

Sienna

Just saw this

Sienna

Thanks, you too, Michelle! I love the earrings." she responded. "Shall we go in? I'm starving."

"Well, about that..." Erica started.

Sienna strolled past us and approached the host. -Reservation for four, Sienna Mercer-Norwood."

"Ah yes, Mrs. Mercer-Norwood, I have you right here. Follow me," he said, shooting a sideways glance at me.

"You had a reservation?" I asked, astounded.

"I called on my way over here and they said they'd seat us at a balcony table. So lucky, right?" she said with complete sincerity.

"Oh my God, SO lucky," I said.

*Mrs. Mercer-Norwood.*

It's hard to enjoy five-star food when your stomach's in knots.

Listening to how Mia and Erica fawned over every word that came out of Sienna's mouth just made me even more nauseated.

"This year's Yule Ball will be your first as Aiden's mate. You'll enter down the grand staircase together!" Erica sighed.

"Your life is so damn romantic, Sienna. I can't handle it." Mia gushed.

Yes, I'll be there, but I might be a bit late

Michelle okay bitch u better not flake again!

Sienna I won't I promise!

Michelle chateuuuuuu!!!

MICHELLE

“What do you mean, *no*?” I said, exasperated.

“Like I said, we don’t have any available seating tonight, the host said, smiling through gritted teeth. “*Reservations only.*”

“Told ya,” Mia sighed, reapplying her lipstick for the fourth time.

“I just saw you let in a couple without a reservation,” I shouted.

“Oh, why didn’t you tell me you were the prime minister of France? Right this way, miss,” he said mockingly.

“I’ll have you know that I’m mated to the beta.” I smirked. This always worked.

The host put his hand above his eyes and squinted past me. “Oh yeah, where is he? Because all I see

are three drunk she-wolves.”

“We’re not drunk.” Erica replied in indignation

“Speak for yourself,” Mia slurred.

“If my mate, Josh, hears about this, he’ll..he’ll have you fired.”

“Well then you *beta* go get him.”

I wanted to claw the sass right off his face, but then we’d sure as hell never get in.

*Don / scream.*

*Don’t make a scene.*

*Deep breaths.*

I turned to the girls, deflated. “What do we do now? I really thought we’d get in.”

“Sorry I’m late, guys!”

Sienna, jumping out of a chauffeured car, ran over to us looking like a breathless beauty.



Her dress was covered in exquisite rhinestones, and the necklace that sat on her collarbone made the statement, *Hey, everyone, I'm rich as fuck now.*

*Is she wearing a Wolfric original? That bitch.*

“Sienna, girl, you look gorge!” I yelled, probably a little too loudly.

“Than

van Mishallal Ilava tha arrinar

*Neither can I.*

It's not that I wasn't happy for Sienna. She was my best friend. Of course I was.

But being completely overshadowed by my best friend while she was oblivious to her special treatment was frustrating as hell.

I had accomplished a lot in the past year too, but my accomplishments were always going to be second place or runner-up to Sienna's—even my husband, the beta.

Sienna didn't even appreciate the attention. She had her eyes glued to her phone all night, texting someone, probably Aiden. Couldn't even have one night away from him.

Sienna stood up abruptly, startling me. For a moment, I thought maybe she could read my mind, and I turned red.

“I'm so sorry to cut out early, girls, but I have a meeting with a client,” Sienna apologized.

“You take meetings at this hour?” I asked, raising my eyebrows.

“Go, be brilliant, do your thing,” Erica said, blowing kisses. **\*\*Proud of you, girl.\*\***

*I might actually vomit.*

Slightly tipsy, I threw my purse on the floor as I stumbled into the house. Josh was watching *Pack*

News and didn't even look up as I came in.

*Typical*

I bet when Sienna arrived home. Aiden littered the driveway with roses and scooped her into his arms at the entryway, kissing her, like in a fucking fairytale.

It was completely irrational for me to be mad at Josh, but right now, I wasn't thinking rationally.

“Josh, are you just gonna leave me standing here? Pick me up. dammit!”

Josh turned around, looking confused. “Wait... what?”

“Why don’t you do something. Fucking do *something*. You’re always just letting yourself get sidelined.” I shouted.

“Oh, you’re just drunk,” he said, turning back around and ignoring me.

I marched in front of the TV and got in Josh’s face. “Are you really content with always being second best? Letting yourself get walked all over while someone else replaces you?”

“Oh, I get it now. This isn’t even about me. This is about you and Sienna, Josh replied smugly.

“No it’s not,” I balked. “It’s about you being a fucking man and telling Aiden that you don’t want Sienna taking all your responsibilities, now that she’s on the council.”

Josh shot out of his seat, infuriated. You know what, Michelle? You’re a fucking hypocrite.

You’re barking at me about confronting Aiden when you won’t even talk to Sienna about how you feel outshined.”

He was right. We were both feeling eclipsed, and neither of us was doing anything about it.

Suddenly, the fire and the rage that I was feeling toward Josh started moving down my body. I grabbed my sex as I felt a burning desire for my mate.

He felt it too-I could already see that he was getting aroused through his pants.

The haze was calling us, and it couldn’t have come at a better time.

I wanted Josh to pick me up? Well he fucking picked me up, sweeping me off my feet and shoving me up against the wall.

He lifted my skirt over my hips and pressed his massive dick between my legs.

“No underwear tonight?” Josh grinned.

“Shut up and put it inside me.” I growled, digging my fingernails into his back.

As he slid inside me, I screamed in ecstasy. God. it felt so good. I couldn’t even remember why we were fighting

With every thrust, the haze became more intense

and my moans became louder. Josh's bulky arms had me pinned, and all I wanted was for him to push

"Harder!"

"No problem, babe," Josh said as he started fucking harder and faster.

Yes.

*Hell* yes.

Josh might've been a beta, but he fucked like an alpha.

SIENNA

"Are you ready?"

Konstantin's piercing eyes stared through me as I sat across from him in the penthouse. It felt as though he could see me in some other way that no one else could

Was I ready?

Part of me felt like this was wrong-letting someone into my mind, my innermost private thoughts that not even Aiden knew.

But Konstantin was my therapist, and I needed to accept that there were some things that I couldn't do on my own

Nothing was clear, but if I was going to find my parents. I had to trust him.

"I'm ready." I said, "Tell me what to do."

*"Close your eyes."*

He was speaking to me telepathically again. I followed his instructions.

*"Now, take my hands."*

I gently grabbed his hands.

*"Remember... follow your heart."*

*Without so much as a ripple, my surroundings changed entirely. I was in what appeared to be a castle, wearing a gauzy robe with nothing underneath.*

*I shivered, my nipples hardening through the robe. This was definitely my mind.*

*In Konstantin's mind, I couldn't feel a thing, but in my own, everything felt real—hyperreal, even.*

*I began walking down a candlelit staircase, but found my way blocked by a locked door. As my hand slid into the robe's pocket, I found a key.*

*I guess this is my mind. Why wouldn't I have the key?*

*I unlocked the door and pushed through it, stumbling straight into a pair of muscular arms.*

*looked up and gasped.*

*"Aiden?"*

*"Ah, there you are." He smiled. "I was wondering when you'd come get me."*

*Except it wasn't the real Aiden this was the guide that my mind had created, the person who I trusted the most.*

*I took in my surroundings...*

*Strange, this room looked like a dungeon; the unlocked door was the only way out.*

*"Where do we go?" I asked.*

*Aiden nodded silently toward the stairs,*

*As we walked up the spiraling staircase, I became very aware of how see-through my robe was.*

*I cursed my mind for designing this outfit. Why the hell did I choose this? I was practically naked.*

*Aiden didn't seem to mind, judging from the way I felt his eyes following my ass.*

*The staircase seemed never-ending, and I suddenly realized that it hadn't taken nearly this long to descend it.*

*"Sienna, I think you're holding back. We'll just keep going in a loop if you aren't open."*

*"I'm sorry, my mind is a mess. I don't know how to*

*that spread across every inch of my skin.*

*Oh no..*

*Not here*

*How is this happening here?*

*The haze hit me like a freight train. Or some version of it in my head.*

*How could I be so uncomfortable and so turned on at the same time?*

*My robe began to loosen, and my chest started heaving. My sex ached for someone to be inside it.*

*Aiden looked surprised. "Sienna, what's happening? What are you feeling? Tell me."*

*I was feeling*

*Everything*

*And it felt damned good.*

## **The Millennium Wolves Series Book Three Chapter: 20**

### **SIENNA**

I jolted awake, sweating and breathing heavily. Konstantin was still holding on to my hands, and I quickly pulled them away and put them under my arms for warmth

I was wet all right, but not from an orgasm. Outside my mind, I was clammy and drenched in a cold sweat.

Konstantin rushed to my side, throwing a blanket around my shoulders.

"I—I was hazed," I said, teeth chattering, "I don't understand what happened."

"Fascinating," Konstantin said, studying me. "So, that's how it manifests in your mind.

"What do you mean?"

\*\*That wasn't the haze, not the real one anyway. Your mind is going to try and fight you off. It's only natural. Your brain has a kind of defense mechanism—like white blood cells—to keep you from entering too far."

"I can't control it," I coughed.

"I know. That's why we'll work on it together, Konstantin said calmly. "This defense mechanism manifests itself differently for

every individual, and in your case, it must be manifesting as the haze."

Of course it was. So that meant that every time I tried to access my memories, I'd feel a superintense version of the haze.

*Fucking perfect*

The *last* thing I wanted was to get hot and bothered during therapy.

“It’s important to remember that even though it feels very real, nothing that’s happening in your mind is actually physically happening in the real world. It’s all in your imagination.”

“I can’t do any more tonight. It’s all too much right now.”

“I understand; we’ll pick this up tomorrow. I don’t want to push you if you’re not ready,” he said, grabbing my jacket and guiding me to the elevator.

Thanks for understanding.” I smiled weakly. “I feel embarrassed.”

“Nonsense. Go home and get some rest. We’ll try again tomorrow.”

The hot water rolled down my back as I stood in the shower, trying to make sense of what was happening to me.

Why had my mind placed me in such a precarious position?

What was I hiding from myself?

Whatever it was, it was buried *deep*.

As I splashed my face with water, I heard the shower door slide open behind me.

“Want some company?”

I whipped around to find Aiden, naked and fully erect, grinning at me with anticipation.

He was hazed

The *real* kind of hazed.

Before I could say anything, he had me pinned against the wall and we were kissing

He bit my lips, and his tongue began moving down my neck, then my torso, until he was on his knees and his head was at my sex.

I quivered with pleasure as his tongue flicked

inside me. I closed my eyes and gave in to my desire as my haze kicked in.

Aiden could trigger it just by *looking* at me the right way, but his touch was even better.

“You love it when I’m inside you, don’t you, Sienna?” Aiden said, looking up at me.

“God, yes.” I moaned.

Aiden stood up, and the tip of his cock brushed against my sex

“We haven’t been hazed in a minute,” Aiden whispered in my ear.

*Only if you doncount the Haze in my head.*

“Sorry I’ve been working so much.” Aiden said, his cock beginning to breach my sex. “Let me make it up to you.

I moaned in approval as his tip slipped in

Aiden pulled back out, then grabbed me by my shoulders and flipped me around, pressing me up against the wall.

He suddenly entered me from behind, and I gasped as I felt his manhood filling me up.

*Fuck!*

I put my hands on the wall to brace myself as Aiden began to thrust into me with his alpha strength.

–Ye–ves, fuck ye–yes!” I stammered as each thrust hit me in *exactly* the right spot.

My whole body was quivering with desire, begging for more.

I felt like I was about to pass out from the pleasure.

It was just what I needed to clear my mind having my brains fucked out by my mate.

**Aiden** You haven’t checked in with the status update today

**Aiden** Is she healthy enough to leave yet?

**Aiden**

I want a date and time

Jocelyn Aiden, I’m working with her, but she’s not

Aiden, I’m working with her, but she’s not just going to heal overnight.

Jocelyn You need to let me do my job

**Aiden** And you need to let me do mine

**Aiden** *We can't trust her*

**JOCELYN**

Exasperated, I placed my phone facedown on my desk. Nina shot me an inquisitive look.

“Boyfriend troubles?” she asked teasingly.

“Ex-boyfriend, actually.”

“Is this the beta flavor or the alpha flavor that’s making you look like you just tasted something bitter?”

“Alpha,” I laughed. “Wait, how did you know about?”

You don’t think I’ve noticed all the tension in the air when the three of you are in a room together? It’s so thick I can barely breathe,” Nina said, haldina har naal— and ratandina tookal—a

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holding her neck and pretending to choke.

That’s very much in the past. It didn’t work out with either of them.”

“Alpha, beta... maybe you just need to try omega.” Nina smirked.

I found myself blushing again. Why did this always happen to me when I was around her?

I helped Nina stand up and limp over to the parallel bars so we could work on her physiotherapy. My blushing only increased as she clutched my arm tightly.

“The alpha doesn’t like that I’m here, does he? He wants me gone.”

“Aiden is just very protective of his pack, as a good leader should be,” I responded. “He’s not always the most open person, but he usually warms up with time.”

“Is that what happened with his mate? What was her name? I heard they had quite the fairytale romance.”

“Sienna—and where did you hear that? The tabloids?” I asked cagily.



“I’ve been known to read a trashy magazine or two ” Nina admitted “So what’s Sienna’s deal?

“Usually, but she hasn’t come in for the past few days. Why are you asking all these questions about Aiden and Sienna?” I asked.

Nina suddenly lost her balance and fell to the floor with a thud, screaming out in pain.

“Nina!” I dropped to the floor and helped her up, inspecting her ankle: it was bright purple.

“I think I rolled it.” She winced.

We tried too much too soon. I shouldn’t have pushed you so fast.” I apologized.

Nina placed her hand on mine and looked at me with her bewitching eyes.

My heart started beating out of my chest, but I didn’t move my hand.

*Why the hell aren’t I moving my hand?*

I finally managed to pull away and regain my composure. “I think we should pick this up tomorrow,” I said, clearing my throat.

“Okay,” she said, disappointed. “But, Jocelyn, sometimes it’s good to push. Sometimes you have to try something to find out if you’re ready.”

## **SIENNA**

Once Aiden had helped clear my mind and taken care of my haze, I felt much more confident about attempting another session with Konstantin.

“Are you ready to try again?” he asked, sitting across from me in his study.

“Yes, I think so.”

I took a deep breath

“I *know* so.”

Whatever happens, don’t fight it. Do you understand? You have to give in,” Konstantin said. “It’s the only way to find what your mind has hidden away.”

“I’ll do my best.”

“Give me your hands.”

*A lush garden filled with flowery arches and gushing fountains led the way to a gorgeous brick manor. I lifted my dress as I walked toward it,*

*trying not to get it dirty.*

*Wait, what was I doing? This wasn't real.*

*As I picked up my pace, my breasts practically spilled out of the right bodice that was boosting the hem up.*

*Again, this was my own mind's doing. Everything in my head was designed by me. Last time it was as a creepy castle, this time, a charming countryside estate in the Victorian period.*

*I had to say, I preferred this one.*

*When I reached the manor, I found Aiden inside, dressed in a dashing suit and tie.*

*Leave it to my mind to somehow make him even more handsome*

*"Where to?" I asked, surveying the massive mansion.*

*"This is your brain," he replied. "Follow your instincts. Where is it telling you to go?"*

*Without thinking, I started walking up the grand staircase, with Aiden following behind. I moved past dozens of doors, but I knew that none of them was the one that I was looking for:*

*Twisting hallways.*

*Twisting hallways.*

*More narrow staircases.*

*Wallpaper that was constantly changing*

*This place was more maze than mansion. I was starting to feel as though I was missing something until I found myself abruptly stopping in the middle of a hallway.*

*"I think it's here, but I don't know why." I said, confused. "There aren't even any doors in this corridor"*

*I instinctively looked up at the ceiling to see an attic door, hanging slightly ajar.*

*"It's too high to reach. Give me a boost."*

*I really hoped that my mind had been courteous enough to give me underwear this time.*

*As Aiden lifted me, I started feeling a tingling throughout my body.*

*The goddamn haze again, my body's defense mechanism. That meant we must be close.*

*"It's happening again." I whimpered.*

*Aidens face was dangerously close to my ass.*

*"Don't fight it. Give in to whatever your mind tells you to do when we enter that room.*

*I managed to pull the ladder down and ascend it, trying not to think about how extremely hazed I was feeling*

*When I saw what was inside the attic, my jaw dropped open.*

*"What the fuck?"*

*Old—  
school wooden BDSM contraptions littered the room, along with plenty of whips and chains,*

*I had just brought us to a damned sex dungeon except it was in the attic.*

*The haze spread through my body like wildfire. I wanted to rip my clothes off, and when I looked at Aiden, it seemed the same thought may have been going through his head too.*

*I approached one of the wooden contraptions, not in control of my own body, like I was sleepwalking*

*My mind fastened the straps around my wrists.*

*"What are you doing?" Aiden asked with a smirk.*

*The haze spread through my body like wildfire. I wanted to rip my clothes off, and when I looked at Aiden, it seemed the same thought may have been going through his head too.*

*I approached one of the wooden contraptions, not in control of my own body, like I was sleepwalking*

*My mind fastened the straps around my wrists*

*"What are you doing?" Aiden asked with a smirk.*

*"I honestly don't know," I said, trying not to  
panic.*

*Another wave of the haze hit me, and all I wanted was to feel something*

*To feel anything*

*“Grab a whip, “I commanded.*

## **The Millennium Wolves Series Chapter 40**

### **The Millennium Wolves Series Book Three Chapter: 10**

#### **Aiden**

“Mom, this is exactly the kind of thing I asked you *not* to do.”

“I haven’t the faintest idea what you’re referring to, Addy. I’m simply organizing a nice lunch for your mate and a few of her friends and family.”

She had always done this, reframing things to suit her view, her version of reality. She’d done it when Aaron died, and she was doing it again now.

Sometimes I thought she really believed it, but there was always a part of me that remained skeptical. She was too cunning to fall victim to such willful delusions.

The lunch had come as a complete surprise to me.

After Sienna and I had our moment in the council chamber, I talked with my parents, and they agreed to relocate to a place in the city. It certainly eased the tension at home, but it also meant I couldn’t keep tabs on them.

Now I was watching as the Pack House dining hall was transformed with extravagant place settings and spreads that would make you think the Alpha of the Millennium was coming to visit.

“That goes over here, dear.” called my mother, motioning to one of the staff. “Who put this spoon out? Can’t you see it’s smudged?”

She was up to something. I was sure of it.

“Addy, shoo shoo. This luncheon is just for us gals. Go take care of your Pack.”

I gave her one last glance, hoping to derive any trickery that might be lurking in her eyes. Sienna had seemed oddly receptive when she told me about the lunch, so maybe they were both willing to turn over a new leaf.

If that was the case. I wasn't about to get in the way.

Sienna

I ran my hands over my skirt, smoothing it out before I went down the hallway toward the dining hall

I had wanted to wear pants, but Michelle convinced me it would be too casual, so I threw on some tights and found the heaviest winter dress I owned.

It helped that Aiden kept the Pack House toasty during the winter months, but I was still salty knowing that I had changed for Charlotte's sake.

"Good afternoon, Mrs. Norwood," said the eager page who was posted outside the door. She was a wide-eyed young girl with dirty blonde hair French braided into a neat bun and two beauty marks on her left cheek.

"Is there a password?" I asked after she failed to move.

"Oh, I'm so sorry, I'm such a hatrack. I was distracted by your dress. It's so pretty. Oh my God, am I allowed to talk to you this much? I'm so sorry. I never know when to shut up."

"It's okay. You're fine," I replied, smiling. Thank you for the compliment. I love how you've done your hair.

"Really?" she said, beaming. "Thank you. Mrs. Norwood. It's such an honor to meet you. You're my biggest role model."

What do you mean?"

"Everything you're doing for young she-wolves. Letting us know that we get to make our own decisions. It's empowering to see our lady alpha take the stance you did at the festival."

I wasn't sure how to respond. The whole idea of me being a role model took me by surprise. Selene had joked with me about it, but I'd never thought anything of it

What's more, this girl couldn't have been more than a few years younger than I was. How could she look up to me?

"Thank you for the kind words," I said, "but I don't want to keep them waiting in there.

"Of course, I'm sorry I held you up. Mrs. Norwood," she replied, opening the door.

I had expected to see only Aiden and his parents, but instead I was greeted by a table full of all my closest female friends and family members.

My mom, Selene, Jocelyn, Michelle, Mia...even

Erica was there

“Well, don’t just stand there like a deer in the headlights, darling. Come take your seat as our guest of honor.”

“What are you all doing here?” I asked, walking toward the table.

“Now that we’re family, I thought it would be good for all of us gals to get acquainted. After all, we all know who really runs things in the Pack House.” said Charlotte with a playful smile.

“Here, take your seat,” she said, pulling out my chair.

I made a face at Michelle as if to ask “what the hell is going on,” but she just shrugged.

“Now, I’d like to make a toast to my daughter-in-law,” said Charlotte, raising her glass.

Sienna, dear, you’ve been through so much this past week, and I admit that the arrival of Daniel and me was...a bit jarring

“I would like to apologize for that. I think we all could have comported ourselves better, which is why I organized this get-together. I think it’s time we start off on a new foot, Sienna. To new beginnings and the future of this family.”

Everyone cheered and clinked glasses. I guess Aiden had been right; maybe Charlotte did have a sincere side after all.

“Selene, honey, when are you due?” continued Charlotte. “You have that expectant-mother glow about you.”

“Oh, thank you, Charlotte,” Selene replied, blushing. “I’m due in three weeks. Then we’ll have one more little lady to join us at the table.”

“I’m sure you’re eager as well, Melissa.”

“That’s an understatement,” said Selene,

“Hey now, I’ve been very good about not sticking my nose in things.

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“Mom, you get lunch with my obstetrician three times a week.”

“We’re doctor pals, Selene. Not everything is about you,” she replied with a guilty smile. “But to answer your question, Charlotte, I can’t wait for my first grandchild to arrive.”

“The first of many, I’m sure,” answered Charlotte

As the servers came out with the first course, Charlotte continued her conversation.

“And, Mia, you already have a little pup, don’t you?”

“Yes, twins actually. They are four months old now.”

“You should have brought them,” piped Michelle. “They are literally the cutest damn babies I’ve ever seen.”

“They’re with their father for the afternoon, so if you see me checking my phone a lot, that’s why.”

“That’s a bold move, leaving Kyler and Emmett alone with Harry.”

“I know, that’s why I’m heading back in two hours. Baby steps.”

“And what about you, Michelle?” said Charlotte. “Are children on your horizon?”

“We’ll see. Josh and I definitely want them, and now that the Haze is here, I wouldn’t be surprised if I had an announcement to make before the new year.

“My goodness, it sounds like there might be a whole pack of little ones scampering around here soon. Erica, what are your plans?”

“I’m not mated,” replied Erica, a bit defensive.

“I see,” answered Charlotte. “Well, the Season is upon us, my dear. Perhaps this is your lucky year. Jocelyn, sweetheart, what was it you were telling me the other day about how the health of a pack is

predicated on the stock of its posterity?”

I shot Jocelyn a quizzical look.

Had she been talking to Charlotte behind my back? Why hadn’t she mentioned anything when I went to see her the other day?

“I think you’re taking my words a little out of context, Charlotte,” answered Jocelyn calmly. - What I said was the collective conscious of a pack is improved when they know that the future is stable, and part of that stability involves rearing a healthy stock of pups.”

“Yes, yes, but if you boil it all down, having babies is good for the Pack. That much I think everyone at this table can agree on. Don’t you think, Sienna?”

Now I was starting to become uneasy. This whole lunch felt less about getting to know each other and more about how everyone around me in my life was having babies.

“Sure.” I replied cautiously. “I’m happy that my friends and sister have chosen to have children. It’s not something to take lightly.

“I couldn’t agree more,” replied Charlotte. “A lot can change when you decide to have children, or not have them.”

She paused to make sure she had my full attention, and I suddenly felt like we were the only two people in the room.

\*\*Other areas of your life that you might not even think are related can be impacted. Your job. your hobbies...your mate. No, starting a family is not something to be taken lightly at all.”

This was the final straw. I could see through her sheep’s clothing and spot the wolf underneath.

There would never be a world where she and I were reconciled. Even if I got pregnant tomorrow, she wouldn’t give a damn about me. She just wanted to hold a grandchild, a Norwood grandchild.

“Charlotte, you don’t have to pretend to like me.”

What do you mean, dear?”

“This act isn’t going to work. You’re not going to pressure me into having a baby by surrounding me with women who want them. I love each of these ladies with all my heart, and respect their choices, but they would never peer pressure me into starting a family like you’re attempting to do right now

“When are you going to stop seeing me as a villain, Sienna?

“When you stop acting like one and start respecting me

“It’s hard to respect someone when they only think about themselves, darling.”

That’s rich.” I shot back. The only reason you came back here was to make sure your family’s legacy wasn’t tarnished by some outspoken upstart.”

“Sienna, Charlotte, please stop this,” pleaded Melissa, getting to her feet.

“Fine, you can think that I’m horrid, but I will always be Aiden’s mother, and I will always put



always be Aiden's mother, and I will always py him first

\*That's what being mated means, missy. You make sacrifices. Aiden's bent over backwards to accommodate your finicky sensibilities, and what have you done in return? Embarrassed him in front of the entire pack and deprived him of the greatest joy a wolf can have. You don't deserve my son, and you never will."

Charlotte's words ate through me like acid as my heart sank into my stomach. I wasn't going to give her the satisfaction of seeing me cry.

"Excuse me, ladies, but I don't think I can stay."

As soon as I left the dining hall. I rushed to my office and locked the door.

The tears poured out, and I slid to the floor, unable to control the grief that overtook me. I couldn't help but feel like there was a shred of truth in Charlotte's words.

At that moment, I didn't want to see anyone except Aiden. I wanted to feel him and hear him tell me that I was enough, that I was his mate and he would love me forever.

## **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.

7:53 AM|1.4KB/s 0

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

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 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

8:00 AM | 1.0KB/S OM

*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.

“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.

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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 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*

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*

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 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, thats 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 dont 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 quivered 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.

“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.*

“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 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

### **The Millennium Wolves Series Book Three Chapter: 16**

#### **SIENNA**

I was sitting on the floor of the elevator, my legs splayed out, blouse unbuttoned, sweat dripping down my chest and into my cleavage.

And standing over me was my new therapist, looking confused as hell.

*If this isn't a cry for help, then I dont know what*

“Sienna... are you, uh, all right?” he asked.

I got to my feet, attempting to ignore the waves of unrelenting pleasure that were still rocking me

“I’m fine,” I said quickly. “May I use your restroom?”

*Keep it together!*

“Yeah, it’s just down the main hall and to the left.” he replied, still looking concerned.

I bolted past him immediately, but each step was hazed torture.

*Focus on something else!*

The penthouse’s entry way was adorned with marble Grecian statues, which looked like they might actually have been imported from the Parthenon

In fact, his whole apartment was filled with rare art from different eras throughout time.

How had he managed to get his hands on all this?

*I guess being a vampyre has its perks.*

I turned left at the end of the hall and saw the bathroom in front of me. When I got inside I closed the door and locked it.

The haze had spread to every inch of my body, pushing me to give in.

I needed Aiden beside me. I needed Aiden *inside*

1. me.

It was all just too much to handle.

I slid down to the floor and took deep breaths,

All I wanted to do was plunge my fingers into my sex and make this go away, but I resisted.

*1, 2, 3... and breathe.*

1. 1. 2. 3... and

The haze finally started to subside, and with it, my anxiety.

My body felt like it had just returned from war—a war it had nearly lost.

*That's the LAST time that I'll put off sex during the season.*

I'd come here to get therapy, not create *more* reasons for needing it.

*Konstantin must think I'm insane.*

I stood up and straightened my clothes as I walked to the mirror. I was a complete mess.

I quickly buttoned up my shirt and tied my hair back in a ponytail.

*It will have to do.*

I unlocked the door and went back into the hall. I saw Konstantin sitting in what looked like a study. It was just as impressive as his entry way.

Art and artifacts adorned the walls. The furniture looked like it could've come from Buckingham Palace. The shelves were lined with hundreds of thick books.

“Have you actually read all of these?” I asked, entering the study and running my finger across the book spines.

“I'm older than I look,” he said with a laugh. “I've had plenty of time.”

Konstantin motioned to a chair across from him and I sat down.

“Are you...doing better?” he asked hesitantly.

“Yeah, I just *really* had to pee,” I responded, trying to play it off.

Konstantin smiled at me and steepled his fingers. “Sorry for the inconvenience. I haven’t had a chance to set up my office yet, so I’m conducting my sessions from home for now.”

“No need to apologize. This place is stunning,” I said.

There was a moment of silence as Konstantin studied me. It was like he was trying to read me, as if I were one of his books.

—What brings you here, Sienna?”

*Oh, I guess we’re getting straight down to business.*

I felt a bit awkward, uncertain of how therapy sessions were supposed to go.

“I’m... I’m not exactly sure,” I said.

Konstantin nodded. “That’s okay. There are no right or wrong answers. In fact, you don’t have to have answers at all. That’s why you’re here.”

That made me feel a bit better, more at ease.

“I guess I... I just feel lost,” I said.

“How so?”

“Well, you kind of hit the nail on the head when you were in my gallery the other day.”

Konstantin didn’t speak, just listened, so I continued.

\*Becoming luna, being thrust into the spotlight, not knowing who my biological parents are

“Your parents,” Konstantin said, stopping me.

“That’s the thing. I can’t. I know nothing about where I come from.

“You have no memories of them at all?”

“None,” I replied, “I’ve tried to dig as deep as I can to find even a shred of memory, but I always come up empty

“That must be frustrating,” Konstantin said, his tone sympathetic.

“My birth parents have always been in the back of my mind, and I know I’ve kept them there for a reason,” I said. “But when I became luna, my desire to know who they were only intensified.”

“Do you think that desire surfaced as a result of your treatment by the media?” Konstantin asked.

I nodded. When they started asking questions... it brought up all the questions that I was too afraid to ask myself.”

Konstantin was already starting to get to the root of my issues.

I’d let this weigh on me for far too long, and even just talking about it was making me feel lighter.

I leaned forward and looked Konstantin directly in the eyes. “You said before that you use your powers to help unlock people’s minds. To find things that they didn’t even know were there.”

\*\*I do,” he said. “But it’s not as easy as that.

The process can be a bit... intense. It’s not for everyone. You must be absolutely sure that you can handle it.”

I didn’t want this to hold me back any longer.

I needed the truth.

But was I really ready for it?

## **AIDEN**

My paws slapped across the muddy ground as I weaved in and out of the dense forest.

I loved the feeling of the wind blowing through my fur.

The feeling of my senses at their most heightened,

The thrill of the hunt.

I always got a rush from going on patrol with my beta, but even more so when it involved a chase and tonight, we had no fucking idea what we were chasing

“Josh, are you seeing any tracks?” I asked, communicating through our mind-link.

“None,” he replied, shooting out of a nearby bush and joining me in pursuit. “I don’t think this thing is on foot—if it even has feet.”

“I’m scenting someone directly ahead. There’s more than one scent,” I said, sniffing the air. “One is definitely a werewolf. But the other...”

In the past year I'd become aware of the existence of other creatures, something previously only known to Millennium Wolves, and with what Raphael had told me about how dangerous vampyres could be...

I was ready for anything.

We plowed ahead toward a clearing. "We're *almost the*

Without warning, a flash of light burst throughout the entire forest, completely blinding us. It was as though the sun had dropped right on top of us.

I lost my footing and smacked into a tree, rolling

I lost my footing and smacked into a tree, rolling through the dirt. I heard Josh howling, he must've done the same

*"What the fuck was that? Josh, keep howling so I can find you!"*

The flash was gone in an instant, but my vision was still adjusting

As my eyes finally corrected, I saw Josh had already shifted, his naked body lying in the dirt. I shifted into human form and helped him to his feet.

"You okay, bud?"

"Just a few scrapes." Josh grinned. "Guess we need to inform someone that this is a no-flash-photography zone.

"Keep your senses alert. We could be under attack," I growled as I started to shift again.

"Aiden, wait!" Josh stopped me. "Behind you."

I turned around to see what Josh was looking at.

A woman, lying in the clearing alone, badly wounded and barely clinging to life.

## **JOCELYN**

For the most part I'd gotten past any discomfort of seeing my two ex-boy friends together.

But when they burst through the door of my pack-house office completely naked, carrying an equally naked woman, that was a new level of uncomfortable for me.

Jocelyn, we need your help," Aiden yelled, placing the bruised and bloody woman on my desk. "She's not moving.

“What the hell is going on?” I blurted out.

“No time to explain,” Josh responded, “She’s badly injured. She won’t make it if you don’t do something right now.”

He was right. This was no time for explanations. I jumped into action and placed my hands above her heart, transferring some of my energy to her.

*Okay, at least there’s a heartbeat.*

Whoever had attacked her like this must’ve been a true monster.

something right now.”

He was right. This was no time for explanations. I jumped into action and placed my hands above her heart, transferring some of my energy to her.

*Okay, at least there’s a heartbeat*

Whoever had attacked her like this must’ve been a true monster

As I looked her over for more injuries, I noticed that despite her wild appearance, this woman was strikingly beautiful.

When I pulled open her eyelids to check her pupils, I gasped in surprise. “Oh, she’s ”

“What is it?” Aiden questioned.

“She’s an omega wolf.”

*A rogue. A wolf without a pack.*

## **The Millennium Wolves Series Book Three Chapter: 17**

### **JOCELYN**

I finished laying the sage leaves around the omega wolf and placed a quartz crystal at the base of her feet.

My mother had taught me this ritual when I was just a child. She’d said if I ever found myself lost or alone, this would guide me back to safety.

I didn’t know if her ritual applied to this situation, but I’d tried everything else I could think of in the past twenty-four hours, and nothing had worked.

This omega wolf was very much alone, and I was trying to bring her back to consciousness, so maybe this would do the trick. Or maybe I'd just end up looking foolish.

Werewolves healed fast, but this one had taken a real beating. I couldn't imagine what had done this, but Aiden and Josh would be expecting answers from me, and right now, all I had were questions.

"Who are you?" I voiced my thought aloud. "I can't just keep calling you *the omega wolf*, now can I? I bet you have a beautiful name."

This mysterious woman entranced me. I wondered what she would sound like if she could talk,

How she ran in wolf form.

What her favorite meal was.

Her favorite flower

*God, what's wrong with me? Maybe I need to go see a healer myself.*

I began packing up my things. It was time to call it a night, although *morning* might be more accurate, I was definitely beginning to sound delirious.

"If I keep talking to unconscious patients, I might get my healer status revoked," I said to no one in particular.

"Well, that would suck. Who'd keep me company?"

I dropped my bag, causing my medicinal herbs and salves to spill out all over the floor.

"Oh my God, you're-you're..." I stuttered,

"Nina," she said, struggling to prop herself up with an elbow. "Or would you still prefer *omega wolf*?"

*Nina. What a lovely name.*

The thin sheet covering her began to slide down her naked torso, and it caused me to blush.

Her skin was dark and shiny, like the night sky, and her nipples like glimmering stars—I wanted to get lost in her galaxies.

"Hello, paging Doctor Distracted. My eyes are up here," she said unsteadily.



“I was just... just examining your wounds,” I sputtered quickly, trying to compose myself. “You know...you really shouldn’t try to sit up. You still have a lot of healing to do.”

“Oh this? It’s just a flesh wound,” she said, pointing to a huge gash across her thigh. “Nothing I can’t

Nina winced in pain as she tried to get out of the bed, and her legs buckled, sending her straight into my arms.

I was sure that all the blood in my entire body had relocated to my face as I held Nina in my arms. There was no way she didn’t notice the damned strawberry-tinted face staring back at her.

“I like your bedside manner, Doc.” Nina clenched her teeth as she transferred her weight to me and allowed me to place her back in bed.

“Do you always make jokes, even when you’re about to bleed out?” I asked reproachfully.

“It helps take my mind off the pain,” she replied. “Do you have any *other* ways to distract me from the pain?”

I crossed my arms. “If you’re suggesting drugs, then I can’t condone

“I was gonna suggest that you sit here and talk with me for a while,” Nina smirked,

“Oh, uh, okay. I guess I could do that,” I said, feeling like an idiot.

Talking wasn’t such a bad idea. I needed to find out just who this woman was for Aiden’s sake and the safety of the pack.

Or was I just telling myself that to justify my curiosity? I hadn’t been able to take my eyes off of Nina since she’d gotten here.

“So, who goes first? Are you more of a truth girl or a dare girl? Nina asked, thankfully covering herself with a thick blanket.

“I’ll talk, Nina, but this isn’t a game. If you want me to keep treating you, you’ll need to tell me what happened.” I said in a serious tone.

“You almost died. I need to know what did that to you and if it’s still out there.

Nina rolled over, avoiding eye contact with me. “Hunters,” she murmured.

“Divine Hunters?”

\*Yeah, they were tracking me-almost had me too. Your alpha must’ve scared them off,” she said. “What’s his name?”

“Aiden,” I replied, already wanting to talk about anything other than my ex. “Tell me more about the Hunters.”

“Just your run-of-the-mill humans who hate what they don’t understand,” she growled. This was the first hint of anger that I’d seen from Nina.

I sat down on the edge of the bed, suddenly feeling an emotional pull toward her.

\*\*Putting my healer duties aside for a moment, can I ask you something personal?\*

Nina looked intrigued. “Okay, shoot.”

“What happened with your pack? Why are you alone? I mean, alone out in the wild. With no pack.”

AIDEN

My stomach growled with anticipation at the spread of pasta and baked breads laid out before me.

Sienna’s mother was a damned good cook, and although I’d protested these weekly family dinners initially, her family had really grown on me.

I’d begun to consider them my own

I tried to dig in to the spaghetti, but Melissa smacked my hand away.

“Now. Aiden, we have to wait for everyone,” she said sternly. “Selene and Jeremy aren’t here yet.”

*I’ll have to give Jeremy less work at the pack house if it means that I can eat earlier.*

I turned to Sienna, who was lost in thought. She’d been that way all day. “Are you feeling okay?” I asked, placing my hand on hers.

“I’m fine. Just going over some pieces for a client in my head,” she said, forcing a smile.

The sound of the front door slamming and high heels clacking on the hardwood floor echoed through the hallway.

She sighed, looking disappointed.

*Damn, I could have worded that far more eloquently.* Had I really just asked her why she was alone? It was a question that I’d had to answer far too often.

What you're really trying to ask is why I was exiled, right? Wolves don't run around on their own unless they're forced to."

"If you're not comfortable saving. I won't pry." I said, thinking about how Aiden would probably be interrogating her in a cell right now if he knew she was conscious

\*No, it's fine. I'll be honest. I got caught stealing. I'm a thief," she said bluntly. "A damn good one too. I'm not proud of it—okay, maybe a little proud—but I did what I had to for my own survival.

"I learned a long time ago that no one will look out for you, so you'd better learn to do it yourself

"Didn't you have some family members that you could turn to for help?" I asked, finding myself scooting closer to her.

Nina frowned at the mention of family. "I was dead to my parents years ago, and they're dead to me as well. I have no family."

"We're here, we're here. Sorry we're late," huffed Selene, pulling Jeremy into the dining room and sliding into her seat without taking a breath

Jeremy gave me an awkward nod. He still hadn't gotten used to his boss being at family dinner.

"All right, I officially declare this meal in session." Robert grinned. "Dig in!"

"Finally," I growled. "Melissa's cooking is a work of art that will not go unappreciated."

"Oh, stop," she giggled. "You'd wolf down anything that was put in front of you."

I glanced over at Sienna again. She was barely touching her food.

*What the hell is going on with her today?*

"Hey, Mom, Dad, I have a question," Sienna said, speaking carefully. "What happened on that day that you found me abandoned outside the hospital?"

The room got uncomfortably silent, and Sienna's parents looked at one another with apprehension,

"Where is this coming from, sweetheart?" Robert questioned.

I wondered the same. I knew Sienna had been thinking about her birth parents a lot lately, but I wasn't sure dinner with her entire family was the right place to ask about them.

“I just want to know more about where I came from—who I came from,” she said quietly. “My parents... did they leave a note? Did they regret abandoning me? You’ve never told me any details.”

I watched Melissa tense up at Sienna using the word *parents* to refer to someone else.

“Why does any of that matter?” I asked, annoyed. “Whoever they were, they made a fucking rotten decision to leave you, and they deserve whatever regret they have until they make it to their graves.”

Sienna’s eyes lit up like a volcano.

*Fuck*

I actually expected flames to start shooting out of her eyes at any second.

Selene and Jeremy exchanged glances.

“You don’t know anything about them,” Sienna shouted. Just because your birth parents are a nightmare doesn’t mean that mine are.”

quietly.

“Is it something that I’ve done?” I asked. “Because if I

“No, Aiden... it’s not about you. I promise.”

Her tone was reassuring, but I still felt like I was failing her in some way.

“I just need to work through some issues, and I think therapy is the best way,” she said.

I lifted Sienna’s chin so that I could stare into her eyes.

I wanted to take away all of her pain and sadness on my own. I never wanted to see tears in those beautiful eyes ever again, unless they were happy ones.

But maybe I needed to take a step back this time let Sienna deal with this her own way.

I sighed and gave her a kiss on the forehead. “I’ll support you if this is what you think is best.”

Sienna grabbed my collar and stood on her tiptoes, pressing her lips against mine.

After she finally pulled away, she smiled. Thank.

Sienna pushed her chair back, scraping it against the floor, and stood up in a fury.

“Where the hell do you think you’re going?” I growled angrily.

“Therapy!” she screamed.

*THERAPY?!*

I got up to follow her, but she was already halfway down the hall. “Sienna, wait!”

She stopped, but didn’t turn around. When I placed my hands on her shoulders, I felt her relax at my touch

“I’m sorry.” I said. “I didn’t realize it was such a sensitive subject.”

Sienna turned around to face me and she had tears in her eyes.

I pulled her in close to my body, holding her tight. “Tell me what’s going on.”

“I’ve just been dealing with this pain on my own for too long,” she said.

“And that’s why you’re going to…” It was hard for me to say the word aloud for some reason,

SIENNA

I was sitting across from Konstantin in his study again, but this time I knew why I was here.

I knew what I wanted.

“Are you sure about this?” Konstantin asked. “I told you before, this will be intense. You might not like what you find—even in your own head.

“I’m sure,” I replied, “Help me unlock my memories. I want to know who my birth parents are.”

Konstantin nodded and then locked his gaze on mine. His eyes flashed that intense silver that they did when he was focused.

“Very well, let’s begin. First, you must open up your mind to me.”

I nearly fell out of my seat as Konstantin’s voice suddenly echoed in my head.

*“You have to let me in.”*

**The Millennium Wolves Series Book Three Chapter: 19**

**Senes**

Mia

Girls, ur in for a treat

Mia

And second

Mia Ya'll are crazy if u think we're getting into Chateau on a Friday

Erica

Yeah, aren't they booked, like months in advance?

Michelle u guys chill

Michelle I have connections

Mia Where's Sienna? You alive, girl?

Sienna Oh, sorry guys

Sienna

Just saw this

Sienna

Thanks, you too, Michelle! I love the earrings." she responded. "Shall we go in? I'm starving."

"Well, about that..." Erica started.

Sienna strolled past us and approached the host. -Reservation for four, Sienna Mercer-Norwood."

"Ah yes, Mrs. Mercer-Norwood, I have you right here. Follow me," he said, shooting a sideways glance at me.

"You had a reservation?" I asked, astounded.

"I called on my way over here and they said they'd seat us at a balcony table. So lucky, right?" she said with complete sincerity.

"Oh my God, SO lucky," I said.

*Mrs. Mercer-Norwood.*

It's hard to enjoy five-star food when your stomach's in knots.

Listening to how Mia and Erica fawned over every word that came out of Sienna's mouth just made me even more nauseated.

"This year's Yule Ball will be your first as Aiden's mate. You'll enter down the grand staircase together!" Erica sighed.

"Your life is so damn romantic, Sienna. I can't handle it." Mia gushed.

Yes, I'll be there, but I might be a bit late

Michelle okay bitch u better not flake again!

Sienna I won't I promise!

Michelle chateuuuuu!!!

MICHELLE

"What do you mean, *no*?" I said, exasperated.

"Like I said, we don't have any available seating tonight, the host said, smiling through gritted teeth. "*Reservations only.*"

"Told ya," Mia sighed, reapplying her lipstick for the fourth time.

"I just saw you let in a couple without a reservation," I shouted.

"Oh, why didn't you tell me you were the prime minister of France? Right this way, miss," he said mockingly.

"I'll have you know that I'm mated to the beta." I smirked. This always worked.

The host put his hand above his eyes and squinted past me. "Oh yeah, where is he? Because all I see

are three drunk she-wolves."

"We're not drunk." Erica replied in indignation

"Speak for yourself," Mia slurred.

"If my mate, Josh, hears about this, he'll..he'll have you fired."

"Well then you *beta* go get him."

I wanted to claw the sass right off his face, but then we'd sure as hell never get in.

*Don / scream.*

*Don't make a scene.*

*Deep breaths.*

I turned to the girls, deflated. “What do we do now? I really thought we’d get in.”

“Sorry I’m late, guys!”

Sienna, jumping out of a chauffeured car, ran over to us looking like a breathless beauty.

Her dress was covered in exquisite rhinestones, and the necklace that sat on her collarbone made the statement, *Hey, everyone, I’m rich as fuck now.*

*Is she wearing a Wolfric original? That bitch.*

“Sienna, girl, you look gorge!” I yelled, probably a little too loudly.

“Than

van Mishallal Ilava tha arrinar

*Neither can I.*

It’s not that I wasn’t happy for Sienna. She was my best friend. Of course I was.

But being completely overshadowed by my best friend while she was oblivious to her special treatment was frustrating as hell.

I had accomplished a lot in the past year too, but my accomplishments were always going to be second place or runner-up to Sienna’s—even my husband, the beta.

Sienna didn’t even appreciate the attention. She had her eyes glued to her phone all night, texting someone, probably Aiden. Couldn’t even have one night away from him.

Sienna stood up abruptly, startling me. For a moment, I thought may be she could read my mind, and I turned red.

“I’m so sorry to cut out early, girls, but I have a meeting with a client,” Sienna apologized.

“You take meetings at this hour?” I asked, raising my eyebrows.

“Go, be brilliant, do your thing,” Erica said, blowing kisses. **\*\*Proud of you, girl.\*\***

*I might actually vomit.*



Slightly tipsy, I threw my purse on the floor as I stumbled into the house. Josh was watching *Pack*

News and didn't even look up as I came in.

*Typical*

I bet when Sienna arrived home. Aiden littered the driveway with roses and scooped her into his arms at the entryway, kissing her, like in a fucking fairytale.

It was completely irrational for me to be mad at Josh, but right now, I wasn't thinking rationally.

"Josh, are you just gonna leave me standing here? Pick me up. dammit!"

Josh turned around, looking confused. "Wait... what?"

"Why don't you do something. Fucking do *something*. You're always just letting yourself get sidelined." I shouted.

"Oh, you're just drunk," he said, turning back around and ignoring me.

I marched in front of the TV and got in Josh's face. "Are you really content with always being second best? Letting yourself get walked all over while someone else replaces you?"

"Oh, I get it now. This isn't even about me. This is about you and Sienna, Josh replied smugly.

"No it's not," I barked. "It's about you being a fucking man and telling Aiden that you don't want Sienna taking all your responsibilities, now that she's on the council."

Josh shot out of his seat, infuriated. You know what, Michelle? You're a fucking hypocrite.

You're barking at me about confronting Aiden when you won't even talk to Sienna about how you feel outshined."

He was right. We were both feeling eclipsed, and neither of us was doing anything about it.

Suddenly, the fire and the rage that I was feeling toward Josh started moving down my body. I grabbed my sex as I felt a burning desire for my mate.

He felt it too-I could already see that he was getting aroused through his pants.

The haze was calling us, and it couldn't have come at a better time.

I wanted Josh to pick me up? Well he fucking picked me up, sweeping me off my feet and shoving me up against the wall.

He lifted my skirt over my hips and pressed his massive dick between my legs.

“No underwear tonight?” Josh grinned.

“Shut up and put it inside me.” I growled, digging my fingernails into his back.

As he slid inside me, I screamed in ecstasy. God, it felt so good. I couldn’t even remember why we were fighting

With every thrust, the haze became more intense

and my moans became louder. Josh’s bulky arms had me pinned, and all I wanted was for him to push

“Harder!”

“No problem, babe,” Josh said as he started fucking harder and faster.

Yes.

*Hell* yes.

Josh might’ve been a beta, but he fucked like an alpha.

SIENNA

“Are you ready?”

Konstantin’s piercing eyes stared through me as I sat across from him in the penthouse. It felt as though he could see me in some other way that no one else could

Was I ready?

Part of me felt like this was wrong-letting someone into my mind, my innermost private thoughts that not even Aiden knew.

But Konstantin was my therapist, and I needed to accept that there were some things that I couldn’t do on my own

Nothing was clear, but if I was going to find my parents, I had to trust him.

“I’m ready.” I said, “Tell me what to do.”

*“Close your eyes.”*

He was speaking to me telepathically again. I followed his instructions.

*“Now, take my hands.”*

I gently grabbed his hands.

*“Remember... follow your heart.”*

*Without so much as a ripple, my surroundings changed entirely. I was in what appeared to be a castle, wearing a gauzy robe with nothing underneath.*

*I shivered, my nipples hardening through the robe. This was definitely my mind.*

*In Konstantin’s mind, I couldn’t feel a thing, but in my own, everything felt real—hyperreal, even.*

*I began walking down a candlelit staircase, but found my way blocked by a locked door. As my hand slid into the robe’s pocket, I found a key.*

*I guess this is my mind. Why wouldn’t I have the key?*

*I unlocked the door and pushed through it, stumbling straight into a pair of muscular arms.*

*looked up and gasped.*

*“Aiden?”*

*“Ah, there you are.” He smiled. “I was wondering when you’d come get me.”*

*Except it wasn’t the real Aiden this was the guide that my mind had created, the person who I trusted the most.*

*I took in my surroundings...*

*Strange, this room looked like a dungeon; the unlocked door was the only way out.*

*“Where do we go?” I asked.*

*Aiden nodded silently toward the stairs,*

*As we walked up the spiraling staircase, I became very aware of how see-through my robe was.*

*I cursed my mind for designing this outfit. Why the hell did I choose this? I was practically naked.*

*Aiden didn’t seem to mind, judging from the way I felt his eyes following my ass.*

*The staircase seemed never-ending, and I suddenly realized that it hadn't taken nearly this long to descend it.*

*"Sienna, I think you're holding back. We'll just keep going in a loop if you aren't open."*

*"I'm sorry, my mind is a mess. I don't know how to  
that spread across every inch of my skin.*

*Oh no..*

*Not here*

*How is this happening here?*

*The haze hit me like a freight train. Or some version of it in my head.*

*How could I be so uncomfortable and so turned on at the same time?*

*My robe began to loosen, and my chest started heaving. My  
sex ached for someone to be inside it.*

*Aiden looked surprised. "Sienna, what's happening? What are you feeling? Tell me."*

*I was feeling*

*Everything*

*And it felt damned good.*

## **The Millennium Wolves Series Book Three Chapter: 20**

### **SIENNA**

I jolted awake, sweating and breathing heavily. Konstantin was still holding on to my hands, and I quickly pulled them away and put them under my arms for warmth.

I was wet all right, but not from an orgasm. Outside my mind, I was clammy and drenched in a cold sweat.

Konstantin rushed to my side, throwing a blanket around my shoulders.

"I—I was hazed," I said, teeth chattering, "I don't understand what happened."

"Fascinating," Konstantin said, studying me. "So, that's how it manifests in your mind."

“What do you mean?”

\*\*That wasn't the haze, not the real one anyway. Your mind is going to try and fight you off. It's only natural. Your brain has a kind of defense mechanism—like white blood cells—to keep you from entering too far.”

“I can't control it,” I coughed.

“I know. That's why we'll work on it together, Konstantin said calmly. “This defense mechanism manifests itself differently for

every individual, and in your case, it must be manifesting as the haze.”

Of course it was. So that meant that every time I tried to access my memories, I'd feel a superintense version of the haze.

*Fucking perfect*

The last thing I wanted was to get hot and bothered during therapy.

“It's important to remember that even though it feels very real, nothing that's happening in your mind is actually physically happening in the real world. It's all in your imagination.”

“I can't do any more tonight. It's all too much right now.”

“I understand; we'll pick this up tomorrow. I don't want to push you if you're not ready,” he said, grabbing my jacket and guiding me to the elevator.

Thanks for understanding.” I smiled weakly. “I feel embarrassed.”

“Nonsense. Go home and get some rest. We'll try again tomorrow.”

The hot water rolled down my back as I stood in the shower, trying to make sense of what was happening to me.

Why had my mind placed me in such a precarious position?

What was I hiding from myself?

Whatever it was, it was buried *deep*.

As I splashed my face with water, I heard the shower door slide open behind me.

“Want some company?”

I whipped around to find Aiden, naked and fully erect, grinning at me with anticipation.

He was hazed

The *real* kind of hazed.

Before I could say anything, he had me pinned against the wall and we were kissing

He bit my lips, and his tongue began moving down my neck, then my torso, until he was on his knees and his head was at my sex.

I quivered with pleasure as his tongue flicked

inside me. I closed my eyes and gave in to my desire as my haze kicked in.

Aiden could trigger it just by *looking* at me the right way, but his touch was even better.

“You love it when I’m inside you, don’t you, Sienna?” Aiden said, looking up at me.

“God, yes.” I moaned.

Aiden stood up, and the tip of his cock brushed against my sex

“We haven’t been hazed in a minute,” Aiden whispered in my ear.

*Only if you doncount the Haze in my head.*

“Sorry I’ve been working so much.” Aiden said, his cock beginning to breach my sex. “Let me make it up to you.

I moaned in approval as his tip slipped in

Aiden pulled back out, then grabbed me by my shoulders and flipped me around, pressing me up against the wall.

He suddenly entered me from behind, and I gasped as I felt his manhood filling me up.

*Fuck!*

I put my hands on the wall to brace myself as Aiden began to thrust into me with his alpha strength.

–Ye–ves, fuck ye–yes!” I stammered as each thrust hit me in *exactly* the right spot.

My whole body was quivering with desire, begging for more.

I felt like I was about to pass out from the pleasure.

It was just what I needed to clear my mind having my brains fucked out by my mate.

**Aiden** You haven't checked in with the status update today

**Aiden** Is she healthy enough to leave yet?

**Aiden**

I want a date and time

Jocelyn Aiden, I'm working with her, but she's not

Aiden, I'm working with her, but she's not just going to heal overnight.

Jocelyn You need to let me do my job

**Aiden** And you need to let me do mine

**Aiden** *We can't trust her*

**JOCELYN**

Exasperated, I placed my phone facedown on my desk. Nina shot me an inquisitive look.

"Boyfriend troubles?" she asked teasingly.

"Ex-boyfriend, actually."

"Is this the beta flavor or the alpha flavor that's making you look like you just tasted something bitter?"

"Alpha," I laughed. "Wait, how did you know about?"

You don't think I've noticed all the tension in the air when the three of you are in a room together? It's so thick I can barely breathe," Nina said, haldina har naal— and ratandina tookal—a

3:34 PM|1.4KB/S

holding her neck and pretending to choke.

That's very much in the past. It didn't work out with either of them."

"Alpha, beta... maybe you just need to try omega." Nina smirked.

I found myself blushing again. Why did this always happen to me when I was around her?

I helped Nina stand up and limp over to the parallel bars so we could work on her physiotherapy. My blushing only increased as she clutched my arm tightly.

“The alpha doesn’t like that I’m here, does he? He wants me gone.”

“Aiden is just very protective of his pack, as a good leader should be,” I responded. “He’s not always the most open person, but he usually warms up with time.”

“Is that what happened with his mate? What was her name? I heard they had quite the fairytale romance.”

“Sienna—and where did you hear that? The tabloids?” I asked cagily.

“I’ve been known to read a trashy magazine or two ” Nina admitted “So what’s Sienna’s deal?”

“Usually, but she hasn’t come in for the past few days. Why are you asking all these questions about Aiden and Sienna?” I asked.

Nina suddenly lost her balance and fell to the floor with a thud, screaming out in pain.

“Nina!” I dropped to the floor and helped her up, inspecting her ankle: it was bright purple.

“I think I rolled it.” She winced.

We tried too much too soon. I shouldn’t have pushed you so fast.” I apologized.

Nina placed her hand on mine and looked at me with her bewitching eyes.

My heart started beating out of my chest, but I didn’t move my hand.

*Why the hell aren’t you moving my hand?*

I finally managed to pull away and regain my composure. “I think we should pick this up tomorrow,” I said, clearing my throat.

“Okay,” she said, disappointed. “But, Jocelyn, sometimes it’s good to push. Sometimes you have to try something to find out if you’re ready.”

## **SIENNA**

Once Aiden had helped clear my mind and taken care of my haze, I felt much more confident about attempting another session with Konstantin.

“Are you ready to try again?” he asked, sitting across from me in his study.



“Yes, I think so.”

I took a deep breath

“I *know* so.”

Whatever happens, don't fight it. Do you understand? You have to give in,” Konstantin said. “It's the only way to find what your mind has hidden away.”

“I'll do my best.”

“Give me your hands.”

*A lush garden filled with flowery arches and gushing fountains led the way to a gorgeous brick manor. I lifted my dress as I walked toward it,*

*trying not to get it dirty.*

*Wait, what was I doing? This wasn't real.*

*As I picked up my pace, my breasts practically spilled out of the right bodice that was boosting the hem up.*

*Again, this was my own mind's doing. Everything in my head was designed by me. Last time it was a creepy castle, this time, a charming countryside estate in the Victorian period.*

*I had to say, I preferred this one.*

*When I reached the manor, I found Aiden inside, dressed in a dashing suit and tie.*

Leave it to my mind to somehow make him even more handsome

“Where to?” I asked, surveying the massive mansion.

“This is your brain,” he replied. “Follow your instincts. Where is it telling you to go?”

*Without thinking, I started walking up the grand staircase, with Aiden following behind. I moved past dozens of doors, but I knew that none of them was the one that I was looking for:*

*Twisting hallways.*

*Twisting hallways.*

*More narrow staircases.*

*Wallpaper that was constantly changing*

*This place was more maze than mansion. I was starting to feel as though I was missing something until I found myself abruptly stopping in the middle of a hallway.*

*"I think it's here, but I don't know why." I said, confused. "There aren't even any doors in this corridor"*

*I instinctively looked up at the ceiling to see an attic door, hanging slightly ajar.*

*"It's too high to reach. Give me a boost."*

*I really hoped that my mind had been courteous enough to give me underwear this time.*

*As Aiden lifted me, I started feeling a tingling throughout my body.*

*The goddamn haze again, my body's defense mechanism. That meant we must be close.*

*"It's happening again." I whimpered.*

*Aiden's face was dangerously close to my ass.*

*"Don't fight it. Give in to whatever your mind tells you to do when we enter that room."*

*I managed to pull the ladder down and ascend it, trying not to think about how extremely hazed I was feeling*

*When I saw what was inside the attic, my jaw dropped open.*

*"What the fuck?"*

*Old—*

*school wooden BDSM contraptions littered the room, along with plenty of whips and chains,*

*I had just brought us to a damned sex dungeon except it was in the attic.*

*The haze spread through my body like wildfire. I wanted to rip my clothes off, and when I looked at Aiden, it seemed the same thought may have been going through his head too.*

*I approached one of the wooden contraptions, not in control of my own body, like I was sleepwalking*

*My mind fastened the straps around my wrists.*

*"What are you doing?" Aiden asked with a smirk.*

*The haze spread through my body like wildfire. I wanted to rip my clothes off, and when I looked at Aiden, it seemed the same thought may have been going through his head too.*

*I approached one of the wooden contraptions, not in control of my own body, like I was sleepwalking*

*My mind fastened the straps around my wrists*

*“What are you doing?” Aiden asked with a smirk.*

*“I honestly don’t know,” I said, trying not to panic.*

*Another wave of the haze hit me, and all I wanted was to feel something*

*To feel anything*

*“Grab a whip, “I commanded.*

## **The Millennium Wolves Series Book Three Chapter: 21**

### **SIENNA**

*Aiden unlaced my dress until my back was exposed, as my hands remained tied. My haze, or rather my subconscious, wanted this so badly it hurt.*

*His fingers traced my bare back, lust in his touch, fingernails digging into my skin. I was aching for more than just a light scratch.*

*I needed to feel something real.*

*“The whip,” I said again.*

*Aiden surveyed the assortment of whips on the wall and settled on a cat-o’-nine-tails. He teased my body with it before giving my ass a light lash.*

*That wasn’t good enough.*

*“Harder,” I demanded.*

*“With pleasure,” he replied, a devilish glint in his eye.*

*He brought the whip down against my flesh again. It stung this time, but my body wanted more.*

*“HARDER” I yelled.*

*As he brought the whip down again, I winced.*

*What was I doing?*

*This didn't feel right. This wasn't me.*

*And it didn't feel like Aiden either.*

*What was going on in my head?*

*My desires changed. I suddenly didn't want this anymore.*

*"Aiden, stop," I said, struggling against the bindings I'd placed myself in.*

*But he didn't stop*

*He lashed me with the whip again.*

*And again.*

*"Aiden," I screamed. "Listen to me!"*

*"No, we can stop."*

**WHACK**

*"We have to keep going..."*

**WHACK**

*"We need to know."*

**WHACK**

*I craned my neck around to look at Aiden, and I couldn't even recognize him.*

*He looked so intense and determined, but his lips were curled into an unsettling smile.*

*He was enjoying this.*

*"Don't fight it," he shouted.*

*I felt something howl inside my inner wolf. It started getting louder and louder until it drowned everything else out.*

*The room started to spin. Then everything disappeared.*

“What the fuck was that?” I asked, snapping back to reality.

I stood up and backed away from Konstantin.

\*\*Sienna, calm down. I understand you’re upset. but it wasn’t real. It was all in your head, and only you have control in there,” Konstantin said, putting up his hands and giving me my space.

“It didn’t feel that way to me,” I said.

“This was just your mind’s way of asking you to submit. If we’re going to find out what’s in the deepest recesses of your subconscious, you’ll have to give in to whatever you’re asking yourself to do

-even if it seems insane.”

I shook my head, not wanting to hear any of this. “He... he transformed into something... vile.” I said, tears welling up in my eyes. “I didn’t even recognize him.”

“Your mate?” Konstantin asked, “That was just your imagination.”

“I’m done.”

“Sienna, we’re so close. I can feel it.”

No. I can’t do it.”

Konstantin had warned me this would be intense, but what I’d just experienced was next level. I wasn’t built for this.

I grabbed my coat and raced for the elevator, smashing the Down button till the door opened.

“Sienna, don’t run from this again,” Konstantin called after me.

As the elevator closed. I vowed this would be the last time I ever set foot in therapy.

Konstantin Sienna, I’m worried about you.

Konstantin It’s been three days.

Konstantin If you don’t return to our sessions, all our progress will be lost.

Konstantin I understand you felt vulnerable.

Konstantin But the truth always makes us feel that way.

Konstantin Don’t give up just yet.

I glanced at the stream of messages and ignored them, just like I had for the past several days.

I knew that he had a point, but I just couldn't bring myself to go back.

Maybe I wasn't as strong and dominant as I thought...

My sessions with him had taken more out of me than I'd realized. They'd sapped me of my energy, my sex drive, and my appetite and replaced it all with melancholia.

I'd stayed in bed most of these past few days, recovering. Aiden had even made Jocelyn do a house call, but she couldn't determine anything wrong with me.

I couldn't exactly explain that I just had a really bad mind-hangover.

I heard a soft knock on the door, and Aiden came in and sat on the end of the bed.

"Feeling better today?"

"I'm feeling great today." I smiled.

"Good-because I have a surprise for you," he said, shooting me a wolfish grin.

"Where are you taking me?" Sienna asked as I led her through the woods. "Don't you have to work tonight?"

Work-I'd been in it fucking deep lately. And it was taking a toll on Sienna. I'd never seen her be this emotionally distant before.

It made me feel fucking weak when I couldn't be there for her and she had to turn to therapy.

I knew it had to be my fault somehow, and hopefully, this would give us a chance to reconnect,

\*\*Technically, I am working. And you are too," I said. "This is patrol."

"What do you mean?" she asked, skeptical. "Isn't patrol something you only do with your beta?"

-Usually, but I want to start doing it with you. I want to involve you more in my work life."

To my surprise, Sienna started stripping her clothes off. She turned and smirked at me.

"Well, we'd better get going then. Take off your pants."

All right, if that was how she wanted to play it.

I ran after her, catching up and nipping at her heels, but she managed to keep a step ahead,  
She'd gotten faster-a lot faster.

I was reminded of our first run as we zigzagged through the forest. I'd never forget that exhilarating chase the way Sienna had made me hunt her for hours.

Now, we were running side by side-alpha mates  
—and it was perfect.

Without warning, Sienna tackled me with all her weight, and I lost my footing, tumbling down a hill and landing in the river with a splash.

I was submerged for a moment in the still water. and I saw Sienna above me, looking down.

My head broke the surface, and I paddled to shore. "*What the hell was that?*" I growled.

Sienna shifted back to human form and began laughing hysterically.

"Payback, for our first run."

No one had to tell me twice to get naked. I loved  
the feeling of freeing myself of clothes right before I shifted.

As I watched Sienna remove her underwear so casually, I started to get turned on. She wasn't shy about her body like she'd been a year ago. Now she was all confidence, and it was sexy as hell.

She turned around and let me take in her full figure under the moonlight.

Her supple milky skin.

Her perfect breasts and pink nipples.

"I thought you said this was a patrol," she laughed, seeing that I'd become aroused. Or are you just pointing us in which direction to go?"

We both shifted and began communicating  
through our link

*"Try to keep up,* "I goaded.

Sienna dashed into the woods before I could even blink

*“You were saying?”*

I shook my wet fur off in her direction before also shifting back

“Hey, you’re getting me wet,” she shouted.

“Not yet, I’m not,” I said, lifting her up and pinning her against a tree. “But I fucking will.”

We started kissing and biting like animals while she wrapped her legs around my waist.

My dick pressed up against her sex, making her moan, and it drove me crazy.

I felt hazed as fuck, and all I wanted was to make her feel as good as I did.

“Are you?” I looked at her, hopefully.

Sienna shoved me down onto the ground and started riding me without any hesitation

“I am,” she said with a smirk.

Damn, it felt amazing. She knew just how to move when she was on top of me.

“Aiden... Yes!” she screamed.

She rocked back and forth on my cock, taking control.

I dug my fingers into the ground as she slid across my length with precision.

*Fuck yeah!*

She was fucking hazed, all right.

And I was going to make her feel it...

All night long

JOCELYN

Nina wasn’t making the progress that I’d expected by now. Werewolves heal much faster than humans, but Nina’s injuries perplexed me.

On the outside, the bruises and the cuts looked horribly painful, but my senses told me that something was off.

I’d been growing closer to Nina every day, but I couldn’t help but feel she wasn’t being completely honest with me.



There was a way—a risky healer technique—that I could use to find out the truth...

“What are you thinking?” Nina asked, slowly

limping over to me

“Just trying to figure out how we can speed up your recovery.” I smiled, but Nina didn’t return it.

“Oh, you’re getting tired of me, huh?”

“No, I’m not getting tired of you. I just want you to get better.” I reassured her. “I just feel like I haven’t been doing everything that I can.

I helped Nina sit down across from me, and I grabbed her hands.

“I’d like to try something new-if you’ll let me.”

Nina smirked, interested. “I’m always game to try new things.

*Shit, this might be the worst idea I’ve ever had, but I need to know*

There was an old technique that allowed healers to absorb another wolf’s pain into their own bodies

It was dangerous, but if she was really injured, then maybe this could turn the tide, and if she wasn’t...

I placed both of my hands on her broken leg and concentrated all my energy into her injury.

Next, I reversed the flow of her energy into my body.

The veins in my arms started glowing, and I braced myself for the excruciating pain that was about to seep inside me, but..

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*Nothing*

*No pain.*

I looked up at Nina, allowing the betrayal to show in my eyes.

“You lied to me.” I said, shocked. “You aren’t even injured. You aren’t even in fucking pain.”

-What do you mean? Of course I’m...”

“Don’t no more lies, Nina. You’ll only make this worse. I can feel what’s inside you.”

“Shit, Jocelyn. I-I wanted to tell you,” she said, her eyes growing wide. Please-I’m begging you—don’t hate me.

What else was she lying about? Why was she even here?

What else wa

You need to leave,” I said, tears beginning to roll down my face. “Go now, before I tell Aiden.”

\*\*Jocelyn, please listen to me,” she shouted, but I was already grabbing my phone.

Nina lunged at me, and I flinched, closing my eyes, but I froze when I felt her lips meet mine.

Wh—what was happening?

Why was I letting it happen?

As her soft lips closed over mine. I felt a wave of emotion.

Instead of pulling away, I leaned into it, and she kissed me even harder. Every ounce of anger that I’d felt a moment ago melted away.

I opened my eyes, and Nina had tears in her eyes as well.

“This is why I didn’t tell you I’d already healed,” she said, placing her hand on my face.

\*\*I didn’t want you to send me away. Not before I had a chance to tell you how I really feel about you. There’s a connection between us—a strong one. Do you feel it too?”

“Yes,” I answered, wiping away her tears. “I feel it too.”

## **The Millennium Wolves Series Book Three Chapter: 22**

### **SIENNA**

With time apart from Konstantin, my haze was flaring up like crazy, and Aiden and I were closer than we had been in weeks.

The question of my parents still nagged at me, but my mind had been so muddled that I needed to clear my head if I was going to make any rational decisions.

If my parents were out there, I'd find a way to track them down—a way that didn't involve mental gymnastics.

Clearly my mind didn't bend that way, no matter how much I wanted it to.

Konstantin had tried his best, but I just couldn't do

Aiden swiveled in his desk chair and wrapped his arms around me from behind, pulling me onto his

lap.

“What should we do today?” Aiden asked. “Go on a date?”

“Aiden, this is the first time I've worked from the office all week. I can't just come and go as I please. People are going to think I'm getting preferential treatment.”

You're the alpha's mate. Of course you're getting special treatment. In fact, I think I'll give it to you right now,” he said, sliding his hand up my leg and under my skirt.

“Come on. Aiden, not right now. I have so much paperwork to fill out,” I said, but made no effort to stop him from pulling my underwear down to my ankles and over my heels.

“There's something that needs Gilling right here.” he growled, slowly plunging his fingers deep into my sex

Fuck it felt so good, and my haze kicked in, making it even better.

It was getting so hot in Aiden's office that I started unbuttoning my top, revealing my lace bra.

I gave him an approving look, and in one rapid movement, he swiped everything off his desk and I was on my back.

Aiden crawled over me and started pulling down his pants, ready to fulfill his office fantasy, but I had my own.

“Wait,” I exclaimed. “I want to try something.”

I flipped Aiden over and climbed on top. straddling him, feeling my dominance surging

straddling him, feeling my dominance surging through my body

Leaning in as close to his ear as possible. I whispered...

“I’m the boss.”

MICHELLE

“It’s outrageous,” I shouted, pacing back and forth in Josh’s office. “How can he do that to you?”

Josh just shook his head. “He’s taken her on patrol almost every night this week. That was *our* thing.”

Okay. I had to admit that Josh’s man crush on his best friend and subsequent whining about being sidelined wasn’t an attractive look on him...

But I had my own beef with Sienna.

And now she was interfering in my mate’s work too?

No way that was going to continue.

“Josh, you have to talk to Aiden today. You’re his beta, not Sienna, and you’ve been trying so hard to prove yourself to him. You deserve better.”

“All right, I’ll do it today—if you agree to talk to Sienna and stop being so passive-aggressive,” Josh said, crossing his arms.

“I’m not passive-aggressive,” I scoffed.

I had to admit I wanted things to get better between me and Sienna, but I wanted her to come to me first. I’d barely even heard from her in the past few weeks.

Sometimes I wondered if I was being petty, but it really hurt to see my lifelong best friend growing further and further apart from me.

A loud banging in Aiden’s office next door startled me out of my thoughts, and Josh jumped out of his chair

“Are we under attack?” he blurted out, ripping his shirt off, ready to shift.

The unmistakable sounds of moaning and grunting started bleeding through the wall like it was made of paper.

My jaw dropped open. “Wait a fucking second.. are they

“*Aiden.*”

“*Oh, Aiden.*”

“Yes. Yes. Yes.”

“*AIDEN.*”

“Josh, we have to outfuck them,” I screamed.

Okay, maybe I was a little passive-aggressive sometimes

I shoved Josh against the wall and pulled down his pants. Good thing he was literally always ready to go.

I grabbed his face and stared deeply into his eyes.

“I want you to make me fucking howl.

“You got it,” he said, ripping my shirt open so my breasts spilled out into his face.

I started moaning as loud as I could, right up against the adjoining wall between Josh’s and Aiden’s offices

“Michelle, I’m not even inside you yet.” Josh said, confused

“Well then, hurry the hell up,” I yelled impatiently.

Did he really not get what we were doing? Thank God he was pretty.

I dug my fingernails into Josh’s washboard abs as he pounded me into a moaning mess.

It was mind-blowing

Who knew haze-induced competitive fucking would be so damned good?

I left Josh’s office, panting heavily, at the exact time Sienna came out of Aiden’s.

\*\*Perfect.” I mumbled under my breath.

“Oh-uh, Michelle... hey,” Sienna stammered.

We both looked each other up and down, turning red. We looked like hot messes hair askew, clothing ripped, both out of breath,

I realized my underwear was hanging out of my jacket pocket, and I tried to discreetly stuff them out of sight.

Sienna adjusted her bra strap that was exposed because of several missing buttons on her shirt.

Before I knew what was happening, Sienna burst into laughter, and I did the same.

“This is so fucking awkward,” I laughed, tears forming in my eyes

“No, this is why you’re my best friend,” Sienna responded.

I felt those words in my gut.

*Maybe Josh was right. I should just talk to her.*

“Hey, do you may be want to grab a—”

Sienna’s phone buzzed and she pulled it out. letting loose a heavy sigh.

“Si, what is it?” I asked, reaching out to touch her shoulder, but she pulled away.

“Sorry, it’s nothing. Just a thing with a client. I’m being dramatic,” Sienna said, fumbling to pull her keys out of her purse. “I have to get to the gallery.”

Something was clearly wrong.

Without even saying goodbye, Sienna got in the elevator, eyes glued to her phone.

I glanced at the nearby staircase.

I was tired of secrets.

I was going to get to the bottom of this, whether Sienna wanted to confide in me or not.

Konstantin Sienna, have you given any thought to what I said?

Konstantin You were so close to making a breakthrough

Konstantin I don’t want you to throw all of your progress away.

Sienna I don’t think I can continue our sessions

Sienna It’s not healthy for me

Sienna There has to be another way

Konstantin

Facing your fears is the only way.

Konstantin You can’t keep running.

Konstantin I promise you that if you come back...

Konstantin I'll do everything in my power to help you find the answers that you need.

Sienna I don't know if I'm strong enough...

Konstantin

You are.

Konstantin Trust me.

Sienna

Okay...

Sienna

I'll try again. One more time.

Konstantin

That's all you'll need.

JOSH

I knocked on Aiden's door and entered his office. Everything that had been on top of his desk was strewn across the floor, and the musk of sex lingered in the air.

He hadn't even put his shirt back on yet, and his tie hung loosely around his neck.

*At least he'll be in a good mood. He did just get laid.*

"Hey, can we talk?" I asked hesitantly,

These moments with Aiden were always weird. I didn't know whether to high-five him or bow and call him *my alpha*.

My friendship with Aiden started long before he became the alpha of the East Coast Pack, but at the pack house, the line between our friendship and professional relationship was a blurry one.

We both had productive afternoons, I see." Aiden grinned.

"Yeah, you could say that," I said, scratching the back of my head. That's actually what I wanted to talk to you about-my productivity."

“What are you gonna tell me you’re overworked?” Aiden laughed. Because it sounded like Michelle was keeping you pretty fucking busy.”

“You’ve made Sienna your new beta,” I shoute unable to hold it back anymore.

Aiden looked stunned,

He clearly hadn’t been expecting that blowup.

“Is this about patrol?” Aiden asked.

“Patrol, yes, but it’s everything. I feel fucking ineffective when I come to work and see all the tasks that I used to be in charge of delegated to Sienna.”

“Josh, to tell you the truth, I’ve been trying to involve Sienna in my work life because she’s been distant lately. But she’s also been a huge asset to the pack house.”

“I’ve just been working so hard to show you I’m still devoted to this pack and to you.”

“I know, Josh. And I appreciate it. But after what happened at Sienna’s debut, I need to prove those bigots wrong and show the pack how much Sienna can shine when she has the opportunity.”

He sighed deeply and sat back in his desk chair, “With Sienna, I’m beginning to see a new path for our pack that I never would’ve seen on my own.”

“Sure, but where do I fit into that vision of the future?” I asked

There was a tense silence between us.

No matter if Aiden had forgiven me or not, things were different now. And that was hard to accept.

MICHELLE

All those runs with Aiden must’ve really given Sienna some calf muscles, because mine were on fire trying to keep up with that girl.

My best friend was definitely keeping secrets. Not only did she not go to the gallery, but she called a taxi instead of using Aiden’s chauffeur.

And now I was watching Sienna waltz into the most expensive hotel in town, trying to look incognito.

Thank God this chase was finally over, because I was not built for this shit.



I crouched behind a chair in the lobby as I watched her get into the elevator. I could at least see what floor this sneaky bitch was going to

“Oh shit,” I muttered to myself as the light stopped at the penthouse.

Why the hell was she meeting someone at a hotel

Why the hell was she meeting someone at a hotel, unless...

SIENNA

I could barely contain my anxiety as I waited for the elevator at Konstantin's hotel. I'd finally get the answers that I'd been searching for.

I closed my eyes and took a deep breath,

I'd finally know where I came from,

Who I came from.

And I could ask them to their faces why they'd given me away...

Even though it was painful, I needed to know...

Why I wasn't good enough.

