



Series

The Millennium Wolves

Book 5 - Chapter 21



Dark Mode



Chapters

Josh

I couldn't keep my eyes off Michelle. As we walked to the car, I found myself in absolute awe of her.

Was this the same girl who, just a few months back, had been gabbing in front of the cameras for a reality show?

The same girl who had run away with Sienna to go clubbing in the middle of a security breach?

The same girl who I'd met for the first time, makeup smeared from tears after she'd been dumped mid-haze?

No, this *girl* was no longer. Now, what I saw when I looked at my mate was a *real woman*.

Maybe it was being pregnant, or everything we had gone through together with Konstantin, but Michelle had never seemed as mature, as powerful, as wise as she did right now.

“What?” she asked with a sly smile. “You’re staring.”

“I’m just impressed, babe,” I admitted.
“Usually, when drama’s going down, you want to be right at the center.”

She shrugged. “I guess my priorities are changing.”

“You’re hot when your priorities change.”

“Oh yeah?”

I backed her up against our car, pressing my hand to the small of her back, our lips only a hairsbreadth away. “Yeah,” I responded.

“You like it when I’m not gossiping? Want me to keep my mouth shut, is that it?”

“I wouldn’t go that far,” I said.

Now, I pressed my bulge against her, and she moaned, eyes rolling backward. “Glad to see you’re still prazing,” I said with a smile.

“Get in the car,” she said suddenly.

I obeyed, opening the door and sliding in as she ran around and got into the passenger seat. She looked at me. “Now, start the engine.”

“What?”



“Do it.”

I didn't question her again. I started the car. If I was driving, that meant we wouldn't be able to have sex. So I was confused what Michelle had in mind.

“Drive,” she said.

I pulled out of the driveway and hit the gas, taking us away from Aiden's place. That was when I felt a hand snake around my belt buckle.

“Are you...”

“Shhh,” Michelle said, unzipping my pants.
“Just drive.”

Oh my God. So that was what she was planning. I had never experienced road-head before, but if Michelle was inclined, I wasn't about to stop her.

I felt her hand slip under my boxers and take ahold of me. My body stiffened as I tried not to react, to keep my eyes on the road. To focus.

“You're already hard,” she whispered.

She pulled my cock out, gently caressing the

base with her fingertips, as I moaned in agony. The road ahead of me looked more and more like the greatest challenge in the world.

Even though all I had to do was drive straight, even though there were no other cars on the road, driving *like this* was impossible.

“I miss your taste,” she said as she lowered herself on me.

I gasped as I felt her lips touch my tip. Her tongue was dancing, teasing.

“Michelle...” I panted. “I can’t. I can’t.”

“Just relax, babe,” she said, looking up. “And drive...”

Then she lowered herself again, and this took my entire length down her throat. I lurched forward, barely keeping my hands steady on the wheel, it was so good.

Michelle gagged a bit, spitting. Then began to rub me as she looked up with a smile. “How does that feel?”

“You’re killing me... I don’t think I can...”

I pulled over to the side of the road, parked illegally, and pounced on Michelle. *Getting*

wasn't enough right now. I needed to *give*.

We scrambled into the backseat and clumsily removed our clothes, grasping, kissing, rubbing every part against each other.

When I finally entered Michelle, turned sideways so her legs sandwiched my cock, making it extra tight, she arched her neck back and moaned.

"Pull my hair," she gasped. "Hard."

I grabbed a handful and held it taut as I slammed into her again and again. She could barely form sentences, it was so good.

"Don't stop, Josh. DON'T STOP!!!"

Now, we were both shouting like animals, making noises we didn't know we were capable of, as I felt her juices overflow.

"I'M GONNA COME, JOSH. I'M..."

A second later, I felt her tighten and release as the orgasm overtook her, making her legs spasm uncontrollably. I took a shaky breath then slowly pulled out.

"What are you doing?" she asked. "What about you?"

“I don’t need it,” I said with a breathless smile.
“Watching you was enough.”

She shook her head, disappointed, but smiling.
“Idiot.”

Then she kissed me.

I’d never felt so connected to my mate as I did
right now.

No matter what was happening in the world,
as long as I had Michelle, this prized sex
goddess, nothing could go wrong.

Jocelyn

“It’s all wrong.”

I examined the results from the hospital,
shaking my head, as Nina sipped her tea,
sitting on my bed.

“What is it?” she asked.

“The results,” I said, tears welling up. “Oh,
God. How am I going to tell her?”

I couldn’t believe what I was reading. On top
of losing the child, it turned out that Sienna’s

body was incapable of ever carrying another. It wasn't that she was barren.

There was some medical anomaly, one that had never been seen before in any patient, which made it impossible.

Sienna, my patient, my friend, couldn't give birth.

"Jocelyn," Nina said. "Whatever the news is, Sienna is a strong woman. She'll be able to take it."

"I don't know. This...seems different."

Nina patted the bed, and I sat beside her, leaning my head on her shoulder. I was so grateful to have the rogue here now. Without her, I'd be even more lost.

"You have the kindest heart I've ever known, Jocelyn," she said. "If anyone is capable of delivering bad news in a good way, it's you. You're like the goddess of bedside manner."

"But what if it's not bad news? What if it's life-changing news. Devastating news?"

"Then you'll tell it. You'll be honest and speak from the heart. And as hard as it might be for Sienna to hear, she'll eventually understand."



I was impressed that Nina hadn't asked what it was I discovered. It wasn't that she was the nosy type. But I figured the curiosity would get the best of her.

"You don't want to know?" I asked.

"No," she said. "That would be a betrayal of Sienna's confidence. And given that I was once supposed to kill the girl, I think I should probably keep my nose clean this go-round."

I laughed, despite the tears, despite the news as Nina stroked my face.

"You're a healer, Jocelyn," she said. "Don't be afraid. Just heal."

The way Nina was looking at me now reminded me of our night in the motel.

How our bodies had melted into one.

I so wanted to kiss her.

To reignite that spark.

But now was not the time.

"Thanks, Nina," I said, blinking away the tears, trying to change the subject. "How's



your tea?"

"It's tea, Jocelyn. How else could it be?"

What a stupid question. Nina was right. I burst into laughter this time, and it was the fullest laugh I'd felt in months. Nina smiled.

"There," she said. "For a second there, you looked like yourself again."

"Slowly but surely," I said, nodding. "I wish it would happen faster."

"That's okay. I'm patient."

And from the look in Nina's eyes, the same loving look, I knew she meant every word. She would be there when I was myself. When I wasn't. When I was everything in between.

I couldn't wait for every moment.

Sienna

Aiden and I lay in our bed, cuddling. After a night in the hospital and a night in the healers room in the pack house, it felt good to back here.

Where we belonged.

But we were both quiet, our minds still racing from all the day's shocking twists and turns. I could see he still hadn't fully processed the biggest revelation.

That we would never be able to have children.

I expected him to be furious. To be disgusted. To not look at me the same.

But, instead, Aiden was holding me so close I felt like I might suffocate. I finally pulled away and forced his eyes to meet mine.

"It's okay," I said. "You can say whatever you're feeling."

"I guess," Aiden said, eyes searching, "I'm just...confused. What does this mean? Where do we go from here?"

"I don't know," I admitted.

"If we can't have children, that means..."

"There's no future for the pack," I said with a heartbroken nod. "There's no Alpha to take your place one day. I'm...I'm so sorry, Aiden."

"Sorry?" Aiden asked.



I was trying to look away now, but he turned my head, his eyes filled with warmth.

“Love, you have nothing to be sorry for. This isn’t your fault. It’s just who you are.”

“But what do we do?”

“We’ll figure it out. I know it.”

I sighed, so grateful to have a mate as understanding, as loving, as true, as Aiden. I nuzzled into his neck.

“Still, I do wonder...” he said. “All this talk of deities and powers... *what* are you, Sienna?”

I opened my mouth and closed it, realizing I didn’t have a very good answer. Once again, I shook my head. “I don’t know.”

But then I thought about it, and Aiden could see me thinking because he prodded me slightly. “Say what you’re thinking.”

“Whatever I am, there’s a reason Konstantin came after me. When I was an infant. And then when I was an adult. It must be important.”

“Yeah, and now he’s doing it again.”



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"Whatever I am, there's a reason Konstantin came after me. When I was an infant. And then when I was an adult. It must be important."

"Yeah, and now he's doing it again."

I frowned. "What do you mean?"

"Josh told me there's another child out there that Konstantin is after."

Another one like me? My hands clenched into fists as I thought of all the ugly, evil acts Konstantin had committed and would continue to commit. Unless...

"We have to stop him, Aiden," I said. "Promise me."

Aiden took my hands and kissed them as if this was a solemn vow.

"We'll do it. Together."

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