

The Millennium Wolves Series Book Two Chapter: 15

SIENNA

The answer to Aiden's question was on the tip of my tongue

My head was swimming with lust, desire, passion It was an intoxicating combination, and I was caught in the maelstrom.

I knew in my heart what I wanted, or rather *needed*.

But no words were coming out of my mouth.

So instead I grabbed Aiden's silky black hair and pulled it hard as I brought his head down to mine.

I kissed him, not just with passion, but with an insatiable desire.

I wanted us to join together as one—to give every part of ourselves to each other.

Aiden lifted my legs, and I felt his cock rub up against my sex. The way it teased me was almost unbearable.

As my sex began to part, I moaned in ecstasy

"Aiden, wait..." I murmured, digging my claws into his back.

"Do you want me to stop?" he asked, stroking my hair and giving me an affectionate look.

"I... Yes... I mean, I don't know." I stammered, feeling conflicted.

Of course I didn't want him to stop, but at the same time...

"Here, now... It just doesn't feel..."

As I searched for the right words, Aiden found them for me.

"Perfect," he said quietly. "You're right. It's your first time. I want it to be just as special as you are."

Aiden's body pulled away, and it made my heart ache even though I knew it was for the best.

“Do you hate me for wanting to wait?” I asked.

“Of course not,” he replied, “You’ve already made me wait this long. What kind of alpha would I be if I couldn’t wait just a bit longer. Besides, you’re worth the wait.”

I kissed his lips tenderly, tasting his sweet saliva as our tongues rolled into one.

I pulled away and smiled. “After our mating ceremony. I promise... I’m all yours.”

“And I can promise you it will be a night you’ll remember forever,” he said in a soft growl.

Aiden held me in his arms as we lay on the mossy floor of the forest. I closed my eyes and listened to the sound of his steady breathing.

I thought of what the future held for Aiden and me, and for once I wasn’t scared.

In fact, I’d never felt more safe and secure in my entire life.

With that comforting thought. I drifted off to

sleep

TWO WEEKS LATER

“Holy shit,” Aiden said, his sparkling eyes looking right into mine. He was across the room and literally just stopped in his tracks.

**Holy shit.” I repeated. He was looking sharper than a goddamn steak knife. Wearing a navy blue tuxedo and freshly shaven for the first time I’d ever seen. His cheekbones were as strong as his jaw, and both were mine. All mine, for eternity,

It was the day of our mating ceremony. Unlike humans, we weres didn’t have the same rituals typical in weddings. There was no rule against mates seeing each other before walking down the

aisle, which was why Aiden was in my dressing room.

It was why he was coming toward me at this very moment, a hunger deep in his eyes. I met him halfway in the middle of the room, and we embraced with such intensity I thought he was going to bite my lips off.

Not if I bite his off first, I thought.

—
You look spectacular,” he breathed into my ear. I believed him, too. I was wearing another Selene original, a specially designed mating ceremony gown she’d worked overtime on to have ready for my special day.

It had a strapless corset bodice and a flowing gown that moved whenever I did. The long train in the back made me feel like a goddess.

It was even better than the dress I’d worn to the Yule Ball, and I’d thought beating that one would be impossible.

“You’re not too shabby yourself,” I said, pulling away. “But you gotta go now! It’s almost time to walk.”

“Yes ma’am” he said and headed for the door

“Yes, ma’am,” he said and headed for the door. But not before taking one last look at me and letting out a soft whistle. I couldn’t help but smile, even if my eyes rolled a little, too.

He left, and I took a deep breath, preparing myself for what I was about to see. A ballroom full of our friends and family and the lucky pack members who had gotten invited to the alpha’s mating ceremony

It would be a lot of eyes, all on us.

I took another breath and then watched as my feet, wearing eggshell-colored stilettos, took one careful step at a time outside the dressing room.

Wow.” I heard from in front of me. I looked up and saw my dad, holding his hand over his mouth. “You look beautiful, honey,” he said.

Seeing my dad get so emotional was making me emotional too.

Even though he wasn’t my birth father, or even a werewolf, he was the most important man in my life, alongside Aiden.

I still hadn’t told my parents what the lady with the purple eyes had said. I wasn’t sure how they’d take it, or if they already knew.

But then again, I knew how they’d found me. Abandoned, in an alley. How could they possibly know I’d come from alphas?

Regardless, my mating ceremony was definitely not the right time to bring it up. Or even to think about it. So I ran over to my dad and hugged him as hard as I could

I was feeling

the emotions starting to take over, but I willed my eyes to hold the tears in. If I ruined the makeup Michelle had spent an hour doing, she'd kill me.

My dad grabbed my hand and looked into my

eyes. "Are you ready?"

I couldn't help but let a massive smile stretch across my face as I nodded. **Are you?

"Of course, honey." And then he opened the doors to the ballroom, the same doors I'd printed out of just three weeks ago.

My breath hitched. The ballroom was done up perfectly. There was a long white carpet, which I'd be walking down, and a raised platform where the head table usually was.

The trees that lined the room were covered in white lights and white ribbons, and every table had a small floral centerpiece.

We'd wanted to bring the forest inside, to make this our own woodsy wonderland.

Dad looped his elbow through

mine, and, as the music started, we began to walk. I smiled at all the familiar faces in the pews that had been arranged

I passed by Mia and Harry, who had just had their mating ceremony last week, and Eric and Rhys. sitting right next to them.

As we neared the

front, I saw Mom and Selene and Jeremy, and next to them were Michelle and Josh.

The remaining pews up front were filled by other elite pack members, and the rest of the pews spanning the entire room were filled by what looked like half the city. Apparently the alpha's wedding was a hot ticket.

I reached the platform, and Dad kissed my cheek and shook Aiden's hand. And then Aiden helped me up onto the platform.

"I want to devour you," he said into my ear so only I could hear. A blush immediately crept up my cheeks.

"We are gathered here today to celebrate the mating of the East Coast Pack alpha, Aiden Norwood, and Sienna Mercer," the Alpha of the Millennium began.

Oh yeah, did I mention the *Alpha of the Millennium* was officiating our mating ceremony?

I was attacked with roses, yes, roses. Flying through the air, hitting me and Aiden right in the face. This was typical for mating ceremonies, especially ones that had so many attendants: the ritual of pelting roses at the couple before their first kiss as mates.

“Okay, okay,” the Alpha of the Millennium bellowed, laughing and holding his hands up. “It’s time.” The room fell silent, and the roses stopped soaring through the air. “Mate Aiden Norwood, Alpha, you may kiss your Sienna.”

And then his big hands came around my neck and his chin tilted down. His soft lips were on mine in an instant, and I thought the butterflies inside me were going to explode.

Everyone in the pews, everyone who I loved, who I cared about, they all fell away into the background. They didn’t matter. Not right now.

When we stopped kissing. Aiden grabbed my hand and pulled me back down the white carpet. We heard what felt like an endless stream of applause and cheers from either side, and it didn’t subside until we were at the dance floor.

The DJ switched from the instrumentals he was playing to the song Aiden and I had chosen for our first dance. It started, and Aiden twirled me around. He might be good at a lot of things, but dancing was not one of them.

I was laughing so hard I thought I was about to pass out. And then the song ended, and I saw Michelle and Josh appear from behind Aiden.

“Hey!” I exclaimed. Aiden let me go, and Michelle kissed both of my cheeks.

“I *cannot*, Si. That was a fairytale. Congratulations!” she squealed.

“Thank you!” I squealed back. I didn’t care that we sounded obnoxious. It was my mating ceremony day, and I could squeal if I wanted to.

I was about to ask Aiden and Josh if they minded if Michelle and I danced to the new song, just us girls, but I saw they’d already taken off to the bar. *Classic*

AIDEN

Josh asked if I wanted to get a drink, and I wasn’t going to turn down a whisky toast on my mating ceremony day. Even if it was with my supposed Beta, who had gone behind my back at every turn,

I hadn't confronted him. Still. Even after

what Sienna had told me in the forest and the sense I had that he was the one who'd brought my "dwindling strength" to the Alpha of the Millennium's attention.

I was certain it was him. I didn't know what he was after. Was it that he wanted to be alpha? Would jealousy lead him so far astray that he was betraying his own?

"To you and Sienna," he said, his shot in the air.

"Thanks, Josh." I said, forcing a smile and raising my shot too.

"Come on, cheer up! You're mated!" he exclaimed

"I'm cheery as can be." I swallowed the shot, feeling it burn. It was weird being around him like this, knowing what I knew. I should've dealt with it earlier. I knew I should have. But I just... couldn't

I had been on cloud nine with Sienna ever since the Yule Ball. And I didn't want anything to distract from that, not work life, not personal life. I just wanted to ride the wave of happiness that we were on

"Come on, another!" Josh yelled at me. unnecessarily boisterous. He held two more whiskey shots and jugged one out in my direction.

"Do you really need another?" I asked, looking pointedly at the flask in his waistband. His eyes narrowed.

"What's that supposed to mean?"

"Act your age, Josh." I said, turning to head back to Sienna. But he put the shots down and grabbed my arm, pulling me back.

"This 'cause you've had your ceremony and I haven't? I'm just as much a grownup as you."

"You're drunk, and the party just started."

"I'm celebrating."

"Celebrating what? Going behind your alpha's back? Betraying your friend?" I couldn't help it. The words just slipped out.

His face paled immediately. "What... what are you talking about?"

“I know what you told Sienna. That I was just using her.”

“I really didn’t say any of that... shit... to hurt you. I know it was shady. I can see how inappropriate it was. You’re my goddamn alpha.” he said, and I could see his eyes tinting red.

– Then why d you do it. Josh?”

He was looking at his shoes. After a moment. his eyes lifted up to mine. “I don’t know. I want you to succeed. I want the pack to succeed. But something inside me... it just... it wanted to take the glory of having something you didn’t have. For the first time in my life, the first time since I’ve known you. Aiden. I had something you

didn’t

“A mate.” I said, suddenly understanding. Josh had always felt like he was in my shadow, and maybe I’d been a little too comfortable keeping him there, even if I was his alpha.

“I just wanted to know what it’d feel like. To be the respected one, the one everyone turns to for answers,” he said.

I exhaled. There it was my Beta’s admission of guilt.

But then he continued. “Understand that, even when I was meddling, I knew it was wrong. I didn’t feel good. It didn’t make me feel better, not at all. And I understand this isn’t the place to talk business, that you’re gonna have to decide what to do with me based on what’s best for the pack. I’m just truly sorry. I owed you more than that. You deserve better.”

After a moment, he nodded and then swiveled and walked back down the hall.

I let him walk for a few steps before I called to him: “Josh.”

He turned back and walked the steps toward me. “You know you fucked up.” I said, a low growl escaping my lips.

“Yes, Alpha.”

“You swear on your life, on the pack’s life, you’ll never betray me or the pack again.

Yes, Alpha,” he said, and I could see the earnestness in his eyes.

I extended my hand, and he took it, but I pulled him in for a hug instead. It took a real alpha to show forgiveness.

I couldn't stay mad at Josh—he'd been like a brother to me since Aaron died.

"Love you, man. Even though you're a pain in my ass sometimes," I said.

"Love you too, bro. And that's not just the whiskey talking," he replied.

As we pulled apart, Josh punched me in the shoulder, trying to lighten the mood. "Hey, save

shoulder, trying to lighten the mood. "Hey, say some of that sentiment for Sienna. It's your damn mating ceremony night."

I watched as Sienna danced with Michelle, smiling and twirling, happier than I'd ever seen her.

She was fucking radiant. The most gorgeous creature I'd ever laid eyes on.

And she was finally mine.

SIENNA

I couldn't stop laughing as Michelle dipped me low on the dance floor, then spun me around and pulled me in so that we were chest to chest.

"Why am I the one who's leading?" she asked, arching her eyebrow. "Aren't you supposed to be a *dominant*?"

"Sometimes it's nice to let someone else take control," I responded.

As Michelle released me, I stumbled backward, feeling dizzy, but I was immediately stabilized by a pair of powerful arms.

Aiden's scent of woody musk and citrus wafted into my nose as he pressed into me from behind.

"I'll catch up with you later." Michelle said, giving me a wink. "I should make sure Josh isn't getting too drunk."

Now that he had me all to himself, Aiden

tightened his grip, and I could feel his bulge throbbing through his pants.

"Let's get out of here," he said in a low growl.

“What did you have in mind?” I asked breathlessly as I felt my sex tingling.

His scent was becoming so intoxicating that I felt light-headed.

Aiden’s rough hands dug into my hips. He leaned in close, so that his lips were hovering just next to my ear.

“Do you remember the promise you made about our mating ceremony night?” He whispered, but didn’t lose his domineering tone.

“Yes,” I replied, swallowing hard.

My heart was beating out of my chest, and a sensation stronger than the Haze was overtaking my body. My sex was wet with anticipation

“Good,” he growled, almost hungrily. “Because

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“Good,” he growled, almost hungrily. Because you’ll be howling to the heavens for mercy by the time I’m done with you.