

The Millennium Wolves Series Chapter 51

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 didnt 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 couldnt even recognize him.

He looked so intense and determined, but his lips were curled into an unsettling smile.

He was enjoying this.

“Doni fight it,” he shouted.

I felt something howl inside memy 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.”

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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

T'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.

The Millennium Wolves Series Chapter 53

The Millennium Wolves Series Book Three Chapter: 23

AIDEN

With the Yule Ball just a couple days away. I was stuck working late in the office again.

My only consolation was that we didn't have any surprise guests this year. The Alpha of the Millennium would be staying on the West Coast for this year's festivities.

Sienna

had texted me that she was going to a therapy session and then heading to the gallery, which at least made me feel less guilty, but I didn't want this to be our lives—both working late on opposite sides of the city.

What Josh had said to me earlier was still weighing on me too. It was jarring to see my normally carefree friend so burdened, and though I didn't want to admit it, a lot of what he'd said made sense.

There was a bad energy in the air. It had been there the past few weeks.

It wasn't something I could scent or see, but I could feel it in my bones.

And it was affecting everyone I cared about.

Maybe the Yule Ball would be just the thing to snap everyone out of their stupor. Or maybe it

would be an even bigger disaster than last year

One thing was sure at least: Sienna was going to look beautiful.

I pulled out a dress box from under my desk. Selene had designed this exclusively for Sienna's Yule Ball debut as my mate.

I didn't know a damned thing about dresses, but Selene had assured me she'd love it.

As I clicked the lights off in my office, I remembered that Sienna had run out of here in a rush earlier. *I'd better check to see if she left anything behind.*

"I need more time."

As I approached Sienna's office, I noticed the door was ajar despite the lights being turned off.

There was someone inside, having a conversation, but I could only hear one voice, and it wasn't Sienna's.

I drew my claws and crept silently to the edge of the door to listen

“That wasn’t part of the deal... Do your own dirty work... Please, there must be another way... I understand.”

This was gibberish. It was time to end this.

I burst through the door and found Nina standing in the middle of the room, alone.

She turned to look at me, startled.

“What the hell are you doing in my mate’s office. omega wolf?” I growled.

“I—I must’ve been sleepwalking,” she sputtered,

“Who were you talking to? Who else is here?” I sniffed the air, but the only scent in the room was Nina’s.

“I swear, I don’t know how I got here,” she said, starting to shake.

“Bullshit.” I spat, circling her. “You’re a thief. So what did you come here to steal?”

“I made mistakes in my life, but that’s not who I am,” she said, crying

I don’t believe those crocodile tears for a fucking second.

“What pack were you exiled from?” I probed.

“The Colombia Pack,” she divulged. “You don’t know...you don’t know what it was like there. I only stole to keep myself alive.”

I doubted that

it was a coincidence that she’d picked one of the farthest, most remote packs possible. It would’ve taken a week to verify her

story

“Go back to your quarters,” I growled. But don’t get comfortable. You won’t be here much longer.”

As she hobbled out of Sienna's office, she turned to me. "I'm sorry to be an inconvenience, my alpha."

"I'm not your alpha," I spat. "You might have Jocelyn fooled, but I can see right through you."

SIENNA

Once again, I found myself sitting across from Konstantin as he stared right through me, even though I'd vowed never to come back here.

He knew my deepest fears.

My deepest regrets.

My deepest desires.

It was an uneven playing field, and I'd never felt more vulnerable than when I was in his sessions, but if what he'd told me was true, I would finally find out who my parents were.

"Are you ready to enter your memories?" he asked.

"No, but let's do this before I change my mind," I said, sighing. "If I give you access to my memories, this will be the last time."

"Yes, I can promise you that. I know how taxing this must be for you."

Konstantin leaned in and took my hands. "All right, let's discover the truth..."

I started to drift out of consciousness,

"...together."

An Italian opera house this time—a Colosseum-sized theater.

I was in a box seat overlooking the spectacle onstage. A hunter, in a wintry landscape, was standing over his prize, bellowing out a flurry of

melodic words that I didn't understand

The symbolism, however, was painfully clear—that hunter's prize?

A dead wolf, bleeding from its side.

My brain wasn't subtle.

*I felt my inner wolf
burning inside me. I had saved me last time I got lost in my own head; maybe it'd protect me this time too.*

*I used my minibinoculars to scan the
crowd, looking for Aiden. I spotted him toward the front row. He was heading back stage,*

I lifted my magnificent ball gown and raced down the stairs as it trailed behind me.

The closer I got to the stage, the more I started to feel the haze.

*Power through it, Sienna. Remember, this isn't **real**.*

*As I tried to convince myself that this
was just my imagination, the overwhelming pleasure swelling in my sex told me otherwise.*

I needed to be touched now.

Behind the stage, I ran past rows of intricate costumes and props, searching for Aiden. He appeared from behind a curtain, wearing a gold half-mask.

"Your mind always brings you to me. Time and time again," he said smoothly: "You know what it is that you want, what has to be done."

Aiden snapped his fingers, and the giant velvet curtain dropped, leaving us exposed onstage in front of thousands of people.

The actors were gone, it was just us.

My inner wolf tried to howl, as if to warn me of something, but the orchestra started playing, and my wolf was drowned out

Aiden extended his hand, and the two of us began dancing as snow fell from the ceiling and covered the stage.

I was in a trance, not in control of my own body, but it felt like a lovely lullaby. I didn't want it to end.

Before I knew what was happening...

We kissed.

Under the lights

Under the lights.

In the snow.

With thousands of eyes on us.

It was magical

"You're truly beautiful, Sienna. Now, let me into that beautiful mind."

Aiden laid me gently on some dark furs in the middle of the stage. I ran my fingers through their

softness as he stood over me.

"Is this real?" I asked, drifting deeper into my subconscious. "It feels like a dream."

"Yes, my dear, it's just a dream," Aiden coaxed, unbuttoning his pants and crawling on top of me.

He started kissing my neck, but this was wrong.

"Let me in."

I didn't want this.

He didn't feel like Aiden. His touch was foreign.

These couldn't possibly be my desires_hazed or otherwise.

I turned my head away to avoid his kisses and...

Oh my God.

I screamed at the top of my lungs.

I was lying on a wolf pelt.

Aiden 's wolf.

His tongue was hanging grotesquely out of his mouth, and his dead eyes stared at me with emptiness.

When I turned back to Aiden, my blood ran cold.

My heart sank deep into the endless black hole that my stomach had become

Because it was no longer Aiden lying on top of

me...

It was Konstantin.

His fangs were extended and he was moving toward my neck

“Give me what I want,” he said, his tone angry and unsettling

I struggled underneath him, but he pinned me down.

“Stop it!” I screamed. “Why are you doing this?”

“Just let me in!” he shouted. “And this will all be

over”

“Get the hell away from me,” I bellowed.

I shifted and pounced on Konstantin, sinking my teeth into his shoulder

As he screamed, we weren't just ripped off our feet. We were thrown into what felt like a hurricane.

I'd severed our link.

As soon as I came to, I drew my claws and swiped them across Konstantin's skin.

"You bitch, that's my face!" he shrieked.

I should've aimed lower—between his legs.

"This whole time it was you," I said, my voice shaking. "My mind never created Aiden as my guide. It was always you.

I'd never felt such a deep and damning betrayal.

My head was spinning. I wanted to vomit.

You were just using me." I said,

Konstantin took a step toward me, and I immediately stepped back.

"Why?" I asked, tears misting my eyes.

"Because you have something I want," he replied. "Deep within your mind."

His voice and demeanor had completely changed, and I knew I wasn't safe here.

I ran for the elevator as he tried to follow.

"You don't know what you're doing."

"That's because you've been messing around in my head, manipulating me," I yelled, partially

shifting

The seams of my dress began to split.

As Konstantin strode toward me, I let out a roar so powerful that it knocked him off-balance.

How the hell did I do that? I'd never seen even Aiden knock someone off their feet before.

"Don't ever come near me again," I said, tears rolling down my cheeks.

Right as the elevator door was about to close, I saw Konstantin's normally handsome face contort into an ugly scowl, filled with hatred.

MICHELLE

Finally, there she is!

I was about to fall asleep waiting to ambush Sienna at the hotel, but I jumped up when I saw her running out of the elevator.

Wait, why is she running?

And is she crying?

She ran right past, without even noticing me.

A handsome and distinguished-looking man ran out of an elevator immediately after, wiping blood from his mouth and looking around the lobby, a wild rage in his eyes.

What the fuck?

It wasn't difficult to put two and two together.

I didn't care what problems I was having with Sienna. This man had done something to my best friend—and he was going to regret it.

I marched over to the man, claws drawn, ready for a fight.

He looked me up and down with a seductive smirk. "Who might you be?"

"What the hell did you do to Sienna?" I growled.

"Why do you care?" he asked, amused.

"That's my best friend, dickwad. Now tell me why you made her cry, or you'll be the one crying."

He smiled calmly and dug his fingernails into my shoulder, giving me a hypnotizing gaze.

“Why don’t I show you instead?”

The Millennium Wolves Series Chapter 54

The Millennium Wolves Series Book Three Chapter: 24

SIENNA

“Sienna, over here!”

“No, over here, Mrs. Norwood!”

“That dress is gorgeous. Who are you wearing?”

“Give us a smile!”

A smile.

The red carpet stretched out in front of me. looking like it went on for a million miles.

Blinding flashes, invasive questions, ogling onlookers.

All of that I could handle.

It was smiling that felt impossible right now.

What had happened with Konstantin was eating me up inside, his presence still lingering in my mind.

He had been using me.

For what, I wasn’t sure, but he was powerful, and he had exerted some level of control over me that I hadn’t even recognized.

I needed to tell Aiden what had happened, but the Yule Ball wasn’t the place. Or maybe it was and I was just too scared to relive it...

Aiden squeezed my hand. “Sienna, are you okay? I know this is a bit much, but we’ll be inside before you know it.”

“No, it’s fine you’re right,” I said, forcing a smile. “Let’s go

I practically pulled Aiden down the red carpet, stopping as few times as possible. Maybe if we just got inside, everything would be...

Ten times worse.

As we entered the pack house at the top of the staircase, everyone stopped what they were doing and looked up at us.

Everyone.

I saw my mom, tugging on my dad’s sleeve and pointing at me and Aiden, looking like she was about to have a stroke from the excitement of seeing her daughter make her grand Yule Ball entrance.

Selene beamed at me. I hoped I was doing her dress justice. It was honestly the most elegant piece of clothing I’d ever laid eyes on:

A low-cut, floor-length, gold-sequined gown that must’ve taken weeks to make. She’d even made Aiden a matching gold tie.

You really should’ve spent more time on the red carpet. Why are you so selfish, Sienna? Only thinking of yourself.

My gaze started darting back and forth between Mia. Erica. Josh, and Michelle. I felt like they

could all read my mind, like they knew my secrets.

The way Konstantin did.

Hold it together, Sienna

I threw my head up high and waved to the crowd. clutching Aiden’s hand tightly with my other hand as we descended the staircase.

I knew I could get through this with him at my side.

He’s only at your side because he doesn’t know the truth

What were these horrible thoughts that kept

—

creeping into my head? My anxiety was shooting through the roof.

As we reached the bottom of the stairs, the crowd returned to their chatter. I had to tell Aiden about Konstantin before I imploded.

“Aiden. I have something to tell—”

“Sienna, I have to greet all the dignitaries and get some business out of the way before the feast. Will you be all right on your own for a bit?”

“Of course,” I said, trying to smile. “I’ll just fin! my family.”

As he walked away, the voice returned:

See, he can’t even stand being near you. He hates the way you suck all the fun and festivity out of the room with your despair.

“Stop... stop tormenting me,” I murmured, holding my hands to my head.

As I turned around, Michelle was standing just inches away from me, and I almost screamed.

“Oh my God, Michelle, you scared me. But I’m actually glad to see you,” I said, relieved. “I’m going a little crazy right now.”

“Sienna, you’re such a stunner.” Michelle said, stroking my hair. “And that dress—pure gold.”

Selene designed it. She’d probably make something for you if,”

“Does your sister know you’re a slut?” Michelle asked bluntly, her smile now seeming unnatural.

“Excuse me?” I said, shrinking back.

“What about Aiden? Does he know where you’ve been spending your nights?”

“Michelle, I don’t know what you saw, but I can explain. In fact, I need to tell someone”

“Save your breath, Sienna. I know who you really are. Your secrets won’t stay that way for long. Soon, everyone will know your true nature,” she said.

Narrowing her eyes, she gestured to the crowded party full of my family and friends.

Why was she being so cruel? That didn’t sound like my best friend at all.

The room started to feel like it was closing in on me.

Everyone became a teary blur.

I couldn’t be here. I couldn’t take this.

So I ran.

It’s what you do best.

JOCELYN

I tried to contain my laughter as Nina shoved me into the library, our champagne sloshing all over the floor.

“Nina, be careful. This is a Persian carpet. Do you know how expensive those are?” I said, laughing as I tried to dab it dry with my dress.

“I didn’t. Thanks for the tip.” Nina grinned. But how will I ever fit it into my purse on the way

out?

“Stop, your thieving days are over,” I said, pulling her down on the carpet next to me. “You’re on the straight and narrow now.”

“Hmm, definitely not straight,” she said, pulling me in for a kiss.

Every time her lips touched mine it felt like magic. I wished I could bottle that feeling up and use it as a remedy because it seemed to make everything better—at least for that moment.

“I have an idea,” I announced, tipsy. “Here, help me with this.”

I dragged the Persian rug over near the crackling fireplace and grabbed as many cushions and throw pillows as I could find, creating a soft den for us to collapse into

We grasped hands and fell backward, landing in the pillow pile in a fit of giggles.

Thanks for ditching the party with me.” I smiled. “I’m a bit burnt out on Yule Balls.”

“You don’t have to thank me. I’m not exactly a girl who loves crowds-you know, being a rogue and all.”

We turned and gazed at each other. Nina’s omega eyes were shimmering from the dancing flames. and they made my heart flutter.

“My parents were both rogues,” I said suddenly “I’ve never told anyone that before.

“Wait, really?” Nina asked, surprised. “Why were they exiled?”

*They were soldiers in their pack’s militia. They disagreed with their alpha-innocent people were being hurt, and they couldn’t be complicit any longer.

“So they chose to be omega wolves instead.

They’ve spent their whole lives trying to make up for their past mistakes.”

“They sound like good people, not like me,” Nina said, turning away.

“We all make mistakes, but they don’t define us.

The East Coast Pack recognized that and took them in. They can do the same for you.”

I pressed my body against Nina’s and kissed her again. You don’t have to be alone anymore.”

“Neither do you,” she said, passionately kissing me back

My haze ignited with desire, and I started biting at her lips as her hands fondled my breasts.

I straddled her and pulled my dress over my head while she slipped out of her own.

The heat of the fire on Nina's naked body warmed her skin, and as my own naked flesh touched hers, I wished we would meld together into one being.

I pinched and sucked her nipples, eliciting a soft moan.

I was on top, but not for long. Nina was a dominant...

She took control, flipping me over, laying me on my back and pushing my knees apart.

She kissed my stomach all the way down to my sex and began flicking her tongue around inside me with such skill that it instantly made me wet.

I started moaning loudly, unable to control myself. Hopefully no one was passing by outside, or they might hear

Nina plunged her fingers inside me and began massaging parts of my sex that most men didn't even know existed.

As she moved her fingers around rhythmically, my haze exploded and I started orgasming.

"Fuck!" I screamed in ecstasy.

At this point, the whole damned party could probably hear me

And I didnt care one bit.

AIDEN

Although Raphael had skipped this year's event, plenty of other notable alphas were in attendance.

We'd normally get drunk on the finest bottles of whiskey and swap hunting stories all night, but this year was different.

I was mated, and it was Sienna, not these dignitaries, that I wanted to spend my night with.

“Aiden, you old dog, finally settled down, eh?” George, the alpha of the Canadian Pack, slapped me on the back. “It was looking pretty grim there

for a second, being unmated pushing thirty.”

I was in no mood for this asshole.

I noticed Josh socializing with the other betas, and an idea struck me.

“Would you excuse me for a moment?” I said, ditching George and jogging over to Josh,

“Josh, we need to talk about the things you said in my office the other day.”

“Oh, Aiden, listen... I was out of line when I said you’d made Sienna your new beta.” Josh apologized.

“No, I’ve been thinking a lot about what you said, and you’re right. I’ve been taking away your responsibilities in order to make Sienna more involved.”

Josh looked stunned.

“Now that I’m mated. I can’t travel as much as I used to. I want you to be my new ambassador -my dignitary, who I can send abroad in my place when the opportunity arises. How does that sound?”

“Aiden—I don’t know what to say it would be an honor,” Josh replied, slack-mouthed.

Great,” I said, squeezing his shoulder. Because I need you to start right now. Go get drunk with all those foreign dignitaries in my place and keep them distracted.”

“If that’s my duty, then I guess I have no choice.” Josh laughed.

As I surveyed the alphas, one of them in particular caught my eye-an older man with brown skin and a yellow ceremonial robe. There was something familiar about him, but I couldn’t place him.

**Josh, who is that alpha in the yellow robe?”

“That’s Mateo, leader of the Colombian Pack.”

The Colombian Pack.

“Josh, come with me,” I said, instantly marching over to Mateo.

“Mateo, it’s been awhile since I’ve seen you at a Yule Ball,” I greeted him, hoping it wasn’t obvious that I’d forgotten who he was.

“Aiden, yes, so good to see you. It’s quite the journey for me with our packs being so far apart,” Mateo said, shaking my hand.

“I coincidentally had a run-in recently with a member of your pack—well, an ex-member actually. I was wondering if you could clear something up for me.”

Mateo raised his eyebrows, “An ex-member? An omega wolf then. What is their name?”

“Her name is Nina—a she-wolf. You exiled her for thievery.”

“I’m afraid you’re mistaken. Aiden... No one by that name, or for that crime, has ever been exiled from the Colombian Pack.”

The Millennium Wolves Series Chapter 55

The Millennium Wolves Series Book Three Chapter: 25

SIENNA

The freezing winter air stung my bare skin as I sprinted down the street in my dress and heels. My inhalations were sharp and labored, but even that was better than the Yule Ball.

There. I couldn’t breathe at all.

My mind was choking me, and I needed to get a clear head.

Those voices... the horrible things they said to me. Were they right? Was I the cause of everyone’s misery?

What Michelle had said haunted me the most and the way she'd said it, with that smile plastered across her face

She wasn't herself. She couldn't have been...

Or maybe you just don't want to admit that she was right. You are a slut.

STOP," I screamed. "Get the hell out of my head."

The streetlights flickered around me eerily as I stopped and held my head.

Did I just make that happen?

I didn't know what was real and what was fantasy any more.

I was losing my grip on reality,

Snow began falling as I pushed on down the unsettlingly quiet street. Was this real, or was this another trick my mind was playing on me?

I flashed back to that horrible nightmare in my head:

Dancing with Konstantin,

Underneath the lights.

Lying on the firs—Aiden's wolf.

I felt dizzy. I looked up, and all the streetlights seemed to be spotlighting me. I was back on the stage.

"No," I said, shaking my head. "That wasn't real."

But it had felt real.

I needed to be somewhere safe. Somewhere I could hide away. My gallery.

Move, Sienna.

My heels started stamping through the freshly fallen snow

Just keep running.

NINA

JUSI.

Keep.

Running

Don't stop. Don't look back.

My feet were getting tired. I could've run way faster if I'd shifted, but I couldn't have exactly shifted while carrying a priceless artifact.

Shit, the corridor ahead of me was beginning to close. Just my luck

I was extremely stupid for thinking that stealing from a deity would be an easy job.

Fuck it. I didn't have a choice.

I shifted into my wolf, ripping out of my clothes.

I grabbed my backpack in my jaws and made a mad dash for the light at the end of the tunnel.

This was gonna be fucking close.

I pressed my hind feet into the ground and bounded out of the opening, just as the walls closed behind me.

I rolled through the dirt and landed in a heap at the edge of a forest

I shifted into a human and stood up, looking back at the temple that had nearly claimed my life.

Grinning, I lifted my middle finger to the sky and stuck out my tongue.

"Suck it, gods. I live to steal another day.."

The humid air felt sticky against my naked body as I glanced around, searching for my discarded backpack. I found it lodged in a nearby bush, the artifact inside catching the reflection of the sunlight.

“There you are,” I said, pulling out my prize.

The Scales of Llinos. They didn't look like much, other than being made of solid gold. Just your standard measuring scales.

But they'd fetch a huge price at the Den, South America's biggest black market for werewolves.

This was a sacred object, supposedly holding kind of divine power, but I didn't believe in that bullshit.

I believed in what I could see. What I could spend.

The power of the almighty dollar was what kept me alive, not prayers to the deities

I set the scales on a rock and started tipping them back and forth

“Are you going to determine my fate?” I asked mockingly

“No, child, but I will,” rumbled a deep but feminine voice behind me.

A tall, slender, cloaked figure loomed over me. Though her face was obscured, her body and features were androgynous.

“Who the hell are you?” I asked, clutching the scales to my bare chest.

“I'm the one who keeps this world balanced, and you've upset that balance,” she explained.

The scales shot out of my arms and into the woman's hand, and I was paralyzed. No matter how hard I tried, I couldn't move.

Could she be an actual –

*She placed a pebble on each side of the scale. **The scales will determine whether you live or*

die ”

I watched in horror as they tipped back and forth, until finally the right side dropped.

My body unfroze, and I fell to the ground. “What —what does that mean?”

“It means I will grant you a favor. You live for now. But to restore balance, you remain indebted to me until you complete a favor in return,” she responded.

“And what kind of favor are you suggesting?” I asked, trembling

“Whatever indulgence suits my needs. I’ll visit you again when the time comes,” she said as she disappeared into the thick air, leaving me alone.

“What are you thinking about?” Jocelyn asked, stroking my face as we lay by the roaring fire. —You seem like you’re someplace far away.”

“I was for a minute, but I’m back,” I said, cuddling up next to her. “There’s no place I’d rather be than right here, next to you.”

*Nina, that sex was...”

“Amazing? Mind—blowing? The best you’ve ever had?” I said, finishing her sentence.

“So damn cocky,” Jocelyn laughed. “I was going to say... it was perfect.”

“I thought so too.” I blushed. I never blushed.

“You know the best part about being a woman?” Jocelyn asked coyly

“Maybe, but tell me anyway.”

“Multiple orgasms,” she replied. “And you know what else? My haze is still burning.”

“What are you suggesting, Doctor?”

Jocelyn climbed on top of me and gave me a long, deep kiss the kind where it felt like your soul was leaving your body for a higher plane.

Damn that girl could kiss.

**Are you ready for round two?" she asked, gazing into my eyes

Hell yes I am.

I picked Jocelyn up as she wrapped her arms and legs around me. We fell backward into a bookshelf, knocking dozens of historic books to the floor.

I started fingering her sex, making her even wetter as I continued ramming her against the shelf. Jocelyn clawed at my back and gasped in delight.

"Oh my God. Oh my God. This is the best... the best feeling ever," she screamed.

That's something they can add to the East Coast Pack's history books.

Jocelyn eased off of my fingers and got on her knees.

"It's your turn," she said, kissing my belly button.

She put her tongue in my sex and began moving it around like she was speaking a mile a minute.

Is she reciting the damn healer Hippocratic oath down there?

Whatever she was doing it felt incredible.

"Don't stop—keep going." I said, grabbing her

hair.

Jocelyn started playing with her sex while she stimulated me, and we both cried out in pleasure as we had simultaneous orgasms.

We collapsed back onto the floor laughing and breathing heavily at the same time.

"I'm going to give myself a heart attack," Jocelyn panted as she pulled her underwear back on.

The way she watched me with desire as I clasped my bra back into place... I'd never had someone look at me that way before, like I was truly wanted.

She was so goddamned beautiful, and I didn't deserve her. I wondered what she would say if she knew why I was really here.

Maybe it would be better if I just completed my task tonight and disappeared like the coward I am...

No matter what I did. I was going to hurt her.

“Nina, come sit by me.” Jocelyn coaxed with the cutest smile.

I sat down across from her, and she grabbed my hands, blushing a fierce shade of red.

“I... I want to fuck... I don’t know how to say this,” she said, tripping over her words.

Wait a second, is she about to say..

JOCELYN

Oh my God, I sounded like an idiot. Why was I so damned ineloquent around her?

It’s just...I’d never said those words to anyone before.

What if she didn’t say them back?

The truth was I didn’t even know if Nina was my mate. We hadn’t had that moment of realization yet—that moment of certainty.

But despite that, there was one thing that had become increasingly clear to me.

“Jocelyn...,” she began.

“Nina, I think I’m falling in love with you,” I blurted out

She was stunned, completely silent and motionless.

Oh God, say something anything. This is excruciating

“L... I uh...” She brought her gaze to mine.

The last thing I wanted to do was scare her away, but our connection was so strong I knew that she felt it too

When I was with Nina, it was like I was truly alive. She lit a fire in my heart, and it was burning brighter every day.

She placed her hand over mine and squeezed it. “Jocelyn, I’m

The library door burst open, and Aiden stormed in with Josh and a swarm of soldiers.

“Jocelyn, get the hell away from her,” Aiden snarled. “She’s not who she says she is.”

“Aiden, what the fuck are you talking about?” I demanded, “You can’t just barge in here and**

“Aiden, what the fuck are you talking about?” I demanded. You can’t just barge in here and”

“Listen to him, Jocelyn.” Josh warned. “She’s been lying to us this whole time.”

Two soldiers grabbed Nina and bound her hands behind her back as I stared on in horror, unable to stop this madness.

“Nina, what’s happening?” I said, choking up.

“I’m sorry, Jocelyn. I’m so sorry.” she said, tears streaming down her face.

They dragged her out of the room as I sat in our den of pillows, sobbing.

Aiden glared at me as he closed the door, leaving me alone.

I always end up alone.

