



Series

The Millennium Wolves
Book 5 - Chapter 3

Dark Mode



UNLIMITED

Michelle

From the second Josh walked in the front door, all I heard was whining. Whining about how the Alpha wasn't listening to him, whining about how no one takes him seriously—whining, whining, *whining*.

Had he even bothered to ask how my day was?

How I was doing, knowing that my best friend had gotten pregnant *before me*?

No.

No, he had not.

"I'm telling him, and I keep telling him, Michelle, that we are in danger! All of us! Every single person that we love, inside the pack walls, we are *vulnerable*."

"Josh. You've said all of this ten times already."

"Because it's *true*!" Josh exclaimed from the other side of the kitchen island. He was watching me cook dinner, doing nothing but bitching about his vampyre problems.

I mean I was the one who was literally put into a coma by the guy. I should've been the one

bitching. And even if I wasn't put into a coma by him, I should've been the one bitching! I was the bitch here, not Josh!

"Josh," I said sweetly, looking right at my mate. His eyes met mine, and instantly his face softened. *Atta boy.* "I need you to stop whining, okay?"

"I'm not whining, Michelle."

"Babe. You're whining like a little bitch. And we have more important things to discuss."

"More important than a powerful vampyre coming after our pack?"

"Yes," I responded, taste-testing a little piece of chicken. "Like, for instance, that Sienna is pregnant."

"So?"

"So," I snapped. "She's the first one to get pregnant. She and Aiden were the first ones to have their mating ceremony, and now they're the first ones pregnant?!"

"That's not true, your friend Mia and her mate were married first, and they had a kid first."

"YOU'RE MISSING THE POINT!" I screamed at him.



How could he be so dense?!

He walked around the kitchen island and, when he was standing right in front of me, looked me right in the eye.

“Okay, Michelle. What’s the point?”

The calmness of his tone, it was like he was patronizing me.

Oh, *hell no*.

My anger needed a release, and cooking dinner just wasn’t gonna cut it.

“Take off your pants.”

“Excuse me?”

“Take off your pants. You heard me,” I told him, beginning to unbutton my blouse. As soon as he saw my cleavage popping out of my lace bra, he hurried to unbutton his jeans.

And then he was on me, pushing me against the counter, kissing down my neck.

“You’re so sexy when you’re spontaneous,” he growled into my ear.



Little did the poor boy know this was not me being spontaneous.

This was me having a plan.

A plan to stop coming in second.

Sienna

After Aiden and I had spent a little more time by the river, we decided it was time to go home.

Since I'd walked to the river from the gallery, Aiden and I started walking back, still clutching tightly to each other.

Even though I'd wanted to be alone earlier, the second he got to the river I felt better.

Which was weird.



Even though we'd been mated for a couple years, I still wasn't quite over the effect he had on me. The feeling of warmth, of safety, his presence brought.

I might still hold on to this grand idea that I'm independent, a dominant were that needs nothing from anybody, but at the end of the day, I had to admit that having Aiden close was better than being alone.



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than I had all day.

I squeezed his hand tighter, looking up at him. “Thank you,” I said softly, liking the way his eyes shone back at me.

“Don’t thank me,” he replied. “That’s my job. To be here for you.”

“Oh, I’m your job now?” I teased.

“If you’ll have me,” he said, swooping me up into his arms.

He carried me like a child, and I would’ve been embarrassed if he’d done it at any other time. But there was something so earnest, so raw, about the action, and I kind of liked it.

Then again, though, if anybody else saw it or heard about it, I’d deny it.



“What would I do without you?” I said, nuzzling my nose into his hair. He smelled like pine and fresh laundry like he always did.

It was the best goddamn scent in the world.

“Oh, I think you’d be okay.”

“No way.”

“Sienna, you’re the bravest woman I’ve ever met. You’re smart, too smart, honestly, and you kick ass at everything you do. You don’t need me.”

As he spoke the words, I was looking right into his eyes. And this moment, I wanted it to last forever.

“I need you,” I responded softly.



“You don’t. But you’re stuck with me, so it doesn’t matter.” He laughed, setting me back onto the road. As he did, I peeked over his shoulder and—I swear to God—I saw somebody.

Somebody with a beard, dressed in black, weaving through the trees, trailing us.

“Aiden,” I whispered, my eyes glued to the trees. “Someone’s there.”

Aiden whipped his head around. I’m sure he heard the panic in my voice. Why I was panicked, I had no idea. We were on a public road. There was no reason why someone else couldn’t be walking on the same one.

But I felt something odd about the person I saw.

Like he was here for us.

“Babe, I don’t see anything,” Aiden said as he turned back to me. “I don’t scent anyone else either.”



“I saw something. I know there’s someone there, Aiden. I can feel it...”

“Maybe the pregnancy is throwing your senses off?” he asked softly, tucking a strand of my hair behind my ear. I narrowed my eyes. “I’m just saying I know it can happen. Hormones throw werewolves’ senses off all the time.”



“I’m not a crazy pregnant lady.”

“I know you’re not,” he said, kissing my forehead. “But we’re okay. We’re safe. We’ll grab the car and then pick up some take-out and have a quiet night at home.”

As Aiden trailed off and we picked up our pace, I couldn’t help but shoot another glance behind me. This time, I didn’t see anyone. I didn’t see anything but the trees.

Maybe he was right.

Maybe the new hormones were causing my senses to act crazy, to be all out of whack. Maybe I was paranoid.

But then again, maybe I wasn’t.

Maybe I was right.

Mom

Hi, Sienna. This is mom! Selene and I are

Hi, Sienna. This is mom! Selene and I are baking your FAVORITE cookies, come over for some dessert and cuddles! Xoxo mom.

Selene
Seriously, Si.

Selene
They're in the oven!!!



Selene
🍪🍪🍪

Sienna
Say no more

Sienna
OMW

Selene
YAAAAAASSSS

Mom
Great! Xo, mom.

Aiden and I had just finished dinner when I got the texts from Mom and Selene. "Go," he told me, knowing freshly baked cookies with my family was exactly what I needed.

By the time I got to my parents' house, it was dark outside. I nulled into the driveway and ran in to

outside. I pulled into the driveway and ran up to the front door, knocking.

A few seconds later, Selene opened the door, and I could smell the chocolate chip cookies already.

“It smells so good!” I squealed, hugging my sister.

“You seem like you’re in a better mood.” She smiled at me when we let go of each other.

“Sorry if we ran out of the party quickly last night. I just... it wasn’t how we expected everyone to find out.”

“Michelle and her big mouth, huh?” Selene joked.

I nodded. “She’s nothing if not good at working an audience.”

“Well, forget about that. Come in. Let’s eat,” she declared, pulling me into the kitchen where Mom was putting cookies onto the cooling rack.

“Sienna!” she cried the second she saw me, running over and swooping me into the biggest hug. “Oh, I’m so glad you’re here. I’m so glad both of my girls are here.”

“Me too,” I replied, already feeling better. There was something about being with my mom and my sister that was just... so easy.



They always knew exactly what to say, but they never played games. They always spoke the truth. They always spoke *their* truth.

“The cookies will be cool in another five minutes —”

“Ugggh,” Selene groaned. “I can’t wait. I am STARVING.”

“Selene, we just had dinner twenty minutes ago.”

“Do you know how hard it is running around after a toddler all day? My appetite is never ending,” she said. Then she turned to me, patting my belly. “You’re about to see what *real hunger* feels like.”

“Oh yes, you’re not just eating for yourself anymore, Sienna! You have to make sure you’re eating enough, getting all the right vitamins—”

“Mom, Jocelyn already told me all this.”

“Well, I’m your mother. So I’m gonna repeat it anyway.”



I smiled, but then something crossed my mind. I looked down at my feet, suddenly overwhelmed again. Mom noticed.

“What is it, Si?” she asked, coming around to wrap an arm over my shoulders.

I looked at her. “I know you’re my mother. But I’m... I’ve been wondering about my birth mom, you know? What her pregnancy was like. How it was when she gave birth to me.”

“Of *course* you are, honey! I would be surprised if you weren’t thinking about her.”

I exhaled, relieved that my mom understood. Relieved that I could be so honest with her about everything.

“I wish I knew something—anything—that I could tell you,” Mom continued.

“But all I have is this. You’re surrounded by people who love you, Sienna. *Surrounded*. Regardless of who gave birth to you or who your genetics came from, you’re as much a staple in this house as any of us. Okay?”

I smiled, nodding. *Why did I suddenly want to cry?*



“They’re ready!” Selene exclaimed with a mouth full of chocolate chip cookie. She’d somehow managed to walk around to the cooling rack without making a sound. Mom and I laughed, walking over to join her.

As I brought a cookie to my mouth, the sweetness exploded on my taste buds. It was heaven. “This is the best thing I’ve ever experienced in my entire life,” I declared.

“Oh no,” Selene replied, shaking her head. “Just wait for the praze.”

“The what?”

“The pregnancy haze. The praze.”

“Oh boy,” Mom responded, the smile on her face growing.

“I’ve never heard of that,” I said, looking from woman to woman.

Selene plopped another cookie into her mouth, chewing and swallowing before she continued.

“It’s the haze you feel when you’re pregnant, but only you and your mate experience it. It’s like ten times the intensity of a normal haze, Sienna. Seriously, it’s insane. You and Aiden are about to have the time of your lives...”

“But it’s only us? No one else in the pack feels it?”

“Trust me,” my mom said, cutting in. “The two of you will feel it enough for everyone.”



Did you know that we have ANOTHER story that





Did you know that we have ANOTHER story that is set in The Millennium Wolves world?!

Head over to the Discovery Page and dig your fangs into...

Devil Vs. Alpha



Eve's very powerful, and she'll stop at nothing to complete her newest mission: protecting the lives of two teenage girls. But there are distractions...

See you there!



Next Chapter

