

The Millennium Wolves Series Book one Chapter: 03

Sienna

Never in my life had I wanted to fuck so badly.

I didn't just scent the five wolves surrounding me now. I could see them.

A large blond wolf, a strange sight if you didn't know he was a blond in human form, rounded a tree, slowly stalking toward me. He was big, but that didn't make him a dominant.

His eyes, like most wolves, were a bright gold. I was an exception; my eyes were as icy blue in wolf as in human form.

From the appreciative look the blond wolf gave me, he recognized their uniqueness as well.

I saw the four others circle around me, making me feel claustrophobic. One came so close I could feel his nose on my butt, sniffing my stimulation.

The two to my right were snarling with unhidden lust, the one to my left licking his lips, and the big blond in front of me crouched down in anticipation, ready to pounce.

Most werewolves prefer having sex in human form, but these five were Hazed and wanted it *now*.

I was about to close my eyes and give into this violent, animalistic orgy.

My body moaned as the wolf behind me licked my hind leg. I wanted these males to taste me, to fuck me into oblivion...until I remembered her face.

Emily's face.

Only a flash and it was enough. Like a bucket of freezing water spilled all over my body, I snapped out of my Haze. It was only a dull heat deep in my core now.

I had control.

I growled as loud as I could, making sure these wolves knew I wasn't interested. But

—typical males—they didn't like following orders. They kept on licking and moving closer.

Tired of this shit, I growled again. The ki UNLIMITED of growl that said, "Lay a paw on me, and I'll make sure you lose it."

The blond wolf before me could see from my expression. I wasn't fucking around. He

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turned away. The three wolves to my sides realized it a second later and backed off.

The only one who seemed to have a problem reading or rather *scenting*—signals was the one behind me. The one who'd gotten a good whiff. He leaned forward again.

That's it, I thought

I turned around lightning fast and sank my sharp teeth into his neck. I clamped down hard, making him bleed.

He yelped in pain, struggling to back away, but I didn't let go. This wolf would learn his lesson today.

Only when I felt I was about to tear his jugular did I release him. The wolf didn't stop to stare.

He knew who was in charge now, turning and hightailing it out of there. When I looked back, the other four were gone.

Satisfied, I ran farther into the woods. I could scent the sex in the air.

My Haze began to creep back up, and I kept running, trying to repress it. I couldn't let it out. Not again.

When I returned to the spot where I'd ditched my clothes, I shifted.

This time, I felt every excruciating detail, the bones thinning, the neck turning slender, the hind legs stretching, the arms folding and unfolding

Then it was over and I was human again, UN

I took a breath, catching my bearings, standing there, naked as the day I was made. Thanking Emily for coming to my aid...as painful as that memory was.

I wasn't about to go there. Not now. No, what mattered was I'd resisted.

My virginity was intact. Saved for the were who I would call my mate. Even if the Haze was just beginning..

"God," I heaved out and quickly put on my clothes.

Selene Coast is clear, sis.

Selene Kind of surprised how short it was tbh, from what I could hear.

Sienna Ew

Sienna

Tmi

Selene You're such a square. I'm glad mom and dad still...

Sienna STOP. PLZ.

Selene

Sienna Thx for that

Sienna You didn't go home?

Selene Leaving now.

Selene You find your partner tonite?

Sienna None of your business

Selene I have a feeling you're gonna meet your mate this season

Selene call it a she-wolf's instinct

Sienna Doubt it

Selene always had a way of seeing the future. Some sort of animal sixth sense thing. But I didn't see how this future could be possible.

Me finding my mate? I'd been out all night and hadn't found a single wolf who fit the description. There was still time, of course. A whole season.

When I arrived home my parents had already

scratched their itch for the night.

My father was sitting in the living room, watching the local news, while Mom was folding laundry

"You barely got to eat, huh?" Dad asked.

"I'm fine," I said, heading for the stairs.

"She got her fill, I bet," Mom smirked.

"Disgusting, Mom."

Again, I felt a twinge of guilt for not telling my mother the truth. About my virginity.

About everything. But I shook it off.

"Why did Selene and Jeremy rush off? They just got here."

"An urgent meeting at the Pack House," Mom said. "Makes you curious, doesn't it?"

I thought again of the Alpha, who I'd met by the riverbank. How dark and glowering his eyes had been. What was going on that they needed to involve Jeremy, the pack's lawyer?

"I wonder, I wonder," my mom said, eyes twinkling. "Do you think the stories are true? About the Alpha's love life? That would explain why he's been so remote."

"Mom. Stop meddling in other people's lives."

"Oh, but it's so fun. You should try it sometime."

With Aiden Norwood, I had to admit the urge to gossip, to meddle, to know everything there was to know made my imagination run wild. The very thought of him made the Haze rise up again. Blushing, I headed up the stairs.

"I'm going to bed."

"Sweet dreams, my dear," Mom called out. "Hope they're extra sweet...if you catch my drift."

I rolled my eyes and couldn't help but laugh. But when I locked the door, turned off the lights, and collapsed onto my bed, all I could imagine was Aiden Norwood.

This was torture. Falling asleep, I prayed I would never have to see the Alpha again.

Michelle OMG. did you hear...

Sienna Hear what?

Sienna ?????

Sienna You can't send a text like that and not follow up

Sienna MICHELLE

Sienna HELLO???

Michelle alpha's inviting ppl to the pack house

Sienna

Sienna No way

Sienna But there's no ball or anything

Michelle

its a lottery!!!

Michelle invitations are already out

Sienna Oh, so like 5 fams get to go that's

Michelle u never know...

I rolled over in my sheets, clicking off my phone. Michelle was absolutely *obsessed* with being in on the scoop. That said, her brand of news was more tabloid than anything

This? This was one of those articles you didn't even read, just scanned over as you continued to sip your coffee and put off going to work or school.

Who cared that the Alpha was having some random families invited to the Pack House?

Sure, it was out of the ordinary, but it was just a way for the leadership to show they cared about everyone in the pack.

It was politics, I figured. That was it.

Nothing worthy of a 7 AM text.

Awesome, I thought. Now I couldn't get back to sleep even if I tried. Michelle just had to bring up the Alpha.

Aiden and the Haze—not a good combo.

I got up and made my way downstairs, surprised to see Selene, Jeremy, Mom, and Dad gathered around the kitchen table, all looking at something.

“What’s going on?” I asked, rubbing my UN eyes, still groggy.

“Oh, nothing,” Selene said. “Just standing here with our jaws on the floor for the fun of *it.*”

“What are you talking about?”

“Come look, dummy!”

I walked over, looked at the center of the table, and stopped in my tracks.

No way.

It couldn’t be.

This must be a prank.

It was an invitation to the Pack House.

“Why...why us?” was all I could manage.

“You know how it works,” Selene said. “It’s a lottery. That or...Jeremy rigged it.”

“I would never,” Jeremy said with a laugh.

An irrational idea occurred to me then. A silly suspicion that couldn’t possibly be true. But that, for just an instant, felt so real it had to be.

What if, I wondered...What if Aiden Norwood rigged the lottery just to see me again?

Come on. Who was I kidding? There was no way the Alpha even remembered me, let alone went to these lengths.

I was just some girl he’d caught drawing him...right?

But when I looked at Jeremy, there was something I couldn’t read in his expression. Something suspicious. Like this was related to me somehow.

But how?

I didn't have time to overanalyze Jeremy's look because my mom grabbed me and Selene by the shoulders, bursting with excitement

"Can you believe it? A private audience with the Alpha!"

"Not quite private," Jeremy reminded. "There are a few other families coming."

"Oh, what's the difference! This is going to be so much fun. Who knows how hot things might get," she declared fanning herself with

the invitation

Fun? Was my entire family nuts? No, it wasn't going to be fun.

We had just begun the Haze, and while my parents and sister had a partner to, ahem, *you-know-what* with, I didn't.

A fact that would be obvious to every unmated male werewolf within my scent's radar.

I wasn't anti-sex. I was all about it if I could find my mate. But to think I would find him at the Pack House of all places? Please. A hazed virgin she-wolf can only take so much.

I didn't know about the other families who were attending the dinner party, but I did know about one person in attendance who was unmated and very much on the prowl.

I gulped. This was going to be a disaster.