

The Millennium Wolves Series Chapter 46

The Millennium Wolves Series Book Three Chapter: 16

SIENNA

I was sitting on the floor of the elevator, my legs splayed out, blouse unbuttoned, sweat dripping down my chest and into my cleavage.

And standing over me was my new therapist, looking confused as hell.

If this isn't a cry for help, then I don't know what

“Sienna... are you, uh, all right?” he asked.

I got to my feet, attempting to ignore the waves of unrelenting pleasure that were still rocking me.

“I’m fine,” I said quickly. “May I use your restroom?”

Keep it together!

“Yeah, it’s just down the main hall and to the left.” he replied, still looking concerned.

I bolted past him immediately, but each step was hazed torture.

Focus on something else!

The penthouse’s entry way was adorned with marble Grecian statues, which looked like they might actually have been imported from the Parthenon

In fact, his whole apartment was filled with rare art from different eras throughout time.

How had he managed to get his hands on all this?

I guess being a vampyre has its perks.

I turned left at the end of the hall and saw the bathroom in front of me. When I got inside I closed the door and locked it.

The haze had spread to every inch of my body, pushing me to give in.

I needed Aiden beside me. I needed Aiden *inside*

1. me.

It was all just too much to handle.

I slid down to the floor and took deep breaths,

All I wanted to do was plunge my fingers into my sex and make this go away, but I resisted.

1, 2, 3... and breathe.

1. 1. 2. 3... *and*

The haze finally started to subside, and with it, my anxiety.

My body felt like it had just returned from war—a war it had nearly lost.

That's the LAST time that I'll put off sex during the season.

I'd come here to get therapy, not create *more* reasons for needing it.

Konstantin must think I'm insane.

I stood up and straightened my clothes as I walked to the mirror. I was a complete mess.

I quickly buttoned up my shirt and tied my hair back in a ponytail.

It will have to do.

I unlocked the door and went back into the hall. I saw Konstantin sitting in what looked like a study. It was just as impressive as his entry way.

Art and artifacts adorned the walls. The furniture looked like it could've come from Buckingham Palace. The shelves were lined with hundreds of thick books.

“Have you actually read all of these?” I asked, entering the study and running my finger across the book spines

“I’m older than I look,” he said with a laugh. “I’ve had plenty of time.”

Konstantin motioned to a chair across from him and I sat down.

“Are you...doing better?” he asked hesitantly.

“Yeah, I just *really* had to pee,” I responded, trying to play it off.

Konstantin smiled at me and steepled his fingers. “Sorry for the inconvenience. I haven’t had a chance to set up my office yet, so I’m conducting my sessions from home for now.”

“No need to apologize. This place is stunning,” I said.

There was a moment of silence as Konstantin studied me. It was like he was trying to read me. as if I were one of his books.

—What brings you here, Sienna?”

Oh, I guess we’re getting straight down to business.

I felt a bit awkward, uncertain of how therapy sessions were supposed to go.

“I’m... I’m not exactly sure,” I said.

Konstantin nodded. “That’s okay. There are no right or wrong answers. In fact, you don’t have to have answers at all. That’s why you’re here.”

That made me feel a bit better, more at ease.

“I guess I... I just feel lost,” I said.

“How so?”

“Well, you kind of hit the nail on the head when you were in my gallery the other day.”

Konstantin didn’t speak, just listened, so I continued.

*Becoming luna, being thrust into the spotlight, not knowing who my biological parents are

“Your parents,” Konstantin said, stopping me.

“That’s the thing. I can’t. I know nothing about where I come from.

“You have no memories of them at all?”

“None,” I replied, “I’ve tried to dig as deep as I can to find even a shred of memory, but I always come up empty

“That must be frustrating,” Konstantin said, his tone sympathetic.

“My birth parents have always been in the back of my mind, and I know I’ve kept them there for a reason,” I said. “But when I became luna, my desire to know who they were only intensified.”

“Do you think that desire surfaced as a result of your treatment by the media?” Konstantin asked.

I nodded. When they started asking questions... it brought up all the questions that I was too afraid to ask myself.”

Konstantin was already starting to get to the root of my issues.

I’d let this weigh on me for far too long, and even just talking about it was making me feel lighter.

I leaned forward and looked Konstantin directly in the eyes. “You said before that you use your powers to help unlock people’s minds. To find things that they didn’t even know were there.”

**I do,” he said. “But it’s not as easy as that.

The process can be a bit... intense. It’s not for everyone. You must be absolutely sure that you can handle it.”

I didn’t want this to hold me back any longer.

I needed the truth.

But was I really ready for it?

AIDEN

My paws slapped across the muddy ground as I weaved in and out of the dense forest.

I loved the feeling of the wind blowing through my fur.

The feeling of my senses at their most heightened,

The thrill of the hunt.

I always got a rush from going on patrol with my beta, but even more so when it involved a chase and tonight, we had no fucking idea what we were chasing

“Josh, are you seeing any tracks?” I asked, communicating through our mind-link.

“None,” he replied, shooting out of a nearby bush and joining me in pursuit. *“I don’t think this thing is on foot—if it even has feet.”*

“I’m scenting someone directly ahead. There’s more than one scent,” I said, sniffing the air. *“One is definitely a werewolf. But the other...”*

In the past year I’d become aware of the existence of other creatures, something previously only known to Millennium Wolves, and with what Raphael had told me about how dangerous vampyres could be...

I was ready for anything.

We plowed ahead toward a clearing. *“We’re almost there.”*

Without warning, a flash of light burst throughout the entire forest, completely blinding us. It was as though the sun had dropped right on top of us.

I lost my footing and smacked into a tree, rolling

I lost my footing and smacked into a tree, rolling through the dirt. I heard Josh howling, he must’ve done the same

“What the fuck was that? Josh, keep howling so I can find you!”

The flash was gone in an instant, but my vision was still adjusting

As my eyes finally corrected, I saw Josh had already shifted, his naked body lying in the dirt. I shifted into human form and helped him to his feet.

“You okay, bud?”

“Just a few scrapes.” Josh grinned. “Guess we need to inform someone that this is a no-flash-photography zone.

“Keep your senses alert. We could be under attack,” I growled as I started to shift again.

“Aiden, wait!” Josh stopped me. “Behind you.”

I turned around to see what Josh was looking at.

A woman, lying in the clearing alone, badly wounded and barely clinging to life.

JOCELYN

For the most part I’d gotten past any discomfort of seeing my two ex-boy friends together.

But when they burst through the door of my pack-house office completely naked, carrying an equally naked woman, that was a new level of uncomfortable for me.

Jocelyn, we need your help,” Aiden yelled, placing the bruised and bloody woman on my desk. “She’s not moving.

“What the hell is going on?” I blurted out.

“No time to explain,” Josh responded, “She’s badly injured. She won’t make it if you don’t do something right now.”

He was right. This was no time for explanations. I jumped into action and placed my hands above her heart, transferring some of my energy to her.

Okay, at least there’s a heartbeat.

Whoever had attacked her like this must’ve been a true monster.

something right now.”

He was right. This was no time for explanations. I jumped into action and placed my hands above her heart, transferring some of my energy to her.

Okay, at least there's a heartbeat

Whoever had attacked her like this must've been a true monster

As I looked her over for more injuries, I noticed that despite her wild appearance, this woman was strikingly beautiful.

When I pulled open her eyelids to check her pupils, I gasped in surprise. “Oh, she's ”

“What is it?” Aiden questioned.

“She's an omega wolf.”

A rogue. A wolf without a pack.

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JOCELYN

I finished laying the sage leaves around the omega wolf and placed a quartz crystal at the base of her feet.

My mother had taught me this ritual when I was just a child. She'd said if I ever found myself lost or alone, this would guide me back to safety.

I didn't know if her ritual applied to this situation, but I'd tried everything else I could think of in the past twenty-four hours, and nothing had worked.

This omega wolf was very much alone, and I was trying to bring her back to consciousness, so maybe this would do the trick. Or maybe I'd just end up looking foolish.

Werewolves healed fast, but this one had taken a real beating. I couldn't imagine what had done this, but Aiden and Josh would be expecting answers from me, and right now, all I had were questions.

“Who are you?” I voiced my thought aloud. “I can't just keep calling you *the omega wolf*, now can I? I bet you have a beautiful name.”

This mysterious woman entranced me. I wondered what she would sound like if she could talk,

How she ran in wolf form.

What her favorite meal was.

Her favorite flower

God, what's wrong with me? Maybe I need to go see a healer myself.

I began packing up my things. It was time to call it a night, although *morning* might be more accurate, I was definitely beginning to sound delirious.

“If I keep talking to unconscious patients, I might get my healer status revoked,” I said to no one in particular.

“Well, that would suck. Who'd keep me company?”

I dropped my bag, causing my medicinal herbs and salves to spill out all over the floor.

“Oh my God, you're-you're...,” I stuttered,

“Nina,” she said, struggling to prop herself up with an elbow. “Or would you still prefer *omega*

wolf?

Nina. What a lovely name.

The thin sheet covering her began to slide down her naked torso, and it caused me to blush.

Her skin was dark and shiny, like the night sky, and her nipples like glimmering stars—I wanted to get lost in her galaxies.

“Hello, paging Doctor Distracted. My eyes are up here,” she said unsteadily.

“I was just... just examining your wounds,” I sputtered quickly, trying to compose myself. “You know...you really shouldn’t try to sit up. You still have a lot of healing to do.”

“Oh this? It’s just a flesh wound,” she said, pointing to a huge gash across her thigh. “Nothing I can’t

Nina winced in pain as she tried to get out of the bed, and her legs buckled, sending her straight into my arms.

I was sure that all the blood in my entire body had relocated to my face as I held Nina in my arms. There was no way she didn’t notice the damned strawberry-tinted face staring back at her.

“I like your bedside manner, Doc.” Nina clenched her teeth as she transferred her weight to me and allowed me to place her back in bed.

“Do you always make jokes, even when you’re about to bleed out?” I asked reproachfully.

“It helps take my mind off the pain,” she replied. “Do you have any *other* ways to distract me from the pain?”

I crossed my arms. “If you’re suggesting drugs, then I can’t condone

“I was gonna suggest that you sit here and talk with me for a while,” Nina smirked,

“Oh, uh, okay. I guess I could do that,” I said, feeling like an idiot.

Talking wasn’t such a bad idea. I needed to find out just who this woman was for Aiden’s sake and the safety of the pack.

Or was I just telling myself that to justify my curiosity? I hadn’t been able to take my eyes off of Nina since she’d gotten here.

“So, who goes first? Are you more of a truth girl or a dare girl? Nina asked, thankfully covering herself with a thick blanket.

“I’ll talk, Nina, but this isn’t a game. If you want me to keep treating you, you’ll need to tell me what happened.” I said in a serious tone.

“You almost died. I need to know what did that to you and if it’s still out there.

Nina rolled over, avoiding eye contact with me. “Hunters,” she murmured.

“Divine Hunters?

*Yeah, they were tracking me-almost had me too. Your alpha must’ve scared them off,” she said. “What’s his name?

“Aiden,” I replied, already wanting to talk about anything other than my ex. “Tell me more about the Hunters.”

“Just your run-of-the-mill humans who hate what they don’t understand,” she growled. This was the first hint of anger that I’d seen from Nina.

I sat down on the edge of the bed, suddenly feeling an emotional pull toward her.

**Putting my healer duties aside for a moment, can I ask you something personal?”

Nina looked intrigued. “Okay, shoot.”

“What happened with your pack? Why are you alone? I mean, alone out in the wild. With no

pack.”

AIDEN

My stomach growled with anticipation at the spread of pasta and baked breads laid out before me.

Sienna’s mother was a damned good cook, and although I’d protested these weekly family dinners initially, her family had really grown on me.

I’d begun to consider them my own

I tried to dig in to the spaghetti, but Melissa smacked my hand away.

“Now. Aiden, we have to wait for everyone,” she said sternly. “Selene and Jeremy aren’t here yet.”

I’ll have to give Jeremy less work at the pack house if it means that I can eat earlier.

I turned to Sienna, who was lost in thought. She’d been that way all day. “Are you feeling okay?” I asked, placing my hand on hers.

“I’m fine. Just going over some pieces for a client in my head,” she said, forcing a smile.

The sound of the front door slamming and high heels clacking on the hardwood floor echoed through the hallway.

She sighed, looking disappointed.

Damn, I could have worded that far more eloquently. Had I really just asked her why she was alone? It was a question that I’d had to answer far too often.

What you’re really trying to ask is why I was exiled, right? Wolves don’t run around on their own unless they’re forced to.”

“If you’re not comfortable saying. I won’t pry.” I said, thinking about how Aiden would probably be interrogating her in a cell right now if he knew she was conscious

*No, it’s fine. I’ll be honest. I got caught stealing. I’m a thief,” she said bluntly. “A damn good one too. I’m not proud of it—okay, maybe a little proud—but I did what I had to for my own survival.

“I learned a long time ago that no one will look out for you, so you’d better learn to do it yourself

“Didn’t you have some family members that you could turn to for help?” I asked, finding myself scooting closer to her.

Nina frowned at the mention of family. “I was dead to my parents years ago, and they’re dead to me as well. I have no family.”

“We’re here, we’re here. Sorry we’re late,” huffed Selene, pulling Jeremy into the dining room and sliding into her seat without taking a breath

Jeremy gave me an awkward nod. He still hadn’t gotten used to his boss being at family dinner.

“All right, I officially declare this meal in session.” Robert grinned. “Dig in!”

“Finally,” I growled. “Melissa’s cooking is a work of art that will not go unappreciated.”

“Oh, stop,” she giggled. “You’d wolf down anything that was put in front of you.”

I glanced over at Sienna again. She was barely touching her food.

What the hell is going on with her today?

“Hey, Mom, Dad, I have a question,” Sienna said, speaking carefully. “What happened on that day that you found me abandoned outside the hospital?”

The room got uncomfortably silent, and Sienna’s parents looked at one another with apprehension,

“Where is this coming from, sweetheart?” Robert questioned.

I wondered the same. I knew Sienna had been thinking about her birth parents a lot lately, but I wasn’t sure dinner with her entire family was the right place to ask about them.

“I just want to know more about where I came from—who I came from,” she said quietly. “My parents... did they leave a note? Did they regret abandoning me? You’ve never told me any details.”

I watched Melissa tense up at Sienna using the word *parents* to refer to someone else.

“Why does any of that matter?” I asked, annoyed. “Whoever they were, they made a fucking rotten decision to leave you, and they deserve whatever regret they have until they make it to their graves.”

Sienna’s eyes lit up like a volcano.

Fuck

I actually expected flames to start shooting out of her eyes at any second.

Selene and Jeremy exchanged glances.

“You don’t know anything about them,” Sienna shouted. Just because your birth parents are a nightmare doesn’t mean that mine are.”

quietly.

“Is it something that I’ve done?” I asked. “Because if I

“No, Aiden... it’s not about you. I promise.”

Her tone was reassuring, but I still felt like I was failing her in some way.

“I just need to work through some issues, and I think therapy is the best way,” she said.

I lifted Sienna’s chin so that I could stare into her eyes.

I wanted to take away all of her pain and sadness on my own. I never wanted to see tears in those beautiful eyes ever again, unless they were happy ones.

But maybe I needed to take a step back this time let Sienna deal with this her own way.

I sighed and gave her a kiss on the forehead. “I’ll support you if this is what you think is best.”

Sienna grabbed my collar and stood on her tiptoes, pressing her lips against mine.

After she finally pulled away, she smiled. Thank.

Sienna pushed her chair back, scraping it against the floor, and stood up in a fury.

“Where the hell do you think you’re going?” I growled angrily.

“Therapy!” she screamed.

THErapy?!

I got up to follow her, but she was already halfway down the hall. “Sienna, wait!”

She stopped, but didn’t turn around. When I placed my hands on her shoulders, I felt her relax at my touch

“I’m sorry.” I said. “I didn’t realize it was such a sensitive subject.”

Sienna turned around to face me and she had tears in her eyes.

I pulled her in close to my body, holding her tight. “Tell me what’s going on.”

“I’ve just been dealing with this pain on my own for too long,” she said.

“And that’s why you’re going to…” It was hard for me to say the word aloud for some reason,

SIENNA

I was sitting across from Konstantin in his study again, but this time I knew why I was here.

I knew what I wanted.

“Are you sure about this?” Konstantin asked. “I told you before, this will be intense. You might not like what you find-even in your own head.

“I’m sure,” I replied, “Help me unlock my memories. I want to know who my birth parents are.”

Konstantin nodded and then locked his gaze on mine. His eyes flashed that intense silver that they did when he was focused.

“Very well, let’s begin. First, you must open up your mind to me.”

I nearly fell out of my seat as Konstantin’s voice suddenly echoed in my head.

“You have to let me in.”

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SIENNA

The Eiffel Tower looked absolutely stunning from my view on the Seine River—the magnificent structure glittering in the night sky.

I imagined the air was really crisp that night Everyone was bundled up in their coats and scarves

I was just in jeans and a T-shirt, but I couldn't feel anything anyway

Or smell

Or taste.

It was an odd sensation, being able to see everything, but not being able to feel anything at all. That was the drawback of being in someone else's memory.

I watched as Konstantin strolled arm in arm with a beautiful woman next to the Seine, I wondered who she was.

A model?

An actress?

An ex-lover, maybe?

As they turned down an alley, I started to follow them. Where could they be going, so late at night?

Before I could find out, I was ripped off my feet again and felt the excruciating sensation of being forced through a keyhole.

“Why'd you pull me out so soon?” I asked, annoyed, as I found myself sitting across from Konstantin in his velvet armchair. “I wanted to see more of Paris. It was incredible.”

“Yes, I can always show you more, Sienna. I can show you almost anywhere you can imagine. There are few places in this world that I haven't traveled,” Konstantin said.

“Where were you going with that woman?” I asked. “She was gorgeous.”

“Oh just some party, I’m sure,” he said, waving his hand like it was nothing

“It felt so real,” I said, still entranced by the memory. “Is that what it will be like when I go into my memories?”

“Yes,” Konstantin nodded. “I wanted to show you what it would be like. I can use my powers to help

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“People often hate what they don’t understand. It’s been that way for centuries. But you’re not like most people, are you. Sienna?”

Konstantin smiled at me, and I smiled back

He understood what I’d been through because he knew what it was like to feel like an outcast too.

“I hope I can help you find the answers you’re searching for,” he said.

I was nervous, but I was also excited find out where I came from.

to finally

I needed to know who they were...

My parents.

They were the reason I was here in the first place. Trips to Paris were a nice momentary escape, a parlor trick, but that was not what I was after.

“I’m ready to do this,” I said. “Let’s go into my memories.”

“In time, Sienna. But you must be patient with this process. It won’t be good to push yourself too much too soon.

“What do you mean?””

“Spoken like a true leader,” Jocelyn said sarcastically, staring me down. “Since when did the East Coast Pack become so self-interested?”

Watch yourself,” I snarled.

“Jocelyn, you’re a trusting person. I’m not saying that’s a bad thing—I’m not—but sometimes you can be a bit too trusting, and this might be one of those times,” Josh chimed in.

“Don’t start with me about trust, Josh. Or did you forget about how you called in the Alpha of the Millennium because you didn’t trust your alpha to do his job?” Jocelyn snapped back.

Damn, her claws are out tonight.

I had forgiven Josh for his misstep, but I sure as hell hadn’t forgotten about it. He eyed me nervously, checking for my reaction.

“Yeah, Josh can be a fuckup, that’s not news to either of us, but that’s got nothing to do with now.”

“The omega wolf has to go,” Josh said,

**Her name is Nina.” Jocelyn snarled.

I’d never seen Jocelyn bare her fangs before,

“I mean that the key to finding your parents lies deep within your subconscious,” he explained. “And diving that deep will be difficult.”

Konstantin stood up and approached me, softly running his finger around the perimeter of my head, like he was marking me for surgery,

**Please, show me another memory,” I said. “I don’t feel exhausted at all.”

“Very well, if you insist,” he said, sighing.

Konstantin placed his hand on the top of my head, with his thumb pressing against my forehead.

The room started spinning again, but only for a moment because Konstantin suddenly collapsed to

the ground, shouting out in agony.

“Konstantin,” I screamed, kneeling down beside him. “What happened? Are you all right?”

“I’m fine, I’m fine...no need to worry about me. It’s just... I can only use so much power at a time, and today. I’m afraid I’m drained.

His already pale skin looked paler than usual, it was true. I helped him into his chair apologetically

“I’m sorry. I wouldn’t have pushed so hard if I’d known.”

“No, don’t apologize,” he said. “I should have known my limits.”

“I hope this doesn’t discourage you from another session,” I said.

Konstantin shook his head and smiled. “No. of course not. I promise you the next time we meet.. we’ll delve into your mind.”

And hopefully find the answers I need

AIDEN

“She has no one else to turn to. She’s completely alone.” Jocelyn shouted in my face. “You’re just going to throw her back out there to fend for herself?”

“She’s done all right on her own so far,” I growled. There is no way I’m letting a rogue run free in my domain.”

“Run?” Jocelyn balked. “She can’t even walk yet.”

“This is a pack house, not a waypoint for lone wolves looking for a handout.”

Ever

This was important to her,

**No wolf is exiled without a good reason you know that. It’s a risk to keep her here.”

“It’s a risk that I’m willing to take responsibility for,” Jocelyn said, standing her ground.

“As a healer, I have an obligation to my oath to rehabilitate any wolf that comes to me in need of help, to the best of my ability.”

There was no use arguing with her now that she’d pulled the oath card. I had too much respect for Jocelyn, even though I disagreed with her on this.

“Fine, she can stay-but only until she’s healthy enough to leave. And I’ll expect a daily report on that progress, along with any other information you might obtain.”

“I can handle it,” she responded, nodding.

I fucking hope you know what you ‘re doing, Jocelyn.

NINA

“It’s a risk that I’m willing to take responsibility for,” Jocelyn declared as I stood in the hallway eavesdropping on her conversation with the alpha

Oh, Jocelyn-why are you so goddamn pure? That makes this so much harder.

It really killed me that she trusted me so implicitly when I was so unworthy of that trust. I was the lowest of the low.

That angel deserved the world, but all I could give her was lies.

I snuck back into my room and stretched my limbs.

God, lying around in bed all day really makes you sore.

My benefactor’s powers had done a good job making these fake injuries look real. They were enough to fool a talented healer and an alpha.

I would’ve believed I was close to death myself, if these bruises and fractures weren’t completely painless.

In fact I wished they were real.

Michelle girls night!!!!

Mia

Gawwwd yas, I need this

Mia

Ya'll are gonna be carrying my ass home tonight

Erica No No No

Erica

We promised we'd be classy tonight, remember?

Erica

Oclubs

Michelle just wine and dinner at chateau

Erica Ahhhhh, Chateau! Magnifique

Mia

Okay first of all

Mia

If you think I can't get blackout off wine

I snuck back into my room and stretched my

limbs.

God, lying around in bed all day really makes you

sore.

My benefactor's powers had done a good job making these fake injuries look real. They were enough to fool a talented healer and an alpha

I would've believed I was close to death myself, if these bruises and fractures weren't completely painless.

In fact I wished they were real,

It was what I deserved in reparation for what I'd been sent here to do.

But I didn't have a choice, no matter what I wanted. This was a job I had to see through to the end.

And I was running out of time.

66 A Fathers Advice

KIARA

A knock on the door made me stir and I sat up, last night rushing back to me as I felt the sharp tugging pain clench around my heart. Raven wasn't here, I frowned and looked around before I saw the note on the bedside table. 'Gone shopping with the boys, I will find the perfect dress for you! See you soon, XOXO' I put the paper down and shuffled up against the headboard to take a deep breath. 'Come in!' I called.

The door opened and Dad entered holding a plate of food and a bottle of fruity water. 'Did you sleep well?' He asked, closing the door behind himself. I nodded, my heart thudding, not knowing what was coming. He placed the plate in my lap and kissed my forehead before he went and pulled the curtains open, letting the bright sunshine through the window.

I flinched at the brightness, before becoming accustomed to it. Dad walked over to the bed and sat on the edge, facing me. 'Eat.' He ordered. I looked at the food, consisting of sausages, rashers, toast, beans, eggs and caramelised mushrooms. This was made by one of the Omegas, Dad was a lot of things but he wasn't a chef.

I picked up my fork as I began eating slowly, glad I had something to focus on. Dad was strangely quiet and it made me nervous. 'Who is he?' He asked after a moment. So, he figured out I lost it because of my mate. 'It doesn't matter.' I replied, poking my sausage repeatedly, I didn't really have an appetite. 'He's from this pack, isn't he?' 'Maybe.' I said quietly. 'Did the fucking asshole reject you

?

'He asked, his voice shook and I realised he was angry, but not at me. I looked up at him, now noticing just how much he was trying to stay calm.' Not

officially , but I got the picture . ” I replied with a shrug . The image of them kissing flashed through my mind . My wolf whimpered and I wished she wasn't so broken , I knew she'd get over it eventually ... But this connection was something she wanted and needed .

I remembered his touch from last night , the way it had sent jolts of electricity through me , the way my entire body tingled and my heart had thrummed at his touch . My stomach twisted and I wrapped one arm around myself , my heart aching . Dad clenched his jaw . ” He's a fucking shithead for that .

He doesn't deserve you . ” He growled . ” Hm . ” I said . Taking a bite of the toast , I forced myself to swallow , only for it to feel like it was getting stuck in my throat . ” What do you want to do ? My original

plan was to allow you to stay here , it being the strongest pack around and the safest for you . ” Dad said

. He didn't mention Alejandro ... My stomach knotted .

He hadn't guessed who it was , right ? ” But if you want to come home , I would be more than happy . The boys are leaving at one in the afternoon , if you wanted to return with them . ” ” No. I think I'll stay . ” I replied firmly . Not only to torture him , but I needed to be here for Auntie Indy ... I couldn't turn a blind eye to everything she was going through . ” Are you sure ?

” He asked as I grabbed the water bottle , taking a few gulps . Trying to get rid of the lump in my throat . ” ” Yes . ” ” Angel ... What do you plan to do ? ” I looked him directly in the eye . ” Nothing , I'm continuing with my life . I'm not running from anyone and nor am I just going to make things easier for them .

” I said stubbornly . Dad gave a half – smile before looking at his hand . ” Before the mate bond ... Did you feel anything for him ? ” ” What makes you think it's a guy ? It could be a girl , Dad . ” I said , rolling my eyes . Dad raised an eyebrow , ” Don't try to change the topic . ” I pouted .

Damn , the man was too smart . ” So , was there ? ” He persisted . I looked down , my heart aching at all the moments I had with Alejandro ... My lips quivered and my eyes stung as I stared at the bed covers . My eyes blurred as I fought back those tears . ” I felt a connection .

” I whispered . ‘ We felt a connection ‘ , that was what I wanted to say , but maybe that was my misconception ... I remembered his words i n that closet ... He said I was perfect , but then if I was , why didn’t he want me ? ‘ I forget that not everyone is a fucking monster like me , ‘ those words 1 Dad hadn’t replied and I looked up , seeing him frowning deeply .

” It’s not Rayhan because I saw you at the mating ceremony . ” He said , frowning . I shook my head . ” Does he deserve you ? ” He asked quietly . I smiled sadly , ” Does it matter ? ” ” You’re not a child anymore , I know that . I also know that all your life I’ve been overbearing because I love you .

However I also know you’re old enough to make your own decisions , make mistakes and learn from them . I never valued the mate bond , I loved your mother before I knew she was my mate , and I was ready to reject my mate for her . As a father I want to say , forget the asshole , move on and you’ll find someone better . But as an adult to an adult , trying to pretend I’m not giving this advice to my daughter

,

I’m going to say this : If you think he’s worth fighting for , that you feel something for him , then don’t let him go so easily . Sometimes the harder choice isn’t always the easiest . If you had felt nothing for him , I would have told you to reject him , but if you think there was a connection ... then fight for it . ” I looked at Dad . His words shocked me .

He looked slightly amused by my surprise but gave me a wry smile that didn’t reach his eyes . He continued . ” You might not know , but your mother kept pushing me away . She didn’t think I cared enough , or thought I’d betray her . I didn’t have the best track record ; I was a player and I won’t deny it

. I had to fight for her , show her she meant the world to me . She had gone through hell and it had affected her .

I won’t take credit for her healing because that was all her ... but ... without knowing who your mate is , I can’t really say much , just sometimes there’s a reason behind a person’s refusal ... I’m not saying he’s right but there may be underlying reasons . I’m not saying accept someone after they reject you , or to forgive them , but you know him better than I do . Do what feels right .

” Dad’s words were deep and they made sense . To learn how he had fought for Mom ... I know Mom said Dad did a lot for her , but I often just saw Dad as this temperamental Alpha who was possessive . I knew he would do anything for Mom and from the way he was speaking to me now , going against his possessiveness and impulse to cocoon me was just giving me his advice .

Advice that was settling deep within me and giving birth to a fierce determination within me . Yes , my original plan was to not make this easier for Alejandro ... but if there was even a chance ... should I fight for him ? The thought of Alejandro accepting me ... the way he always said he needed no one , that he was a monster ... Did he just need someone to heal him as Dad did with Mom ?

Even if I was able to , I knew it would take me time to heal from the pain he caused me ... This was a choice I had to make alone . Dad sighed and I looked up at him . ” Your Mom is coming tonight . I haven’t told her about what happened . She’ll probably want to rip his dick off for refusing you . I will leave it to you to tell her . ” He said , with a smirk , and I flinched at the very thought .

” But speak to her , I’m sure you might be more comfortable sharing what you don’t want with me . ” ”

He gave me a small smile and I shook my head .

” No Dad , I’d share with you too if I was able to ... I just need time . Thank you for your advice . I think I know what I want to do . Tonight’s the Alpha Kings engagement , so I’ll be there and so will my mate . ” I said , making sure my face betrayed nothing at the mention of Alejandro . Dad nodded .

” You’ve become a woman Kiara ... and I know you will do what you want . If ever you need me to step in

, I’m there . Don’t let the asshole hurt you , I’m leaving you here under Alejandro’s care ... but I don’t know if that is the right choice ... ” My heart skipped a beat as Dad’s eyes met mine . Did he have an inkling ? I felt like he did ... ” Don’t worry Dad , I can take care of myself . ” ” Promise me ,

if shit gets worse , you’ll come home . ” He said , reaching over and stroking my hair . I nodded . ” I promise . ”

Dad stood up and nodded , seemingly satisfied . ” Good . ” ” 1 He walked to the door and I looked out the window . I was the writer of my own life story and I was

not going to let anyone else dictate my fate for me . I was going to make my decisions for myself , no matter how hard or painful they were ... I was done behaving recklessly and impulsively .

I was the destined Queen , regardless if that was a position I would claim or not . It still meant Selene saw me as one and I sure as hell was raised as one . I wouldn't let Mom or Selene down . No , this bitch was here to make a damn statement , starting from tonight .

The Millennium Wolves Series Chapter 49

The Millennium Wolves Series Book Three Chapter: 19

Senes

Mia

Girls, ur in for a treat

Mia

And second

Mia Ya'll are crazy if u think we're getting into Chateau on a Friday

Erica

Yeah, aren't they booked, like months in advance?

Michelle u guys chill

Michelle I have connections

Mia Where's Sienna? You alive, girl?

Sienna Oh, sorry guys

Sienna

Just saw this

Sienna

Thanks, you too, Michelle! I love the earrings.” she responded. “Shall we go in? I’m starving.”

“Well, about that....” Erica started.

Sienna strolled past us and approached the host. -Reservation for four, Sienna Mercer-Norwood.”

“Ah yes, Mrs. Mercer-Norwood, I have you right here. Follow me,” he said, shooting a sideways glance at me.

“You had a reservation?” I asked, astounded.

“I called on my way over here and they said they’d seat us at a balcony table. So lucky, right?” she said with complete sincerity.

“Oh my God, SO lucky,” I said.

Mrs. Mercer–Norwood.

It’s hard to enjoy five-star food when your stomach’s in knots.

Listening to how Mia and Erica fawned over every word that came out of Sienna’s mouth just made me even more nauseated.

“This year’s Yule Ball will be your first as Aiden’s mate. You’ll enter down the grand staircase together!” Erica sighed.

“Your life is so damn romantic, Sienna. I can’t handle it.” Mia gushed.

Yes, I’ll be there, but I might be a bit late

Michelle okay bitch u better not flake again!

Sienna I won’t I promise!

Michelle chateuuuuu!!!

MICHELLE

“What do you mean, *no*?” I said, exasperated.

“Like I said, we don’t have any available seating tonight, the host said, smiling through gritted teeth. “*Reservations only.*”

“Told ya,” Mia sighed, reapplying her lipstick for the fourth time.

“I just saw you let in a couple without a reservation,” I shouted.

“Oh, why didn’t you tell me you were the prime minister of France? Right this way, miss,” he said mockingly.

“I’ll have you know that I’m mated to the beta.” I smirked. This always worked.

The host put his hand above his eyes and squinted past me. “Oh yeah, where is he? Because all I see

are three drunk she-wolves.”

“We’re not drunk.” Erica replied in indignation

“Speak for yourself,” Mia slurred.

“If my mate, Josh, hears about this, he’ll..he’ll have you fired.”

“Well then you *beta* go get him.”

I wanted to claw the sass right off his face, but then we’d sure as hell never get in.

Don / scream.

Don’t make a scene.

Deep breaths.

I turned to the girls, deflated. “What do we do now? I really thought we’d get in.”

“Sorry I’m late, guys!”

Sienna, jumping out of a chauffeured car, ran over to us looking like a breathless beauty.

Her dress was covered in exquisite rhinestones, and the necklace that sat on her collarbone made the statement, *Hey, everyone, I'm rich as fuck now.*

Is she wearing a Wolfric original? That bitch.

“Sienna, girl, you look *gorge!*” I yelled, probably a little too loudly.

“Than

van Mishallal Ilava tha arrinar

Neither can I.

It's not that I wasn't happy for Sienna. She was my best friend. Of course I was.

But being completely overshadowed by my best friend while she was oblivious to her special treatment was frustrating as hell.

I had accomplished a lot in the past year too, but my accomplishments were always going to be second place or runner-up to Sienna's—even my husband, the beta.

Sienna didn't even appreciate the attention. She had her eyes glued to her phone all night, texting someone, probably Aiden. Couldn't even have one night away from him.

Sienna stood up abruptly, startling me. For a moment, I thought maybe she could read my mind, and I turned red.

“I'm so sorry to cut out early, girls, but I have a meeting with a client,” Sienna apologized.

“You take meetings at this hour?” I asked, raising my eyebrows.

“Go, be brilliant, do your thing,” Erica said, blowing kisses. ****Proud of you, girl.****”

I might actually vomit.

Slightly tipsy, I threw my purse on the floor as I stumbled into the house. Josh was watching *Pack*

News and didn't even look up as I came in.

Typical

I bet when Sienna arrived home. Aiden littered the driveway with roses and scooped her into his arms at the entryway, kissing her, like in a fucking fairytale.

It was completely irrational for me to be mad at Josh, but right now, I wasn't thinking rationally.

“Josh, are you just gonna leave me standing here? Pick me up. dammit!”

Josh turned around, looking confused. “Wait... what?”

“Why don't you do something. Fucking do *something*. You're always just letting yourself get sidelined.” I shouted.

“Oh, you're just drunk,” he said, turning back around and ignoring me.

I marched in front of the TV and got in Josh's face. “Are you really content with always being second best? Letting yourself get walked all over while someone else replaces you?”

“Oh, I get it now. This isn't even about me. This is about you and Sienna, Josh replied smugly.

“No it's not,” I barked. “It's about you being a fucking man and telling Aiden that you don't want Sienna taking all your responsibilities, now that she's on the council.”

Josh shot out of his seat, infuriated. You know what, Michelle? You're a fucking hypocrite.

You're barking at me about confronting Aiden when you won't even talk to Sienna about how you feel outshined.”

He was right. We were both feeling eclipsed, and neither of us was doing anything about it.

Suddenly, the fire and the rage that I was feeling toward Josh started moving down my body. I grabbed my sex as I felt a burning desire for my mate.

He felt it too-I could already see that he was getting aroused through his pants.

The haze was calling us, and it couldn't have come at a better time.

I wanted Josh to pick me up? Well he fucking picked me up, sweeping me off my feet and shoving me up against the wall.

He lifted my skirt over my hips and pressed his massive dick between my legs.

“No underwear tonight?” Josh grinned.

“Shut up and put it inside me.” I growled, digging my fingernails into his back.

As he slid inside me, I screamed in ecstasy. God. it felt so good. I couldn't even remember why we were fighting

With every thrust, the haze became more intense

and my moans became louder. Josh's bulky arms had me pinned, and all I wanted was for him to push

“Harder!”

“No problem, babe,” Josh said as he started fucking harder and faster.

Yes.

Hell yes.

Josh might've been a beta, but he fucked like an alpha.

SIENNA

“Are you ready?”

Konstantin's piercing eyes stared through me as I sat across from him in the penthouse. It felt as though he could see me in some other way that no one else could

Was I ready?

Part of me felt like this was wrong-letting someone into my mind, my innermost private thoughts that not even Aiden knew.

But Konstantin was my therapist, and I needed to accept that there were some things that I couldn't do on my own

Nothing was clear, but if I was going to find my parents. I had to trust him.

"I'm ready." I said, "Tell me what to do."

"Close your eyes."

He was speaking to me telepathically again. I followed his instructions.

"Now, take my hands."

I gently grabbed his hands.

"Remember... follow your heart."

Without so much as a ripple, my surroundings changed entirely. I was in what appeared to be a castle, wearing a gauzy robe with nothing underneath.

I shivered, my nipples hardening through the robe. This was definitely my mind.

In Konstantin's mind, I couldn't feel a thing, but in my own, everything felt real—hyperreal, even.

I began walking down a candlelit staircase, but found my way blocked by a locked door. As my hand slid into the robe's pocket, I found a key.

I guess this is my mind. Why wouldn't I have the key?

I unlocked the door and pushed through it, stumbling straight into a pair of muscular arms.

looked up and gasped.

"Aiden?"

"Ah, there you are." He smiled. "I was wondering when you'd come get me."

Except it wasn't the real Aiden this was the guide that my mind had created, the person who I trusted the most.

I took in my surroundings...

Strange, this room looked like a dungeon; the unlocked door was the only way out.

“Where do we go?” I asked.

Aiden nodded silently toward the stairs,

As we walked up the spiraling staircase, I became very aware of how see-through my robe was.

I cursed my mind for designing this outfit. Why the hell did I choose this? I was practically naked.

Aiden didn't seem to mind, judging from the way I felt his eyes following my ass.

The staircase seemed never-ending, and I suddenly realized that it hadn't taken nearly this long to descend it.

“Sienna, I think you're holding back. We'll just keep going in a loop if you aren't open.”

*“I'm sorry, my mind is a mess. I don't know how to
that spread across every inch of my skin.*

Oh no..

Not here

How is this happening here?

The haze hit me like a freight train. Or some version of it in my head.

How could I be so uncomfortable and so turned on at the same time?

*My robe began to loosen, and my chest started heaving. My
sex ached for someone to be inside it.*

Aiden looked surprised. “Sienna, what's happening? What are you feeling? Tell me.”

I was feeling

Everything

And it felt damned good.

The Millennium Wolves Series Chapter 50

The Millennium Wolves Series Book Three Chapter: 20

SIENNA

I jolted awake, sweating and breathing heavily. Konstantin was still holding on to my hands, and I quickly pulled them away and put them under my arms for warmth

I was wet all right, but not from an orgasm. Outside my mind, I was clammy and drenched in a cold sweat.

Konstantin rushed to my side, throwing a blanket around my shoulders.

“I—I was hazed,” I said, teeth chattering, “I don’t understand what happened.”

“Fascinating,” Konstantin said, studying me. “So, that’s how it manifests in your mind.

“What do you mean?”

**That wasn’t the haze, not the real one anyway. Your mind is going to try and fight you off. It’s only natural. Your brain has a kind of defense mechanism—like white blood cells—to keep you from entering too far.”

“I can’t control it,” I coughed.

“I know. That’s why we’ll work on it together, Konstantin said calmly. “This defense mechanism manifests itself differently for

every individual, and in your case, it must be manifesting as the haze.”

Of course it was. So that meant that every time I tried to access my memories, I'd feel a superintense version of the haze.

Fucking perfect

The *last* thing I wanted was to get hot and bothered during therapy.

“It’s important to remember that even though it feels very real, nothing that’s happening in your mind is actually physically happening in the real world. It’s all in your imagination.”

“I can’t do any more tonight. It’s all too much right now.”

“I understand; we’ll pick this up tomorrow. I don’t want to push you if you’re not ready,” he said, grabbing my jacket and guiding me to the elevator.

Thanks for understanding.” I smiled weakly. “I feel embarrassed.”

“Nonsense. Go home and get some rest. We’ll try again tomorrow.”

The hot water rolled down my back as I stood in the shower, trying to make sense of what was happening to me.

Why had my mind placed me in such a precarious position?

What was I hiding from myself?

Whatever it was, it was buried *deep*.

As I splashed my face with water, I heard the shower door slide open behind me.

“Want some company?”

I whipped around to find Aiden, naked and fully erect, grinning at me with anticipation.

He was hazed

The *real* kind of hazed.

Before I could say anything, he had me pinned against the wall and we were kissing

He bit my lips, and his tongue began moving down my neck, then my torso, until he was on his knees and his head was at my sex.

I quivered with pleasure as his tongue flicked

inside me. I closed my eyes and gave in to my desire as my haze kicked in.

Aiden could trigger it just by *looking* at me the right way, but his touch was even better.

“You love it when I’m inside you, don’t you, Sienna?” Aiden said, looking up at me.

“God, yes.” I moaned.

Aiden stood up, and the tip of his cock brushed against my sex

“We haven’t been hazed in a minute,” Aiden whispered in my ear.

Only if you doncount the Haze in my head.

“Sorry I’ve been working so much.” Aiden said, his cock beginning to breach my sex. “Let me make it up to you.

I moaned in approval as his tip slipped in

Aiden pulled back out, then grabbed me by my shoulders and flipped me around, pressing me up against the wall.

He suddenly entered me from behind, and I gasped as I felt his manhood filling me up.

Fuck!

I put my hands on the wall to brace myself as Aiden began to thrust into me with his alpha strength.

–Ye–ves, fuck ye–yes!” I stammered as each thrust hit me in *exactly* the right spot.

My whole body was quivering with desire, begging for more.

I felt like I was about to pass out from the pleasure.

It was just what I needed to clear my mind having my brains fucked out by my mate.

Aiden You haven't checked in with the status update today

Aiden Is she healthy enough to leave yet?

Aiden

I want a date and time

Jocelyn Aiden, I'm working with her, but she's not

Aiden, I'm working with her, but she's not just going to heal overnight.

Jocelyn You need to let me do my job

Aiden And you need to let me do mine

Aiden *We can't trust her*

JOCELYN

Exasperated, I placed my phone facedown on my desk. Nina shot me an inquisitive look.

"Boyfriend troubles?" she asked teasingly.

"Ex-boyfriend, actually."

"Is this the beta flavor or the alpha flavor that's making you look like you just tasted something bitter?"

"Alpha," I laughed. "Wait, how did you know about?"

You don't think I've noticed all the tension in the air when the three of you are in a room together? It's so thick I can barely breathe," Nina said, haldina har naal— and ratandina tookal—a

3:34 PM|1.4KB/S

holding her neck and pretending to choke.

That's very much in the past. It didn't work out with either of them."

"Alpha, beta... maybe you just need to try omega." Nina smirked.

I found myself blushing again. Why did this always happen to me when I was around her?

I helped Nina stand up and limp over to the parallel bars so we could work on her physiotherapy. My blushing only increased as she clutched my arm tightly.

"The alpha doesn't like that I'm here, does he? He wants me gone."

"Aiden is just very protective of his pack, as a good leader should be," I responded.

"He's not always the most open person, but he usually warms up with time."

"Is that what happened with his mate? What was her name? I heard they had quite the fairytale

romance."

"Sienna—and where did you hear that? The tabloids?" I asked cagily.

"I've been known to read a trashy magazine or two " Nina admitted "So what's Sienna's deal?

"Usually, but she hasn't come in for the past few days. Why are you asking all these questions about Aiden and Sienna?" I asked.

Nina suddenly lost her balance and fell to the floor with a thud, screaming out in pain.

"Nina!" I dropped to the floor and helped her up, inspecting her ankle: it was bright purple.

"I think I rolled it." She winced.

We tried too much too soon. I shouldn't have pushed you so fast." I apologized.

Nina placed her hand on mine and looked at me with her bewitching eyes.

My heart started beating out of my chest, but I didn't move my hand.

Why the hell aren't I moving my hand?

I finally managed to pull away and regain my composure. "I think we should pick t his up tomorrow," I said, clearing my throat.

"Okay," she said, disappointed. "But, Jocelyn, sometimes it's good to push. Sometimes you have to try something to find out if you're ready."
"

SIENNA

Once Aiden had helped clear my mind and taken care of my haze, I felt much more confident about attempting another session with Konstantin.

"Are you ready to try again?" he asked, sitting across from me in his study.

"Yes, I think so."

I took a deep breath

"I *know* so."

Whatever happens, don't fight it. Do you understand? You have to give in," Konstantin said. "It's the only way to find what your mind has hidden away."

"I'll do my best."

"Give me your hands."

A lush garden filled with flowery arches and gushing fountains led the way to a gorgeous brick manor. I lifted my dress as I walked toward it,

trying not to get it dirty.

Wait, what was I doing? This wasn't real.

As I picked up my pace, my breasts practically spilled out of the right bodice that was boosting them up.

Again, this was my own mind's doing. Everything in my head was designed by me. Last time it was a creepy castle, this time, a charming countryside estate in the Victorian period.

I had to say, I preferred this one.

When I reached the manor, I found Aiden inside, dressed in a dashing suit and tie.

Leave it to my mind to somehow make him even more handsome

"Where to?" I asked, surveying the massive mansion.

"This is your brain," he replied. "Follow your instincts. Where is it telling you to go?"

Without thinking, I started walking up the grand staircase, with Aiden following behind. I moved past dozens of doors, but I knew that none of them was the one that I was looking for:

Twisting hallways.

Twisting hallways.

More narrow staircases.

Wallpaper that was constantly changing

This place was more maze than mansion. I was starting to feel as though I was missing something until I found myself abruptly stopping in the middle of a hallway.

"I think it's here, but I don't know why." I said, confused. "There aren't even any doors in this corridor"

I instinctively looked up at the ceiling to see an attic door, hanging slightly ajar.

"It's too high to reach. Give me a boost."

I really hoped that my mind had been courteous enough to give me underwear this time.

As Aiden lifted me, I started feeling a tingling throughout my body.

The goddamn haze again, my body's defense mechanism. That meant we must be close.

"It's happening again." I whimpered.

Aiden's face was dangerously close to my ass.

"Don't fight it. Give in to whatever your mind tells you to do when we enter that room."

I managed to pull the ladder down and ascend it, trying not to think about how extremely hazed I was feeling

When I saw what was inside the attic, my jaw dropped open.

"What the fuck?"

Old-school wooden BDSM contraptions littered the room, along with plenty of whips and chains,

I had just brought us to a damned sex dungeon except it was in the attic.

The haze spread through my body like wildfire. I wanted to rip my clothes off, and when I looked at Aiden, it seemed the same thought may have been going through his head too.

I approached one of the wooden contraptions, not in control of my own body, like I was sleepwalking

My mind fastened the straps around my wrists.

"What are you doing?" Aiden asked with a smirk.

The haze spread through my body like wildfire. I wanted to rip my clothes off, and when I looked at Aiden, it seemed the same thought may have been going through his head too.

I approached one of the wooden contraptions, not in control of my own body, like I was sleepwalking

My mind fastened the straps around my wrists

“What are you doing?” Aiden asked with a smirk.

*“I honestly don’t know,” I said, trying not to
panic.*

*Another wave of the haze hit me, and all I wanted was to feel something
To feel anything*

“Grab a whip, “I commanded.

