



Series

The Millennium Wolves
Book 3 - Chapter 27

Dark Mode



Chapters

NINA

“Is that all you got, pretty boy? Afraid if you hit me harder, you’ll break a claw?”

WHACK

Fuck.



~Okay, that one actually hurt.

Didn’t think the beta had it in him.

Blood trailed down my chin as I glared up at Josh. Aiden stood behind him, leaning against the wall, letting his bitch do the dirty work.

“When are you gonna jump in the ring, Alpha? Don’t wanna get your hands dirty?” I spat.

“Why don’t you untie me, and we’ll go toe-to-toe. A real fight—not this basement bondage bullshit. Alpha versus omega.”

I knew I shouldn’t taunt him—I was technically the enemy, after all—but I couldn’t help it. Running my mouth was just part of my nature.

Aiden smirked like a cocky asshole.

He started circling me with his hands behind his back, perfectly composed. He was in control, and he knew it.

“You don’t want to let this get to the point where I get in the ring,” Aiden challenged. “That would be a deathmatch.”

I wondered if this alpha had ever killed someone who crossed him before. Truthfully, I didn’t want to find out.

“What was your goal here?” Josh jumped in. “Why were you manipulating Jocelyn?”



“I wasn’t—”

Fuck, don't give them any information.

“Jocelyn had nothing to do with this, all right? She was just a good fuck along the way.”

You filthy liar. You're the lowest of the low, Nina.

“You fucking bitch,” Josh shouted, echoing my own thoughts.

He swung his fist at me again, but this time, Aiden blocked him before he could connect.

“What the hell?” Josh yelled.



What the hell is right. This time, it was my thoughts echoing Josh's.

Why had Aiden just stopped that punch?

Could he have sensed that I was lying about my true feelings for Jocelyn?

"Why are you here?" Aiden asked, his face hovering just inches from mine.

"Well, I certainly didn't come for the accommodations," I said sarcastically, looking around at the damp jail cell I was shackled in. "I'm giving you a shit review on Howl."



"You're a rogue, which means no one is coming for you. No one cares if you live or die," Aiden growled. "So you'd better start talking, or you'll spend the rest of your lonely, miserable life in this prison."

"Does it at least have a continental breakfast?"

Aiden came close to hitting me but instead let out a monstrous roar and punched the brick wall instead, leaving a fist-shaped hole.

All right, I might've spoken too soon about getting in the ring. We're probably different weight classes.



“Let’s see if you feel like talking after I leave you down here for two days in your own filth, like the stinking rat that you are,” he snarled.

“Sounds like a party,” I called after him as he stormed out of the cell.



Before Josh locked the door, he leaned back in and glowered at me. “What you did to Jocelyn... you’re truly despicable. I hope you rot in here.”

The door slammed shut, leaving me in isolation.

Tough crowd. But he wasn’t wrong about Jocelyn.

It was eating me up inside that I’d hurt her and there was nothing I could do to fix it.

“I commend you on your resilience, Nina. You’re not one to crack under pressure.”

A tall hooded figure emerged from the shadows.

“Oh great, it’s you,” I groaned. “If these are the kinds of conjugal visits I’ll be receiving, I’d like to revoke my visitation privileges.”

“Your job is not complete yet. You must not fail to maintain our deal. If you upset the balance, your shackles here will be no match for the chains that will bind your soul in the afterlife,” she replied

stoically.

I nodded, clenching my teeth. She wasn't giving me a choice. We were bound together until my task was complete.

"You have the necessary tools to complete your mission, so heed my warning—don't fail again," she said, vanishing into the air.

I felt something materialize in my pocket.



The key to my shackles.

JOCELYN

I felt Nina's pain. Even though we weren't mated, I felt it flowing through my veins. We had some sort of connection, a link that I shared with no one else.

I felt her strength too. She was a survivor to her very core. Whatever Aiden and Josh were doing to her downstairs, she'd put up a fight.

And just what exactly are those two bullheaded idiots doing down there?

I'd never forgive my ex-boyfriends if they harmed my girlfriend.

Is that what she is?





Series

The Millennium Wolves
Book 3 - Chapter 27

Dark Mode



Chapters

Is that what she is?

God, this was complicated, and it made my head hurt.

I just knew that Nina was someone I was going to fight for.

Aiden came marching down the hall, and I stepped out and blocked his path.



“Aiden, what the hell did you do?”

“Not now, Jocelyn,” he growled.

“Yes now,” I growled back. “I deserve an explanation.”

“Okay, you want me to explain it to you?” Aiden said, furious.

“I’ll fucking clue you in, Jocelyn. You were used. For what, I don’t fucking know because she refuses to talk. But she doesn’t give a shit about you. You were just an easy target for her.”

Tears began to spill out of my eyes. “That’s... that’s not fucking true, Aiden. You don’t know her.”

“No, Jocelyn, *you* don’t know her—only the lies

that she told you. Maybe if you hadn't been so fucking hazed for her pussy, we wouldn't have a goddamn spy in our midst during the most important event of the year."

I couldn't stop it. I began full-on sobbing. Aiden was being cruel, and he knew it. I'd always hated this side of him.

He stopped laying into me and looked genuinely sorry when he saw how affected I was.

"Jocelyn, I'm... I didn't mean to be that harsh. It's not your fault."

"Just go, Aiden. I want to be alone," I said sharply.

As he walked down the hall, he stopped and turned back for a moment.



"The omega wolf, she told us a lot of lies, but I think one of them was when she said she didn't care about you. I could sense it. That wasn't true."

I didn't know what to believe. These feelings were still new, but I needed to see Nina again and hear those words for myself.

AIDEN

I'd known this Yule Ball would be a disaster. They always were.

I'd have to go back in and pretend like everything was fine—that I hadn't just discovered a spy at a party full of the most important alphas in the world.



If anyone found out, it would be another PR nightmare for the East Coast Pack. Not to mention the damage it would do to foreign partnerships.

That omega wolf could've been here to assassinate any one of them.

I felt horrible for laying into Jocelyn like that. My nerves had gotten the better of me. I just wished she'd been more careful.

Still, no matter how much that bitch rogue enraged me, I really did sense that she cared for Jocelyn. Maybe there was more to her than I knew, but for now, I was glad that she was locked up in a cell.

As I walked back into the ball I scanned the room for Sienna. More than anything else, I needed to make sure she was safe.

I'd already neglected her for too long, and she was a part of the council now too. She needed to know what was going on.

I spotted Selene over by the bar, taking care of her tipsy mother.

“Have you girls seen Sienna?” I asked, making sure to hide any concern in my voice.

“Come to think of it, no,” Melissa replied. “She’s missing mother-daughter drinking time.”

“Selene? Any ideas?”



“Last I saw her, she was talking to Michelle,” Selene responded, taking her mother’s drink away.

Before I even started my search for Michelle, she found me.

“Aiden, the alpha of the evening, just the man I need,” she said, sauntering over, swinging her hips.

Something was off about Michelle tonight, and by the way Josh was looking at her, he’d noticed it to.

“Where’s Sienna? Have you seen her?”

“Oh, I’ve seen her all right. I saw your whore mate coming out of another man’s penthouse last night,” Michelle said, batting her lashes.

“Michelle, what the fuck did you say?” Selene asked angrily. Melissa looked white as a ghost.



“You mean none of you know that Sienna has been getting some on the side with her therapist?” Michelle was relishing every word.

This wasn't the Michelle I knew.

“Babe, are you drunk? What the hell are you saying?” Josh asked, dumbstruck.



“You should be careful about what you say next, Michelle,” I warned.

“Come on, Aiden, you're not an idiot. You've noticed the emotional distance. The late nights at the gallery. The disinterest in sex—with you anyway.”

“You're a fucking liar,” I growled. “Werewolves can't break the mating bond.”

Why is she trying to provoke me?

Michelle smiled in a way that made my hair stand on end.

“Are you sure?” she asked in a deep voice that wasn't her own.

What the fuck...

Melissa dropped her champagne flute and

Melissa dropped her champagne flute and screamed as Selene covered her mouth in horror.

I grabbed Michelle, or whoever the hell that was, and began shaking her.

“Where is Sienna? Tell me, dammit!”

Josh tried to pull me off, but I pushed him away.



“She’s all alone,” taunted the voice, speaking through Michelle. “But not for long.”

“Michelle, what’s happening to you? What’s on your neck?” Josh asked, grabbing her.

There were two small dots—like snakebites—on the side of Michelle’s neck.

Something had marked her, and it wasn’t a werewolf.

“Do you like it?” Michelle’s mouth started to foam. “Maybe Sienna will copy me and get one too.”

No.

My heart started beating out of my chest.

“Michelle, where the fuck is Sienna?” I screamed.





Something had marked her, and it wasn't a werewolf.

“Do you like it?” Michelle’s mouth started to foam. “Maybe Sienna will copy me and get one too.”

No.



My heart started beating out of my chest.

“Michelle, where the fuck is Sienna?” I screamed.

Her eyes rolled into the back of her head, and she began convulsing in Josh’s arms.

“MICHELLE!” Josh screamed.

Whoever had done this to Michelle was headed for Sienna next.

So, I've got to get to her first.

Next Chapter