

The Millennium Wolves Series Book Two Chapter: 13

Aiden

I was in the back room, the one only I, and whoever I invited, had access to. It was sort of between a library and a dressing room, where I could come to get ready or take a moment alone during busy ballroom events.

I'd been in the ballroom briefly tonight, but the Yule Ball had only just started. I'd organized and led more than my fair share of Yule Balls, but tonight there was more on the line.

Tonight the Millennium Alpha was making an appearance, for some reason none of us knew.

That was why I'd tried to go the extra mile with the preparations, why I'd been working such long hours and feeling more stressed about it than ever before. It didn't make sense why he'd insisted to come tonight.

Of course, I was more than happy to host him. He was the Alpha of the Millennium. There was an inherent degree of pride attached to him wanting to come to my Ball.

But still, it felt like something didn't add up.

I heard a knock, so I stopped pacing and walked to the door, opening it a crack. When I saw it was Josh, I let him in.

"Man, what are you still doing in here?"

"Is he here?"

"Not yet, but come on. The people are waiting." That was when I noticed the two glasses in Josh's hands. Both contained whiskey, neat. He handed me one. That's what a Beta is for. I thought.

"To the Yule Ball," I said.

"To the Ball."

We downed the drinks, and Josh turned to head back out, but I grabbed his shoulder. "Josh," I started, letting my nerves show to my Beta for the first time. "Why is he coming? Why now?"

For a second I saw something flash behind his eyes, like he knew something I didn't. But then he blinked and looked at me with the same smirk he always wore. "Aiden, chill. Even the Alpha of the Millennium loves a good open bar."

He clapped me on the shoulder and walked through the door, stopping a few steps down the hallway to wait for me. "You coming or what?"

Maybe he was right. Maybe I was overthinking it

I put the empty glass down on the desk, closed the

door of the back room behind me, then started for the ballroom beside my Beta.

Sienna

Her finger was still under my chin. It felt like it had been there for hours, like maybe it had been there my whole life. There was something about her touch, the way it permeated through my skin and reached all the way through. To my mind.

"Calm now. Don't worry."

"I'm not worried," I said, trying to keep my voice level. "But how do you know me?"

"We have not met," she said, her eyes traveling over my figure and making me self-conscious for a reason I couldn't explain. "But I've come to warn you. A threat is fast approaching."

"A threat? What are you talking about?"

"Beware. He will not rest until you are his."

"Who?" I whispered, suddenly feeling uneasy. I felt the color drain from my face as my eyes zeroed in on hers, trying to find an answer inside them. But I couldn't. Her eyes were so purple, so endless, that it'd take a key I didn't have to unlock them.

"You should know you have power. Power that most like you do not have."

"Why... why are you here?"

"I am here," she began, each word holding its own strength, "for the Alpha." A chill ran through my body, from my toes to my scalp.

Aiden.

"But not *your* Alpha," she stated plainly.

"Why I don't understand," I said, confused. But the woman just looked away, her eyes focusing on something in the distance.

I turned my head to see what she was looking at, but there was nothing there. Just an empty sidewalk

What's your name?" I asked, turning back to her, needing more answers. However, she was no longer there. It was just me in the alley, alone.

As I began to leave. I stopped when I heard one final whisper of a name echo in the crisp night

air...

"Eve."

Aiden

I was greeting the townspeople who had lined up to meet me at the top of the ballroom in front of the head table when I heard my name spoken from the other direction.

I turned and saw a confident, athletic-looking guy with jet-black hair and a natural charisma. Without trying, he had commanded the attention of everyone around us. Something I was used to doing, not seeing

"Alpha of the Millennium," I said, extending my hand to him

"East Coast Alpha," he responded, and we shook. Somewhere in the distance a camera flashed.

"Welcome," I said. "We're happy to have you at this year's Yule Ball."

He smiled, exposing teeth that couldn't possibly be as white as they were naturally.

"It's an honor to see the beauty of your pack," he replied.

"Let's get you a drink." I smiled at the line of waiting townspeople-no further explanation was necessary, given he was the Alpha of the Millennium-and then guided him toward the bar.

Out of the corner of my eye, I saw Josh talking to his new mate Michelle, and he must've felt my gaze on him because he locked eyes with me instantaneously. And then he looked away. *Odd.*

I turned my attention back to the man next to me "So tell me, what brings you out here?"

"Aside from the party?"

"Aside from the party."

He sighed. Looked around the room. And then his eyes landed back on me.

I'll be straight with you, Alpha. I came to check up on the leadership of the pack."

"And what does that mean, exactly?" I asked before I could bite my tongue. But the Alpha of the Millennium just smiled, patting me on the shoulder and getting the bartender's attention,

"Drinks first, business later," he said. And like everyone else, I had no choice but to abide by his orders.

Sienna

I was walking back into the ballroom, my head still reeling from the conversation I'd just had with the purple-eyed woman. How did she know who I was? What did she want with Aiden? And how had she just... disappeared?

I needed to find Aiden, to tell him what she'd said. That she was here for him.

I knew in my bones that she was the threat the Pack had sensed, the one they were freaking out over. What if she was here to cause him harm?

I looked around urgently, trying to place him in the swarms of well-dressed townspeople. He'd be wearing a tux, but that didn't really narrow it down for me. So were ninety percent of the men

here.

I was on my tiptoes, trying to see farther down the room, when I noticed Josh and Michelle talking by the DJ. I rushed over to them, as fast as my stiletto-clad feet could take me.

"Hey!" I exclaimed as soon as I was within earshot.

**Sienna!" Michelle greeted. "Where's Aiden?"

"I don't know, but I need to find him. Josh, have you seen him?"

Josh finished his drink with a gulp. "He was with the Alpha of the Millennium last I saw him."

"Where?" I asked, impatient.

"By the bar." I'd turned on my heel, about to march over, when Josh grabbed my arm. "You can't interrupt them. That's the Alpha of the Millennium we're talking about."

“I know, but Aiden’s in trouble, Josh. I have to warn him.”

–What?”

“The woman I saw outside said,”

Josh held a finger up, motioning for me to hold on. Then he turned to Michelle. “We’ll be right back, babe, okay?”

“Okay,” she squealed, the gin and tonic in her glass clearly making her happy. I knew gin and tonics were her favorite. But then Josh was pulling me to the front of the ballroom, by the coat check.

Away from prying ears.

“What were you saying?”

“I saw this woman. Outside, with purple eyes. She looked... haunting. Somehow. And she said she was here for Aiden.”

“You’re sure?”

I nodded frantically. “I got this... *sense* from her Josh. I have to warn him.”

“I’ll do it. I’ll pull him aside right now.”

“Why can’t I?”

“I’m his Beta, Sienna. It’s a politics thing.” A *politics thing*. That was such bullshit. But this was too urgent to fight over, so I let it go.

“Fine.” I said, “But quickly.” He was about to go when he turned to look back at me. He opened his mouth, like he was about to say something, but then closed it after a second and shook his head.

“What?” I asked.

“What do you want with him?”

“With who? Aiden?”

Josh nodded.

“What do you mean, what do I want with him?”

“Look, you’re young. You haven’t experienced a lot

“I’m the same age as Michelle, if you’re

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forgetting.”

“But I know she’s a lot more experienced than you.” he said with some sort of pompous look. I wanted to slap him. “I just don’t want to see you get hurt.”

“Why would Aiden hurt me?” I asked, ignoring the fake-older-brother routine Josh was laying on thick. He looked away to the crowded dance floor and then back at me.

“He’s been under some scrutiny. From the Pack.”

“Okay…”

You know, the longer an Alpha goes without a mate, the more strength he loses. Some think he’s not strong enough to lead since he’s without a mate.”

“Josh, you aren’t making any sense.”

“You came along at a real convenient time, Sienna. That’s all I’m saying.”

My stomach dropped. “But Aiden and I aren’t even mated.”

“So then it’s just casual fun? He hasn’t talked to you about any kind of future?”

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I looked at the ground, feeling like I was about “LIMITER to vomit. I’d let him in. I’d told him things I’d never told anyone before. I’d slept beside him and cooked for him and… and what if he was just Lising me?

What if it was all a show put on for his Pack?

Aiden

I was drinking with the Alpha of the Millennium

—and the man could drink, let me tell you when I saw her.

Sienna

From across the ballroom, she was goddamn radiating. My pulse immediately quickened, and I felt a pull so magnetic I thought I'd be carried across the room without moving a muscle.

I could see the way her body curved from here, the way her hair fell in luscious locks. I wanted to run my hands through her hair, down her body, everywhere. She was consuming me. But then I saw she was talking to Josh, and they were both deep in the conversation.

I was wondering what it could be about when I saw her glance at me. Even yards away, the power of sharing a look with her was unbelievable.

I saw her.

Sienna.

From across the ballroom, she was goddamn radiating. My pulse immediately quickened, and I felt a pull so magnetic I thought I'd be carried across the room without moving a muscle.

I could see the way her body curved from here. the way her hair fell in luscious locks. I wanted to run my hands through her hair, down her body everywhere. She was consuming me. But then I saw she was talking to Josh, and they were both deep in the conversation,

I was wondering what it could be about when I saw her glance at me. Even yards away, the power of sharing a look with her was unbelievable.

But it was like she didn't feel it or didn't care. Because, without another word to Josh, she bolted away from him, running right out the ballroom doors.