

## Kane

Kane Silver sat behind his desk going through the pack nances and nishing up the pack payroll. He was Alpha of the Silver Claw Pack. He was six feet nine inches tall, strong with muscles on top of muscles. He was a beast of a man and in wolf form a beast of a wolf. His black hair was disheveled from running his hands through it. He had stubble along his jaw and his ice-blue eyes missed nothing as they inspected the nance reports of all his pack businesses. A knock on his door drew his attention and he watched as his best friend and Beta walked in and slumped in the chair that was in front of his desk.

"Max, what can I do for you?"

"Take a break and go out with me tonight. I need a distraction."

Kane's black eyebrows went up.

"What's wrong?"

"Anna, she won't leave me alone, and it's getting annoying trying to put her off. She's always reminding me and I quote, "Maxie baby, neither of us has found our mates, so let's claim each other." He said in a feminine pitched voice that sounded off coming from his mouth.

"You have got to be kidding me."

"No man, I don't know where she's gotten the idea I'd want her. We have never even dated. You know I don't mess around with pack she wolves. I don't want my mate to have a hard time when I nally nd her."

"Neither of us mess around with the pack women, so why is it getting hard for you?"

"Because I want a mate! Don't you? Come on Kane, we're both twenty-eight. I want pups.

Kane could sympathize with his friend. He did want pups, but he also wanted his fated mate. He knew that both their parents had been hounding them to take chosen mates badly, they wanted grand pups just as bad.

"I hear ya buddy. Want to go spar, get out some aggression?"

"Yeah, meet me at the training grounds."

Kane watched his Beta leave, and then he got up and went to the small closet to grab some athletic gear. He went to the bathroom that was attached to his oce and got dressed in some black joggers and black trainers, he didn't bother with a shirt. He threw his slacks and white polo in the hamper by the door for one of the omegas to get for laundry day. He walked out of his oce and was immediately accosted by a very persistent she wolf. Kira had waited for him to come out just so she could," accidentally" walk in to him.

"Alpha, how are you?" Kira asked, getting all up in his personal space, her chest grazing his stomach.

Kane stepped back to put some distance between them. She stubbornly took a step forward. Kane looked at her. She was a pretty young thing with long blonde hair, chocolate brown eyes and a small cupid bow mouth, but she was not his type. She was vicious and scathing towards others. He saw how she treated some of the Omegas and even her so called friends. He did not want some power-hungry mate. He wanted a helper, someone to lead beside him.

He sidestepped her. "I am ne Kira. Please excuse me, I am training with Beta Max right now. He walked off, he heard a huff and had to chuckle. He knew she wanted him, but he wanted his fated mate. No other would do. He would never take a chosen.

Stepping up to the training circle, he looked at Max. He was dressed similar to himself in joggers and trainers but in red. No shirt, because what was the point, they would have taken them off anyway.

"Sure you're ready to get your ass kicked?" Kane smirked.

"Sure, Alpha, we'll see."

They didn't waste any time. They charged each other, each trying to get the upper hand, to get the other to the ground. They grappled for a couple of minutes until Kane was able to grab Max by the leg and put his right shoulder into Max's gut, lifting him and tossing him over. Max didn't react fast enough to land on his feet and thudded on the ground. Dust plumed into the air. Kane was on him pummeling him with his sts. Max had his arms up blocking the punches. He brought his legs up, kneeing Kane in the back, the force throwing him forward. Max got his arms under Kane, ipping him, giving him a chance to get to his feet.

"Ha, nice move, Beta."

I've been watching MMA. The humans have some great moves."

Kane snorted and then went for a right hook, fainted and jabbed with is left at Max's nose. Max shook his head and, with a roar, launched himself at Kane. Kane waited until the last minute before kicking his left leg up and out, catching Max in the chest. Max ew backwards and ended up on his back. His breath left his body. 'That hurt.' he thought. Rolling over and getting to his hands and knees, Max heard Kane running up to him and caught his foot as Kane went to kick him in the ribs. He twisted and launched Kane into the air. Kane ipped back and landed on his feet. The bastard chuckled. For 20 minutes more they kept going at each other, neither of them getting the upper hand. Suddenly, both Kane and Max got a mind link from a border guard.

"Ten rogues on the South Side border"

They both shifted instantly, tearing through their joggers and shoes. Kane's black wolf, Zeus, ew past Max's blonde wolf Marcus. Zeus was bigger, stronger and faster, being the Alpha. Marcus was a big beast of a wolf too, with his Beta blood, but he was no match where Zeus was concerned. They made it to the border in ten minutes.

A full on brawl was happening. Zeus dove in and ripped a mangy gray wolf off of one of his border warriors before he could rip his throat out. Zeus had the rogue in his jaw by the back of his neck and ferociously whipped his head side to side, breaking the rogue's neck. He then dropped him and ripped his throat out, blood pouring on the ground. A body hit him in the side. He turned and snarled only to see it was Marcus guarding his ank. Two rogues, one black and white, the other brown and gray, lunged and the two of them. Zeus grabbed the brown and gray wolf by the muzzle and clamped down, locking his jaw, effectively suffocating the wolf. When the wolf passed out, Zeus dropped him, and he let Kane come forward and shift back to human.

Marcus swiped his claw across the other rogue's muzzle, ripping it from the wolf's face. Then he pounced on the wolf, got his jaw around it's neck and ripped his throat open. The wolf died instantly. Marcus let Max come forward and shifted to his human form.

"Max take this one that's passed out to the cells." Kane looked around and saw there were no casualties on their end.

"Very proud of you all. Clean this mess up and get back to patrol."

"Yes, Alpha."

Kane shifted back to Zeus and ran to the pack house to grab some shorts. He then made his way to the cells, looking forward to interrogating the mangy rogue.