

Club Silver

Kane hustled to the cells. He saw the rogue chained by his arms hanging from the ceiling, his feet dangling scraping the stone oor.

"Why did you attack my border?" Kane snapped, gaining the rogue's attention.

The rogue stared at him menacingly. Kane stared back at the rogue. He was a thin man, dirty, greasy brown hair with dull brown eyes. His skin was covered in dirt and blood, his face was lacerated by Zeus's fangs.

Kane walked over to the table that held instruments of torture. He picked up a silver chain and wrapped it around his st.

" You might be wondering why this silver chain doesn't burn my skin. Well, you see, silver doesn't affect my pack. I am blessed by the Goddess herself. I'm the Alpha and because my blood runs through my packs veins, every member is immune to silver. We are the Silver Claw Pack. Did you not notice my claws, my Beta's claws and all my warrior's claws are silver-tipped? We are unbeatable, so why did you attack?"

The rogue still said nothing, so Kane pulled his arm back and punched the rogue over and over with his silver-covered st, breaking ribs and sizzling skin. The rogue screamed but still wouldn't talk. Kane dropped the chain and Max handed him a silver blade, and he started to peel strips of skin from the rogue's chest. Blood started pooling on the ground at his feet.

" Why not?" He screamed. "If one of us kills the Alpha, we will take over the pack."

"Um, you would also have to kill every ranked member in the pack to keep it." Max informed him.

" Really?"

Kane and Max looked dumbfounded at the rogue. Their jaws dropped open.

"Yes, really. If I was killed, then my Beta, Gamma, Delta and any heirs would also have to be killed. They would ght to keep the pack from being taken over by some upstart."

"We didn't know this, hell, we didn't even know what pack this was."

Kane shook his head at the utter stupidity, he swiftly lifted the blade in his hand and sliced the rogue across his throat.

"Fuc&ing unreal." Max said.

"I need a shower. Has this been enough distraction for you?" Kane asked.

Max snorted.

" I need to go to the club tonight, look at some paperwork, and meet with a new supplier, do you want to come?"

"Yes!"

"Good see if James wants to come."

They walked out of the cell, Kane telling a guard to clean up the mess. He went to his oce and Max went to nd the Gamma. He found him in the kitchen.

"James, want to go to the club with Kane and me tonight?"

"Yeah, man sounds good."

Kira, overhearing Max, goes to nd Anna.

"Anna, the guys are going to the club tonight. We have to go shopping right now!"

Anna squealed and grabbed Melissa and Jessica.

"Let's go to Hot Stuff," Anna suggested.

"Max, why in the hell are the girls following us?" Kane asked as he saw Kira's pink VW Bug behind his white Yukon Denali.

"I don't know, those she wolves are obsessed, stalkers, the lot of them."

"Kira was in the kitchen when you asked me to come out tonight," James said.

"Great, last thing I need is Anna pestering me tonight," Max grumbled.

"Well, we'll be in VIP, I'll just make sure there is no access to them," Kane said.

" Oh, that's cold," James snickered.

They pulled up to Club Silver, Kane got out of his SUV and tossed the keys to the valet.

"Make sure the girls in the pink VW Bug wait in line. They are not on the list. Then any other ne ass girls you see get in right away before them. They have to wait in line for at least two hours," Kane told the door guy.

"Yes Alpha."

"Good Man Adam," Kane clapped him on the shoulder and stepped into the club.

He took Max and James to the VIP area. He ordered whiskey and some beers and then went to his oce. For an hour he did some paper work, then met with a supplier for some top-shelf alcohol he was acquiring. After he was done, he returned to the VIP oor and sat with Max and James.

"How's it going boys?"

Max looked around and then looked at Kane.

"This place is jammed. Look at all the pretties out there. So much prime."

"I have my eye on a blonde by the bar," James said.

They all looked at the bar, a petite blonde stood on sky-high stilettos in a long black cocktail dress.

"She's so tiny," Kane commented.

"I know. I love it when they climb me like a tree," James stated, making Max and Kane roar with laughter.

They watched as James approached the bar and the blonde.

"Holy sh!t look at her, she is eye fuc&ing the hell out of him," Max stated.

Kane chuckled. He was secure enough in his manhood to admit James was a good-looking man. His skin was dark and awless. His short cropped black hair was shaved and faded on the sides. He was six feet ve with a muscular swimmer's build. He was wearing a powder blue button-up dress shirt with his sleeves rolled up, showing off his muscular forearms. His black slacks t him, and you could make out the muscles in his legs. He watched as he took the blonde out on the dance oor.

"Looks like he's got game," Max said.

"How can he not? We're shifters, we all got game. I could snap my ngers right now, and we could be surrounded by willing women in an instant."

Max laughed, "You're not wrong." He looked at James dancing with the petite blonde. He sighed long and loud.

"Goddess, I need to nd my mate," he said.

"Me too, brother, me too," Kane said, sipping from his drink. He wondered if it was ever going to happen. He has been waiting a long time. Ten long years since the moment he turned eighteen. Max and he toured other packs for a year. They had even gone so far as taking a trip to Europe and touring packs there. They met a lot of amazing people and even had a couple of dalliances with some hot she wolves, but they never found their mates. He hadn't been with anyone in two long years. He looked around the club, it was so crowded, maybe he just needed to take home a fun distraction tonight.