

Enticing Elliott

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Chapter One

Elliott looked at the big metal door with the wolf head knocker and almost balked. There was no sign on the outside or even in the darkened windows that this was a nightclub, just a big metal door. The entire lack of a line outside made him extremely nervous. He almost ran.

Almost.

But Anthony had asked him to come, ordered him really. He couldn't say no to Anthony. He didn't know anyone who could. There was something about the man that made you want to make him happy, want to do what he asked.

No matter how ridiculous.

Like wearing leather pants and a copper-colored mesh shirt. Hell even the boots were an Anthony requirement. There was nothing so embarrassing as having your new boss take you shopping and then demand your attendance at a bar...club...whatever.

He wasn't even sure it was legal for Anthony to do this. Of course he wouldn't be the one bringing that up.

He'd met the man's mate.

Tentatively he took the wolf knocker and banged it a few times.

Immediately, the door opened to a tall lean man with short black hair and massive shoulders. Cool grass-green eyes looked him up and down. "Yes?"

Nerves had Elliott shaking his head back and forth more of a spasm than a voluntary movement. "A-Anthony invited me."

"Name?"

"Elliott Samuels."

Those green eyes examined him intently. "Samuels?" He knew what the guy was implying, but he didn't have a pack. He'd never had a pack.

"I'm half-wolf. No pack." He wasn't ashamed, no matter how piercing that gaze was.

"Can you change?"

Elliott didn't know why it mattered but he nodded. "Full independent change."

Some half-wolves couldn't. Couldn't change or involuntarily changed under a full moon.

"Excellent." The man gave him a smile that could only be called...wolfish.

Elliott had the dizzying sensation that he was the prey.