

Tails of Love: Excerpts

Lori Foster, *"Man's Best Friend"*

He liked the profile of her slender nose, her stubborn chin, the way her short dark hair curled when wet. He liked her gentleness as she comforted the dog. Hell, he more than liked everything about her, and had for some time now.

For him, Erin was reality in a world filled with facades.

Rather than spook her by saying what he really thought - about her - Gary commented on the dog. "He's cute."

"And small and too skinny." She pushed back her wet hair. "I am so sorry that I woke you."

"I'm not." He saw this as a great opportunity, and planned to make as much headway as he could.

"I didn't know who else to call."

"I'm glad you called me."

Stella Cameron, *"A Knotty Tail"*

"Listen up, Dickens," Madeleine said. "Looks like we're on our last chance. Blow this and we could be history."

Dickens lay on his back timing his next snap at a circling fly.

"Close your mouth," Madeleine told him, exasperated. "Flies are bad for you."

"Why?"

"Germs. Didn't mother teach you anything?"

"I never met mother," Dickens said.

"Oh, my." Madeline sat with a thump on a wad of tartan fleece and scratched her ears, one at a time. "Of course you met her."

"How's that?"

"You were born, Dickens. So you met mother. So did I."

"Only in passing," Dickens said. He snapped at the fly again. "I don't remember a thing about her."

"Don't feel bad," Madeleine said. "She probably doesn't remember us either."

Dianne Castell, *"The Pursuit of Happiness"*

Rex wanted to marry Jane Louise, make her life easier, help her deal with her family, even have babies despite her questionable gene pool that scared the hell out of him though Jane's love of family more than made up for that glitch.

But he didn't want a wife who saw him as a security blanket. He didn't want a woman who loved him because he was the logical choice, because he was the easy choice. Rex glanced at the western sky, to the full moon rising over the trees. Tonight he'd find out if Jane really loved him in spite of the little problem he had to deal with...they had to deal with. In seven hours, he and Jane would be together forever or they'd be history.

