

Savage Hunt by Jane knight Chapter 62

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Chapter 62

Chapter Sixty-Two: Our mating should be special

Tillie

Travis and Jason shifted back to their human form, moving to join Gideon and me as we kneeled beside Ryan. I had been shocked to see Jason and Travis kill that wolf, but that fear had been quickly replaced by fear at seeing the black wolf lying on the forest floor. His dark fur was coated with a thick layer of blood and was dirty. I had been afraid to touch him, afraid that if I did, it would somehow hurt him worse. Even though Gideon had told him that my touch would soothe him.

Tear prickled at my eyes and I bowed my head close to his. "You've got to be okay, Ryan. I need you. I need you so much."

Travis crouched down beside Ryan's head, running a hand over his dark fur. "He will be, sweets. Jamison just knocked him out."

"So he'll be okay." I asked, leaning back slightly as I brought my hand up to stroke my fingers through his fur. His fur was so coarse that it didn't feel like Mira's fur. No, even touching his fur like this, I knew it was him.

"He will be before you know it. He'll be all back to his hot daddy self. He just needs to rest. I don't think there is a part of the forest that he didn't run." Travis' words were spoken so tenderly as his fingers traced over the sleeping wolf's snout.

"When we get him to the house, we'll clean him up and rest with him." Jason said and I looked over at him and Travis. They were naked just like Gideon was, but where he was covered and scratches and bruises, they looked perfect like they hadn't just gone after a wolf and snapped his neck.

"So, the hunt is over?" I asked, biting my lower lip. Jason's gaze flicked to Gideon, and slowly he shook his head.

"It was called off by the alpha, but it doesn't end until a claim is made." He looked back at me.

“Are there any more wolves out there?” I looked over at the woods that surrounded us and he sucked his lower lip between his teeth. His shoulders tensed for just a moment before Gideon spoke for him.

“Yes, but I don’t want to claim you out here like this.”

I frowned, looking over at him. Why would he say that? Claiming me had seemed like such an important thing to Travis, Ryan, and Jason. Was it not as big of deal to Gideon?

“Why? If it ends the hunt, then claim me.” I said, reaching up and bringing my hands to the hem of my shirt to pull it off. Gideon brought his hands to mine, stopping the movement.

“It isn’t that I don’t want to claim you, Tillie.” His thumb stroked over the back of my hand and he tilted his head to the side. “I want it more than anything, but I won’t claim you like this. It should be special, not rushed and in fear.”

“We can do special and romantic later,” ’said, gripping his hands with mine. “I would rather you be safe.”

“If another claims him, it will end the hunt,” Jason said, breaking the moment. “Gideon will also get to give you the mating you both deserve later.”

“Jason.” | swallowed hard. Could I handle one of my mates being with Gideon? I wanted him, yes, but having all of us safe was so much more important to me. Gideon was right that our mating would be something that was special, just like it was for me with all of my mates. I wanted that with him, but I didn’t know how to say it.

“I’ll claim him.” Jason said, looking over at Gideon, “That is, if it is okay with both of you.”

“Yes,” Gideon said, the wind ruffling his copper-colored hair in a gentle breeze. The sweet scent of vanilla grew stronger and I felt my body tighten in response to the thought of watching him and Jason together. “Claim me and then I’ll claim Tillie.”

Would he submit to Jason, calling him sir just like Travis had? Or would Jason tie him down and pull the orgasms like he had from me from the gentle man beside me?

I let out a shuddering breath, my mouth going dry as both men turned to look at me with eyes that were slowly growing dark. Travis let out a low whistle. “Can I watch?”

“Travis.” I said, closing my eyes and he let out a chuckle.

“What can I say, Tillie? It’s been a very exciting day and just from the smell of you, I’m damn well ready.” His words were said with a deep growl and my shoulders shook.

“You are too much.” I said, shaking my head.

Travis smirked at me. “I think I’m more than enough.”

“You have let me down before.” I teased back, biting back a smile.

“Sweet girl, I’m going to get you for that.” He growled, tucking his tongue behind his teeth before he nodded towards Travis and Gideon. “What do you say?”

I sat back on to my heels, straightening my back before nodding. I looked around the clearing, searching for Gabe. I didn’t know how he would feel about this, but I doubted that he wanted to watch his brother be claimed. A part of me wanted to know how this made him feel and it was strange. He wasn’t one of my mates, but I still wanted him near.

“Kitten, I don’t have to claim him if you don’t want me to.”

“No, it’s not.” I started to say but shook my head. “I want you to claim him, but where is Gabe?”

Travis looked around the clearing and Gideon pointed over towards a path that was hidden among the trees. “He took off that way, towards the pack house.”

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Chapter Sixty-Three: Claiming the Omega

“Oh, I thought-“ i trailed off, not knowing how to say what I was feeling without hurting my mates. I wasn’t sure how they would feel about my attraction to Gabe or even if it was really me feeling it. Sometimes, I felt so much of my mates that it was hard to sort through my feelings and theirs. There was no denying that I felt a draw to him and even though he hadn’t touched me, I wondered if I would feel that same pull to him that I did to my mates.

Travis’ hand moved over Ryan’s fur, pulling my attention away and my eyes met his. His lips slid into a slow smile, but he didn’t say anything. That look alone told me that he knew how I was feeling even though I hadn’t said it out loud. I didn’t need to, he knew.

Maybe the feelings were coming from him?

My cheeks felt hot and I felt a stab of guilt for thinking about Gideon's brother while my mate was hurt. Yes, Travis said Ryan would be okay, but I shouldn't be thinking about someone else. I had more than enough men in my life to keep me busy. I didn't need one more. No matter how hard it was to keep from thinking about him.

I looked over at Jason and his eyes were moving between Gideon and I. His jaw was tense and he looked like he was worried about the claiming, even though I could feel that he wanted it. That he was attracted to Gideon just as much as I was.

Was it because Gideon was an omega? Was that the reason that he was feeling so drawn to him? I mean, if that was the reason, I could totally understand it just from what Travis and Gabe had told me earlier. Gideon was a partner that could handle anything that Jason could give him, let him dominate him in a way that I didn't know if I would ever be ready for.

"Are you sure, kitten?" He asked, "Claiming usually means

"I know what it means. That you guys will-"

*Fuck." Travis said and I shot a glare at him, pressing my lips into a thin line. Damn it, this was already hard enough. Travis didn't need to make it harder. He dragged his tongue over his lower lip and a howl sounded out. "I guess it's going to be a quickie then.

"That you guys will be together. That you will want each other and I'm sure." I said, looking over at Gideon and Jason.

"I'm good with it as long as I get to be with Tillie, too." Gideon said, giving my hand a soft squeeze and I swallowed hard.

"Claim him."

Gideon pulled his hand from mine and moved to stand, he gave me a soft smile. His hand coming up to push my hair out of my face, his fingers moved down the side of my face and I leaned into his touch, craving more from him. "Tillie."

"Go to Jason." I said, blinking slowly up at him and he looked over at my mate.

Gideon pulled his hand away from my face and slowly walked over to Jason. I watched Jason move to stand, looking down at the shorter man. There was a hunger in his eyes as they grew dark. His tongue darted out, swiping over his lower lip and he looked over at me. I dipped my head and he closed his eyes for just a moment before opening them and looking at Gideon.

His hand shot out, gripping Gideon by the back of his neck as he drew him closer. Their lips met and it was like Gideon melted into the kiss. His hands came up to Jason's waist

and his thumbs stroked over the hard lines of his hip bones, moving to the sharp muscles of his torso. Jason shook, leaning his body into the touch.

Travis moved closer to me. He sat behind me, wrapping his arms around me and forcing me to lean back against him. He was so warm and I had been so cold all day that the heat of his body was a welcome relief. Goosebumps rose along my skin as he traced his fingers over my shoulders. His warm breath moved over my cheek as he breathed in the scent of my growing need. Just where you should be, sweets. Right here with me. When this is all over, we'll hunt you proper."

"Yeah." I said, shivering at the heat in his words. I wanted that. I wanted a hunt with them where I didn't feel like I was in danger. Well, not the kind of danger that ended up with a wolf lying dead less than a hundred yards away from us and one of my mates passed out. No, a sexy hunt sounded like just the thing that I needed to wash this whole thing away.

Jason's kisses grew harder and I couldn't look away from them. How Gideon touched Jason, would he touch me the same way? With that almost reverence that bordered on something holy? "Is it always like that with an omega?"

"I don't know, sweets. I've never been with one." Travis trailed his fingers up and down my arm. I looked over my shoulder at him. He was watching me. Every few minutes, his eyes would flick over to Jason and Gideon. "Fucking hot seeing Jason like that, though."

"Mmm." I agreed, leaning into Travis' touch. His fingers brushed close to my breasts and I wanted him to touch me. My nipples were hardened points, begging for his touch.

Jason let out a growl, his hand moving to grip Gideon's hard length. Stroking his fist up and down in jerky movements as he found his

rhythm. Gideon let out a breathy moan, pulling his lips away from Jason's.

"Alpha." He whimpered and Jason growled again. Trailing a line of kisses down his jaw until he reached his throat. "Please." He begged, his hips bucking as he fucked himself into Jason's hand. There was something strange about the way he was moving, how his cock seemed to swell

Jason didn't seem to notice, or maybe he did. He gripped the base tighter. His strokes becoming rougher as he sucked and nipped at Gideon's throat. Gideon, for his part, seemed lost in the pleasure of Jason's touch and I felt a burning heat pooling at my core. My breath came in sharp pants as I watched the two of them.

Travis cupped my breasts and I let out a moan. His fingers rolled my nipples and my hips started to move like I was being fucked. His hard length was pressed against the swell of my ass and he growled in my ear. "Tillie, fuck."

I moaned his name, watching Jason and Gideon as heat bloomed in my lower belly. I pressed my thighs together, trying to ease the ache that pulsed in my pussy. My body shaking and it felt like I was trying to catch up to what they were doing to each other. How they were making each other feel.

“I fucking love touching your tits, sweets. I can’t wait to make you come on my tongue while we watch them fuck later.” He groaned and I shook in his arms. Gideon’s eyes slitted open and his head lolled to the side. He looked over at me. His lips parted and he whimpered my name as Jason buried sharp teeth into his skin.

My back arched and I cried out as Gideon came hard. His hips bucked up as Jason took him over the edge, claiming him as his own. Travis held me close and I felt a wetness seep through my clothing and I realized that he had come with me. It was such a surreal feeling climaxing without having my pussy touched out here in the woods where anyone could find us.

Jason leaned back, looking down at Gideon with dark eyes. Blood staining his lips, he dragged his tongue over them with a low growl. “Mine.”

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Chapter Sixty-Four: The alpha and the omega

Jason’s eyes flicked to me and I saw that same look of hunger before he growled again. A shiver went through me and Travis chuckled in my ear, his fingers pinching at my nipples.

“I think we’re in for a very, very hot evening with Sir.”

“I think that’s an understatement,” I said and he let out a laugh before pressing a kiss to the side of my neck. “Does this mean the hunt is over?”

“Yeah,” Travis said, cupping my breasts. “It ends with a claiming for their pack. Gideon is now Jason’s. Pretty sure the few wolves that were hanging on to the hopes of Jamison mating him have sulked off like the weak motherfuckers they are. I hope their alpha punishes them.”

"I'm sure he will." I said, but my voice shook. I wasn't sure what that meant. I had a feeling that they weren't about to get put in time out or a slap on the wrist. Maybe it was better if I didn't know what the alpha was going to do to his pack members.

I mean Jason had killed that wolf. Was their alpha going to kill them for not listening?

"We should get Ryan back to the house." Travis said and I nodded, pushing his hands away from my breasts.

I looked over at Jason and Gideon. Both of them looked at me with a hungry look that sent a spark of desire through me, making me pulse race. Gideon's honey-colored eyes had grown dark, almost orange and his lips were swollen from Jason's demanding kisses, but his cock hadn't grown soft even though he had come. No, he was hard and ready for me.

Jason ran his tongue over his lower lip, cleaning the blood from them. He hadn't come and I had the feeling that he was waiting even though his dick was hard the head almost purple. It had to hurt, but it was like he didn't care. He hadn't looked away from me, but I watched the tender way that he held Gideon close to him. How he dipped his head, dragging his tongue flat against the other man's neck in a slow, languid lick that made Gideon's eyes flutter closed.

He moaned, his fingers tightening onto Jason's waist and I looked away from them. Just watching the two of them together was making my body pulse with need and this wasn't the time. Once we got back to the lake house, then I could relax with them. Right now, I just wanted to get cleaned up and to take care of Ryan.

Travis walked over to our fallen mate, hefting the wolf into his arms with a grunt. I winced, hoping that it didn't hurt Ryan, but it didn't seem like it bothered him. Travis' gaze flicked to me before he turned away, and his lips tilted into a half smile. "I'm planning to tease him about this when he's feeling better."

"What? No, Travis *you* can't-"

"Sweets, Ryan trains our pack members and he got knocked out. This is a golden moment for me to

tease him with." He looked down affectionately towards the wolf in his arms. "I'm sure he'll think of the best way to put me in my place for it."

"I think you just want him to spank you." I said, shaking my head and straightening out my shirt.

"You might be on to something." He looked at me, his eyes growing dark. His lips tilted into a half smile that was full of promise of what was to come. "As long as you're there, I'm down for anything."

“Travis.” I scolded him and he grinned at me before turning away from me and making his way to the edge of the clearing.

“Come on, you guys, let’s get home and then we can have a fuckfest.”

“Travis.” Jason growled and Travis spun around to look at him.

“Sir, what’s the matter? Are you a little on edge?” He said, giving him his best bratty grin before he turned and sauntered away.

I shook my head, looking over at Jason and Gideon as they stepped away from each other. Jason stalked over to me and I took a half step back, my breath catching in my throat at the look that he was giving me. It was full of need but it made me want to run from him to see what he would do when he caught me, even though I knew it wouldn’t be much of a chase right now.

The day had been too long and I was tired.

“J, Jason.” I stammered and his eyes moved down my body before sweeping back up to my face.

“Kitten, you should let me carry you back to the house so you can save your straight. You are going to need it.” It had seemed like a suggestion, but I knew it wasn’t. He scooped me up into his arms and I let out a shriek but he didn’t put me down, instead he carried me in the direction that Travis had taken Ryan.

“Put me down.” I said, trying to sound firm but my words came out all breathy and he smiled at me. His teeth were sharp points.

“I could always tie you up and throw you over my shoulder.” His words were husky and I shook my head.

“You wouldn’t.” I said, trying to pull myself from his arms, but he tightened his grip around my shoulders and the backs of my legs.

“Don’t tempt me. You won’t like what happens when you do.”

I didn’t say anything. His look alone had told me how close to the edge of losing control he was. Settling myself against his chest, I looked over at Gideon, who watched the two of us with a slight smile on his face.

“I think I could get used to this.” He said, moving to walk beside Jason and I. The claiming mark on his neck was angry and red looking. But he held his head high; it was like he wanted the world to know that Jason had claimed him. That he belonged to our alpha.

Author's note: Sorry about the delay, I was feeling a bit under the weather last night so wording was hard. I knocked it out and will be posting another today when it's all finished

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Chapter Sixty-Five: Do you share?

My parent's lake house came into view beyond the tree line and I let out a sigh of relief. It had felt like it took forever to get here. That might have been because Jason had refused to put me down and I had never been carried by anyone like this.

Like I was a bride being carried over the threshold. Which, when I thought about it, I kind of was. The mating bond that I shared with my mates was more permanent than any piece of paper that we could have gotten. I mean, if it were legal to marry three men. Okay, make that four with Gideon. It was bigger than some band that I would wear on my finger.

I was fated to be with these men and they were mine. It was a big thing and being held like this by Jason made me feel oddly cherished.

The way that his fingers would stroke over *my* legs as he took us down the now familiar paths that led to the cabin. The way that Travis and Gideon looked over at me, soft looks in their eyes. It just made me feel so much for them that I had never experienced before.

The sun was setting, casting the world in shadows with soft shades of lavender and orange painting the sky. It all just made everything seem surreal. Even though I was tired, I couldn't help but study the sky. It was so pretty out here and it made me not want to leave.

Jason let out a breath and I looked over at him, feeling a twinge of jealousy. He didn't look winded or like he had spent all day trekking through the woods. No, he still looked the same as he had this morning when the guys had shown up though now they were all naked and I was very much overdressed. That, with the heat of Jason's skin was the only thing keeping me warm.

I let out a sigh and Jason looked down at me. "Don't ask me to put you down again, kitten."

"You're so bossy." I said with a frown, and Travis let out a low chuckle.

"He's the alpha, sweets. It's part of his thing."

"Yeah, but you're not all bossy and you are an alpha, too." I grumbled, leaning my head against

Jason's shoulder.

"Tillie." Jason growled.

"I can be bossy." Travis said, it was more like a threat than a statement. He bit his lower lip as he raised a pierced eyebrow and I thought about how he had been in his office when he had ordered me to grip the bar and watch Ryan.

"Kitten, you are mine. Now relax and let me take care of you. It's been a very long day for us."

"Fine, but I want you to know that I'm not that tired and I can walk just fine." I pouted, stroking my fingers up the nape of his neck and into his hair.

"Tillie." He growled, his shoulders shivering at my gentle touch.

"Yes, Jason?" I purred, leaning back slightly so that I could bat my lashes up at him. There was just something about knowing my touch affected him like this that made me feel like I could do anything. That power felt good and I wished that we were home already.

He looked down at me, his jaw clenching as his gray eyes grew darker. "You are about to make things very awkward for me since we're about to see your parents again."

"More so than earlier?" I asked, licking my lower lip. His eyes flicked down to my lips, watching the movement of my tongue.

"Yes."

"What happened earlier?"

"Her parents showed up while Ryan was buried balls deep inside of her and Jason had just shot his load for her to swallow." Travis answered, stepping in front of us as we made our way off of the path and into the yard. He looked over at the lake and then down at Ryan.

“Travis, you make it sound all dirty.” I said, looking at him and lifting an eyebrow.

“I don’t think it sounds dirty,” Gideon said, reaching over and clasping his fingers around my ankle. Sparks of pleasure pulled at my abdomen and I squirmed. Just that brief touch felt like it went straight to my pussy. “I think watching you between the two of them would be hot. Is that something that you do?”

“Huh?” I asked, looking over at him. It was hard to think when he was touching me.

“Do you and your mates share each other? I mean, I know those two do.” He tilted his head towards Travis and Ryan before looking at Jason and I. “I saw the claiming mark on Travis’ neck, but do the rest of you share?”

“Yeah, um, Ryan and Travis are mated.” I said, looking over at the two of them away from Gideon. I wasn’t as upset as I had been after they had mated, but it still stung a little. Logically, I knew that I shouldn’t be upset. I was the reason that they’d had that push to get together, and I mean, I was sleeping with all of them.

I shouldn’t be jealous, but I was. They had claimed each other and it was something that I had not been a part of and I wanted to be part of everything with my mates. I got that the relationship that I was building with all of them wasn’t just about me but damn it if I didn’t want it to be. I didn’t want to miss a minute of anything with them.

“Matilda, I haven’t claimed Ryan.” Travis said, stopping to wait for Jason to bring me closer. His dark green eyes bore into mine and he gave me a look that made my insides feel all futtery. “I know we should have waited for you to join us, but I want you there when I claim him. I want to see you coming around his cock when I claim him, sweets.”

Jason let out a low growl, his hand tightening on the outside of my thigh and I was hit with a wave of desire. Did Jason want to watch that, too?

Gideon let out a breathy moan and his fingers tightened on my ankle. Travis’ eyes grew dark as he looked between the three of us.

“I think that’s what we would all like. What do you say, do *you* want that, Matilda?” He blinked slowly, his pupils flaring out.

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Chapter Sixty-Six: Little Omega

“Yes.”

“Yes, what?” Travis asked, his voice going an octave lower. Pulling at something deep inside of me, reminding me that Travis wasn’t just bossy. *My* dark-haired mate was all alpha, even if he let Ryan take control. Even if he was Jason’s beta, Travis was still an alpha.

“Travis.” I whimpered and he tilted his head down, looking up at me.

“Do you want everyone to watch you fuck daddy while I claim him, sweets?” Travis said, his voice more of a growl. Gideon let out a whimper beside me, his sweet, rich scent filling the air.

“Yes, I want that.”

“Good, because I think your little omega might just come on the spot from listening to me talk to you about it.” Travis’ gaze flicked over to Gideon and he smiled a dark smile that was all predator. It made me think about what he had said about being with an omega. The pleasure that they could give and take. How would he look with Travis slamming into his ass, burying himself deep inside of Gideon as I watched the two of them?

How would Ryan and Jason feel about that? I hoped that they would be okay with that because it was something I very much wanted to watch.

“Isn’t that right, little omega? You going to come for me?” He asked and Gideon let out a half moan, half whimper.

Something moved over me, like a warm wash of pure power that made Gideon’s fingers tremble around my ankle.

“Travis.” Jason growled, matching that powerful feeling around us and I moaned before biting my lower lip. Damn these alphas.

“What’s the matter, sir?” Travis asked, turning those hungry eyes towards Jason. He stepped forward and had Jason not been holding me, I would have stepped back. The need to run from Travis was intense, beating against me like something bright and hot.

Jason’s chest vibrated with a low growl that I wouldn’t have been able to hear, but I could feel it as he held me close in his arms.

“Nothing.”

Gideon made a strangled sound, and I got it. I totally got it. Being between these two very dominant men was very, very intense. I felt so on edge like I might melt into a puddle between them and looking over at Gideon, I could tell that he felt the same way. It excited me to know that he was just as affected as I was by how Jason and Travis were talking to each other.

“Nothing, sir?” Travis’ lips twitched and he looked down Jason’s body. Taking in the sight of his erection that I felt bounce against me with every step forward that he took. “I would have taken that ‘nothing’ as an insult if your body wasn’t saying something else. I know you got off on watching... I say your face when you and Ryan shared Tillie this morning. You can lie to yourself if you want. But your body betrays you, sir.”

I looked away from Travis, and over to Jason. His jaw was clenched and his gray eyes had grown dark with his wolf. His lip pulled back and sharp teeth lined his mouth. He looked like he was about to snap at any moment. I

“W, w, we should get home.” I said, my voice barely above a whisper. A part of me was afraid to break the tension that was boiling between the two of them.

Jason looked down at me; his adam’s apple bobbed as he swallowed hard. His dark eyes bore into mine for a long moment. He glanced towards Gideon, his lips tilting into a frown before he looked at me again.

“You’re right, kitten. Let’s get you two home so we can take care of Ryan and get cleaned up.” His voice softened as he spoke to me and I let out a breath I hadn’t realized that I was holding. He looked back to Travis, “This discussion is tabled... For now.”

“I look forward to continuing it, sir.” Travis said before striding across the lawn and up the steps of the porch.

Something sat on the wicker furniture beside the door and I squinted, realizing that it was clothing. Four neat little piles of clothing were stacked onto the loveseat.

Jason let out a tired sigh and I wrapped my arm around his shoulder, giving it a squeeze. The day hadn’t just been long for me; it had been a long day for my mates as well. They had driven up here, probably driving through the night and then they had been thrust into a hunt.

Not the kind of hunt they wanted to be a part of, only to learn that I knew I was supposed to be mated with Gideon too. That had to be a lot to take in, and I guess maybe it was their goddess’ way of paying them back for all that they had put me through.

“You okay?” I asked, leaning my head against his shoulder as he carried me to the porch.

“Yeah. I just, I’m not sure how I’m supposed to feel about all of this?” He said, his face smoothing out and his teeth returned to normal.

“The hunt and mating or the Travis-Ryan thing?” I asked and he gave me a half smile before looking over at Gideon, who had looked down at the ground like he was worried that Jason was going to say something that he didn’t want to hear.

“All of it. I don’t regret what’s happened, it’s just been... A lot.”

I nodded and Gideon looked up, his shoulders relaxing. “So you’re not mad about having to-”

“You being claimed by Jason?” I asked and he bit his lower lip before nodding.

“I’m a little jealous that he made you come for him, but I’m not bad about it... Watching the two of you together, it was really sexy.” I said, feeling my cheeks heat up.

“Sexy, huh?” Jason chuckled and I dipped my head down so that he couldn’t see the blush that moved up to my hairline. “I’ll have to remember that for later.”