

Savage Hunt by Jane knight Chapter 10

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Chapter Ten: Reminding the brat

Pulling my hand away from Aaron's wrist, I looked at Travis. "Hey, Travis. We were just talking."

Travis looked between Aaron and me, his eyes narrowing as the door closed behind him with a soft click. It was kind of cute that he was feeling jealous over my friendship with Aaron, but he would need to get over that feeling real fast. If he couldn't trust me with my friends, then I didn't know how we were going to work.

Aaron was my friend. At one time, he had been my submissive. We still easily fell into that role and I didn't think that would ever change. Aaron took better care of himself when it was for someone else. He did it for me as a dom, he would work out and remember to eat because when we had been in that dynamic. It was something that I had needed him to do.

There was nothing sexual in our feelings towards one another. It wasn't the way that I cared about Tillie and Travis. I wanted my mates. I wanted to take care of them and for them to take care of me. Inside and out of the bedroom, I wanted them to push me like I would push them.

"Talking, right." He said. His voice was carefully even and I wanted to let out a long sigh, but I held it in. It seems that my brat needed to be reminded of who he was to me.

"I think I'll leave you two alone to sort this out," Aaron said, pushing himself to stand and I shot him a glare. His lips curved into a smile and he chuckled. "See you later, bro."

Aaron walked over to Travis, stopping in front of him and looking at the marks on his neck. He was still smiling that shit-eating grin of his that was so cocky. Travis watched him, his green eyes growing dark and his skin rippling with his wolf. "Aaron."

"Relax, he's your mate and I have mine at home. I don't want your man, Travis." Aaron said, reaching over and patting my mate's shoulder. His head tilted to the side, every so slightly showing the beta the soft tender flesh of his neck. "When I said that I was happy for the two of you, I meant it."

Travis nodded, his dark eyes flicking over to the claiming mark on Aaron's neck before moving back up to his eyes. I watched his shoulders relax and the hard lines of his face soften.

"Are we good, beta?" Aaron asked,

"Yeah, go home to your mate." Travis answered and Aaron dipped his head to him before stepping around him and making his way over to the heavy wooden doors of the training room.

I pushed myself from the ground, standing tall and rolling my shoulders as I looked at Travis. His normally neat hair was a mess and it looked like he had been dragging his hands through the dark strands. His jaw was clenched as he watched me, his eyes were darker than normal. His name slipped from my lips, quietly but it still sounded loud in the big open space of the training room.

"Are you and Aaron

"No, I dominate him but not like I do for you and Tillie. I'm not daddy for him." I said, stepping off the training mats and onto the cold concrete floor.

"Good. Aaron is a friend and I would hate for that to change."

I stopped in front of him, brushing my fingers over the side of his cheek. Savoring the soft feel of his skin against my fingertips. The way touching him made sparks move through my body. It was so similar to how I felt when I touched Tillie. Different too, but still good. He didn't tilt his head into my touch the way that she did.

No, Travis was going to make me comfort him. I knew what my brat needed, even if he was struggling to let me take care of him. He didn't need to be jealous of Aaron. I tucked a lock of his hair behind his ears before moving my hand to grip the back of his neck. I pulled his face close to mine so that his warm breath moved over my lips. His pupils dilated and I thought for a moment that he was going to try to fight me. "I'm only daddy for you and Tillie. No one else gets that from me."

His tongue darted out, swiping over his lips as his eyes moved down to my lips. The pulse in his neck beneath my thumb started to beat faster.

"So you and Aaron-" He started to say, but I cut him off.

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“Not like this, never like this.” I said, stroking my thumb closer to the marks on the side of his throat. “You and Tillie are enough for me.”

He swallowed hard, his eyes moved up to meet mine. “And Jason?”

“If it happens, it happens. If it doesn’t, that’s okay too.” I said, leaning closer to Travis. “You and Tillie keep me plenty busy, brat.”

“I’m your brat.” He said, his voice deepened and he leaned closer to me. Pressing his lips to mine.

I gripped the back of his neck tighter, moving my lips against his as I backed him up until his back hit the scarred wood of the door. His lips moved against mine in a fight as he tried to take control. Tried to show me that I was his.

“Mine.” I growled, nipping at his lips until he let out a hiss.

Moving my fingers up, I scratched my nails against the nape of his neck. His lips parted in a moan and I moved my tongue into his mouth. Tasting and teasing every inch of his mouth until I felt him surrender to me. His hands moved to grip my waist and he rubbed himself against me.

I was still worked up from training. Adrenaline coursed through my veins, feeding into what I was already struggling with. My wolf was on edge and ready to hunt Tillie down, but right now, Travis needed me and I needed him.

I wished that Tillie was here so that she could join in, so that she could watch what I was about to do to our mate. To feel how I was going to make him feel. Travis was mine, but I needed my baby girl, too.