

# Savage Hunt by Jane knight Chapter 101

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### Chapter 101

#### Chapter One–hundred and One: I'm with you

“You like watching the two of them together, don't you?” Ryan asked, working his fingers in and out of me. I moaned, my hand moving to his shoulder to grip his firm muscles. “I felt your pussy clench up around my fingers, baby.”

“Ryan.” | whimpered, biting my lower lip as he brushed his thumb against my clit.

“You know, I had planned to fuck you like this so one of the others could take your ass.” He rumbled, the hand beneath my shoulder blades moved down and he palmed my ass cheek, letting out a growl that made my lower belly tighten. “But I think I'm going to put you on all fours so that we can both watch.”

“Fuck.” | gasped and he tilted his head lower, his tongue tucking behind his teeth.

“Naughty girl, that type of language will earn you a spanking.”

“Yes, spank her pretty little ass.” Travis begged. Jason wrapped his fingers around Travis' wrist. Pinning them down to the back of the couch, Gideon looked between

both of us. His shoulders drooped and I knew he felt like he wasn't included in this moment. I wanted him to know that he was, that we all wanted him here.

I looked back at Ryan and he looked away from me over to Gideon. It felt like when he and Travis had done on the first night where he just knew what I was thinking. He dipped his head before pulling his fingers from my body and helping me on to my knees. Moving behind me, his hands moved over my hips and ass, squeezing and needing my rounded flesh.

“Gideon.”

He looked at me with an almost hopefully look in his eyes. There was something else though, a guarded expression like he was worried that I was about to tell him to go. Or maybe he thought I was going to hurt him in some way. I wasn't sure. But that was the last thing that I was going to do. I wanted him to feel just as good as I was feeling.

“Come here, I want you to taste our mate.” Ryan said, his tone was still that rough commanding tone but I knew that if Gideon had told him no he would have accepted it.

Gideon didn't, instead he stood up. Moving closer to us before Jason let out a growl. Gideon stopped, his eyes went wide and he looked away from Ryan and me and back over to Jason.

“Strip.” He ordered, watching Gideon with the same possessive look that he was giving me. “Then you can taste Tillie.”

Gideon almost ripped his shirt as he fumbled with the buttons. His hands shook so badly that it made me hurt for him. With how eager he was to please both Jason and I.

Ryan gave my bottom a swat before he sat back onto his heels, “Go undress him. Then I'm going to fuck you while you come on his tongue.”

“Yes, daddy.” I purred, crawling forward until I reached Gideon.

Stopping in front of Gideon, I kneeled before him. Looking up his body as I bit my lower lip, he almost seemed to tremble with excitement above me. I pushed myself to stand, resting my hands on his chest before leaning in and sealing my lips to his. His kiss was hesitant as he tried to relax. I could understand his nervousness.

It wasn't just me or Jason here. Ryan and Travis had watched us in the shower when we were together but it was different with both of them participating instead of just watching and Gideon wasn't sure who to listen to. Who to follow.

“Relax, just be here with me.” I whispered against his lips, leaning back and looking up at him. He drew in a shak

ing breath before nodding.

“I'm with you.”

I nodded, bringing my hands up to the front of his shirt and carefully undoing the buttons. When his shirt was open, I ran my hands over his chest and down his tight abs. Feeling the muscles tense and flex beneath my fingertips. I looked into Gideon's eyes, watching the emotions play across his face as he savored my touch on his skin.

Never had I met anyone like him. He wasn't afraid to show me what he liked or how I was making him feel. His tongue darted out, moving over his lower lip and his pupils dilated as his eyes flicked down to my lips. I moved my fingers to the waistband of his pants, undoing the drawstring before slipping my hand past the soft fabric of the sleep pants that Jason had given him.

My fingers brushed against his hard length and his breath hitched in his throat. I wrapped my fingers around his shaft, stroking it with smooth firm strokes that had him bucking up into my touch. A low moan worked its way past his lips and his hand moved to my wrist. He held my wrist, not stopping me, but slowing my strokes.

“It feels too good.”

“Too good?” I asked, tilting my head to the side. The tops of Gideon’s cheeks colored with a blush and he bit his

lower lip.

“Yeah, if you keep on I’ll come. I can keep going after, but I wanted to warn you.” His voice was soft and that blush spread down his neck, coloring the skin around the marks that Jason had given him.

***In***

“How long can you keep going?” I asked, still working his cock in my fist.

His adam’s apple bobbed as he swallowed hard, his long lashes fluttered down and he closed his eyes, rocking his hips. My fist brushed against the swollen base and I moved my fingers, tightening it over him. His hips thrust forward and he groaned low in the back of his throat. “Tillie.”

“How. Long?” I asked, gripping him. It was different than I was used to. I wasn’t sure why his penis was almost tapered the way that it was but I wasn’t going to complain. It felt fucking amazing when he was inside of me.

“As long as it takes.” His hand moved down to mine, making my fingers grip him tighter. “I want to bury myself

inside of you.”

I nodded, stroking him one last time before I pulled my hand away. He let out a low whine, but he didn’t have long to make that sound as I pushed the waistband of his pants down his hips and past his legs. Kneeling down, I helped

him step out of the pants before he was just as naked as I

was.

Travis let out a low whistle of appreciation at the sight of both Gideon and I. “God damn, we’re lucky as fuck.”

## **Savage Hunt by Jane knight Chapter 102**

# Savage Hunt by Jane knight

## Chapter 102

### Chapter One–hundred and Two: Taking care of

. the omega

My cheeks heated up and I felt that warm rush of pleasure in my chest at his praise. It did amazing things to me to know that he felt that way about both Gideon and I. Jason let out a sound of agreement before he blinked slowly at the two of us, his hand moved to Travis' wrist and I watched the fingers of his other hand stroke over Travis' dark hair before tangling into the strands and giving it a sharp tug.

“Shhh. Be quiet.” He growled, pulling Travis' head back so that he could look him in the eyes.

“You could always make me.”

“Such a brat.” Ryan said. I turned to look at him and he shook his head, his chest rising and falling as his eyes moved away from Travis back to me. He held his hand out for me, motioning me closer. I moved to him, taking his hand in mine. Those hot sparks moved along my skin and I felt my nipples tighten. “Mmm, at least my baby girl listens even when I don't say anything.”

I shivered at his praise and the tender way that he was looking up at me from where he kneeled on the floor still.

“Daddy.”

“Come here, baby.” He said, tugging at my hand. I kneeled down in front of him and soothed his hand over the side of my face before kissing me. His tongue moved against mine in a kiss that was dominant, taking what he wanted while giving me what I needed.

“Ryan, I need you.” I whimpered, pulling back from the kiss to suck in a deep breath. Kissing him made me feel like I was starving for more of what he could give me.

Ryan smiled at me, his eyes darkening. It was a wolfish smile and I knew that his beast was watching me through his human mask. His hands moved down to my hips and he shifted me around so that my back was to his chest and my knees were spread apart so that each of my legs rested on the outside of his.

“Come here, Gideon.” He growled, bringing his hands up to cup my breasts. His breath was warm against my neck, but not as warm as the heat of his body against my back.

The hard, ridged line of his cock pressed against my bottom and I wanted to buck my hips back. I wanted him to

feel just as good as I was feeling in his arms.

Gideon watched the two of us for a moment before he took a hesitant step forward. He watched Ryan squeeze and knead my breasts, the way that I bit my lower lip, trying to hold back a moan at the way that he was playing with my

**breasts.**

“Daddy.” I moaned, moving my hands up to cup his.

“That’s right, baby. You feel so good, so soft beneath my hands.” He rocked his hips, pressing his erection against my bottom and I bucked back, making him let out a loud growl that seemed to fill up the space of the room.

Gideon stopped in front of us. His hands were clenched at his sides but I knew that he was desperate to touch me. He looked down at me, his eyes moving to Ryan’s hands and I pulled my own hands away from Ryan’s. Moving them up Gideon’s toned thighs until I reached his cock, wrapping my fingers around his shaft, I stroked him with firm strokes. His eyes fluttered shut before he snapped them back open as if he was afraid to miss any moment of my touch.

“Please, I need to touch you.” He whimpered and Jason let out a soft growl from where he was at the couch.

I didn’t know if that growl was because Gideon wanted to touch me or from the need that he was feeling pouring from our mate.

“You are going to do more than that, Gideon.” Ryan growled, his lips pressing against the side of my neck as his thumb and forefinger pinched and plucked at both of my nipples, making the wetness gush from my pussy. He pulled on one of my nipples before letting it go, his fingers

moved up to my lips. I parted them and he worked two in side of my mouth, fucking me with those long, thick digits. “You’re going to put that beautiful cock in our mate’s sweet mouth. If you’re good, then you can have a taste of her.”

Gideon let out a whimper, his eyes widening as he watched Ryan move his fingers in and out of my mouth. I swirled my tongue against the pad of his fingers, sucking on them until Ryan groaned in my ear. “Fuck baby, you feel so good. You are going to take good care of him aren’t you?”

Ryan pulled his fingers from my mouth, rubbing his fingertips over my lips and I nodded. Looking up at Gideon and batting my lashes at him as I continued to work my fist over his dick. "Yes, daddy. I'm going to take good care of my mate."

Gideon let out a low whimper, his cock jumping hard in my hand at my words and the way that I had spoken them. He took a half step closer and Ryan moved both of his hands back to my breast to tease the tight peaks. I blew a hot breath over the head of Gideon's cock, watching the way precum beaded up at the reddened tip.

Leaning closer, I lapped at the slit, making more of his precum spill out onto my tongue. The taste of him was sweeter than the others, it was just like his scent. Sweet yet tangy with a hint of bourbon, I laved my tongue flat over the head and his hands come up to tangle his fingers in my

dress. His eyes slipped closed and I took the tip into my mouth. Swirling my tongue along the bottom and tracing the thick vein that pulsed under my tongue.

"Oh goddess, Tillie." He groaned, his fingers tightening in my hair. It wasn't enough to hurt, just enough to hold me in place as he worked his cock deeper into the heat of my mouth.

I brought my hands to his hips, taking him deeper until I reached the thick base of his cock. As I moved my lips over it, I knew that he wasn't going to fit. Ryan's warm breath moved over the shell of my ear.

"Squeeze his knot, baby."

Reaching up, I did as Ryan told me to. Wrapping my fingers around the swollen base of his penis. His cock twitched hard in my mouth and I was rewarded with more of the sweet taste of his precum spilling onto the back of my tongue. I moaned around him before pulling back and bobbing my head back and forth.

## **Savage Hunt by Jane knight Chapter 103**

### **Savage Hunt by Jane knight**

Chapter 103

**Chapter One—Hundred and Three: The best way**

to end the night

Ryan let go of my breasts, moving his hands down my body. He dipped his fingers between my thighs, stroking them through my folds until he reached my clit. His fingers rubbed slow circles over the hardened bundle of nerves and I closed my eyes, savoring

the way that it felt to have him playing with my pussy while I worked Gideon's cock in and out of my mouth.

Gideon let out a soft growl above me and I opened my eyes, looking up at him. His eyes were glued to my mouth as he watched his cock move in and out of my mouth. I gripped the base of his cock, working my hand over the knot at the base. Making him buck his hips up to thrust himself into my mouth.

The pleasure was building up in him and it felt like my body was racing to try to catch up with the way that I was making him feel. Behind him, I could hear the soft rustling of fabric and I knew that Jason was stripping down. I wasn't sure how this was going to work but the thought of him join of us or hell even fucking Travis filled me with an excitement I hadn't been prepared for.

Sure, Travis liked to tease everyone but I hadn't

thought that Jason would take him up on it. I knew one thing though; I was eager to watch whatever was going to happen between the two of them.

Gideon's fingers tightened in my hair, he let out a low growl. "Tillie, I'm going to come. Tell me it's okay... Tell me you want it."

"Don't you dare." Ryan growled, his fingers moving faster over my clit. "You'll get to come when she does on your tongue."

"Please." He whimpered.

"Get on your back and taste her. She can keep sucking you while I fuck my baby girl." Ryan growled, pulling his hands away from my pussy. I let out a moan of frustration that was muffled around Gideon's cock. He pulled out of my mouth, sinking to the floor.

Laying on his back, I felt his breath hot against my inner thigh. Ryan gently pushed me onto all fours so that I was hovering over Gideon. His hard cock twitched in front of my face. His hands moved up to my thighs and he pulled me down closer. Pressing hot, opened mouthed kisses against my pussy, I cried out.

He didn't waste anytime doing what Ryan had told him to do. And he was damn good at it. "Oh, fuck." I whimpered, rocking my hips down to grind my pussy against his hungry

mouth. His tongue moved along the entrance of my pussy and he nibbled along my nether lips. Fingers digging into my thighs before he moved his tongue in and out of me.

"That's right, we're going to take good care of you baby girl." Ryan said. His hand moved over my ass and he gave it a sharp slap. "Going to make you feel so good." He growled, slapping my bottom again.

"Daddy, oh god. It feels so good. Gideon, don't stop." I panted and he moved down, swirling his tongue over my clit. Everything in me tightened and I knew that if he kept it up I was going to come on his tongue. Gideon growled, the sound making my body shake.

Ryan swatted my bottom again before lining himself up with my entrance. He thrust into me not giving me time to adjust, but I didn't need it. My back arched as he brought his hand down again. Working himself in and out of me at a pace that should have hurt. It didn't. The pleasure of it all **was** overwhelming and my thighs started to tremble.

I didn't know if I should fuck myself back into him or if I should go down to let Gideon suck on my clit more. It didn't **seem to matter**, as Gideon let go of the tight bundle. His tongue swirling and moving against as he lapped at the bud.

"Take him in your mouth, baby. Make him feel so good too." Ryan ordered, swatting my ass hard again over the

claiming mark that Travis had given me.

Leaning forward, I sucked his cock into my mouth. Holding out my cheeks as I bobbed my head up and down. His penis muffling my cries of pleasure as they worked me closer and closer to the edge.

"Fuck, that's right. Don't stop." Travis growled out and my eyes shot over to him. He was watching Ryan fuck me and Gideon drive my body higher. Jason had stripped down and was moving to stand beside him on the couch. His cock level with Travis' face.

"You'll just never learn to keep your mouth shut." Jason growled, his hand stroking over his length as he slapped the tip of his cock against Travis' lips. "Open your fucking mouth and suck."

"Yes, sir." Travis rumbled, before he took Jason into his mouth, letting him guide the pace. Jason's eyes fluttered closed. He leaned his head back and to the side. Watching me as he thrust his hips forcing himself deeper into Travis' mouth.

I whimpered, working my head up and down faster. As chased the pleasure of the way that all of this was making me feel. It was like a constant feedback loop of stimulation and I knew that I couldn't take much more. Ryan's hips moved faster as he thrust himself deeper into me. His growl grew louder and he smacked my ass again and again. I

knew that tomorrow my bottom would be sore but right now I didn't care. I was so close to coming.

Gideon's cock twitched hard in my mouth and he went still beneath me. His tongue still moving over my pussy as he cried out, the sweet taste of his semen filled my mouth. I swallowed his come, crying out as I let his dick fall from my lips.

"Don't stop." I panted, "Please, don't ever stop."

"Baby, I won't. We'll give you all that you need." Ryan snarled, his hand moved to grip my hips. His fingers moved to press against my asshole, it was dirty and I loved it. The stimulation of him and Gideon working my body sent me over the edge and I cried out.

My pussy squeezing his cock as I dropped my head, resting it on Gideon's thigh. Gold flecks painted my vision, but it felt so damn good.

Jason let out a growl. "Swallow it all."

I knew that he was coming too, that he was making Travis suck him off as he watched Ryan and Gideon fuck me. That he could feel everything that I was feeling.

**Travis** groaned and Ryan tensed behind me, his body going still as he cried out my name. His dick twitched hard

inside of me as he came. This was what we all had needed tonight. This was something that I knew needed to happen again and again.

"That was the best way to end the night." Travis said when Jason finished with him. I looked up taking in the sight of him. Cum coated his chest and stomach, his hands were still tied in my panties and I was shocked that he hadn't ripped them off to touch Jason.

Maybe he was learning to listen?

Ryan let his cock slip from my body and I moved to the side to look over at Gideon. He sat up, taking me into his arms, "Tillie, that was... Let's do it again."

"Maybe in the morning." I said, leaning against him. The day and night had been long and I needed to rest.

"I vote that's how we end all of our days." Ryan chuckled as he pushed himself to stand.

"Seconded." Jason said, perching against the back of the couch. He moved his fingers over Travis' wrist, undoing the knots that held him in place. "It was a good way to end the hunt."

He wasn't wrong, I couldn't think of anywhere else | would rather be or how I would want things to end.

The hunt had ended and I was with my mates, we **were** happy. I knew one thing, I couldn't wait to see what the future held for us. Or the ways that we were going to love each other.

The End

Author's Note: Thank you guys for taking this journey with Tillie and her guys (and me). I've loved the comments and feedback that I've gotten on this one

I can't wait to start the journey of Tillie heading to the pack house with you guys and the heat that will build as they all get to know each other. Be on the look out for Savage Love soon

Xoxo,

Jane