

Savage Hunt by Jane knight Chapter 15

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Chapter Fifteen: Talking to Daddy

“Daddy.” I said, swallowing hard. The way Ryan’s voice sounded, all rough and sexy, was pulling at something deep inside of me.

“Baby girl, I just love the way you call me daddy. But what I want to know right now is how you are doing?”

I ran my palm over the top of my thigh, feeling the soft cotton of my yoga pants. Trying to sort through my thoughts and what I needed to say without sounding like I was all hot and bothered just from hearing his voice. “1, I’m well, I’m sorting through some things. I drove up to my-“

“Shh, don’t tell me. You’ll spoil the hunt for Jason if you do that.” Ryan said, stopping me from telling him where I was. I didn’t know why the thought of Jason hunting me made my pulse race with excitement. “Would the things that you need to sort through happen to be about what happened last night?” He asked in that same rough tone that soothed my brain.

Did he even know how sexy his voice sounded? Ryan could make a killing doing audiobooks. I knew that if he did, I would be willing to pay good money to hear him reading dirty books in that growly voice of his. Or maybe it was why he hadn’t sung when he was on stage with his band. He would totally have tons of people throwing themselves at him just to hear those deep notes coming from their bedroom.

I bit my bottom lip, trying to stomp down the pulse of jealousy that spiked through me at the thought of Ryan being with anyone but me. Well, me and Travis, or even if he and Jason were together. For some reason, that didn’t fill me with the same jealousy that burned bright and hot.

No, thinking about the three of them being together made me feel all tingly. I knew he and Travis were now a couple and Jason had said that it was a normal thing for shifters who shared a mate. It still made me worry that things would change. But having him call me like this helped to take away some of those worries. It made me feel like I was the focus of his attention, not that I was sharing it.

Not that he only wanted to be with me because Travis wasn’t around.

I knew that I couldn't really blame Travis for wanting to feel this way, too. It was an addictive feeling to be the center of Ryan's world at that moment. To be his baby girl.

"Tillie." He growled and my breath caught in my throat. "If you don't talk to me, I won't know how to take care of my baby,"

"Yes, it's about last night." I said, trying to force myself to relax.

"Want to tell me about it?" He asked and I could hear leather creaking behind him. Like he was settling against a couch or into a chair.

"Yeah, everything is just kind of crazy. I, I wasn't expecting anything like yesterday to happen when I went to Savage." I said, settling against the couch. Ryan didn't say anything, he just let me talk and it was what I needed. "I didn't think I was going to have sex with three smoking hot men and I didn't know anything about claiming or, or being mated. And now I am and I don't know what to do now. I don't know how to feel about it all. What it all means or even how to undo it?"

"Do you want to undo it?" Ryan asked and I looked over at the window at the far side of the living room. A breeze blew in and I could smell the scent of the forest. It made me think about my mates and the way that their scents filled me with the same kind of peace that I felt when I was here.

"No. I don't." I said, lifting my hand up to the side of my neck where he had claimed me. I ran my fingertips over the bandage that I had taped over the wound. "I like being yours, Travis', and Jason's. I just, I think that there are a lot of things that we need to talk about."

"Baby, it's okay to feel what you feel. There is no wrong way to feel about being mated and you know, having sex with three smoking hot shifters. You are ours and it's our job to make sure that all of your needs are met. Including the talking ones." I could hear the smile in his voice. "Being mated is something that Jason, Travis, and I have wanted our entire lives. It's something we've waited for. I know that we're all excited about hunting you, but if you need us to give you space. We can wait a bit longer. The guys and I know it's all new to you, so take the time you need. We will be ready when you are, Tillie."

"Thank you, Ryan." I said, talking with him had made me feel better. "I'll let you guys know when I'm ready."

"Good, we will be waiting for you with bated breath and maybe some handcuffs."

"Daddy." I gasped at the way his voice deepened, wondering if I would be able to hold out for the next few days even though I was the one that had asked for them.

"Handcuffs?"

“Mmm, don’t worry. We won’t use them on you unless that’s what you want, baby girl. Was there anything else you wanted to talk about or tell your daddy?” His voice was thick and I dragged my tongue over my lower lip. “Or did you want to touch your pretty little pussy for me?”

“Daddy.” I gasped and he let out a chuckle.

“Tell me, baby. What are you wearing right now?”

“I’m wearing a tank top and yoga pants.” I said, looking down at the outfit that I had put on earlier. I couldn’t help but wish that I had put on something a little sexier.

“I bet you look so good and it sounds like those would be easy for me to strip off of you, Tillie. Tell me where you are.” He said before pausing for a moment. “I don’t mean the location.”

I let out a giggle and moved so that my feet were on the floor and my thighs were spread further apart. “I’m on the couch looking out the window.”

“Tell me, baby girl. Could anyone see you if you touched yourself for me?” Ryan’s voice was low but filled me with an excitement that I couldn’t explain. No one was out here but if they had been, they would be able to see me if I touched myself for him.