

Savage Hunt by Jane knight Chapter 20

Savage Hunt by Jane knight

Chapter 20

Chapter Twenty. Just a hint

Travis

“What about what happened after?” Tillie paused for a long moment before she took a deep breath. “Would you change that?”

My shoulders tensed as I thought about her questions. My pacing had gotten to both Ryan and Jason and I couldn't seem to relax, so they had sent me away. I had never felt so anxious in my life and I knew that, in part, it was my wolf wanting to go to his mate, to ease her mind.

The other part was all me. I wanted to make everything better. I wanted to take Tillie into my arms and tell her everything that I was feeling. Tell her what my hopes were for our future and everything that I wanted to experience with her. I knew that I couldn't do that and if I tried, Jason had told me he would handcuff me again.

“Travis, are you there?”

“Yeah, I'm here still.” I said, thinking about the best way to answer my mate. What did she mean? Was she talking about after I had claimed her in my office or was she talking about what happened between Ryan and I? Was that the after that she was meaning? “No. I wouldn't change it.”

“So you and Ryan... You wouldn't-” Tillie started to ask, but then stopped herself.

“I wouldn't change his claiming me if that's what you're asking, sweetheart. The only thing I would change was having you with us.” I said, feeling the tension in my shoulders unwind some. “That would have made it perfect, smelling you while he claimed me. Knowing how much it would turn you on to watch him fuck me until I begged.”

“Travis.” The way Tillie said my name, goddess. Fuck, it had my body stirring to life.

“That's right, sweets. I want you with us.” I said, moving over to Ryan's bed and flopping onto the soft surface. “I wish you were here right now, sweet girl so I could show you how much.”

“So, you guys claiming each other wasn’t because I wasn’t enough?” Tillie asked. Her voice was small, like she was afraid of what I was about to say despite me trying to reassure her.

“Matilda, sweets, you are more than enough. You are more than I could have ever asked for in a mate. More than I have ever dreamed, I would be lucky enough to have someone like you.” I said, dragging my fingers through my hair and tugging at the straight strands.

“Really?”

“Mate, I swear it to you.” The words slipped from my lips, but they were rough with the growling rasp of my wolf. My eyes widened at the words. This wasn’t something that normally happened to me.

My wolf and I were normally so in agreement that the beast rarely took over. It seemed he wanted Tillie to know that it wasn’t just me who felt that way. That he was willing to swear himself to her was enough to make me want to jump with joy. I had known that he wanted her just as much as I did, but hearing it come from him meant so much to me.

“Travis, what’s wrong with your voice?” She asked.

**It was... Tillie, that was my beast.” I said, bouncing my feet against the hardwood floor beneath my feet. My mate probably thought I was crazy, but I didn’t have the words to tell her how good it felt to know that he cared about her just as much as I did. That he wanted her around all of us. “He, um, he wanted you to know that he wasn’t playing about how we feel about you.”

**So, like your wolf likes me?”

“You could say that, sweets, he’s been waiting for you for a very long time. We both have.” I said. Fuck, it felt so good to talk to Tillie. Just hearing her voice put me at ease. “So, want to tell me where you are?”

“I don’t know if I’m supposed to.” She said and I could hear the rustling of sheets as she moved around. “Ryan told me not to tell him when I talked to him earlier.”

“You could give me a hint. I won’t tell on you, sweets.” I said, biting my lower lip as I smirked. “It can be our little secret.”

0.00%

20:29 –

Chapter Twenty: Just a hint

Lv.1

I wanted Tillie to tell me but at the same time I didn't. I wanted to cut loose and let the bond that I shared with her guide me in my hunt.

"Travis, I think you're trying to get me into trouble." She said and I could hear the smile in her voice. "It's almost like you want me to get punished."

"Sweetheart, you know how good punishments can be." I teased, listening to the way her breathing changed as she thought about what I was saying. Did it make her think about our time in my office where Ryan and I had shared her when she showed us that fiery side of hers?

"So, are you saying that you'll punish me?"

.

"Sweets, you tempt me so. You know that?" I said, thinking about how my mate looked. Her hands braced against the bar in my office as she looked out at Ryan on the stage. Her back arched as I swatted her bottom before feasting on her sweet pussy.

"How do I tempt you?"

"Why don't you tell me what you are wearing? You know, since you won't tell me where you are." I asked, caressing my hand over my abdomen, imagining that it was her hand touching me. That it was her touch making those sparks dance over my skin, filling me with need and desire for her.

"Travis, I'm in bed."

"Even better, so am I." I chuckled, moving my hand lower down my body.

Chapter Twenty-One: In bed thinking about you

LV1

Savage Hunt by Jane knight Chapter 21

Savage Hunt by Jane knight

Chapter 21

Chapter Twenty-One: In bed thinking about you

"You asked for a hint of where I am." Tillie said, her voice was flat and I couldn't help but smile at her sass.

"Sweets, that wasn't what I meant."

"I know it wasn't. But if I give you a hint, I'm pretty sure that Ryan will spank me." Tillie said and I laughed.

"Punishments can be fun." I bite my lower lip. "You can do better than that, can't you sweets?"

"I mean they can be... fun," Tillie said after a long pause and I could tell that she was thinking about what had happened last night. "I liked it when you were being punished."

Well fuck, if I thought I was hard before, it was nothing compared to now. I was so hard it was painful and all I could think about was being punished for Tillie's pleasure. "You did? Mmm, sweet girl, tell me what you liked about it."

"I, um. It was really hot when Jason handcuffed you to the bed and um, daddy... Ryan fucked your mouth."

"Did it make you wet, watching daddy thrust his cock into my mouth?" I asked, moving my hand down my body until I reached the waistband of my shorts.

"Yes." She said, her voice breathy.

"Are you wet right now, Tillie?" I asked, undoing the tied drawstring of my shorts. "I'm hard just thinking about your juicy pussy, sweets."

"Touch yourself for me." I growled, tucking the phone between my ear and shoulder as I lifted my hips up. Pulling my basketball shorts down over my hips so that my clothing wasn't in my way.

"Travis, i-* Tillie started to say but I let out a low growl.

"Touch my pussy for me, sweets," I ordered, the words trailing off in a moan as I was hit with a wave of arousal. It wasn't dimmed by the distance between us. "Oh goddess, I love this feeling with you, sweetheart. Tell me how wet my pussy is."

"Oh, I'm soaked." She whispered and I could hear the rustling of fabric as she touched herself for me.

Relaxing my ass against the bed, I lowered my hand to my hard dick. Circling my fingers around my cock and working my fist up and down with rough strokes that made my balls tighten.

“I bet you feel so good right now, sweets.” I closed my eyes, biting my lower lip. “close your eyes for me.”

“Okay.” She whispered.

“I want you to picture that I’m in bed with you, sweets. That you can feel my body pressed against yours.”

As I spoke the words started to create a picture in my mind. My mate’s sexy body beside mine, her luscious curves pressed against me as the heat of her skin made me feel like I was on fire as I turned on to my side.

“I’m moving my fingers up your thigh. Can you feel the rough scratch of my nails?” I asked, thinking about how those smooth, creamy thighs felt beneath my palms. How her body would shake for me, her legs spreading wider as I moved my hand closer to her sex.

“Travis, I love it when you touch me. It feels so good.” She said with a moan.

“That’s right sweets, my hand is moving closer to your pussy and fuck, you’re so wet that you are shaking for me.” I growled, “Can you feel my fingers, sweets? How they’re moving through your folds, teasing out more of your honey for me. How tempted I am to slip my fingers inside of you to fill your cunt and get you ready for me.”

“God, Travis. Don’t stop.”

I smirked, my hips rocking forward as I worked my fist faster. “I move my fingers against your entrance, watching the way you buck up into my touch. Trying to get me to speed up because you want me inside of you. Because you are my greedy, dirty girl. My pussy is so wet for me, fuck. I want you so much, Tillie. I want to be buried inside of you.”

911

Chapter Twenty-One: In bed thinking about you

“Travis.” She whimpers my name and it’s almost my undoing. I won’t come before she does, not again.

“That’s right, sweets, I’ll circle that wetness up to your clit. Doesn’t it feel so good?”

“Yes, you’re not even inside of me and I’m so ready to come. Each time you touch my clit with those demanding circles that, oh fuck. Travis, oh god.” Tillie’s breath hitches

and I feel pleasure move over my skin. So fucking good, so fucking addictive. It would be better if she were here so I could touch her.

Or watch her get herself off for me. I wanted to see how she liked to be touched so that I could give her what she needed.

*That's right, sweets, come for me. That's my good girl." I growled, listening to her moan on the other end of the line. "I'm going to come with you just thinking about you touching my pussy for me."

I worked my hand faster, bracing my feet onto the bed to fuck myself up into my hand, imagining that it was her touching me. Watching me. It didn't matter as long as it was her. I missed her smell, the way she tasted when she was coming. How her body felt beneath mine.

"Tillie, fuck, I want to be inside of you. Want to fill you up so that my cum drips from your pussy so that I can clean it up and make you dirty again and again."

"Then do it, Travis. Cum inside me." She said, giving me a growl of her own.

My orgasm ripped through me and I growled out her name, feeling the hot splash of cum spurted from the reddened tip of my dick splashing onto my stomach and chest. My heart hammered in my chest and I felt boneless as I collapsed onto Ryan's bed. I brought my hand up, touching some of my semen while trying to suck in a lungful of air. "Fuck me, Tillie. That was fan-fucking-tastic." My fingers smeared through the pearly liquid and I rubbed it onto my skin. Wishing that she was here so I could coat her in my semen until she smelled like our coupling and there was no denying that she was mine.

A howl sounded. It was low so I doubted that Tillie could hear it. But it made me tense up, the sound was too close to my mate. "Matilda, where are you?"

"Travis, we should go to bed. I need to call Jason, too. I'll call you in the morning."

– "Matilda, wai-" I said, trying to stop her but the line went dead as she ended the call.

Savage Hunt by Jane knight Chapter 22

Savage Hunt by Jane knight

Chapter 22

Chapter Twenty-Two: Bigger than a wolf's

Pulling my shorts up, I stood up from Ryan's bed. I grabbed my shirt from off of the chair that sat against the far wall with a perfect view of the bed. I used the white cotton to

clean the cum off of me before tossing it into the white plastic hamper beside his closed closet door.

Picking my phone up, I tried to call Tillie but the phone went straight to voicemail and I let out a growl. Fuck, double fuck. I swiped my thumb over the red icon, ending the call before shoving my phone into the pocket of my shorts.

I didn't bother putting on a clean shirt, instead, I rushed over to the door. Grasping the gold doorknob, I gave it a twist and pulled it open. Letting it fall closed behind me as I all but ran to Jason's office. I still hoped they were in there.

Normally, I loved the hunt. I craved it, but right now I was worried about Tillie's safety. I jogged down the steps, trying to remind myself that she was tucked away in her bed, safe and sound. But shifters could still go into wherever she was, it wasn't like she would know how to do a warding if she needed to. Or if she would be able to handle herself in a fight against a creature like us.

She was only human and while she may not have known about shifters like us before. Tillie knew now and we had marked her with our claims and our scents. If anyone were looking to test us or to try to hurt Jason, they would go after our mate.

If Tillie was in another shifter's territory, she wouldn't know that she was in danger. That though she was human, she would be viewed as a threat. I need to find her, to protect her from what was out there. To make sure that no one could use her to hurt my alpha.

Fuck

By the time I reached Jason's office, I knew that he wasn't in there. The glow of his computer screen was the only thing illuminating his office, filling the room with the bright light. His and Ryan's scents still hung in the air, so they hadn't been gone too long. I must have just missed them.

I made my way over to Jason's desk, resting my hand on to the smooth surface of the dark wood as I looked over the computer screen. It was Tillie's social media profile. The screen was opened up to a picture of her sitting on a dock, her toes in the water making its surface ripple as she wiggled her toes. She was clad in a two-piece bathing suit that showed off was too much of her pretty pale skin. Freckles were dusted over the tops of her cheeks and her shoulders and her skin was reddened from too much sun.

A woman stood beside her, she looked like an older version of my mate. Her much darker hair was pulled back into a braid that hung over her shoulder. Her smile was wide as they both smiled at the camera, laugh lines creased around her eyes and mouth.

My mate looked gorgeous. She was breathtaking the times that I had seen her before but seeing her like this with no makeup in a little bathing suit that I wanted to peel off with my teeth. Man, she was a knockout.

Shaking my head, I pulled myself back to focus. I could eye fuck my sweets later. Right now, I needed to figure out where she was.

Scanning my eyes over the picture, I noticed a tree in the background. It was a large willow tree, its thin wispy branches seemed to sway in the breeze. But I could see the trunk of the tree and a marking that made my blood run cold. Deep gouges marked up the tree and above that was a paw print painted onto the bark in a deep shade of red that was almost black. Like dried blood.

The paw was larger than a wolf's print. Long claws had gouged those marks into the bark of the willow tree a very long time ago. It was a warning to others, a marking of another's territory.

My mate was in another shifter's territory.

Pushing away from Jason's desk, I pulled my phone out of my pocket as I made my way out of his office. Trying to call Tillie again it went to voicemail and I cursed technology. Wishing that we had never let her go this morning.

What if something happened to my mate?

Hitting the red button to end the call, I tried again as I let the bond I shared with Ryan open up. Using it to help me find my other mate, I made my way towards the kitchen to the backdoor of the pack house. Slipping outside, I realized that Tillie wasn't going to

answer her phone after it had gone to voicemail again..

She had probably turned it onto silent after speaking with Jason. I just hoped that he had warned her that she would stay inside

until we got there to bring her home.

Ryan was standing outside, his long hair spilling down his back as he looked up at the moon that hung heavy in the sky. His chest was bare and he looked like he had shifted recently. His jeans hung low on his hips, the zipper pulled up but the buttons were still undone.

*Ryan, we have to go to Tillie. She's in danger." I said, moving closer to him.

"I know." He didn't look at me, just kept his face towards the moon.

Stopping beside him, I looked at his face. His eyes were closed and his face was still almost as if he were at peace as his lips moved softly and I realized that he was praying. Praying to our goddess to protect our mate. His eyes stayed closed for a moment longer before they opened and he looked at me. My mate's eyes were dark, it was his wolf that was looking at me. He pulled back his lips, baring his teeth.

"We will go to our mate." The words were rough with his growling voice and I nodded. We would find Jason and the three of us were going to go to our mate. Hunt be damned. We needed to make sure she was safe.

Savage Hunt by Jane knight Chapter 23

Savage Hunt by Jane knight

Chapter 23

Chapter Twenty-Three: Twin bond

Jason

Tossing my clothes into my leather backpack, I pulled the zipper closed. It was considered rude to go to another shifter's territory without letting them know first but I couldn't take the chance of something happening to Tillie because she didn't know what was going on

I hadn't packed much, just enough for a few days should I need it. Ryan was downstairs, I'd had to order him out of the room when I had found the picture of my mate. It had taken me a moment to realize what I was seeing and the markings in the woods behind her. But when I had, my blood had run cold and I knew that I needed to go to her.

Tillie didn't know it, but she was in danger. This wasn't a fellow wolf shifter, no, this was a bear. I knew that if I were there to put my hand against the tree that the beast's marks would be bigger than my own hands.

After Ryan had left my office, I had reached for my cell phone, only to remember that it was charging in my room. The run to my room had passed so quickly. The way that I had bounded up the stairs had to make the others worry but I needed to talk to Tillie. To make sure that she was okay.

If anything happened to her, I didn't know what I was going to do.

I had been waiting to find my mate for so long and the thought of having her ripped away after only a day wasn't one that I wanted to have. Yet, I couldn't shake the worry that something was wrong.

Shoving the door open, I all but ran to my nightstand. Grabbing my phone off the charger, I looked at the screen, letting out a breath. Tillie's name flashed across the screen with a missed call notification and even though I didn't know for sure that she was safe, I felt a little better knowing that she had tried to call me.

I swiped my thumb across the screen, pressing the phone icon to call her back. The tiny ring filled my ear before the sound of her voice made me grit my teeth. The cheery tone that she used on her voicemail wasn't what I wanted to hear right now. "Hi, you've reached Tillie. I'm unable to take your call. Leave a message at the beep and I'll get back to you."

"Tillie, call me back." I begged. It wasn't something that I was used to doing but goddess, I was worried about her.

Pressing the red button on the screen, I ended the message before trying again. I knew it was useless. She didn't answer and the phone went to her voicemail again.

What if she was hurt, or had been captured? What if I never saw her again? Would Jason and Travis forgive me if something happened to our mate? Would I be able to forgive myself?

I should have just tied her to the bed this morning.

Sure, she would be pissed at me, but at least she would be safe. If something happened to her, I didn't know what we would do. We had just met her, but Tillie was everything to me. I knew the others felt the same. The goddess wouldn't give us one day with our mate before taking her away, would she?

No, she wouldn't be that cruel. Then again, our goddess could be vengeful. I just hoped that she didn't take her from us. I didn't think I would be able to keep from going feral if she took her away from us.

slung my bag over my shoulder before moving over to Travis' duffel bag and picking it up off the chair. Making my way to the door, I opened it before stepping out into the hallway. It was quiet, but then again, it was late. It was also the last day of the weekend so most of the pack members would be out living it up at the club, looking for their mate or at least someone to keep them warm for the night.

Letting the door close behind me, I made my way to the stairs heading for Ryan's room. Pulling my phone out, I thumbed through my contacts, looking for Alpha Branson. Lifting the phone to my ear, I waited for him to pick up the phone.

It was late and I hoped he would answer but I wasn't expecting him to. It was one of the reasons why I was getting us ready to get out of here. The phone went to voicemail and I closed my eyes, letting out a low growl.

"What's got you all snarly, alpha? Are things not going well with your mate?" Maddison asked and I opened my eyes, looking at Travis'twin She was wearing a pair of short black shorts that molded to her slim hips. She had on a neon green sports bra that

14:28

Chapter Twenty-Three: Twin Bond

Lv. 1

did little to hide her full breasts.

I tucked my phone into my pocket, shaking my head. "Everything is going fine with my mate, Maddison."

Her eyes flicked down to the bag on my shoulder and then to the duffle bag in my hand. "Really?"

"Yes," I said, shifting the bag in my hands before stepping around her. "Thank you for your concern."

"Did you know that twins share a bond, alpha?" She asked, stepping to the side to block my path. "When something happens to my brother, I can feel it. Even if he doesn't want me to."

"I was unaware that you two were so close." I said, gritting my teeth. Maddison had never shown much interest in her brother and I didn't know what she was getting at.

"My brother and I aren't close. Growing up apart does that, but that never stopped the bond that we share." She looked up at me, her green eyes narrowed into slits. "And things are not going well for the three of you and your mate. An alpha like you shouldn't have to deal with any more stress. A mate shouldn't take you away from your pack."

She brought her hand up, resting it on my chest as she bit her lip. Batting her long dark eyelashes up at me.

Savage Hunt by Jane knight Chapter 24

Savage Hunt by Jane knight

Chapter 24

Chapter Twenty-Four: She's like a viper

Looking down at the hand that rested on my chest, I let out a low growl. My eyes moved up to meet hers. "Maddison."

"Alpha," she said, batting her long dark lashes up at me. "I know my brother is stressed and if you are feeling just as stressed out as he is..." Her fingers trailed lower and she stepped closer, pressing her breasts against my chest. "I can help you relieve that tension."

I brought my hand up to cover hers, gripping it tight as I leaned closer to her until my lips brushed against her ear. The sweet candy smell of her perfume was a pale mockery of the type of woman that she was.

"Maddison, you are the last person I would ever ask to help me relieve anything." I growled, releasing her hand and stepping back.

"Jason." She said, looking down at her hand before her eyes moved back up to meet mine. "I can show you things that your mate could never do for you. I'm not limited the same way a human is. I can keep up with everything that you can give. I've heard the kind of things you are into, Jason and they don't scare me. They excite me."

I was hit with the scent of her arousal, it wasn't like my mates. It was bitter, just like the wolf that it was attached to.

"It's alpha and don't disrespect my mate like that. She will be your luna. Learn your place before you are forced to learn it." I growled, watching her shoulders tremble at the anger in my voice.

How dare she think that I would want her after being with Tillie? That I would want anyone else after knowing how things could be with my mate. I knew that nothing else could ever compare.

"I like those kinds of games too, alpha."

"Maddison," I growled, tilting my head to the side. Some people just couldn't seem to listen. "I suggest you go find someone else."

"Is that why you're okay with my brother and Ryan being with your mate? Do you like to watch?" She said, biting her lower lip and giving me a coy look. "Because I don't mind you watching."

“Maddison, what the fuck are you doing?” Travis growled as he came up the steps. Ryan was half a step behind him. His face was drawn and there was a wild look about him and I knew that shifting hadn’t helped him any. If anything, it had brought his beast closer to the surface and put him more on edge.

He looked at Maddison, his lips pulling back from his teeth as a snarl ripped from him. Travis held up a hand and I felt his aura sweep over my skin with a commanding force. Similar to my own, only I didn’t feel the need to do what he wanted. Ryan’s glare turned to Travis and I saw him waver for just a moment before he gave in and his eyes dropped to the floor away from Travis’ sister.

“Brother, I’m just talking to our alpha.” She said, turning away from me to look at her twin. “I see that you have been busy. You’re letting just anyone claim you now?”

“Yeah, talking. Why don’t you fuck right on off.” He growled and Maddison tensed up. A growl slipped from her lips. “If you ever talk about one of my mates like that again, I’ll rip your throat out. Sister or not.”

The threat seemed to work and Maddison took a half step back, bumping into me. She looked over her shoulder and I flashed sharp teeth at her, making her eyes widen and the scent of her fear fill the air around us.

“Travis, you can’t.” She started to say, looking back at her brother.

“I said to fuck off.” He growled, making her all but run to get away from him. She stomped down the hallway until she reached her bedroom. A huff sounded out as the door slammed. Leaving us alone in the quiet, but I couldn’t seem to get past the anger that I felt at Maddison for talking to me like that. For saying the things that she had said about Tillie.

I was worried that it was my fault that she had run from us. Even if it wasn’t for forever, had I driven her off with what I needed? With what I had done to her last night?

His darkened eyes landed on me and I let out a breath. “Stop it, Jason. My sister is like a viper going in for the kill when she wants something. She doesn’t do nice, she doesn’t do direct very well either. You have to crush any hope she has.” “I’ll remember that for the future, thank you.” I said, dipping my head in thanks.

*Anytime, Jason. I mean, we’re kind of tied together now, sir.” He smirked, his eyes glinting in the hallway with a teasing light and I shook my head, turning away from him.

“I’ve got your bag. Let’s get one packed for Ryan and then we’ll head out.” I said, making my way down the hallway towards Ryan’s room.

“What are we packing for?” Travis asked, falling into step beside me. “I figured we would go get Tillie and bring her home. Not that we would be staying up there.”

“I’m not sure how things will go and I’m just making sure that we’re good for a couple of days,” I said, stopping in front of Ryan’s door and looking back at him to make sure that he was okay with me going into his room. He didn’t say anything, just nodded. “You okay?”

“I will be when I know she’s safe.”

Nodding, I pushed the door open before stepping inside of Ryan’s room. The smell of Travis’ release was strong in the air and I scrunched up my nose, looking over my shoulder at him.

“What? I was talking to Tillie, it was a very good phone call.”

Savage Hunt by Jane knight Chapter 25

Savage Hunt by Jane knight

Chapter 25

Chapter Twenty-Five: Stop alpha-ing me

I rolled my eyes, looking back at Ryan’s room. It was neater than normal. The bed was made and someone had taken the time to clean up the piles of books and sheet music that were normally scattered over his dresser. The notebooks that he used to write his song lyrics in were stacked neatly on his bedside table and the scent of lemon polish hung in the air. “It’s clean.”

“Yeah,” Travis said, pushing past me to head over to Ryan’s closet. “When I finished your room, I came in here and picked it up. You guys are kind of a mess.”

“My room wasn’t a mess until you came into it.” I grumbled, moving over to the bed and sitting mine and Travis’ bags down. I looked over at Ryan, watching him move over to the dresser. He opened the top drawer up and grabbed a couple of pairs of boxer shorts and t-shirts before turning away from the dresser and dropping them onto the bed. He moved over to the closet, following Travis inside the small space as he rifled through his jeans.

“Do you know the pack?” He asked, looking over his shoulder at me.

“It looks like it’s Branson’s territory but I can’t be sure.”

Travis held up a green and black gym bag that had a logo on the front with a wasp sporting a football helmet. “I didn’t see any other bags. Is this all you have?”

"Yeah, I don't really need more than that right now," Ryan answered before pulling down a pair of jeans from a pink plastic hanger and bringing them to the bed. Did you try calling him?"

"Straight to voicemail. Pretty sure he's asleep. He and his mate had their first pup recently, so I wasn't expecting him to pick up." I said with a frown. Why was Ryan still using his football bag from when we were in high school? I resolved myself that I was going to replace that bag the first chance I got. He was tied to me now through Tillie and I found myself wanting him to have nice things.

I mean, I had always wanted that for him before as my best friend. But this was different. Things were different between us now.

"Which car are we taking?" Travis asked, pulling Ryan's clothing closer to him as he climbed onto the bed. Folding his leg beneath him, he picked up a shirt, folding it neatly before placing it into the gym bag.

"I figured that we would take my SUV. It would be easier than taking the bikes." I said, looking between both men realizing that neither of them had on shirts. "Ryan, you should get dressed. You to Travis, I'll finish packing."

"You're right. I'm just, I can't seem to get my head on straight." Ryan growled, his fingers through his long curling hair and tugging at the ends.

"When we head out, I'll call Branson's beta and see if I can get some information from him or if he can wake up his alpha to let him know we are coming," I said, hoping that it would help him relax some to know that we weren't just sitting idly by while our mate was out there. "Get dressed."

"I don't need you to be like that with me, Jason." Ryan said, pressing his full lips together as he swallowed hard. "What. I'm not doing anything." I said, picking up his jeans and folding them up before tucking them into his bag. "You don't need to do the whole alpha thing with me." He turned away from me, moving over to the closet.

"Ryan, he's not" Travis started to say but Ryan spun around to face him.

"Don't, you are my mate but I don't need you to start either." He snapped and I watched hurt flash across Travis' face before his face smoothed out. Almost like he was trying to hide those emotions. I could tell the moment that he shut off his bond with Ryan. The way the other man seemed to almost deflate.

"Travis, I'm sor- Ryan started to say but Travis held up a hand.

"Save it and hand me a shirt." Travis said, shoving the rest of the clothing into the bag before he unfolded his legs and slid to the edge of the bed.

Ryan shook his head, turning away from us and grabbing two black concert t-shirts from the closet. He handed one to Ryan before slipping on the other one.

Chapter Twenty-Five: Stop Alpha-ing me

(Lv.1

“I’m not doing the alpha thing with you and neither is Travis. But you’ve got to snap out of it, Ryan. We are all worried about her.” I said, picking up my bag. My eyes met his blue eyes and I could see the worry there. His beast was still close to the surface, but the more he was around Travis and I. The more in control he was becoming and not needing us to guide him as much as we were before. “I’m heading downstairs. I’ll see you guys there.”

Turning away from Ryan and Travis, I left the room, heading down the stairs to the garage. When I was in my car I pulled out my cell phone again, thumbing through my recent call list. I tried to call Tillie again. It went to voicemail, I pulled the phone away, ending the call and leaning forward to rest my body against the steering wheel. I needed to know that she was okay.

The bond that I had with her was still so new, but I didn’t feel the same worry that I had felt all day so I hoped she was just sleeping and that’s why she wasn’t answering: My phone let out a ring and I lifted my head, looking at the screen. Hoping that it was Tillie.

It wasn’t, but Alpha Branson’s name flashed across the screen. Swiping my thumb over the screen, I brought the phone up to my ear. “Hello.”

“Alpha Jason, good to hear your voice,” Branson said, his voice was rough and a little breathless. But it felt good to hear it.

“Alpha Branson,” I said, trying to show him the same respect he was showing me.