

## Savage Hunt by Jane knight Chapter 43

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Chapter 43

#### Chapter Forty-Three: Kitten's dirty mouth

Tillie's lips twitched into a smile and she ran her tongue over her kiss swollen bottom lip before her teeth sank into her lower lip.

"Did you want to fuck my mouth, sir? Did you want me to take your big cock into my mouth? To see how far you can shove it down my throat until I gag?" She asked, sinking down to the floor between my parted legs. She ran her hands up my thighs and her questions were all I could think about. I wanted her to take me into her hot, little, dirty mouth until she gagged on my cock.

I wanted to thread my fingers through her hair and hold her there, to thrust up into her mouth until her eyes shown with unshed tears. Fuck, I was having such twisted thoughts about my mate. But damn, did she make a pretty picture sitting like that on her knees. Her heels digging into her bottom as she looked up at me. –

Moving my hand to her chin, I cupped it. Marveling at the softness of her skin as I stroked my thumb up and over her lips. "Yeah, you going to do that for me, kitten?"

She fought back a shiver, her eyes slipping closed at the touch of my thumb over her lips. Her lips parted, and her breath was warm on my skin as she swiped her tongue over the pad of my finger and I bit back a growl. My cock jerked hard in my slacks as I thought about how her tongue would feel on my dick. She opened her mouth and I moved my thumb between her lips.

Tillie moaned low in the back of her throat, wrapping her lips around my thumb and sucking it deeper into her mouth. She opened her eyes, looking up at me as her tongue stroked my thumb.

"That feels so good. Come here." I growled, pulling my thumb from her mouth and pulling her into my lap. She fell forward, bracing her hand on my shoulder and letting out a gasp from the swiftness of me pulling her up. I took advantage of her parted lips, kissing her deeply and she relaxed into the kiss. Her tongue stroked against mine with hesitant touches that made me want more.

She moved her hands between us, undoing the buttons on my shirt with hands that trembled with excitement that I could feel building up between the bond that we shared.

She pulled my shirt open, her fingers moving over my abs. Mapping out my skin with gentle caresses.

I moved my hand to her back, placing my palm flat between her shoulders. She was so soft and there was something in her that I hadn't seen before that I liked. A kind of control that I was noticing more since she had mentioned wanting Gideon. What was he that he would bring out such a fierceness in my mate?

Could he be an omega?

I hadn't met a male omega in a pack before. They were kept closely guarded and treasured, hidden away from outsiders who might want to steal them away. Branson had never mentioned having one in his pack before. Then again, if I had an omega, I wouldn't be telling anyone about that either.

Tillie's fingers moved to undo the buckle of my belt. Pulling away any thoughts that I was having about Gideon away as she undid the slim metal buckle and unbuttoned my slacks. I kissed the corner of her lips, moving my hands so that I could grip her chin and tilt it to the side. I loved seeing my mark on her throat. I kissed a trail to those marks and laved my tongue over the skin, making her breathe out a shuddering breathy moan.

\*You like that, kitten?" I asked, sucking on the mark and Tillie whimpered. Bucking her hips to grind her naked pussy over my cock. The heat of her cunt soaked through the material of my pants. She was so damn wet and hot.

Jason, please." She whimpered.

Tangling my fingers into her hair, I gave the strands a sharp tug at the roots. "Please what, Tillie? Please let you take my cock into your dirty mouth so you can suck it like you did my thumb?"

"Yes." She hissed, opening her eyes to look at me. That feisty-ness was there and it made me chuckle. I hoped she never lost it. "I need you to fuck my mouth, Jason."

\*Kitten." I growled as she pulled my dick out of my slacks. Working her fist over the shaft until she hit the metal bars that pierced my skin. I shuddered, tightening my fingers. It felt so good that I knew if she kept it up. With the smell of her pussy in my lap, the scent of sex hanging in the air. I was going to bust like Travis had the night of her claiming. He and Ryan would never let me live that down if I did and I didn't want to come in her hand, I wanted to feel her hot mouth working over my cock, milking my seed from it until I couldn't give her anything

else.

“Jason.” She whimpered and I guided her head lower. Forcing her to climb down my body until her knees hit the floor, her lips were level with the head of my reddened cock. Pre-cum leaked from the slit and she licked her full lips.

“Suck me.” I ordered.

Tillie leaned closer, blowing a hot breath over the sensitive head and I let out a low growl. She stuck out her tongue, swirling it over the slit

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and my cock bounced against her lips. Smearing a glistening streak over her bottom lip.

“Kitten, keep teasing me and I’ll tie you up like I did Travis.” I growled.

“Who says that I wouldn’t like it?” She asked, looking up at me, her lips twitching into a smile before she sucked the head of my dick into her mouth.

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#### **Chapter Forty-Four: Between Sir and Daddy**

I brought my other hand to the side of her face, holding her in place as I thrust my cock deeper into the hot cavern of her mouth. She sucked hard on my cock and I groaned low in the back of my throat. “There you go, kitten. That feels so fucking good.”

Tillie let out a moan, her hands squeezing my thighs. I loosened my grip on her hair, letting her take control of the pace. She wasn’t gentle as she worked her mouth down the length of my dick. Her lips bumped against the piercings at the base of my dick and I shook. It felt so damn good. It was like her mouth was made for my cock.

She let out a gagging sound, trying to force me deeper into her throat and I smiled down at her.

“Kitten, Ryan is right. You can be a good girl.” Pulling back slightly, she scraped her teeth on the sensitive flesh beneath the head of my dick and I let out a growl. “Such a good fucking girl.”

I tightened my grip and she picked up the pace. The scent of her arousal grew stronger. Ryan let out a low growl and my gaze flicked up to him, his eyes were glued to Tillie. They were dark and I knew that he needed to be reminded that she was ours.

It was the same reason that I had wanted to be with Tillie. Yes, I felt the pull to be with my mate and Travis had been right. Coating ourselves in her scent and her in ours would throw off any shifters who had scoped out the house last night and caught a whiff of her sweet scent.

Ryan growled and I let out a sigh, pulling Tillie up. She looked at me, her eyes glassy and her lips swollen from taking my dick into her mouth.

“You did good, kitten. But I’m not done. I’m going to share you.” I growled, pulling her shirt up and over her head but not taking it off. I left the tight black material bunched up behind her neck. She reached up, trying to work her arms out of it and I shook my head. “No, leave it. I like seeing your hands bound, Tillie. Now bring that dirty mouth back here.” I ordered.

Tillie licked her lips, looking over her shoulder at Ryan before looking at me. She climbed up onto her feet and I ran my tongue over my lower lip as I leaned back against the couch. Ryan stood up, stripping off his shirt and letting it fall to the floor before making his way over to

Tillie.

I reached up, cupping her warm cheeks in my hand and smoothing away the tears that had leaked from her eyes when she had gagged too hard. “Such a good kitten. We’re going to take good care of you.”

I guided her face down and she swirled her tongue over my cock like she was licking a popsicle. Ryan ran his hands over her bottom, looking at her ass like he wanted to fuck it or spank it. While that sounded fun, I knew that Tillie wasn’t ready for that, at least not if she was going to be part of the hunt. The anger that I could feel pouring from my best friend would end up hurting her and there was no way I was going to let that happen. I didn’t want either of them hurt.

His lips pulled back, revealing sharp teeth as he moved his hands over her body. His touch was rough and Tillie whimpered as she took me deeper into her mouth. I let out a low growl and Ryan looked up at me. His eyes were dark and sharp in the natural light that filled Tillie’s parent’s lake house.

“Pull her shirt down to her wrists and wrap it around them.” I ordered, my eyes darkening as I let my growl turn into something different. Something more primal that would force him to do what I wanted. He wasn’t an alpha, he was my pack, and that part of him was ingrained into him and his wolf. That need to please me would be something that would be hard for him to ignore.

Travis let out a low growl behind Ryan and I shook my head. I didn't look away from Ryan. He moved his hands to her arms tracing his fingernails over her skin until she shivered. He gripped her tank top, pulling it down over her shoulders until he had worked it down to her wrists. His shoulders relaxed and the way he touched her changed as he did what I asked him to do.

Gone were the jerk movements of earlier and I could tell that he was coming back to himself by touching her and doing what I had asked. He brought both of her wrists to her lower back and then looped the top over her wrists. Holding them in place as he stroked a hand over her lower back and down to her bottom.

Tillie, for her part, hadn't stopped sucking me off. Her mouth moved up and down my cock and I could feel the tightening in my balls with each tug of her lips.

"Baby girl, do you want me inside you?" Ryan growled, and Tillie let out a muffled moan.

"Fuck your mate, Ryan." I ordered, biting my lower lip as I looked at him. "Tell me how good she feels with my cock in her mouth while you pound into her pussy."

"Jason." His voice was husky and I could smell the spike in arousal that my words had caused him to feel. There was something so taboo and dirty about sharing her like this, but I loved it and I knew she did,

"What are you waiting for?" I asked, fucking myself up into her mouth and Tillie moaned as she was hit with the waves of our need.

Ryan brought his hand down hard on her ass cheek, his fingers moving between her legs so that he could brush his fingers over her slit.

"Mmm, baby girl. You are so wet. Does it make you hot knowing you're about to have daddy's cock inside of you while Jason fucks that dirty mouth?"

Damn, he was hot when he talked all dirty like that to our mate. He wasn't an alpha but when he spoke to her like this, it was easy to assume otherwise. Tillie whimpered and stilled on my cock and I took over for her. Fucking myself up into her mouth as I held her still.

Ryan undid his jeans, freeing himself from them. He didn't take the time to coat himself in her arousal. No, he didn't need to. Tillie was ready for him. He thrust into her and she jolted forward, moaning around my thick cock. Making it twitch hard inside of her knowing that we were connected through. Tillie turned me on more than I thought it would.

"Baby girl. you feel so right." Ryan groaned, working himself in and out of Tillie. "You know you are mine, don't you?" He growled, gripping her wrist tighter.

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#### Chapter Forty-Five: Not changing her mind even with good sex

Tillie

Ryan gripped my wrist tight as he worked his dick deep inside of me. I moaned around Jason's length, feeling my lips brush against the metal balls on the sides of his pierced shaft. I hadn't gotten to take my time exploring him the way that I wanted to but there would but time for that later. Now I was just losing myself in between these two men. Letting them work my body into a state that had me wanton and wanting more from the both of them.

"You know you are mine, don't you? Ryan asked in that daddy voice as he pumped himself deep inside of me. The head of his cock brushed against something that made my knees go weak and my eyes roll back into my head.

I moaned and he brought his hand down in a sharp slap against my ass cheek over the claiming mark that Travis had left on me. The sharp spike of pain and pleasure moved through me and I knew that Travis felt it too from the way that he let out a sharp groan from the recliner where he had been perched.

\*That's right. You are mine, baby girl." Ryan's words were a low growl as he kept working himself in and out of my body with thrusts that were almost too rough. It forced me to take more of Jason's cock into my mouth. His hands were in my hair, but he wasn't forcing the pace. Instead, he was using the driving force of Ryan fucking into me to set the pace.

"Fuck, kitten." Jason groaned and I scraped my teeth over the metal ball of his piercing. His dick twitched hard, bumping against the back of my throat and I tugged at the restraints. "You're such a good girl, taking my cock like this. That's right, keep sucking."

My pussy clamped hard at his words and behind me, Ryan let out a rough sound of pleasure, his hand coming down again against my ass cheek in a hard slap. "That's right, baby girl, you take Jason's cock. Let him fuck that dirty mouth until he fills it up with his come while I pump your pussy full. You belong to us, Tillie. You are mine." Each word was spoken with a slap that I felt through my entire body.

"He's right. You are ours, kitten." Jason growled, bucking his hips up.

I could taste the saltiness of his precum as it leaked from the slit of his swollen dick. Each thrust back brushed it over my tongue and I sucked hard. I could feel the need pulsing through him and I knew that he wasn't going to be able to last much longer. His fingers tightened in my hair, but I knew that he was holding back to keep from hurting me.

It was like Ryan knew it too as he thrust into me faster. He swatted my ass one last time before his hand snaked around my body. He slapped his fingers against my clit with a rapid tap that made my body tremble. I moaned out a garbled sound, my legs shaking with each tap of his fingers against my clitoris. Fuck, it felt so good.

Letting go of my bound wrists, Ryan licked a hot trail up my spine. His arm wrapping around my middle as he fucked himself up into me, keeping me from falling to the floor. I closed my eyes, crying out as he nipped at my shoulder, his dick jerking hard inside of me, hitting that spot that made me feel like I was going to black out.

\*That's right, baby girl. It's your daddy who makes you feel like this.\* He growled all low and rough. \*You're going to come around my cock, baby. Remember that it's me that makes you feel like this.\* He rubbed circles over my clit, a sharp change from the slapping but it was enough to send me spiraling out of control. The sounds that I was making were muffled by Jason's cock in my mouth, but they didn't drown out my cries as I came with a scream.

\* Fuck, that's it kitten. Take it.\* Jason growled from clenched teeth, his hips surging forward as he shoved himself deeper down my throat. Making me take his cock until I gagged as he shot hot cum deep inside of my throat. I frantically swallowed as fireworks exploded behind my eyelids. The pleasure of my own orgasm was met with the feedback of his as he panted out my name while Ryan's movements became rougher.

He let out a howl behind me, going still as he buried himself deep inside of me. His semen coated my inner walls, mixing with what Travis had left inside of me as he kept working his fingers over my clit. I cried out again as he pulled another orgasm from my body that I wasn't ready for.

Ryan was right. I did belong to them. I couldn't imagine going back to boring sex after being with them again. Today had proved that to me, but I wasn't going to give up on Gideon.

Jason pulled me off his cock, his thumbs stroking the tops of my cheeks to clean the tears from my hot cheeks. \*That was so perfect, Tillie. You took everything that I could give you so well. I love the sound of you gagging on my dick, kitten.\* His voice was soft and there was a soft look in his gray eyes that I hadn't seen before as he leaned closer to me. Pressing his lips to mine to taste himself on my lips, he moaned and I felt Ryan tense behind me.

“Someone’s here.” He growled, pulling his cock from my body. His arm tightened around me and he tried to shield me from the view of the door but it was no use.

There was a creaking sound from the front porch and the door slammed open before I could pull away from them and cover up.