

## Savage Hunt by Jane knight Chapter 53

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Chapter 53

#### *Chapter Fifty-Three: Betrayal*

“And you knew he was a shifter and you didn’t tell me. So when he cheated on me and I caught him, it hurt.” The tops of Tillie’s cheeks grew red and I could feel the hurt spilling out of her. “It hurt and if you had told me, I would have known. I wouldn’t be hurt because I would have known about shifters, so it wouldn’t have felt like I was the problem.”

“Kiddo, you were never the problem. I’m sorry.” Scott said and it was like he deflated. His shoulders slumped and he drew in a deep breath; Jewel placed the tea glasses in front of us before moving to stand over by her mate.

“Baby, we talked about this,” Jewel said, resting a hand on his shoulder. “We didn’t.”

“It was my choice, keeping it from you.” He said, resting his hand over Jewel’s much smaller one. Looking up at Tillie, I would see the hurt in his eyes. I could see how much he cared for Tillie. “Your ma wanted to tell you. I was worried,” Scott started to say before shaking his head. “I was worried you wouldn’t want me as your dad if you knew what I was. I’m not human; I never have been. When I met you, you were just a teenager. I didn’t want to flip your world upside down and make you hate me.”

“Scott. I couldn’t hate you. You’re my dad. Even if it’s not by blood, you are still my dad.”

“You might have.” He said, gripping Jewel’s hand tighter. “I knew that I couldn’t stay away from your mom. Just like I knew you were my daughter the moment I met you. You’re a part of her and there was no way that I couldn’t love a part of her.”

“I know and I’ve always known that, but damn it. Scott, you both should have told me the truth. You guys knew about Charity and when I found out what she was, I thought nothing would ever hurt that bad as her lying to me.” She took a shuddering breath and I leaned over. Wrapping my arm around her shoulders like I could shield her from the hurt she was feeling. I wished that I could take it all away from her and feel it myself so she wouldn’t have to. But this... What you guys did, it’s so much worse. I feel so betrayed.”

“Tillie, 1

“No.” she said shaking her head as she shook my hand off her shoulder and pulled her hand from Jason’s. The chair scraped loudly over the hardwood floor and she stood up, moving towards the door that led to the kitchen. “I need a minute alone. I’m going outside.”

Scott started to stand up and his mate pressed down on his shoulder, shaking her head. Tillie left the room and it took everything in me not to follow after her. “No, honey. Give her time.”

I heard the front door open and slam shut as she made her way outside. Scott and Jewel looked like they had both been hurt, but I couldn’t really blame Tillie. My mate was human and she was learning that so many people that were close to her were more than they seemed. My heart hurt for her. I looked over at Jason and Travis, knowing that they felt the same way I did.

Travis’ eyes flicked towards the door and I knew that he wanted to follow her just as badly as I did. To wrap his body around her and protect her as best as we could.

“Is she safe out there?” Jason asked, his hands flat on the table and his body tense like he might spring up after her.

“Outside?” Scott asked, dragging a hand over his face. “Yeah, Tillie knows which paths are safe. Even if she’s pissed at me, she”

“Us,” Jewel said, moving her hand from his shoulder to wrap it around him. She’s mad at us, but Tillie knows it’s dangerous in the woods. She wouldn’t go out there off the paths.”

Travis stood up, walking over to the door. Shaking his head as he dragged his fingers through his hair, slicking it back into place as best as he could without brushing it. Jason tensed up beside me, but I knew where Travis was going.

“You’ve got to be kidding me if you think Matilda isn’t going to go into those woods and find that wolf? You guys know how stubborn she is.” He huffed as he all but-stormed out of the room.

“Travis.” Jason said and I shook my head, moving to follow my mates.

“I’ve got them,” I said, moving past Jason to catch up with Ryan. “You talk to her parents. Maybe her dad is right and he can call Branson, and I don’t know, arrange some kind of agreement?” I knew it was unlikely even as I said it, but I still had hope.

Jason nodded, and I left the room as Travis slipped out the front door. The latch didn’t even make a sound as it clicked shut, and I was reminded again that his wolf was on edge. He wanted to hunt Tillie down, but at this moment, I think he would have settled for just about any hunt to get it out of his system.

A quick run around the forest was what he needed. Hell, it would help him map out the land for tonight. It wasn't late in the day, and I knew that Jason needed to call Branson so that we could go into those woods. We wouldn't be going into the hunt blind and we wouldn't be letting Tillie go far. If she wanted Gideon to claim her, we would work together to make sure that happened. So much had been forced onto my mate lately and I wanted her to be sure about this, even if I wasn't.

#### Chapter Fifty-Three: Betrayal

I stepped outside, scanning the yard for both Travis and Tillie. Not seeing either of them, I let out a frustrated growl before letting the bond I shared with the two of them guide me into the woods.

Maybe the hunt was starting sooner than I thought?

## **Savage Hunt by Jane knight Chapter 54**

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

#### Chapter 54

#### Chapter Fifty-Four: That smile

#### Chapter Fifty-Four: That smile

Tillie

Slamming the door behind me, I stomped down the stairs of the porch. I was so mad at Scott and my mom that I didn't know if I would ever be able to move past it. I loved my parents, but this, this was too much.

It felt like my entire world had been turned upside down and then to have Scott try to tell me what I could and couldn't do. I wasn't a child; I hadn't lived under their roof in years, and to try to have him parent me now felt... wrong. It wasn't that I didn't want him to still be a parent to me, but I wasn't a kid anymore, and I didn't need looking after. If I wanted to be part of the hunt, then I was damn well going to do what I wanted.

The air had grown cooler and I wished that I had grabbed my sweater from the living room but it did little to cool down my anger. Wrapping my arms around my middle, I made my way to the path that was closest to the house. The steps creaked on the porch and I whipped around, pressing my lips together and glaring at whoever had followed me.

Travis held up his hands; he was much closer to me than he should have been. It had to be like some shifter superpower, but I didn't know why he had followed me. I'd said that I wanted to be alone and I meant it.

"Travis, go back inside the house."

"Sweets, I know you are upset." He paused, tilting his head to the side. "And while I find it hot as fuck, when you're all pissed off. I'm not going inside unless you are with me. You're my mate and we're in a territory where a hunt will be held. There is no telling what is in those woods right now."

I looked over towards the entrance to the path that I had planned on taking before looking back at him. "What do you mean?"

He dropped his hands, moving closer to me. His walk was more of a prowling, all smooth and kinda scary hot. "What I mean is if I were one of them and you were the prize... I'd be mapping out this forest so that I could take a bite out of this ass." He growled low as he stopped in front of me. His hand moved around to grip my ass cheek almost too hard as he jerked me forward so that I had to brace my hands on his chest to keep from falling into him.

"Travis." I bit my lower lip, looking up into his heated gaze. When he looked at me like this, it made my insides melt. It was like he wanted to devour me whole and nothing was going to get in his way.

"Sweets, I'm just telling you what I would do," He roughly squeezed my ass cheek, his fingers grazing the claiming mark that he had left, sending a thrill of heat through my body that made my clit pulse. His skin was warm beneath my hands and I couldn't help but look at his chest. Were all shifters incredibly fit like him and the others? Now that I thought about it, I had yet to meet one that didn't look like they lived at the gym.

"So if I went into the forest to do that, would you come with me?" I asked, biting my lower lip as I ran my fingers over his chest. The heat of my anger was slowly being replaced with something else. Something I didn't have a name for, but it was just as primal as the anger I had felt. Just as powerful, it filled me with the need to lead him into the forest. To see just what would happen if I ran for him.

Would he chase me? Would it be like the hunt that I was planning to enter tonight? I had a feeling that it would be so much better.

"Sweets, I would follow you to the ends of the earth." Travis growled out, his hand moving lower until his fingers brushed against the back of my thigh. His other hand moved to my waist as he sealed his lips to mine. I moved my hand to the back of his neck, holding him tighter as I brushed my tongue against his lower lip and he moaned. His fingers tightened on my thighs and my hip. Kissing Travis was like playing with fire

and I never wanted it to end. I was glad that he had gotten over being upset with me about my wanting to claim Gideon.

If anyone should understand what it was like, it should be him. He had claimed me without asking. He had let Ryan claim him. I had a feeling that of all of my mates, he was the one that was closer to his beast. He was just more primal, more intense than anyone I had ever met in my entire life.

“We should go before the others come out here and try to change your mind.” He groaned, pulling his lips away from mine before I could deepen the kiss.

“So you’ll go with me and help me?” I asked. He nodded and I beamed up at him.

“That smile, sweets. It’s going to get me in trouble when you look at me like that I want to give you whatever it is that you want, so you’ll keep smiling that smile at me.” Travis said, the heat in his eyes turning to something tender. He brought his hand up to cup the side of my face and I leaned into his touch. “I guess I have to. I can’t have anyone trying to snatch up my cherry girl and bite this ass but me.”

He swatted my ass before pulling me towards the path that I had been about to take into the woods.

## **Savage Hunt by Jane knight Chapter 55**

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#### Chapter 55

Chapter Fifty-Five: It starts with a howl

Travis and I walked on the path leading away from the house for quite a while. It was a strange feeling to be doing something so normal with him. We walked side by side and every so often his hand would brush against mine like he was trying to remind himself that I was there.

I tried not to bother him as his eyes moved over the pathway and the trees that lined the beaten path. I watched him look around, how he seemed to take everything in all at once. Every tree, every leaf, it was like he was memorizing it all. Like he was seeing something that I wasn’t seeing with my human eyes. He stopped walking and stiffened beside me. Travis grabbed my hand, squeezing my fingers softly. I looked down the path that led us deeper into the woods.

“What is it?” I asked. His lips twitched, but he didn’t look at me.

“Daddy is coming.” He smirked down at me and I pulled my hand from his.

“Damn it.” I grumbled, turning away from him. It wasn’t that I didn’t want to see Ryan. I just knew that he was going to try to take me back to the house or maybe he was coming to talk me out of being in the hunt despite what he had said earlier. I didn’t want to hear it and I wasn’t going back to Scott’s house right now.

It didn’t feel like home right now. It felt like lies, like everything else in my life.

“Sweets?” Travis called out as I stomped down the trail, not paying attention to where I was going. “Where are you going?”

“I’m not going back to the house.” I called over my shoulder, walking quicker away from him.

“I doubt that he’s coming to do that. I mean, he likes seeing you all angry hot as much as I do, but he’s a softie outside of the bedroom.”

Travis called out and I heard a growl from somewhere in the distance.

“I think he heard you call him a softie.” I stopped walking, looking around the trail trying to pinpoint where the sound had come from. I couldn’t seem to find it and I frowned; this trail didn’t look familiar. I hadn’t realized Ryan was that close, but given how I could barely hear Travis’ steps when we walked on the path, I wasn’t surprised.

It was strange, though, it sounded like it was almost in front of me but I didn’t see him out there. A breeze blew and Travis let out a growl of his own and it was like everything in the forest stopped.

“Matilda, don’t move.”

The way he said it made me stop. I looked over my shoulder at him, trying not to worry. It was like the feeling was bubbling up in the pit of my stomach, threatening to tighten my throat. “Travis, what’s going on?”

“Someone’s out there.” He said as Ryan drew closer to him. “A wolf. Your dad said you knew which paths to stay on. Is this one of his?”

I looked around, worrying my lower lip as goosebumps rose along my arms. My heart hammered in my chest, and I realized we were deeper in the woods than I had noticed. While walking with Travis, I hadn’t been paying attention to where I was going. Now I had no idea where we were and I hoped that I hadn’t put my mates and I in danger.

“I, I don’t know.” I said, taking a half step forward so that I could get a better look at the path. The ones around the house were lined with rocks that Scott’s father had placed along the trail when he was a boy. I had walked all those paths so many times, but this

time I had no idea where we were. There was a tree in the distance with some markings on it and I moved closer to see the markings, stepping off the path.

“Tillie, no.” Ryan hissed and a howl sounded out somewhere behind me, followed by a chorus of howls. The sound was eerie and made chills move through my body that had little to do with the cold.

I spun around, looking at Ryan and Travis. Travis had already started coming closer to me, his eyes had grown dark and his body was so tense. I had never seen him look like this and something about the way that he looked at me made me afraid. This wasn't a man that I was looking at

This was a beast.

Ryan threw his head back, letting a howl out of his own. This one didn't sound the same as the others, and I knew that it was a warning even without him or Travis saying anything.

Travis stopped in front of me, his hand moving to my arm to tug me closer. “Fuck, they've been tracking us. I didn't notice.”

“What did those howls mean?” I asked, letting him pull me closer to Ryan.

“Those howls mean that the hunt has started” Travis said, as Ryan let out another howl. “Ryan's warning them that you are ours. I've already

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Chapter Fifty-Five: It starts with a howl

let Jason know that we need him. We need to get going now.”

Ryan looked at me. His eyes were different than normal. He wrapped his arms around me and pressed his lips to mine in a kiss that wasn't like any that he had given me before. It was almost like he was saying goodbye, but it couldn't be goodbye. He didn't know how I felt about him and I didn't want something to happen to him on the hunt.

He pulled back from kissing me to look at me, his hand moved to the side of my neck and he stroked his fingers over the mark that he had left on my neck. The ones that let everyone know that I was his.

“Ryan?”

“Shh, baby. I need you to stay with Travis.” He said, resting his forehead against mine. “I’ll see you later. I’m going to lead the others away from the two of you. Remember that you are mine, baby girl. Both of you are mine.”

“I don’t want you to go. What if something happens to you?” I asked, moving my hands to his waist to try to make him stay with me.

“I’ll be fine, Tillie. Be good for me, yeah?” His voice was soft and I nodded. Closing my eyes, he rubbed his face against the side of mine, like a cat marking his scent. He pressed a kiss to my lips before letting me go. He looked over at Travis and they exchanged a look that needed no words, but he spoke them anyway. “Keep her safe and stay out of trouble.”

“I will. We’ll find her other mate and end the hunt after he claims her.” He said, pulling me away from Ryan and the path that we had been standing on.

## **Savage Hunt by Jane knight Chapter 56**

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

Chapter 56

Chapter Fifty-Six: Drawing them away from her

Chapter Fifty-Six: Drawing them away from her

Travis

I grabbed Tillie’s hand, pulling her closer to me as Ryan turned away from the two of us. His body contorted and a loud cracking sound filled the silence of the forest. His skin rippled as the shift took hold of him. He hunched over and Tillie let out a cry as she stiffened beside me. She tried to pull her hand away and I gripped her tighter. “He’s okay.”

\*Travis, let me go. He’s hurt.” She said, trying to pull her hand away again and I shook my head.

“No, he’s not, Tillie,” I said as he fell forward. Dark fur sprouted from his skin and his clothing ripped at the seams as his legs seemed to pop out of place. “I promise he’s not hurt. Ryan’s shifting.”



We watched him change from a man into a black wolf. His fur was just as dark as his hair was when he was human. He was goddamn beautiful. Tillie gasped beside me and I looked down at her. Her hand covered her mouth and her eyes had gone wide.

“He’s a wolf.”

“We’ve been telling you that.” I smirked and she shook her head, pulling her hand back.

“Travis, he’s a wolf.” She repeated, looking from Ryan’s wolf over to me.

“Yeah, sweets he’s faster like this. We all are.”

Ryan looked back at us. His eyes were no longer a clear deep blue but they had darkened to a deep shade like the midnight sky. He dipped his head and I nodded. “I’ll take care of her.”

“Ryan.” Tillie said, taking a half step forward and he let out a huff, shaking his head.

“No, sweets. He is going to lead them away while we meet up with Jason. You can fawn over Ryan in his wolf form when he gets back to the house.” I said, feeling a lump form in the back of my throat. I didn’t want him to fucking leave us. If he were here, I would be able to keep him safe. Logically, I knew that he could take care of himself. He was strong and fast.

Hell, he trained our pack. He had bested me more times than I could count, but I still didn’t want him to leave. The thought of something happening to my mate filled me with fear. I closed off the link that I shared with both him and Tillie. It wouldn’t do to make either of them panic from what I was feeling.

It would make it harder for Ryan to concentrate on what he needed to do. He was fast and I knew he would stay out of danger. That he would come back to us. He had to. We had only just found our mate. We had only just found each other.

We were supposed to grow old together. Fighting and fucking and keeping up with our human mate.

“Travis.” Tillie said, pulling me out of my thoughts and I shook my head as Ryan seemed to disappear into the forest.

“He’ll be okay.” I said, more to myself than to her. She nodded, biting her lower lip.

“I’m sorry, if I hadn’t come outside” She started to say but I turned to her, putting my finger over her lip as a howl rang out. It was Ryan. He was trying to draw them deeper into the woods away from us.

"It's just Ryan. I would have come into the woods anyways. This just sped things up. It means we'll get to the good stuff before you know it." I said, brushing my thumb over her bottom lip. "Come on, let's find your wolf."

"Thank you, he'll be okay right?." She said and I dipped my head down to press my lips to hers.

"Yeah, he'll be fine. You know you can always thank me with that dirty mouth like you did for Jason." I smirked and her cheeks grew red at my teasing.

"Travis."

"Let's go going." I held her hand, pulling her away from the trail and onto a path that was well worn and had fewer leaves and things she might trip over on it. She was human, so it wasn't easy for her to keep quiet, and I didn't want to alert anyone out there of where we were. "Step careful, sweets."

We made our way through the woods and I started to relax. Maybe Jason and Branson had been wrong about the hunt. Perhaps it wasn't a pack hunt and just the wolf that Tillie had told us about and a few others. If that was all, I hoped that this would all be over before it began. Normally, I liked a good hunt but this wasn't the same as what I wanted to do with Tillie, Jason, and Ryan.

This wasn't how I wanted to hunt. This made me feel like prey and I was an alpha. I was anything but prey. My wolf hated this. He wanted to

take Ryan's place only he wouldn't do what our mate was doing. No, he would have dragged us straight into the fight and that was a bad thing

We had no idea how many of them were out there hunting Tillie. Or even just there for a hunt and fuck.

There would be none of that if Jason, Ryan, and I had anything to say about it. My mate wasn't about to be fucked in public unless it was where we could enjoy her. She would enjoy it too. I had already given her a taste of what it could be like. But what they would do wouldn't be something fun and they wouldn't care about how she felt during or after.

A twig snapped behind us and I whipped around, pulling Tillie behind me as a sable colored wolf came into view.