

Savage Hunt by Jane knight Chapter 57

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Chapter 57

Chapter Fifty-Seven: Friend or foe... Or family?

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I let out a snarl and the wolf lowered itself to the ground, his big head dipping down. He wasn't as big as Jason and I, but he was bigger than Aaron's slim form.

The sunlight brought out the shades of red and brown in his long fur. He wasn't sleek like a lot of us were but instead his coat looked better suited to an area with snow and harsh winters. His honey-colored eyes flicked back up to us and I let out a low growl, pushing Tillie back several steps in case I needed to fight. I didn't want her to get hurt.

If something happened to her, I doubted the others would be able to forgive me. I knew I wouldn't be able to forgive myself.

"You gonna shift, or am I?" I growled, cracking my neck to try to loosen my muscles. I wanted to be ready to shift quick and strike fast. The wolf shook its head.

The popping sound of bones and muscles shifting into place sounded out and Tillie moved closer to me. Her hand resting on my arm as his fur drew back up into his skin. When his shift was over, a man with short, cropped copper colored hair crouched before us. His head was still down and his lean body was folded in on itself.

"Oh my god, he's naked." Tillie gasped before clapping her hand over her eyes.

"Happens with a shift, sweets. Clothes usually don't make it." I said, eyeing the man. He hadn't moved, but he had raised his head slightly to look at me. "Turn around and fuck right on off back to your pack. This is a fight you won't win."

"I'm not here to fight. I'm here for my brother." He said, standing to his full height.

"Well, as you can see, he isn't here."

"No, I'm here on behalf of Gideon." He said, taking a step closer and I shook my head.

“I don’t care if you are here on behalf of the queen of fucking England. You’re not coming near my mate.” I growled, Tillie started to move closer, but I let out another low growl.

“I wouldn’t hurt my brother and if I hurt her or touched her, that would hurt him. Besides, she’s hot, but you’re more my type.” He said, his eyes raking over my body. Pausing at the thin rings that went through my nipples, his tongue swiped over his lower lip, and I saw his pupils dilate with hints of a dark hunger that I more than understood.

I lifted an eyebrow. He wasn’t bad looking; his body was toned in all of the right places. His cock, while soft, was long and thick. I bet his ass was just as fuckable as the rest of them. He smelled fucking good, too.

Not as good as Tillie and Ryan, but there were hints of vanilla in his scent that teased me. Making me wonder what his skin would taste like, how he would feel writhing beneath me with my cock buried balls deep in his ass.

Fuck, what was wrong with me? I shouldn’t be thinking like this. It wasn’t the time or place, but my body didn’t seem to care. It was like! had been drugged.

if I weren’t with Tillie and Ryan, I would have taken him up on his offer. But I didn’t want to piss Tillie off. I had already seen what she was like and this wasn’t the time or the place for that. I doubted that my mates would be cool with that now and I was more than happy with them. If Jason wanted to join in on the fun, I was cool with that, and given by how turned on Tillie had been the night of her claiming. I doubted that it would be a problem.

“What are you?”

“Me, I’m nothing special.” He said. I eyed him, pressing my lips together and pulling in another lung full of that sweet scent. His eyes widened and he shook his head as a light seemed to fill his eyes.

“You smell my brother. It’s not me, I promise.”

Damn, I shouldn’t be feeling like that just from the slightest scent of his brother. I still didn’t trust him even if he said he was Gideon’s brother. For all I knew, he could have plans to try to steal Tillie away.

“You’re his brother?” Tillie asked and I looked back at her. She still had her hand clamped over her eyes and I couldn’t help but smile at how innocent she was. I liked that, that she wasn’t shy with us but didn’t want to see another man naked.

“Yeah, Gideon told me about you.” He said and I looked away from Tillie and back towards the wolf shifter in front of me. “You guys were going to meet by the lake near the bear’s place.”

“We were. The bear is my dad.” Tillie said and I watched his already pale skin grow whiter.

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“Leave it to Gideon to want to mate with a bear cub.” He breathed in deep, tilting his head to the side. “You don’t smell like a shifter, though,”

“She’s not, she-” I started to say but a howl sounded out that was far too close for my comfort.

“We need to go. That’s Jamison and he’s out for blood.” His eyes grew wide as he stepped back towards the trees. “He’s still pissed that the omega has found his mate.”

“Your brother is an omega?” I asked, swallowing hard. No wonder Tillie felt so drawn to him and he smelled so damn good. How had she resisted him? If I were in her place, would I have been able to resist the allure of an omega?

“Yeah, and Jamison isn’t happy about losing his fuck buddy.” His honey-colored gaze flicked to Tillie and I nodded. Well shit, I wouldn’t be either if I had an omega. The stories that I’d heard about them were the stuff of legends.

“I’m going to trust you. But if you fuck us over, I’ll rip your throat out.” I growled before grabbing Tillie’s hand and pulling her with me to follow Gideon’s brother.

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Chapter Fifty-Eight: Gabe explains about his brother

Tillie

Travis and I followed Gideon’s brother through the woods. My feet and calves ached. He was still naked and I couldn’t help but sneak peeks at him even as I tried not to. It was hard to avoid the pale bare ass in front of me. It was toned and shapely, but it was still a naked man. He looked so much like Gideon, well, what I assumed he looked like naked because I wasn’t going to lie to myself.

I had thought about it since I had met him earlier.

His copper-colored hair was cut short, though, where his brother's hair was much longer. He had the same kind face, much too handsome, even if he was leaner and a bit taller. I couldn't tell if he was younger or older than his brother, but I guessed that it didn't really matter. He was helping us.

It was so surreal to be following him through the woods with Travis knowing that there were wolf shifters out there who were hunting me.

"So, how many mates do you have?" Gideon's brother asked and I realized that I didn't know his name.

"Three." Travis answered for me and I reached over, taking his hand in mine. I knew he was stressed out. Each howl had him growing more and more tense. Every breeze made him move closer to me, his body so tight. Like he was ready to spring into a fight at any moment.

"When your brother claims me, it will be four." I said as he stopped in front of a log. He climbed gracefully over it and then looked back at Travis and I.

"So I guess that makes you both my in-laws." His lips twitched into a slight smirk as he watched Travis climb over the log. He held his hand out to help me over and Travis shook his head, pushing his hand down.

"I'll help my mate over." He said with a possessive look in his eyes that sent a thrill through me. Travis helped me over the log. I wasn't nearly as graceful as both men and ended up falling into my mate's arms. He looked down at me, brushing a lock of hair out of my eyes. His green eyes sparkled despite his stress. "Just where you should always be, sweets."

"Super cute, but we should get moving. I'll get you guys to Gideon soon."

"What's your name?" I asked if he was going to be one of my in-laws I couldn't keep mentally calling him Gideon's brother.

"Gabe." He said, looking from Travis and I. There was a wistful tone in his voice and I wondered if it was because of the way that Travis was looking at me. He seemed lonely and I couldn't help but hope that he would find his mate soon. Maybe then he would stop eyeing Travis like he wanted to take a bite out of him. "Gideon is my younger brother."

I didn't know how I should feel about his apparent interest in my mate. I didn't like it, though, and I knew that it was crazy because I was with Travis, Ryan, and Jason and I wanted to be with Gideon too. I shouldn't be getting jealous over the way that Gabe had been flirting with Travis on our trek to meet up with his brother.

What bothered me, though, was the looks that Travis kept shooting at him. Those looks of interest, his eyes traveling over the other man's lean form. Taking in every part of his body like he wanted to fuck him. He had mentioned him smelling good, but Gabe had been quick to tell him that he was smelling his brother. His brother, who was an omega... Did that have something to do with all of this? I didn't know, but I was going to find out.

"You mentioned that Gideon is an omega." I asked, breaking the silence as we walked. Travis looked over at me, his hand tightening over my own. His eyes flicked down and he bit his lower lip, catching the ring there and giving it a tug.

"It's a shifter, like us, only different." He answered. I had already figured that out, but I didn't understand what made him so special. Why Jamison would be upset about Gideon finding his mate? "They're, it's like they're able to take anything... Sexually. They can handle any need of their mates. I've heard stories but I've never been with one."

"They're very submissive," Gabe said. "My brother is very submissive. It's a blessing and a curse. He doesn't have the ability to say no and ends up being anyone's meat if I'm not around."

"There isn't anything wrong with being submissive. But, umm, anyone's meat?" I bit out, feeling my cheeks flush with heat. The thought of him being submissive with me was doing crazy things to my insides. I had thought about it when I met him. It was like I had known he would let me do anything that I wanted to do to him. That he would enjoy it and welcome it, beg me for more.

"Never said there was," Travis smirked. "I think we can all enjoy submitting a little bit. But an omega will submit to any alpha whether they deserve it or not. It's biological."

"Okay..." I trailed off, not understanding. Saying no wasn't that hard and I mean, the alphas I had met so far didn't seem like bad men. "You and Jason are alphas."

"Yeah, but not every alpha is like us," Travis said, letting go of my hand and wrapping an arm around me. "Some of them are cruel and don't have the best interest of their pack."

"Jamison doesn't. Omegas don't just take a lot. They bring unity to a pack. He brings unity to Branson's pack, but we know that he won't be leading forever and his pup is too young to step up." Gabe stopped walking as a twig snapped. He held up a hand, his body tensing up as his eyes darkened and he scanned the woods around us.

A wolf stepped out of the brush beside us. He was massive and his fur was almost charcoal colored, but his eyes. Those dark gray eyes were ones that I knew. Ones that I didn't think I would ever be able to forget. I stepped away from Travis and he let me go, his arm falling to his side.

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Chapter Fifty-Nine: One way to do it

*Jason." I whispered, dropping down in front of him. I brought my hand up to the side of his head, scratching him beneath his ear. I had never seen a wolf that was as big as him. He was so much bigger than Mira and Gabe when he was shifted. His fur was soft beneath my fingers and he leaned his whole body into my touch. His warm scent filled my sense as he tucked himself closer to me. "I'm glad you're okay"

*That's one way to get her scent on you." Travis said, letting out a bark of laughter.

Jason let out a huff that was warm against my shoulder. I ran my fingers through his fur, holding him close, when my hand caught on something soft. Pulling back, I shifted around so that I could figure out what was tied around his neck. They were the shredded remains of my yoga pants from earlier.

"Alpha." Travis said from behind us and I could hear the relief in his voice that Jason was with us.

"My pants?" I asked, sitting back on my heels and Travis moved closer to the two of us.

"He's making sure he smells like you, sweets."

The wolf-Jason dipped his head before taking several steps back away from me. He didn't crouch down like Gabe had, but I knew what was coming. It was like a tension filled the air, making the hairs on my arms raise. There was a popping sound and his body contorted, but it was different from how it had been with Ryan and Gabe. His movements were smoother. It seemed like they were more controlled.

"Ryan is back a few miles west of you guys. We've been running around trying to draw the few wolves out there on a bite of a wild goose chase. It's been working, but I don't know how much longer it'll fool them."

"So your other mate is also an alpha?" Gabe asked, leaning his back against a tree as he watched the three of us together. "Seems like you've got quite the collection. Are you sure there will be room enough for my brother?"

“More than enough,” I answered, pushing myself to stand. “This is still really new to me, but Gideon’s mine. Just like Ryan, Travis, and Jason are, I, I couldn’t imagine being without them.”

“Good.”

Jason stood to his full height, untangling my yoga pants from around his neck. A yelp sounded out and both Jason and Travis looked towards the sound.

“Ryan.” Travis whispered, stepping forward before his head whipped around and he looked over at me.

“Go, I’ve got Tillie.” Jason told him and Travis nodded. Toeing off his shoes and shoving his jeans off before he stepped out of his clothing. It was barely a blink of an eye, and he had shifted into a dark brown wolf. His fur was much shorter and sleeker than Jason’s but he was still just as pretty from the glimpses that I caught of him streaking off into the trees.

“Will Ryan be okay?” I asked, worrying my lower lip. Everything inside of me had gone strangely quiet and I felt alone for the first time since

Jason, Travis, and Ryan had claimed me. I didn’t like this feeling and it made me worry even more than I had been before.

They were in danger because of me. If anything happened to Ryan, would my mates be able to forgive me? Would I be able to forgive myself?

“He’ll be okay.” Jason said, but I had a hard time believing him. “They are both stronger than you think. Your dad called alpha Branson.”

“Scott did?” I asked, looking down at the ground before looking up again. “Is he still upset?”

“Yeah, but I don’t think he was prepared for what he walked in on or for you to stand up for yourself the way you did.” Jason walked over to the clothing that Travis had left on the ground. He picked up the jeans, pulling them on and clasped the buttons into place. They were a touch too big, but they covered up his nakedness.

“What happened between him and the other alpha?”

“Branson tried to call off the hunt to keep peace with your dad. Most of the wolves out here pulled back when Branson sent out his call. A few didn’t come back at his order.” Jason said, his brows knitting together.

“Gideon?” I asked, looking over at his brother. He shook his head before looking off into the distance and I followed his gaze, trying to see what he was looking at.

“He’s close.”

“Where is he?” I asked and Gabe closed his eyes for a long moment before opening them again. He pushed away from the tree and moved

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forward. I didn’t understand. If the hunt was called off why didn’t he go back?

“This way.” He called out and I hurried to follow him, with Jason moving close behind me.

“Just because he called off the hunt doesn’t mean we’re out of danger, Tillie. Or that Gideon is, from what I’ve learned, there is a wolf in Branson’s pack who Branson thinks is getting ready to challenge him as alpha.” Jason said as we walked past thick trees.

“Jamison, Gabe told us about him. It’s just the sooner we get to him, the quicker this will be over and then we can go home.” I reached back, taking his hand in mine. “Together.”

His thumb brushed over the back of my knuckles and he nodded. But it didn’t look like what I said did anything to ease the tension in his brow. Was there something about this that Jason wasn’t telling me?

After a few long moments, Gabe came to a stop. He stood still for a second before letting out a growl and darting forward. “Brother.”

I ran to try and keep up with him, but it was no use. Jason let go of my hand and moved forward, running in front of me. I pushed myself faster, trying to keep up with the both of them. My lungs started to burn and I could hear shouting and growls in the distance. A feeling of dread spread over me. I heard a sharp yelp and then a roar that shook everything around me and made my blood run cold.

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Chapter Sixty: My brother’s mate

Gabe

I couldn't help but watch Tillie and her mates. There was just something about the way they were with her and how she was with them. I had never been attracted to a woman before. But there was something about her that called to my wolf. She was striking with her pale skin and dark auburn hair. The claiming bites around her throat stirred something deep inside of me. What would my bite look like on her skin? Would she touch me the way that she did her mates?

She reminded me of Gideon, the soft, gentle way in which she handled her mates. Letting them lead her through the woods with me. The way that she had accepted their touches, seeking them out like a magnet. It was just so much like my brother that it made me want to be around her.

To know what it would be like to be the center of her world.

Even if it was just for a moment because that's all that it could ever be. Well, if I got to be with her. I knew that it wouldn't happen. I couldn't betray Gideon like that. He wouldn't be able to bear it to know that I had taken what was his. I couldn't do that to him. We were all we had in this world, and I would never hurt him.

I couldn't help but wonder what it would be like if I had seen her first. Would she have been willing to have me like she had Travis and Jason? Like she would have my brother as well?

Shaking my head, I pushed away from the tree that I had been leaning against as I watched her hug her mate. He was an alpha, just as hot as Travis was and I felt a swell of jealousy rise up in the pit of my stomach. She wasn't even a shifter, yet she had these men who had mated with her.

Leaning back against a tree, I looked at her, biting my lower lip. "So your other mate is also an alpha? Seems like you've got quite the collection. Are you sure there will be room enough for my brother?"

* More than enough. This is still really new to me, but Gideon's mine. Just like Ryan, Travis, and Jason are, I, I couldn't imagine being without them." She answered, and I knew that I needed to let it go, that she would take care of my brother. That she didn't need someone like me interfering with her little group.

"Good." I said, but the word felt hollow. She thought that she had enough of herself to give to Gideon. I needed to be happy for my brother, not jealous. Finding your mate was something we all wanted. Gideon didn't need to know how I was feeling, and after he was mated to her, it wouldn't matter.

She would be my brother's mate.

There was a yelp from deep inside of the woods and Travis tensed up, looking out into the distance. I could tell that he wanted to go to the one that had made the sound. Was it the man who had left their claiming bite on his neck?

“Ryan.” He whispered before looking back at Tillie. She nodded at him, her hands fluttering around her like little birds. The scent of her fear blossomed sweetly into the air like a heady drug calling out to me. Closing my eyes, I breathed in the scent. Willing myself to remember it for later when I was alone. She smelled so much like something I wanted to hunt.

“Go, I’ve got Tillie.”

I couldn’t give in to my needs right now, not when I was supposed to be helping them get to Gideon. I watched Travis strip down. I couldn’t help but eye the way his muscles flexed as he stripped before shifting. I was beginning to wonder if the goddess had cursed me.

The pulls of desire that I felt towards Tillie and her mates were only stronger the more that I was around them. The fact that Tillie hadn’t snapped at me for ogling her mate or for flirting with him only fed into the desire that I was struggling with. If she had just told me to stop, would have buried those feelings. It hadn’t been any easier when her mate would look at me with that hungry look in his eyes. I knew that he wanted me just as much as I wanted him.

He wasn’t going to give in and really. I didn’t want him to. It would hurt my brother if he did. Because I knew there was no way my brother wasn’t going to be with him, he was an alpha and Gideon would submit.

Jason and Tillie talked for a moment before she said my brother’s name and looked over at me with her big blue eyes.

“He’s close.” I answered, looking into the distance.

“Where is he?” Tillie asked and I knew that she had to be exhausted. I could hear the tiredness in her voice and see it on her face.

Closing my eyes, I breathed in, letting the bond that I shared with Gideon draw me into where he was. We were close enough that his scent traveled on the breeze, but there was another scent. One that I didn’t like. The smell of Jamison, cheap whiskey mixed with smokey

tobacco. Opening my eyes, I pushed away from the tree.

*This way.” I said over my shoulder, listening to Tillie and Jason follow me into the woods. As we walked, I felt something cold in the pit of my stomach. Pain ripped at my insides and I knew something was wrong.

“Brother.” I gasped before taking off in the direction that I felt my wolf pull me towards.

There was a yelp of pain followed by a roar, the sound shaking the trees. It pushed me faster until I reached the clearing in the woods. Travis stood over my brother, his teeth bared as he snarled at the large tricolored wolf whose muzzle was covered in a thick red smear. A few feet off to the side lay another wolf; his dark fur was matted with blood.