

Savage Hunt by Jane knight Chapter 68

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Chapter 68

Chapter Sixty-Eight: Want me to call you Daddy?

Ryan shifted on the bed, moving so that his back was against the headboard. His blue eyes had grown dark with lust and his cock was half hard already. The room was filled with the scent of their coupling and I could smell it pouring from them.

I watched his hand move down his abs, unable to look away as he touched himself. I couldn't help but take the time to admire his body. Taking in every hard line and muscular curve. His chest and arms were covered in swirling lines of tattoos that I recognized as Jason's work. I wondered how long he had sat still with Jason touching him?

Had it turned him on the way that it did me when that needle hit his flesh?

Most people got freaked out when they got tattoos, the pain either being too much for them. Or they responded as I did, the pain bordering on pleasure that made fucking that much better after a good ink session.

Fuck, just thinking about Ryan all hard from Jason working on him made me feel dizzy. Add in Tillie, her body draped over one of the parlor's chairs, eyes wide as she watched Jason lean over her. Those black gloves covering his hands as he touched her.

It filled my thoughts with plans for the future. I was going to take her into Jason's hobby, let her pick something pretty and girly for him to tattoo on her. Then I was going to make her come in that chair, show her how good it could feel.

"Travis." Ryan growled and I looked back at him, still shocked at the sight of his body and the effect that it was having on me. I had seen him naked after a shift plenty of times and it had never turned me on like this. Now, though, things were different. We shared a mate and it was only a matter of time before we would end up fucking.

"Ryan." I said, tilting my head to the side.

"What are you waiting for?" He asked, his voice a low growl that I felt all the way down to my toes. His teeth sank into his lower lip as his hand moved lower down his body. Fingers wrapped around the shaft of his penis, stroking himself.

Ryan's hand moved up and down until his cock was hard. His eyes swept down my body. Stopping at my hard dick. It was red and swollen, precum leaking from the tip. I had been hard for so long that I was ready to bust at just the slightest look or touch.

Fuck if being on edge like this hadn't turned me on more. Fucking Jason and his threat to tie me up. I should have just let him do it.

Tillie let out a breathy moan, moving closer to Ryan. Her breasts pressed against his slide and she threw her legs over his. Her hips rocked back and forth and she let out a needy little sound as she rubbed her pussy against him. Trying to ease the ache that we were making her feel.

She was asleep but the need that I had for them was pulsing through the bond. She had to feel how turned on Ryan was too. That had to be getting her worked up just like it was me.

Ryan moved his hand up her side, watching her as she moved her body into his touch. He stopped when he reached her breast, cupping it in his hand. She moved, tucking herself better against the hand on her breast and he rolled her nipple between his thumb and forefinger, making her let out a whimper. Her heartbeat changed and I knew that she wouldn't be asleep too much longer.

"Travis, come take care of our mate." His tone was commanding and I found myself moving fucking forward without even thinking about it.

"Want me to call you daddy, too?" I smirked.

"Travis." He growled out and my smirk deepened.

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I climbed onto the foot of the bed, grabbing Tillie's ankle. I pressed an open mouthed kiss against the arch of her foot, trailing my lips up to dart my tongue over the ankle bone. A whimper escaped her lips and she pressed her face against the pillow, fighting to try and stay asleep.

"Was this what you wanted, daddy?"

His lips twitched into a ghost of a smile before smoothing out. He didn't say anything to me, he just nodded. One hand was still playing with her breast, the other worked his cock with slow, languid strokes.

I wanted to take him into my mouth, to roll my tongue around his flesh and feel his hardness pressed to my tongue. Taste the salt on his skin, taste Tillie on his skin.

A growl slipped past my lips and I closed my eyes, trying to control my beast. He was ready to fuck, to punish Ryan for the hard on that I'd had all night.

I worked my lips up Tillie's leg, pressing open mouthed kisses against her. Listening to her whimper and moan as I got closer to her pretty pink pussy. I settled myself between her thighs, looking at the tender folds of her sex, they were puffy and glistening with her arousal and Ryan's cum.

Nipping at the inside of her thigh, she sucked in a breath and I knew that she was awake now. The shower turned off and I smiled against her skin. Jason would be joining us. That was

good. I wanted him to see me fucking our mate.

Kissing my way up to her pussy, I worked my tongue through her slick folds. Sucking the cum from her skin. She tasted so god damn good.

So fucking sweet and addictive. Filled with both of their seed, it didn't do anything to take away from the sweet taste of her. If anything, it turned me on more.

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Trolled my hips, thrusting myself against the bed to try to ease some of the ache that had been building up in me all night.

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Chapter Sixty Nine Punishment.. Perfect

"Travis." Tillie whimpered, stiffening beneath me as she woke up with my mouth on her pussy.

Looking up her body, I swirled my tongue over her clitoris before pulling back. "That's right, sweets. This pussy is ready for me, isn't it?"

She spread her thighs wider, pushing up onto her elbows to look at me. Shaking her hair out of her face, she watched me with tired eyes before looking over at Ryan. "Am I dreaming?"

“No, baby girl. This is all real.” Ryan said, giving her nipple a hard tug that made her gasp. His hand moved up to the side of her face in a tender touch and I loved the soft look in his eyes that he was giving her. He, like me, was falling for our mate hard and fast.

A fresh wave of slick arousal moved over her skin and I growled her name before swiping my tongue against her entrance. Watching the way her lips parted as she sucked in a breath, her head falling back against the pillow.

“I think she’s ready for you, Travis.”

Leaning back, I blew a hot breath over her center. Her thighs shook beneath my hands and I smirked. “Mmm, I don’t know. Is my pussy ready for me?”

“Travis.” She panted out my name and I knew that if I kept it up, she would be begging me to fuck her.

Moving my tongue over her pussy in one long lick, I moaned. “Tastes like it is.”

“Y, your pussy?” Tillie asked, her hands tangling in the sheets beneath her.

I sucked her clit into my mouth, teasing her with firm strokes before I leaned back to answer her. “Yes, mine. This pussy is mine, sweets.”

Licking my lips, I climbed up her body. Enjoying the way her soft curves felt against mine. Her hands untangled from the sheets so that she could touch me.

I took my dick into my hand, rubbing the head of it against her slick sex. Coating myself in her arousal, it felt so fucking good.

“Travis.” She whimpered, her hands moving up my arms, caressing me with gentle touches. Her hips bucked up and I let out a growl.

“Whose pussy is it, sweet girl?” I asked, pressing a kiss to her full lips. Nipping at the bottom one before sucking it in between my teeth to soothe it with my tongue. I worked my dick against her opening, making her back arch as she tried to get me to fuck her. “Tell me whose it is and I’ll make you feel so good.”

“Travis, it’s yours. Please, I want you inside me. I need it.” She writhed beneath me and I rocked my hips. Sinking into Tillie’s tight heat with one hard thrust.

Her foot moved up the back of my calf as she brought her leg up and around my waist. I grabbed her thigh, pinning it against the bed to work my cock deeper inside of her.

“That’s right, this is my pussy to fuck. You are mine, sweet cherry girl and I am never letting you go.” My words were growled out in between the rough thrusts of my dick that had Tillie cling

inated me

The bed dipped as Ryan moved to my side. His fingers tangled in my hair, giving it a sharp tug, forcing me to look at him. He pressed his lips to mine. They were hot and demanding as he kissed me like he fucking owned me.

His tongue moved against mine and I fought him with my own, trying to take control of the kiss. His fingers tightened and Tillie let out a moan beneath me, her vaginal walls fluttering around my cock. She liked seeing Ryan and I kiss. It helped me submit to him, knowing how much she was enjoying it.

I relaxed, giving myself into letting Ryan fuck my mouth with his tongue. A heat was building up inside of me and I knew that I wouldn’t be able to take much more. But I wasn’t ready to come just yet.

“Mine.” Ryan growled out, resting his forehead against mine and I swallowed hard, still moving with Tillie.

“Yours.” T growled back and his lips were on mine again.

The door to the bathroom swung open and I tried to pull back. Ryan’s fingers tightened in my hair and he let out a rough snarl. The sound was so primal and that combined with the way that Tillie was moving beneath me. Her body was hot and gripping me so tight like she was trying to trap me inside of her.

Jason walked into the room, his footsteps soft as he paused, watching the three of us. I could see him out of the corner of my eye, a gray towel hanging low on his slim hips. His hair was still damp from the shower but brushed back away from his chiseled face.

Slowly, he made his way to the other side of the room. Sitting down in the chair, his eyes hot on us, making it hard for me to control myself.

“Travis.” Ryan said, his voice that same commanding dominant tone that made me all hot as hell. “Make our mate come. Then i’m going to deal with you and that stunt you pulled while I was on stage. You need to be punished.” The word punished rolled from his lips.

I groaned low in the back of my throat, closing my eyes. Trying to go still but it didn’t matter. It was too late. I was coming deep inside Tillie, my body tensing up as her name fell from my lips.

I didn't even get to come down from the high of fucking her before Ryan's hand moved to my ass giving it a sharp swat.

Jason let out a dark chuckle from where he sat watching us. "Looks like you didn't take care of our mate. I guess that means we both get to punish you."

Fuck if the thought of both of them punishing me didn't make me all hot and bothered. Tillie's hand stroked up to my shoulder and then to the side of my face. She guided my face to hers and I opened my eyes, looking into her big blue eyes.

"I guess that means I get to watch." She said, her lips curving up into a smile.

Perfect, my mate was fucking perfect.

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Chapter Seventy: Ten

Tillie

Travis looked down at me, his penis growing soft inside of me. "Sorry about that. I've been thinking about fucking you all night sweets and being in this pussy is like heaven."

Leaning up I pressed a kiss to his lips. I was upset that he had come so fast, but the thought of Ryan and Jason punishing Travis made me excited.

"I'm glad it felt good." I said, pressing a kiss to the corner of his lips. Breathing in the warm scent of his skin, all three of them were so hot to the touch and I didn't know if I would ever get used to how hot they felt at my touch.

"Don't worry, baby. We'll take care of you." Ryan said. His tone was still all firm and sent chills down my spine.

The kind of things that they had done to me was the kind of things that before tonight I could only dream about. I loved the way that they touched me, how each of them fucked me with a savageness that I never thought I would get to experience

"Stand up." Jason growled out and Travis let out a sigh before doing as he was told. Rolling onto my side, I watched him. How his cock glistened with cum and my arousal.

Jason pushed himself to stand from the chair that he had been sitting in. The towel hung low on his hips and I could see the fabric tented at his crotch. It made my pulse race to know that he had gotten turned on watching Travis fuck me.

I couldn't help but wonder if his dick had throbbed the way my pussy did when Ryan and Travis had kissed. Well, kiss was putting it lightly, that was a battle of tongues, teeth, and lips. Both of them trying to take control until Travis had given in to Ryan. Watching them had made my vaginal walls clamp down around Travis' dick. I knew that had been his undoing. Knowing that watching them kiss was helping get me closer to the edge.

It was hot and I couldn't wait to see the two of them together.

Jason moved to the bed and I bit my lower lip. The way he prowled towards Travis was all sexy and had my body tingling. I didn't know how I could still feel this way about them. All turned on and needy.

Travis, Ryan, and Jason had made me come so many times that I had lost count. But it wasn't enough, it felt like I would never be able to get enough of them.

It made me worry that I was going to scare them away. That in the morning they would wake up and think that I was some kind of sex crazed maniac.

It just felt like I could breathe when I was with them. That no matter what we did, I could let go with them and they could do the same with me.

Travis watched Jason as he stepped past him. His eyes moved darkly over the other man's body. Jason moved to the bedside table, squatting down. He opened the doors beneath the

drawer.

I leaned over, peeking into the nightstand. There were various sets of silver handcuffs, leather bondage cuffs, and brightly colored ropes.

Jason's hands moved to the leather cuffs and he touched the smooth surface with a soft caress that made me long for him to touch me like that. He shook his head, almost as if he were trying to break himself out of a spell before grabbing two sets of handcuffs. Straightening up, he held them up the metal clanging together as the light glinted off of them.

"What do you think, kitten?" He asked, cocking an eyebrow up at me. A smirk played at the corner of his lips. "Think we should use these or go with the leather ones?"

"These ones." I said, feeling my throat go dry.

Ryan's hand moved up my back and he leaned over, resting his chin on my shoulder as he looked into the nightstand. "Those look like some fun toys, Jason."

"Mmm, I do like to see my lovers bound up. That way, they're helpless for me. Unable to do anything but take what I give them. Unable to stop me from making them come until they can't stand it." His words made my clit pulse and I pressed my thighs together, feeling the wetness pool at my center.

"Jason." I gasped out. The words that he spoke painted a picture in my mind that I wanted to experience. I wanted that, to be helpless beneath him. Unable to push him away, unable to hide myself from him and the way that he would make me feel.

"Fuck," Travis groaned, "How long are you planning to tie me up for?"

"How does ten sound, kitten?" Jason purred, grabbing a second pair of cuffs before he moved to the foot of the bed. He cuffed one set of handcuffs through the loops that were screwed into the footboard before walking around to the other side of the bed and repeating the action.

"Ten what? Minutes, hours?" Travis asked, swallowing hard as he watched Jason move about setting the cuffs up.

"Orgasms." Ryan answered for Jason.

I tilted my head to the side, looking over my shoulder at Ryan. "That number seems off. It needs to be odd. If the three of us are coming, shouldn't it be nine or twelve?"

"Baby girl, that's now what we meant." Ryan pressed a kiss to my shoulder, his hard length pressed against my bottom. "Do you think that you could handle more than ten orgasms?"

"Me, but I thought that you guys meant the three of us." I said, worrying that I wouldn't be able to handle what they were talking about doing.

"Such a sweet kitten. Wanting to share all the fun, but no, we mean your orgasms." Jason said, moving closer to Travis. His hand moved up Travis' arm, making him shiver at the touch. "Travis is going to watch and if he is good, he'll get to try again. If you are still up for it."