

Savage Hunt by Jane knight Chapter 7 -

Savage Hunt by Jane knight

Chapter 7

Chapter Seven: Bumping into Dragons

Maybe Charity was right with what she had said when we were cleaning up after breakfast. I didn't want to feed into her worries, but the idea of staying at the cabin longer was a tempting thought.

I slipped on my running shoes, grabbing my overnight bag by the leather handles, and hefting it off of the bed. I had just packed a few comfortable things for the next few days along with the sexy bra and panty set that Jake had never gotten to see me in.

Walking out of my bedroom, I closed the door. Something about leaving, even if only for a short time, felt like I was saying goodbye.

I knew that if I wanted to stay longer, Scott and mom would let me. If I asked, he would probably let me stay there for free. I just hated to do that. I didn't like leaning on them that much. Even though they would probably offer it to me.

My parents had told me before that they always felt better when someone was in the house. Which I could understand. It was in the middle of nowhere and even though no one had messed with it there was always the worry. If they did, my parents wouldn't know for weeks at least.

Scott liked to take fishing trips to the lake. He told me that he had been coming to fish there with his parents when he was a kid. That his dad had grown up in the house, running through the woods as a child until night would fall.

My mom liked being outdoors, but the woods out there gave her the creeps. She said she could feel things out there and it wasn't something that mom enjoyed so when he go on his trips to the house. She and I would usually get together and lounge around the pool at their house, or go to the local shops and look at pretty rocks. When I was younger, she called it our girl time. Saying that Scott just needed to connect with nature.

I loved my mom, but sometimes she could be a real hippy.

Making my way into the living room, I grabbed my purse and my keys off the couch. I shuffled the bags around in my hand, listening to my cell phone make another loud buzzing sound in the pocket. I wasn't going to give in.

I walked over to the front door, undoing the locks before stepping into the hallway. Locking up the door, I looked at the plants sitting on the white wooden table by the front door. Kicking myself that I had forgotten to water them. When I got to my jeep. I would text Charity to see if she wouldn't mind doing it for me.

Then I would call my boss and pray that he would let me take time off. I had a few weeks of paid time off and maybe I could sweet talk him into letting me use some of it on short notice.

I made my way down the darkened hallway, with its pale yellow walls and maroon carpet that clashed painfully together. The apartment wasn't the prettiest, but the rent was so low that I couldn't pass it up.

The neighborhood wasn't that great either, but this place was just a stop on the way for me. Letting me put money into the bank to save up for something better.

Two men passed me in the hallway, eyeing me with eyes that seemed to glow in the dim lights that lined the way. A chill went up my spine as I moved to the other side of the walkway, trying to avoid them.

They were both wearing black hoodies and jeans. One of them had dark auburn hair that was pulled back into a braid. The other had bleached blonde hair with dark roots that looked like he had been running the strands through his fingers too much.

They were both tall and slightly dangerous looking. I swallowed hard, picking up my pace and the redheaded one's lips twitched into a ghost of a smile. Sharp fang-like teeth peeked out from behind his full lips.

Golden eyes tracked my movements and I felt a spike of fear move through me. I swallowed hard, my bag brushing against the wall.

"Relax, we've got kittens at home and you are claimed." The redhead spoke and I looked into his golden eyes that seemed almost bird like. His gaze moved down to the bandages on my neck before the blond tucked his hands into his hoodie pockets.

"Bash, don't tease her. We've got shit to do.." He strolled past me, his jade eyes moved over me before dismissing me.

"Kaji. you ruin all my fun. She's pretty and it will piss off the wolves."

20:24

Chapter Seven: Bumping into Dragons

LV.1

“I’ll tell your mate and your brothers.” Kaji said over his shoulder, and Bash let out a long sigh.

“I hope he does. Those punishments can be such fun.” He winked at me before looking over at his friend. “You should work on not being afraid, your fear is rather Tasty, if I didn’t have my kitten at home, I wouldn’t mind hunting you.”

“H, hu, hunting me?” I stammered, pressing myself against the wall. What the fuck was this guy?

“Mmm, I’ve got a soft spot for redheads. But mine is at home pregnant with our offspring and I’d rather not piss her off.” He smirked. “See you around.”

My body shook as I watched them walk down the hallway. I didn’t know what they were, but I hoped I never saw them again. What type of creature could smell fear? They had to be some kind of shifter like my mates were. Or maybe they were vampires, but it was daylight outside still so I doubted that.

I all but ran to the stairs, making my way down the three flights faster than I ever had before. When I got outside, my legs shook as I hurriedly made my way to my jeep. Pressing the key fob, I pulled the door open, throwing my things into the passenger seat before shoving my keys into the ignition and pulling out onto the street.

Maybe I wouldn’t be coming back to my apartment? After all, there was no telling what types of creatures hung out there now that I knew about them.

Author’s Note: Hope you guys enjoy the little Easter egg for owned by the Dragons