

Savage Hunt by Jane knight Chapter 71

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Chapter 71

Chapter Seventy-One: Alpha... Sir

“She will be up for it, won’t you sweets?” Travis’ eyes moved over my naked body. His cock twitched and I watched his softened penis start to grow hard. He looked at me like I was a piece of meat and he was starving.

I thought about what he said. The way he said it, like he was so sure that I would be able to handle ten orgasms in a row. I didn’t even know if I would be able to handle it.

“I, I don’t know. I’ve never, I mean. Ten orgasms is a lot. What will you do if I’m not able to handle it?” I asked, licking my lips and rocking my hips back into Ryan. His cock slid between my ass cheeks, fitting in the cleft.

A growl slipped past his lips and his hand moved down to my hip as he nipped at my shoulder. “Baby girl, I’m sure Jason and I can think of something for him to do if you can’t handle what we give you.”

A pulse of arousal hit me so hard that it took my breath away. My lower belly tightened, my pussy clenching at air. I closed my eyes, gripping the side of the bed. It felt like I was being pulled under by the waves of their need. Feel it moving over my skin, sucking me down.

“You like that, don’t you, my sweet candy girl?” Travis asked, his voice a dangerous growl. “The thought of them taking care of me has you fucking wanting it, doesn’t it?”

“Travis,” I whimpered, opening my eyes. I did want it. I wanted everything that they could do to me and to each other. I wanted to watch them, to see the way that their bodies would move together.

How each of them would respond to the other’s touch.

“Stop teasing our mate.” Jason said, moving behind Travis. His words were rough, his eyes swept over my body. Lingering at the hand on my hip. There was a possessive gleam in his cool gray eyes but it was gone just as quickly as I had seen it.

A thrill shot up my spine. That look, it was like I was his and he didn’t care who touched me. Who pleased me, as long as I knew that I belonged to him.

My body clenched up, the tightening in my belly intensifying. A needy sound slipped from my lips and I shook.

Jason's lips twitched into a ghost of a smile before his face smoothed out again. He stepped closer to Travis, so close that Travis shivered at his nearness. He looked away from me, over his shoulder at the man behind him.

"Lean over, drape your arms over the footboard, and spread your legs." Jason ordered.

Travis' mouth opened and he started to say something before snapping it closed just as quick. His witty retort dying on his lips as the look in Jason's eyes.

"Yes, alpha." His words were breathy, so different from how he sounded with me. He stepped closer to the footboard, his long fingers smoothing over the dark wood, his head turning

so that he could look at me. His nostrils flared and I knew he was breathing in the scent of my arousal.

"You will call me sir." Jason said, his tone had changed. It was the same type of voice he had used with me at Savage when he had told me to ride his dick. All dominant, like he was going to possess the two of us.

Travis' fingers stiffened and he gripped the wood tight. Leaning over it and spreading his legs. "Yes, sir."

"Mmm, you are listening so well." Jason purred, his voice thick as his eyes moved over Travis' body. He stepped to the side of the bed, grabbing Travis' wrist in his hands. His fingers moved over his tattooed skin and Travis shook at the soft touch. His eyes slipped closed, his

straight white teeth sinking into his lower lip. "That feels good?"

"Yeah," Travis said, before correcting himself. "Yes, sir."

Jason let out a pleased sound. Nodding, he brought Travis' wrist down to the handcuff. Clasp the smooth metal around his wrist before straightening out and moving to lock his other wrist in place.

I watched the way he moved, securing Travis to the bed, the tender care that he used not to bruise his skin or hurt him. It made me wonder what he would be like with Travis. Would he fuck him as he had fucked me?

"Tell me, Travis. What is in the bag you brought?"

Travis' gaze flicked over to the side of the bed. "My duffle bag, it's just some clothes and other things."

"Other things?" Jason asked, all growly. "I know what you like. The kind of things that you do... It's no secret and you haven't hidden it."

"Jason-Sir." Travis growled out.

"Kitten, grab Travis' overnight bag for me." Jason ordered, moving to the side of the bed where the bag was.

I swallowed hard, moving to the edge of the bed to do what Jason ordered me to do. Ryan's hand slipped away from my hip and I missed the reassuring heat of his body pressed against mine.

My nerves were on edge and I wondered what Travis could have brought with him.

Ryan shifted behind me, the bed moving as he sat up. Moving so that his back was against the headboard. I reached down, grabbing the handle of the black duffle bag and lifting it up onto the bed. I sat up, crossing my legs before moving the bag into my lap.

I looked at Jason and then at Travis, unsure of if I should open the bag and look inside or wait for Jason to tell me what to do.

"Sir." Travis growled again, tugging at the restraints.

"Yes, Travis?" Jason said, his eyes not moving from mine.

"I brought toys to use on our mate." Travis said and I looked away from Jason and over to

Travis. His dark hair had fallen over his face, but I could see his dark eyes still. They were filled with an intense heat that made me shudder.

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Chapter Seventy-Two: Soul Sucking

"Toys?" | squeaked.

“Toys?” Ryan said, his voice gleeful like he was getting a gift that he had been waiting for.

“Sex toys.” Travis said and I felt heat move over my body. The thought of them using sex toys on me was enough to make my skin prickle and my pulse speed up.

“It’s a shame that you won’t be using them on her.” Jason said, his voice almost teasing.

“Fuck, Jason.” Travis groaned, his eyes had gone dark as my arousal intensified. “I mean, sir.”

“Language, keep it up and I’ll blindfold you so that you can only listen to what we do to Tillie.” Jason’s threat hung heavy in the air and I shivered. I didn’t know if it was from his threat or the idea of Travis being blindfolded. Unable to see what Ryan and Jason were doing to me with the toys that Travis had brought. His imagination running wild, but unable to watch.

“I’ll be good. I want to watch.”. Travis groaned out.

“Good.” Jason said, his eyes pinning me in place. “Tillie, open the bag.” His words were a sharp order.

My back tensed up, going straighter. I swallowed hard, looking down at the black bag in my lap. Grasping the zipper, I pulled the metal tab, watching the zipper’s head move over the little metal teeth. When it was fully undone, I lifted the flap and opened the duffle bag to look inside.

Brightly colored sex toys sat on top of Travis’ clothing. There were different sizes of vibrators and a metal butt plug with a purple gem on the end. I picked up a pink rose looking vibrator, looking at the opening in the top before pressing the button on the side.

The inside moved up and down and it shook hard in my hand. I had a vibrator at home, but this was a new one for me. I could only imagine how it would feel between my legs. The toy held up against my clit, pulsing like this.

I pressed the button, turning it off as I felt my face flush. Travis had brought these toys to use on me, but I couldn’t help but wonder if he had used them on someone else?

It was wrong of me. I know to get jealous of anyone he was with before me. But I couldn’t help it, I was only human and the thought was getting the better of me.

Looking up at him, I pressed my lips together. “Have you um, have you used these on some one else?”

Travis looked at me, shaking his head. "Not these ones, but if you want me to throw out the others, I will."

"Thank you." I whispered. I didn't want him to be reminded of anyone else when he was with me. I didn't want anything that he had used on someone else to be something that he used on me. Things had started off in such a strange way, but I wanted it to be brand new with them.

Ryan leaned over, taking the toy from my hand. "It looks like Travis wanted to suck the soul

from your body."

"What do you mean?" I asked, leaning my body against Ryan's. My breasts pressed against his side as I watched him study the sex toy in his hand.

Ryan held the toy up, his blue eyes sparkling. His arm shot out, wrapping around me to tuck my body tighter against his. "Have you seen one of these before, baby?"

"No, I mean. I have toys, but I haven't seen one of these before." I answered, my tongue darting out to moisten my lips.

"This toy baby girl will suck your soul from your body. It's a clit sucker, do you want daddy to show you how it works?" Ryan tucked his tongue behind sharp teeth, his eyes darkening with lust.

"Fuck yes, she does." Travis growled and the metal cuffs around his wrist shook against the footboard.

"Travis," Jason said, shaking his head and crossing his arms across his chest. "You were warned. Don't make me tell you again."

His eyes went wide and Travis looked at me before looking back at Jason. "Sorry, sir. I'll try to keep myself under control"

Jason nodded before looking back at me. "Kitten, would you like Ryan to use that toy on you? Do you want to see how good it feels?"

"Yes." the word slipped out with a breathy moan, making Jason's lips twitch.

"Ryan, if you would?" He lifted his hand, making a get on with it motion. "Let's see how much our mate can handle."

"With pleasure." He growled, moving faster than I could keep up with.

My back was pressed flat on the bed, his lips pressed against mine as he moved the toy between my legs. Coating the soft silicone in my arousal before moving it over my clitoris. His body was pressed against my side and I looked up at him.

I felt almost embarrassed to be on full display like this for the three of them. Sure, they had seen me naked plenty, they had fucked me until it was hard to think about anything but them. This was different. There was something so much more intimate about having a toy used on me

There was a soft click and the room filled with a buzzing sound. My hips jerked forward and the back of my head hit the pillow.

Fucking hell, they weren't kidding.

That toy was sucking my soul from my body with each pulse. I felt my eyes roll back into my head.

My toes curled up into the bedding and I brought my hand up to cover my mouth. My teeth sinking into the palm of my hand as I tried to hold back a moan.

I felt the bed dip beside me and my hand was pulled away from my mouth. "None of that now, kitten. We want to hear your moans. If you take them away from me, I'll be forced to tie your hands down."

A loud moan fell from my lips, shocking me with how loud it was. But I didn't care, Ryan worked the toy in a circular motion, forcing my orgasm from me before I was ready for it.

"That's it baby girl." Ryan kissed a hot trail down the side of my neck, his warm breath fanning over my skin as I writhed through the pleasure of my first orgasm for Travis' punishment.

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Chapter Seventy-Three: Two and Three

Ryan

Pressing the button on the side of the clit sucker, the toy shook in my hand. Its vibrations growing stronger.

Tillie's back arched like she had been hit with an electric current. Her coming for me was one of the hottest things that I had ever seen and I made a mental note to get a gift for Travis.

Well, I should say that it was one of the hottest things, but so was the look that she had shot Travis earlier when she was trying to figure out if he had used the toys in his bag with anyone else.

It was a look filled with jealousy and possessive fire. She had not liked the thought of us being with someone else and I loved it. That look had made me feel like she was coming around to the idea that she was ours.

Soon she would understand that *we* were hers and no matter what happened, we would find her.

From her reaction at the club, I was still worried that tomorrow after the orgasms had worn off and she had a moment to think about everything that had happened tonight. That she would try to run from us.

It didn't matter if she did. Tillie was ours and I knew that *we* would hunt her down and bring her back home.

Jason was likely to tie her to the bed and punish her like he was punishing Travis right now.

I could only imagine how Tillie would look draped over the footboard of Jason's bed. Her blue eyes filled with fire as she struggled against the leather cuffs. We would be using the steel handcuffs on her. At least, not until she understood the damage they could do. Travis could handle it. Our pretty little mate, on the other hand, could not.

Her skin was too delicate, she would be covered in bruises if she struggled. And I knew she would, just like how Travis was now. His control was on the edge of snapping as he watched me make our mate come the way that he hadn't.

Maybe this would help him learn his lesson. Tillie deserved to be taken care of and if he did it again, I was going to punish him. I bet he would enjoy being taken over my knee.

How my hand would strike the firm globes of his ass over and over again until he was at that beautiful spot where he submitted to me. My dick was hard and throbbing. I rocked my hips, pressing myself against Tillie's side and she whimpered; the whimper turning into a moan.

"Daddy." She cried out, her hand gripping my wrist as she tried to pull my hand and the toy away from her pussy. "Daddy, it's too much. I can't-"

I looked down at her, my lips twitching into a smile. She was so beautiful and sweet like this. Needy moans slipped from her lips. Her thighs spread further even as she told me it was too

much.

“Baby girl, do you want me to stop?” I asked, moving the toy around so that I could rub my finger against her slick opening. Her hips bucked into my touch and she let out a keening sound.

“Please, daddy, please. I, I, oh fuck.” She cried out, her body going stiff as wetness gushed from her pussy, coating my finger.

“Tillie, you’re doing so good for me, baby. But that naughty mouth of yours...” I trailed off, pulling the toy back to let her catch her breath. I moved two fingers inside of her, moaning at the way her channel was fluttering around my fingers.

“I’ve got something she could put in her mouth.” Travis growled and Tillie’s lips parted with a

gasp.

“I’ll put your mouth to use.” I warned, looking away from Tillie. Travis’ eyes burned with lust, moving down my body. Lingering on my erection, the tip of his tongue swiped over his lower lip and I bit out a groan. He was a fucking brat and I was going to enjoy taming him.

I wanted to force him to suck me off while Tillie watched. I wanted to feel arousal pouring from her so strong that it drowned out anything and everything else.

“Someone needs to be gagged,” Jason said, his voice was all thick and gravelly. “Ryan, why don’t you do the honors? I’ve got a ball gag in the closet.”

“Jason,” I said, my gaze moving over to my alpha. He looked at me, tilting his head to the side, his eyebrows knit together and I could tell he was thinking about the interaction between Travis and me. I worked my fingers in and out of Tillie, fucking her while he watched us. The toy buzzed on the bed at her hip. “Why don’t you come take over for me? I’ve got a better idea for his mouth than a gag.”

Tillie’s teeth sank into her lower lip and she cried out again.

“That’s three...” | growled, pulling my fingers from her body and bringing them up to my lips. I ran my tongue over my fingers, cleaning her arousal off of me.

Tillie fell back to the bed, her body shaking as she sucked in great breaths. Her chest moved up and down rapidly and for a moment, I worried that we had pushed her too far. That she was going to pass out on us.

“Baby girl?” I asked, smoothing my hand over the side of her face. Her skin was hot and I kicked myself for forgetting that she wasn’t like us, that she couldn’t take as much as we could.

“I’m okay, I think just, god. You weren’t kidding about my soul being sucked from my body.” Her voice was raspy and I knew that when we were done, I was going to fix her a hot tea with honey to soothe her throat.

“Felt fucking good though, didn’t it?” Travis asked.

“Travis.” Jason growled, his lips sliding into a slow, dark smile.

Licking my lips, I smiled over at Travis. I was about to put his mouth to good use. I just hoped he could handle it.

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Chapter Seventy-Four: Four and punishing a naughty mouth

“Yes, it did.” Tillie breathed out and I looked over, running my fingers through her hair. Her body still shook in the most delicious ways as she tried to relax.

I smiled, looking over at Jason. “Why don’t you take over for me? I’ll keep Travis’ mouth busy.”

“Don’t let me stop you, if you think you can fix that smart dirty mouth of his.” Jason growled, undoing the towel at his hips and letting the damp fabric fall to the floor. His hard cock stood out erect in front of him. I watched as he climbed onto the bed, settling himself between Tillie’s thighs. His eyes were on her, watching the rise and fall of her chest before moving down her body. Stopping at the mess that we had all left inside of her.

It would be a miracle if she didn’t end up pregnant fast at the rate we were fucking her.

I wanted that. I wanted her to carry our child. For her to be tied to us for the rest of her life, we would take care of her. That was a given, she was ours and I knew that she would want for nothing. We would take care of her every need.

Pushing up onto my knees, I locked eyes with Travis. Watching him as I moved closer. His dark hair had fallen into his face, making him look disheveled and wild. Like a caged animal, ready and waiting to attack anyone who got too close.

“Travis,” I said and his lips curled into a grin that was all predator.

“I thought you had a plan for my mouth, daddy.” The way he purred out title daddy like it was a caress against my body. It made my dick jump hard against my abdomen, precum smearing hot on my skin. I was already hard from watching him fuck Tillie and then from when I had made her come. How her pussy had gripped at my fingers, trying to take them deeper into her body the way that she did my cock when she was coming.

It hadn't been enough for me. I could have spent all day making her come for my pleasure. Listening to her soft cries as she came apart for me again and again.

“Oh, Travis. I have a plan for that smart, filthy mouth of yours.” I growled, sitting back onto my heels as I ran my fingers through the dark strands of his hair before gripping it tight.

He let out a hiss, his body jolting forward. “Let me show you how smart my mouth can be. How good I can suck you off.”

My balls tightened at his words as lightning moved up my spine. Fuck, the way that he said filthy things was so damn hot. How had I never noticed this about him before? That he would make such a good brat to punish.

The sounds of Jason kissing Tillie were loud in the room as Travis and I looked at each other. His pupils flickered, growing larger and I leaned forward. Sealing my lips to his, demanding his full attention. Working him up as he tried to fight me for control.

He should just give in, there would be no fight. I was going to take what I wanted from him. And he was going to love every second of it.

When my lungs started to burn, I pulled back from the kiss. Resting my forehead against his as we breathed in each other's air. Our hot breath mingling together, my lips twitched into a smile.

“I think I'm going to enjoy punishing you,” I growled, moving my hands down to his neck before gripping the footboard. I stood up, brushing the head of my dick against his full lips. Watching the smear of precum coat his pink lips before I gripped my shaft and smacked myself against his lips. “Show me what else that dirty mouth is good for.”

Travis' tongue shot out, moving over the slit to clean the weeping precum from my cock before he locked eyes with me. His own eyes had grown dark and I could feel the need pouring off of him. "Yes, daddy."

He sucked my dick deep into the scorching heat of his mouth until the head of my cock hit the back of his throat.

My head fell back and I closed my eyes, threading my fingers through his hair as he bobbed his head up and down. Suctioning his mouth around my cock, his tongue pressing flat against the bottom side of my shaft. I let him set the pace, but it was clear to me this wasn't the first time he

had a dick in his mouth.

No, he was far too good at this for it to be his first time.

"You like watching Ryan punish Travis, don't you?" Jason growled and I looked over at the mirror that hung over the dresser. His hand was around her throat, forcing her to look into the mirror. He had pulled out the purple vibrator and was working it in and out of her pussy.

Her blue eyes were glassy and wide and she nodded her head.

"Words, baby girl. Tell him how much you like watching Travis take my cock." I snarled, pumping my hips forward. Making Travis take in every inch of me until his nose brushed against the base of my dick. The handcuffs let out a metal clang as he pulled at them and I wondered just how much Jason's bed could take before those cuffs and the bed would break.

"Daddy, I like it. I like watching you fuck Travis' mouth," Tillie groaned and Jason loosened his grip on her throat, shoving his fingers into her mouth.

"That's right kitten, suck in time with him and I'll give you what you need." He ordered.

Tillie wrapped her lips around his fingers, her head moving up and down in time with the way that I was fucking Travis' mouth. I groaned low in the back of my throat, watching her before looking back down at Travis.

I was so close, it wasn't going to take much and I would be filling up his mouth with my come. Travis looked up at me, his dark eyes sparkling before he started to move his head faster, humming.

Tightening my fingers, I drove myself forward. Snarling out his name as I pumped my hips forward. "That's it, Travis, take it."

My body stiffened and I came hard, my pulse thundered in my ears and behind me. Tillie cried out with her fourth orgasm.

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Chapter Seventy-Five: Nothing to say to me?

Breathing hard, I pulled my dick out of Travis' mouth. He hadn't spilled a drop of my cum, taking it all into his mouth. It made me want to see just how much he could take. He had deep throated me like a damn pro.

I knew that he got off on making his partners come until they couldn't stand it, hell I was be ginning to realize all three of us had that in common when it came to kinks.

Though Jason liked to tie his partners up or down, I should say and I wasn't mad about that one bit. Seeing Travis bound like this and the way that he had tied Tillie's hands up at the club had been not as hell.

I could wait to see how Tillie looked when she was tied to the bed. Her hands bound by the headboard and her feet tied up on the footboard. Her cries filling the room like they were now. Only I wanted to take my time tracing every inch of her skin. Tasting her pussy and the mess that we had left there and would continue to leave there.

"Please, fuck me. Please." Tillie moaned behind me, her hips rolling as she tried to get Jason to give her what she needed. "Please, I need you."

My lips twitched and I looked over at the mirror, watching her move for Travis. He had pulled his fingers from her mouth and was teasing her nipples as he worked the purple vibrator in and out of her pussy. He pulled it out of her, dragging it up as he pressed the button on the side, making the vibrations increase.

"Jason, Jason. Jason." She chanted and he tugged hard at her nipple.

"Such pretty nipples you have, kitten. I bet they would look perfect pierced." She gasped, her eyes squeezing shut as she fisted her hands into the sheets beneath her. "Don't worry, Tillie, I'm going to fuck this pretty pussy. When I do, I'm going to feel you up, making you pregnant for us."

The thought made my cock twitch and I fucking wanted that. I wanted to watch her body change. The piercings could wait. But I wanted to watch her breasts grow full with milk. Spilling from the cups of her bra as her belly swelled with our offspring.

I wanted it all. It didn't matter which of us she got knocked up by, I just knew that it was something that I needed, like the air I was breathing.

Looking down at Travis, I sank down to my knees. He hadn't said anything and I was worried that maybe I had pushed him too far. Him sucking me off wasn't something that we had talked about before. Usually, before I was with a partner, we talked about our kinks in great lengths before working out all of the details.

I hadn't done that with him or with Tillie. We hadn't agreed to any safe words or signs for them to let me know when it was too much. For when I was taking them too far.

I wasn't as worried about things with Jason. I very much doubted that he would let me take control of him. Or even that he would let anyone take control and I had no plans to submit.

That was something I had no problem doing outside of the bedroom, but here. I was in con

trol.

Brushing the damp strands of hair from his eyes, I lifted Travis' face up to mine. There was something in his eyes and I didn't have a name for the way that they gleamed. He didn't say anything but I had the gut feeling that he wasn't done trying to brat me.

That was okay, if he was still bratting, that meant that I hadn't taken things too far for him. That was good.

"Nothing to say to me now?" I asked and Travis lifted a dark, pierced eyebrow at me.

I waited for him to speak, stroking my hands over the hard angles of his face but still, he didn't say a word. !

"Did you like sucking 'my cock, taking all of my cum like a good submissive?" I asked, leaning closer to him as I dragged out that word, knowing that submitting to me was something that he was still learning to do. "

His lips twitched and he nodded his head but didn't open his mouth.

Fucking brat, that was fine. He could be quiet if he wanted.

I threaded my fingers through his hair, gripping the strands by his scalp before bringing my face closer to his. I pressed my lips to his, tightening my fingers. Waiting for a hiss, a

growl, or any sound from him. Any type of response to let me know that he was okay with me fucking his mouth like I owned him.”

Travis remained silent, his lips not moving beneath mine.

Sighing against his lips, I looked into his eyes. His dark eyes sparkled with a teasing gleam. He was trying to test me.

I swept my tongue over the seam of his lips, gently at first, until he gave in to the pressure. His lips parted beneath mine with a low growl as he pushed warm liquid into my mouth.

Growling at the taste of the salty liquid, I deepened the kiss. It was my cum that he was trying to spit back into my mouth. My growl turned into a moan, this was one of those things that I craved.

Cheeky bastard.

Little did he know that I wasn't bothered by the taste. That if anything, it turned me on more. Tillie moaned behind me and I knew that she could feel the arousal that I was feeling. That it was a constant feedback loop, driving her into a frenzy.

“Please, Jason. Please fuck me. I need you inside of me.” She cried and I could smell the salty mixture of her tears. Feel the desperation she was feeling as he kept her on edge, pulling the vibrator back each time she got close.

I needed to go to my mate. I had a strong feeling that she wouldn't be able to take much more. Loosening my fingers from Travis' hair, I stroked them over the side of his face before leaning back on my heels to look at him. “You just beg for a punishment, don't you?”

“Ryan, I can take anything you can give me. After that, I'll still be ready to fuck our sweet girl into the mattress.” He dragged a tongue over his lower lip, cleaning my semen from his lips

before shooting me a grin. “She begs so sweetly, doesn't she?”

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Chapter Seventy-Six: Being taken by the alpha

I stepped into the shower. The warm water felt amazing against my skin as it rinsed away the grime of the day. Moving beneath the water, it flowed over my hair. I turned around, lifting my arms above my head to look at Jason.

He had tossed the strip of towel up over the shower rod, giving it a sharp tug to make sure that it could handle what he was about to do. He stepped into the shower. It wasn't as big as the one at Jason's, but it was bigger than the shower at my apartment.

Jason crowded close to me. His hands moved to my hips, gripping me tightly before he pulled me closer to him, his lips pressed against mine. I needed to touch him, but when I started to lower my hands, he growled against my lips. I kept them up even as the muscles started to burn. His lips were not on mine his mouth demanding as he kissed me deeply with all of the passion that he had been holding back. His thumbs stroked over the swell of my hips as he pressed his hardened length against my lower belly.

The warm metal from his piercing pressed against my skin and I shook, remembering the feel of it against the opening of my pussy as he fucked himself into me. How he had moaned and thrust himself deeper into my mouth when I scraped my teeth against the skin around it. One of these days I was going to get to take my time playing with that piercing, seeing exactly how good I could make him feel.

For now, I was happy to give myself to him. To let him take care of the heat that was slowly building in the pit of my stomach. I needed him so much.

His tongue moved against mine and I moaned into the kiss, threading my fingers together to keep from touching him as my arms started to shake. Jason stroked his thumbs over the curve of my hips and over my belly before skating his fingertips over my ribs.

I squirmed, trying not to pull away from him as his hands and he nipped at my lower lip. "Kit

ten."

Jason." I whispered, trying to keep my voice low as he brought his hands up to cup my breasts in his palms. His thumbs stroking over the hardened peaks of my nipples. He played with them, his lips moving against mine until I was willing to beg him to ease the ache that he was causing

His hand moved up to the side of my neck, gripping it before he leaned back to look at me. "You are *mine*, Tillie."

I nodded and he kissed me hard, his other hand tugging at my nipple hard before he moved his hand up to take both of my wrists.

“Jason, please.” I begged and he smiled against my lips, his cock jumping against my stomach

“Tell me what you want, kitten.”

“You, I want you Jason.” I whispered and his smile grew. He pulled his hand away from the side of my neck, walking me backwards to pin my hands against the wall above my head. His

other hand moved down my body until his long fingers brushed against the outer lips of my pussy

“Here, is this where you want me?” He asked, teasing his fingertips through my folds.

I bit my lower lip, holding back the moan as I let out a little whine. “Yes.”

“You want me to fill you up with my cum, don’t you kitten?” He growled, working two fingers into my slick channel and I bit my lip harder. “You want me to put a baby inside of you, don’t you?”

“Yes.” I gasped, his fingers working in and out of me. His thumb brushed against my clitoris and the back of my head hit the tiled wall as I closed my eyes. It wasn’t that I wanted to have kids yet, but hearing him talk to me like that made me want him inside of me now. “Jason, fuck me.”

He didn’t say anything, he pulled out his fingers before thrusting three of them in and out of my pussy. Stretching me out so that when he fucked me, it would be so much better.

“You’re going to have my baby, Tillie.” His words were rough and his eyes had grown dark. His fingers worked faster and my legs started to tremble, my hips jerking back and forth as he worked my body higher. I was so close, I just needed a little bit more. “I’m going to come so deep inside of you that you won’t get out of here without a part of me growing inside of you.”

My pussy clamped down around his fingers and he groaned before leaning closer to kiss and nip at my lips as he pulled his fingers from my body. I cried out, watching him step back. Reaching for the strip of towel, he grabbed it. Pulling it off of the shower rod, he looped the fabric over my wrists before securing them with a knot. With the end of the rope, he wrapped it around the shower rod. Pulling it tight so that I was pinned down. It would have been uncomfortable, but right now I didn’t care.

I knew that Jason was about to lay a claim on me in a way that he hadn’t before. The man before me was all alpha and he was going to take what was his.

“Fuck me, please.” I whispered and his hand moved to my thigh, lifting me up so that I was pinned between him and the wall. He hooked my thigh over his hip before lining the head of his dick up with my entrance. I rocked my hips forward and he growled before pressing his lips to mine to swallow my cries as he thrust his dick deep inside of me.

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Chapter Seventy-Seven: I'm yours, your partner, your mate

Jason's fingers dug into my outer thigh as he lifted my knee higher up his hip. He pulled out of me until just the tip of his cock remained inside of my pussy.

I bucked my hips forward, trying to get him to fuck me. He growled a low warning, but I didn't stop the movement of my hips as I braced my foot flat on the ground. It was a strange angle, but having him inside of me felt so good. He pulled his hand away from my thigh, giving it a sharp swat that made me gasp against his lips.

“Mine.” He growled, gripping the stinging flesh before he thrust himself inside of me inch by inch.

I pulled at the bonds, needing to touch him but knowing that I wouldn't be able to get myself free. He pulled out only to work his cock into me with shallow thrusts that were rough but still not enough as his lips moved against mine.

My tongue moved over the sharpened points of his teeth and he groaned against my lips, his other hand moving to my thigh. Lifting my foot off of the ground so that I was pinned between him and the slowly warming pale tile wall.

I locked my ankles at his lower back and his hands gripped my bottom, bouncing me up and down onto his dick. With each downward motion, my clit brushed against his taunt abs. I rolled my body down to meet his, my moans growing louder even as I tried to keep them silent.

Jason pulled his lips away from my mine. His hips worked faster, slamming my back against the wall as he fucked me harder. The pain mixed with the pleasure and I dug my nails into my palm, crying out

“Tsk, ts. Kitten, keep crying out like that and everyone will hear you.”

“You're the one making me feel so good.” I purred at him and his cock twitched inside of me.

“Tillie, you feel so damn good wrapped around my dick.” His fingers tightened into the flesh of my hips and my head hit the tiled wall of the shower. His hand moved up my body to cover my mouth as he kept up the rapid pace. “That’s it, take my dick. You are going to come for me. So fucking good. I’m going to fill you up are you ready?”

I cried out against his palm, my lower belly tightening as my vaginal walls gripped his cock. Milking him in a vice-like grip that made him growl out my name. The soft scent of vanilla and bourbon grew thick around us as I came. Jason leaned closer to me, pumping himself deep inside of my pussy before he came hard. The hot rush of his seed splashing inside of me filling me up. He thrust inside of me one last time shoving his cum deeper before going still.

Jason rested his forehead against my shoulder as he moved his hand off of my mouth and to the back of my thighs. The ragged sounds of our breathing was covered up by the pounding spray of warm water around us. I loved this feeling with him, how connected I felt to him in this moment. His penis grew soft inside of me as we both came down from our orgasms.

Letting out a long sigh, he reached up. Tugging at the towel strip and undoing the knot with shaking fingers. My arms fell and he draped them over his shoulders as I slumped against him. I tilted my head, looking over at Gideon as he stood watching us from the open doorway of the bathroom.

His honey-colored eyes studied me intently, they seemed to almost glow. I traced my eyes down the lines of his body, taking in the sight of his nakedness for the first time.

He had been naked in the forest, but so had everyone else. His body was toned and tight, and his pale skin was unmarked of any tattoos. He just looked more naked than the others without them. He was lean yet almost stocky in build. There was a delicateness about him that the others didn’t have. But it seemed to suit him just right.

His cock was different than the others. The base was wider, but the way that it curved off to the side. I knew that it would feel good when we finally had sex.

“Tillie.”

“Gideon.” I whispered, holding up my hand and beckoning him closer. He started to walk over to us and Jason shook his head.

He sat my feet down on to the ground when he was sure that I wasn’t going to fall down. He leaned back, looking at me with a softness that made me feel all tender and warm. His hands moved to my face and he cupped both of my cheeks. “You are mine. I don’t want you to ever forget that. I’m yours. I’ll always be your partner, your mate. But Tillie, you are mine.”

“Jason.” I whispered his name unsure of what I should say to him. If that wasn’t a confession of love, I didn’t know what was. It felt like it was so much more than him telling me that I was his and he was mine.

He pressed a kiss to my upturned lips before he moved his hands down to my wrist to rub the soreness out of where they had been tied. He winced at the marks that the rope/towel had left there.

“I’m sorry; I should have been more gentle with you.” He said, biting his lower lip.

“Don’t do that. It was perfect.” I said, pulling my hand from his to bring it up to his cheek. I made him look at me before I smiled up at him. “I wouldn’t want to be with you any other way.”

“Kitten.” He murmured, shaking his head but I could feel the warm rush of that love-like feeling slipping through the bond that I shared with him.

“Jason.”

He pressed a kiss to my forehead before stepping back so that his flaccid cock slipped from my body. The trail of his cum running down my inner thigh. His fingers slid down to my leg, scoping it up before shoving it back inside of me.

“You are the one that’s perfect.” He looked over at Gideon, tilting his head. “Come join us.”

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Chapter 78

Chapter Seventy Eight: Desperate for her

Gideon

Ending the call with my brother, I closed my eyes before dragging my hand through my hair. It had helped to hear his voice, even if he sounded somewhat sad.

I didn’t know what was bothering him, but I hoped that he would listen to me. That he would come over here later so that I could find out what was bothering him. I knew that Branson had ordered us to stay off the bear’s land. But that wasn’t an option for me and I hoped that he wouldn’t be upset that I had asked my brother to come here.

If it bothered Tillie's father, then I would have to meet him in the woods. I didn't want to do anything that could upset him or Tillie and her mates. But he was my brother and we were all we had.

It was strange to think that I was about to be one of them. That was all I had ever really wanted, to belong to someone. When things had started, I had assumed that I would be letting her go. That eventually, my brother and Branson would have to put me down when I turned feral.

I didn't think that she would be willing to let me claim her, not when she had several claims on her already.

But that wasn't what had happened. Tillie had wanted me. She had wanted me to be a part of them. My wolf had been overjoyed at that. Then when I had met her mates, it was like I knew them. Like I belonged. It was something I had never felt before. Then when their alpha had claimed me.

It wasn't what I had wanted. But I wasn't willing to sacrifice my mating with Tillie. I wanted to be able to show her how much she meant to me before I claimed her. My mate didn't deserve a mating and claiming that was rushed. No, she deserved me taking my time and tasting her. Pleasing her until she knew without a doubt that I was hers..

It meant so much to me that Jason was willing to claim me so that I could have that with her. I didn't know if I was ever going to be able to repay him for that, but I was going to try my damndest to make sure he knew how much it meant to me.

Not only was he willing to share his mate, he was willing to mate with me. It was more than that really; he hadn't just claimed me. Afterwards, he had made sure that I was okay. He had checked in on me and it was something I hadn't known that I needed. That tenderness was hidden by his strength. I knew that it was for her. That the only reason Jason had done all of this was for Tillie, but it still was something that would have me forever grateful.

A low moan sounded out from the bathroom and my eyes shot open. My wolf shouted mate in my head and I knew that it was her. That Jason was in there with her and he was doing all sorts of delicious things to her:

My body flooded with heated arousal and it wasn't just from the bond that I shared with him. I could smell Tillie, all sweet and heady. Her scent drifting with the steam out of the bathroom mixed with the warm spicy scent of Jason.

My teeth lengthened and my cock jerked to life with the memory of Jason's hands on my body. How Tillie had watched the two of us together. Her blue eyes were wide, her

full pink lips parted as she took in shallow breaths. Her hips rocking like as she moved with Travis, it was like she could feel everything that her mate was making me feel.

I wanted to make her feel those things, to see her body moving for me like that as I buried my face between her thighs. Lapping up the spilled release inside of her until she came on my tongue. My name falling from her lips before I slithered up her body.

Just thinking about it made my dick swell as sparks of pleasure moved over me at the thought of her touching me. Of how it would feel to be inside of her. I knew that being with her would be like nothing I had ever felt before. Touching her was like that, in the brief moments that I had been able to touch her the feeling had been something that

I didn't even know how to describe. It just felt right, like everything that I had gone through. Everyone I had been with before her had been leading up to this moment.

Jason's growl pulled me from my thoughts and I sat her phone on to the dresser before making my way over to the bathroom. My hand moved down my body as I caught sight of them. I wrapped my fingers around my length, giving it a hard squeeze at the wide base to try to relieve some of the pain that throbbed through me.

I was desperate for Tillie. Desperate to claim her, to mate with her.

Just watching them seemed to build up that feeling deep inside of me. Jason had her hands bound above her head with a strip of towel. Her legs were locked around his as he plowed into her. The muscles of his body bunching and flexing with each thrust. I wanted to run my hands over his body to feel those muscles move beneath my fingertips, but I knew that I couldn't yet.

I hadn't been invited to join them and Jason needed the release of being with Tillie. He was an alpha who had been involved in a hunt and to be honest I didn't know how he was able to keep from mating with her when we had been out in the woods. That struggled with it and then hearing Travis and the way that he challenged the alpha had made the feeling grow for both of us. I had felt it, the need in him

the way that he wouldn't let me take Tillie from him when I had tried.

He needed her, but so did I.

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Chapter 79

Chapter Seventy-Nine: Joining them

I watched Tillie and Jason moving together. They seemed to fit, his lean dancer's body was all hard angles. Moving with Tillie who was all soft curves, her pretty face was flushed as she let him pull the pleasure from her body until they were both crying out together.

The way that he spoke to her, how he dominated her sent the most pleasurable chills up my spine. It was a beautiful thing to watch, how even in his strength he was making love to her. When they cried out together, I longed to go to them but I didn't.

Both of them needed this moment.

Tillie cried out and I could tell from the way that her face twisted up that she was coming. That the release was sweet and just what she needed. Her arms were shaking but Jason didn't let her arms down. No, he kept going chasing his own release until he came growling out her name.

They stayed tucked together for a moment before he let her arms down and she looked over at me. Her eyes growing wide as they moved down my body, lingering on my cock.

She licked her lips and I had to fight back a moan. Did she even know how sexy she looked right now? How much I wanted her. No, that wasn't right.

I needed her like the air that I was breathing. She was my mate.

"Tillie." I breathed out and her eyes shot up to mine before she whispered my name. Her hand shot up and she beckoned me forward but I didn't move.

Jason hadn't done the same and what if he didn't want me to join them? If he didn't, I didn't know if I would be able to take it. I needed them both so much. I needed to belong to them.

She was human, but I wanted her to claim me. I wanted her marks on my throat just like I wore his.

Jason lowered Tillie until her feet rested on the ground. His hands moved to her cheeks and I knew just from what I could feel coming from the bond that this was a big moment.

I could feel a warm rush building up in my chest and it made me wonder if this was what love felt like? I had never felt this feeling before, but I knew if it was always this good with them that I was going to become addicted.

Addicted to this feeling, to the taste and smell of their coupling.

Jason cupped her cheeks, guiding her face so that she was looking at him instead of me and I felt my heart drop. Was this the moment where he was going to tell her that he didn't want me to be with her?

That he didn't want to share her with me. My heart thudded loudly in my chest and I could hear my pulse in my ears. I didn't want that. If that happened, I didn't know what I was going to do.

I started to step away from the bathroom, if he was going to say it. I didn't want to hear him telling her that we couldn't be together. It would hurt too much and I knew that I wouldn't be able to heal from it.

"You are mine. I don't want you to ever forget that. I'm yours. I'll always be your partner, your mate. But Tillie, you are mine." His words were softly spoken and I felt my heart breaking. The alpha was laying his claim on her.

S

I turned away from them, listening to their soft words. The

er way that he was taking care of her, it felt like I was dying inside but I would be strong. I wouldn't let the pain show. I didn't want to take away from the moment that they were having.

When Jason called out to me, it felt like my heart had stopped beating.

"Come join us." I turned back, looking over at Tillie and Jason, trying not to get my hopes up. "Gideon, I said come join us."

I didn't know that it was possible to have such a whiplash of emotions. My wolf and I went from depressed to elated in seconds. I turned back to face the two of them, making my way over to the shower. It would be a tight fit, but I was going to be with them.

Jason moved away from Tillie, stepping under the spray of hot water and she stepped closer. Holding her hand out to me, I brought my fingers to hers, sliding them along her palm. Sparks moved across my skin and I closed my eyes. Shivering at the pleasure that shot straight to my cock. If her touching my hand felt this good, I could only imagine what it would be like when she touched the rest of me.

"Come here, Gideon. Let's get cleaned up." Tillie said, her

cheeks heating up with a blush that I wanted to taste. That wasn't the only thing that I wanted to taste.

Tillie wrapped her fingers around my wrist, pulling me closer so that her soft curves were pressed tight against me. My body felt hot and I bit my lower lip to hold back the needy sound that was working its way up my throat as she

leaned closer to me. Her lips pressed against mine and I closed my eyes, letting her take control of the kiss.

Kissing Tillie was like nothing I had ever felt before. I felt like I could spend hours tasting her lips and feeling the soft brush of them against my own for hours and it would never be enough.

I moved my hand up to her hip, moaning at the feel of her warm skin beneath my palm. Her tongue moved against the

seam of my lips and I parted them with a whimper. When her tongue brushed against mine, my cock jumped and I pressed myself tighter against her.

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Chapter 80

Chapter Eighty: Tasting Tillie

Tillie let out a low moan that seemed to move through my entire body. I could smell the scent of her arousal growling thick around us, mixing with my own scent. It built up something deep inside of me, a need for her which I had never felt for another person before.

Her tongue brushed against mine and I shook, grinding my cock against her. Nothing had ever felt this good before. Sure, I'd had sex with both men and women but nothing had ever felt as good as her touching me and I wasn't even inside of her yet. Tillie moved my hand to her side and I wrapped it around her waist, tugging her close to me.

My lips moving softly against hers. This was what I wanted, these sweet kisses where she took control and guided the kiss the way that she wanted. I moved my other hand up to her hip, feeling the curves of her body. She moaned against my lips, shifting her hips slightly to move my cock between her slick thighs.

I groaned at the heat of her pussy, at how wet it felt as she rocked her hips against me. My hips bucked and she tightened her thighs, gasping my name. I let go of her lips,

kissing my way down to the side of her neck as we moved together in an imitation of what we would soon be doing.

There was just one thing that I wanted first.

“Tillie, I want to taste you.” My words came out in a growl as I kissed up the tender column of her neck. Tracing my lips and tongue over the mark that Jason had left on her throat, it mirrored the one that I wore and knowing that we had a matching set excited me.

“Then why aren’t you?” Jason growled and I looked over at him. He had cleaned himself off while Tillie and I kissed. His wet hair dripped down his cheek, he leaned against the back wall. Watching us with a look of hunger as he worked his fist over his cock. “Show Tillie how good you can make her feel.”

His words were so commanding and I felt Tillie shiver beneath my palm. It seemed that she was just as affected by him as I was. I turned to look at her and she brought her hand up to the side of my face, stroking her fingers over my

cheekbones before moving them down to my jawline. “Taste me, Gideon.” She said in a much more commanding tone than I had heard her use before. It was just what I needed to hear.

I stroked my hands down her thighs as I moved to kneel in front of her. Lifting her leg, I draped her thigh over my shoulder so that I would have better access to her pussy. My mouth watered as I looked at the puff lips of her pussy. Cum leaked from her slit along with her arousal. It filled my

senses with the concentrated nectar from both Tillie and Jason and I couldn’t wait to taste it on my tongue.

Tillie brushed a damp strand of hair out of my eyes. I looked up at her as I leaned in, blowing a hot breath over her sensitive flesh. My hands moved to grip her hips and she bucked them forward.

“Gideon.” She almost growled, and it was the sexiest thing that I had ever heard.

“Mate.” I said before running my tongue over her wet pussy, gathering up the taste of her and Jason. This was what heaven tasted like, all sweet and salty. Her eyes fluttered closed and I lapped at her, teasing my tongue in and out of her body to taste more of that heavenly nectar.

I could have spent all day like this buried between her thighs, listening to her soft moans. Her pleasure was so sweet, so perfect. I nuzzled my nose against her clit and she cried out before moving her hand up to her mouth to dampen those soft sounds that she was making.

Moving my mouth up to that hard little bundle of nerves, 1

took it between my lips gently sucking and caressing it until her hips jerked and her body tensed above mine. "Don't stop." She ordered behind her hand, her fingers tangled in my hair to hold me in place.

I didn't stop. I kept up the suction and the caressing of my tongue over it, and listening to the moans that she was trying to hide until she couldn't any longer. Her body grew tense and I pulled my hand away from her hip. Teasing my digits inside of her with gentle thrusts that sent her over the edge.

Heaven, this was heaven. I must have died during the hunt and this was my reward.

I pulled my mouth away from her clit, moving my thumb to it so that I could circle the flesh and keep drawing out her pleasure. Looking up her body, I felt my teeth grow sharp with my need to claim her.

Her chest heaved and she pulled her hand away from her mouth to whimper my name again. The way she sounded was something I didn't ever want to forget but I needed her.

"Tillie, I want to claim you."

Her eyes opened and she looked down at me. She was still in the thick throws of her orgasm. "Claim me, Gideon." She ordered and I felt my heart swell as I nodded, still working my fingers in and out of her pussy in a come hither motion.

I kissed a path along her inner thigh before licking the skin. Making her leg tremble beneath my tongue before I sank

sharp teeth into her flesh, marking her as mine.

My cock jerked hard and hot cum splashed from my body as I was hit with Tillie's release through the bond this time. Jason groaned behind us, joining us in our orgasms. I heard a moan from the bedroom and I knew that this hadn't just been a moment between the three of us. That Tillie's other mates had been watching us too.

That turned me on even more, feeding into the pleasure that I was feeling.