

Savage Hunt by Jane knight Chapter 84

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Chapter 84

Chapter Eighty-Four: Teasing her mates

Mom had moved my bag from the closet to the dresser. She must have been planning to unpack it for me even though I had told her I wouldn't be staying long. Opening my bag, I saw those red lace panties and bra sitting on top

and I was glad that she hadn't unpacked my things.

It was one thing for your parent's to walk in on you having sex with two guys. It was another for her to know that I was probably going to wear these before they fucked me again.

I pulled a black tank top out of my bag, not bothering with the bra. That was a level of being restricted that I didn't want right now no matter how good my boobs looked in the bright red silk and lace. Slipping on the tank top, I ran my fingertips over the lace of the panties. It was delicate

and girly, different from what I normally wore and when I had bought them I'd had the full intention to wear them for Jake so he could pull them off of my body.

What would my mates think if I put them on right now? Would they view it as an invitation? I mean, it kind of was and it wasn't like I was going to tell them no. Maybe it would distract them from talking about Gabe for a bit while I sorted through my emotions.

Travis had brought it up and I was nervous to talk to them about it. No matter what they said, this could change things. I was still pretty sure that he wasn't my mate and I didn't understand why I was so damn drawn to him. Sighing, I picked up the panties.

"Sweetheart, are you trying to torture us?" Travis asked with a groan and I glanced over at him, trying not to smirk before shaking my head.

"I don't know what you mean, Travis. I'm just getting dressed." I said, giving him an innocent look.

Travis tucked his tongue behind his teeth, giving me a look that was full of promise. My lower belly tightened and I sucked in a shuddering breath. How was he able to turn me

on so much with just a single look? It shouldn't be legal, the things that he was making me feel. The way that he made me want him.

"Baby girl, keep going." Ryan growled, pulling my attention away from Travis. He twirled two fingers together and his eyes flickered between mine and the thong that I had hooked over my two fingers. Even though he was tired, he was still all commanding and rough. I loved it.

Taking a half step away from the dresser, I leaned down. Stepping into the satin material of the panties and pulling them on and up my legs much slower than I would have it |

were alone. I wanted to tease them. I wanted them to want me just as much as I wanted each of them.

I looked between the four of them, feeling a heat rise up from the coiling, tightening feeling in my lower belly. The way that they watched me was like nothing I had felt before.

Ryan looked at me with a deep satisfaction. He knew that I was his and he knew that he was going to enjoy taking

them off of me later. I had the feeling that when he recovered from today, he was going to remind me exactly why he was daddy and I was his baby girl.

Jason stood tense beside Gideon, his hands fisted at his sides as he looked at the panties as I pulled them up my hips. That look was all predator, like he wanted to come over to me and rip these little panties off of my body then use them to tie my hands behind my back. His lips parted and I caught sight of those sharp fang-like teeth, his eyes growing dark. I knew that if we had been alone, he would have bent me over the dresser and fucked me into oblivion. Fucked me with a savageness that I would have loved.

I smoothed the fabric over my pubic mons, taking extra care to lay the strings flat over my hips as I watched his eyes trace my movements.

Gideon let out a strangled sound, his body swaying back

and forth. He closed his eyes. It was like he couldn't decide if he should stay where he was or if he should move closer to me. That powerful feeling only added to everything that I was already feeling for my mates.

I knew that I was playing a dangerous game, playing them like this but it was like I couldn't stop. I quirked my lips into a smile before looking at myself in the mirror that hung over the painted white dresser. The woman staring back at me didn't seem like the same woman that I had been a few days ago.

No, the reflection in the mirror showed me that I was sexy in a way that I hadn't been before. I had always wanted to be, but something always held me back. It took meeting my mates and being claimed by them to bring out this part of me. My eyes shown with a confidence that they had never had before.

I wasn't afraid to show off my curves. Being with Travis, Ryan, Jason, and Gideon had unlocked something inside of me that I hadn't known existed. But now that I did, I was never going to hide myself away again.

"The way those panties frame my mark on your ass..." Travis growled and I looked over at him. His eyes were glued to my ass like he couldn't pull himself away from watching me. "God damn, it makes me want to bite it again."

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Chapter Eighty-Five: Threatening Travis with a good time

"Hmm, mmm." Jason hummed in agreement. "It's such a nice ass. So... fuckable."

"So, I take it you guys like my panties?" I asked, moving my fingers over the strings before pulling them away and letting them snap against my skin. My teasing them had turned me on more than I had expected and I could feel the slick wet heat pooling at my center.

"Baby girl, you need to cover that ass up before it gets fucked hard."

"Daddy." | gasped in mock shock, moving my hands to brace them on the top of the dresser. I arched my back, Yooking at him with my best teasing, come hither look.

"Tillie, keep teasing me and you won't like what happens." He growled all roughly, pulling his hand away from Travis' thigh. Ryan shifted his legs over to the side of the bed before slowly standing up. He stalked over to me and I

shook in anticipation of his touch.

"Why is that, Ryan?" | asked, turning away from him so that I could watch him step behind me in the mirror. He moved

behind me, his body close to mine. The heat sinking into my skin through the thin layers of his clothing. Goosebumps prickled along my skin as he brought his hand up to cup my bottom before giving it a sharp swat.

Travis moaned from the bed at the pleasure he got from Ryan swatting the claiming mark with his open palm again. He roughly gripped my ass cheek, squeezing it until I bucked my bottom back against him.

“Baby girl.” Ryan rasped into my ear and I bit my lower lip, locking eyes with him in the mirror. “You need to get dressed. After we get some food in you and we rest, I’m going to take you over my knee for teasing me like this.”

“Do you promise, daddy?” I asked, my pussy clenching up at the threat in his words. I already knew how good it felt when he spanked me and I couldn’t wait to feel the sharp stings of his spanking my bottom while making me count out loud for him.

“I think my brat has been rubbing off on you, baby.” His words were rough, but I could see the smile tugging at his lips. I could hear the commanding tone in his voice that made me want to push him more. “It’s made you a very naughty girl.”

Maybe Travis was rubbing off on me, but I had the feeling that Ryan didn’t mind at all.

“Daddy, rubbing off on her isn’t the only thing that I was to do to her.” Travis rumbled and I looked over at my dark haired mate. He watched us, his green eyes sparkling as he gripped himself through his pants. His other finger toyed with the sliver hoop through his nipple, pulling at it as he bucked his hips up. I fought back a moan at the sight, but Gideon wasn’t able to hold it back.

His moan trailed off into a needy whine that I felt throughout my entire body. I lifted my hand to try to get him to come over to us, but Jason let out a growl.

“Enough.” He said, his voice was all thick and gravelly. “You two, get dressed. Travis, Ryan and I will be waiting down stairs. We’ll talk about Gabe while we eat.”

“Spoiling all my fun, sir.” Travis pouted before rolling off of the bed. He prowled over to stand next to Ryan and I. Bringing up a hand he ran his fingers through my hair, pushing it back behind my shoulder. He gave me a soft look. “He’s right though, as much as I don’t want to admit it. We can all play later, sweets. We wouldn’t want daddy passing out on us, now would we?”

“Don’t think that I won’t punish you, brat.” Ryan warned, his fingers sinking deeper into my ass cheek. He looked over at Jason in the mirror, his eyes shining with humor. “I’m sure Jason wouldn’t mind handcuffing you to Tillie’s bed for us.”

“Are you threatening me with a good time?” Travis grinned, looking over at Ryan. “Because if so, I’m down for it.”

“Travis.” I said, shaking my head. I think we all knew that he was down for just about anything.

“You know I’m teasing, but not really. I’m horny as fuck.” He smirked at me, his fingers moving to the back of my head. “A good hunt always needs a good fuck to close it out.”

“Travis.” Jason growled and Travis moved his thumb up the side of my neck. My nipples were tight peaks beneath my shirt at the way that he and Ryan were making me feel.

“I guess it will have to wait. Don’t want sir to go all alpha on me.” He said, leaning closer to me. He pressed his lips to mine in a kiss that left me wanting more. Travis leaned back to look at me and I tried not to frown. I wasn’t ready for them to leave us alone yet, but I understood why Jason said it. He was right. There were things that we needed to talk about and I knew that we were all hungry.

“Cheer up sweets, we’ve got all night.” Travis said, shooting me a wink before he let go of me and made his way over to the bedroom door. It was opened and I could see the lights from the living room casting shadows onto the hallway.

“Was the door open the entire time?” I asked, feeling my cheeks heat up with a blush that burned all the way up to

my hairline. Had my parent’s heard what happened between us, I had tried to be quiet but it was hard when I lost myself to Gideon and Jason.