

His Sunshine Baby Chapter 12 - Tips

It's a silent ride, but I don't feel any uneasiness in it. Actually, I'm mesmerized by the scenery as we take the highway. All of Silver City, a glowing nightlife, yellow lights on dark buildings, like some golden glitter on a black curtain. It's the kind of scene you see on a poster, a view you can never get tired of. Nathaniel lit up a cigarette and is enjoying it. I've never been in a convertible car, but this is awesome. Feeling the night air on my skin as he speeds up, and the night summer wind.

A night ride with a stranger. Calling for trouble, probably, but Moon Goddess, I don't care. I need one night to be someone else, leave my life behind me for a while. No worries about my duties, my uncle, my life. Taking a big leap into the unknown without looking back.

He finally parks in front of some really chic hotel I've never seen before. A really tall building with a fancy entrance and VIP service. Is this really ok? This is way too classy for my means! He notices my expression.

"What is it?"

"A Hotel?" I ask, a bit unsure.

But he just shrugs.

"I own it."

He owns a hotel... Am I supposed to act as if this is common? He owns a freaking hotel! Well, I knew the Black brothers were rich. Probably some of the richest people in Silver City, as far as I know... Oh, whatever. It's just for one night anyway, I can play fancy as well after all. I follow him, and he walks across the Lobby without stopping, just nodding at the receptionist. He's really walking fast like he's in a hurry, and I silently hate my heels at that moment, struggling to catch up to him.

He steps in an empty elevator, pushes the highest floor button, and I join him before the door closes.

The second the elevator starts moving, he suddenly turns to me and grabs my waist to get me close to him. I'm pushed against the wall and we stare at each other for a couple of seconds before he starts kissing me again. It's more passionate, more forceful this time. We are both hungry for each other, and

our lips get more impatient. I caress his neck and the base of his blonde hair. I feel his hands on my thighs, my back, caressing my skin and moving along our kisses.

What is it about him that makes me forget everything else? I pursue this kiss even more, playing with his tongue. The sound of his breathing makes me forget about gravity. This elevator is getting higher, reaching for the sky, and Moon Goddess, I hope it just won't ever stop. My eyes closed, I feel the heat of another language, something silent we exchange with our fingers. He interrupts our kiss to look at me, and I feel like my heart's about to burst out of my chest, just looking at his hypnotic blue eyes. He doesn't say a thing and we are just panting, staring at each other with desire written on our lips. I'm alone with an angel and his demonic kisses. I don't want to look at the floors defiling on the screen, I just want to stay trapped in here, and exchange any second for an hour. He smiles as if he could read my mind and suddenly goes for my neck, kissing and biting it gently. Oh, Moon Goddess... His hand suddenly ventures under my skirt, and I shiver with desire.

He keeps this t*****e going, and for a second, I wonder if we can make love right here instead...

A bell suddenly rings, announcing our arrival at the... 53rd floor? Damn, it's a skyscraper after all, and mister millionaire went for the top floor. I try to catch my breath but Nate grabs my hand and pulls me behind him across a corridor. We walk by a couple of doors before he stops in front of one. Taking a black card from his pocket, he opens it in a movement before taking me inside.

Moon Goddess, that one really impressive suite... A cold marble floor, red cedar wood on the walls and gold decorative patterns. And that incredible view over the City! I wish I had the time to see it, but for now, all I can focus on is Nathaniel.

As soon as we crossed the doorstep, his hand reached for mine, and before the door is even shut, his lips are on mine again.

It's like a sweet d**g, something I crave uncontrollably. The taste of him, the manly smell on his skin. I kiss him back fiercely, abandoning myself to desire. I want more, I want this man right now. I'm against the wall again, and our bodies are intertwined with each other, his leg between mine as I feel his desire growing under his pants. Nathaniel kisses me again, a deep, savage kiss. A fire is raging inside me, burning my skin and my senses. I'm so hot... My hand caresses his torso, appreciating the open shirt. Those perfect abs I

can feel under my fingers are impressive... And make me curious for more. I try to unbutton him despite our wild kisses going on, and I'm so clumsy it takes forever until I get to the last one. He smiles against my lips, and the next second, the shirt is on the floor, and his bare torso exposed to my eyes.

Holy Moon Goddess, even Apollo should be jealous of this man. How do you get a perfect body like his? Or is it just my personal heaven? I gasp, and this half-naked man takes off his shoes in a few seconds. I'm still lurking over his perfect muscles when he faces me again, and that makes him smile.

"Enjoying the view?" He asks with an annoying smirk.

I try to ignore him, but I can't, his fingers are already reaching for my top. Taking it off over my head, he throws it across the room too. He doesn't wait, though, and his hands get a hold of me again, his lips going for my neck. I'm just as hasty, reaching for his back, caressing his arms as we hold on to each other.

All of a sudden, his fingers decide to explore my body some more, and they caress me under my skirt. Oh, Moon Goddess... Is he skilled or am I overexcited, or both? I tremble under those sensations, but he doesn't stop and starts kissing my chest instead. If I wasn't against the wall, I might have lost my balance already. His fingers keep moving and my voice suddenly comes out in an embarrassing moan that surprises both of us. I cover my mouth. How did I make such a sound! But after a second of surprise, Nathaniel has this devilish smile on.

"I love your voice... Let me hear it some more."

And with that, he resumes his movements against my underwear, his kisses going up and down on my neck and chest. He knows what he's doing, and those fingers are driving me crazy! I grab his wrist, but that doesn't stop him. This torture goes on, and only stops when he decides so. Damn, my legs feel so numb... Why is he the one with the upper hand! As payback, I kiss him even more fiercely and push him all the way to the large bed.

I can feel his smile under my lips, but I don't care. I get on top of him and bite his shoulder, annoyed. It's childish, but his groan is satisfying enough. I have a little victory over him. It's my turn to smile.

"It hurts..." He whispers.

“And I don’t care,” I answer just as softly.

We stay like this for a few seconds, him under me, staring at each other. I can’t tell what he is thinking. His eyes are fixated on me, a bit... confused, like he’s reevaluating, looking at me differently. The atmosphere between the two of us seems to change imperceptibly. I lean in to k!ss him again, and he replies to my l!ps.

This time, it’s different. Our exchange feels much more tender, gentle. His hand caresses my shoulder, and he guides me for a change of position. We don’t stop k!ssing, but our hands are also busy with taking our clothes off. It takes a while, but it doesn’t matter. We take our time k!ssing each other, exploring each other’s body, playing with our senses. My skin is so hot despite the air conditioning of the room, we are sharing our warmth again and again.

Nate’s k!sses are addictive. Sometimes gentle, sometimes fierier, they are unpredictable and I love it. He keeps me on edge every time. I want him, but he still finds ways to make me want him even more. It doesn’t feel like a cold, heartless one night stand, but like a passionate night between two lovers. We k!ss, we enjoy ourselves, we even smile between our k!sses and caresses.

But we both know what our bodies are yearning for. After who knows how long, when I can’t take it anymore, we finally join our body together. Moon Goddess, I can’t even describe how perfect that feels. We take a few seconds, and another k!ss, to enjoy that sensation of completing each other. He starts moving, slowly first, and I join him.

Our bodies dance at a perfect, gentle rhythm. He’s on top of me, staring at me, watching my every reaction. His intense blue gaze is making me even crazier. He grabs my wrists and pins them against the mattress, and I don’t control anything. None of us averts eye from the other. The movements of his waist are intense and driven by desire. I can’t hold my voice and the sounds of my pleasure echo in the room. He matches his speed to my reactions, and damn, he’s good at it... Everything increases, pleasure, sounds, gr0ans, speed, until I don’t control myself anymore.

I let myself drown in intense pleasure, not holding anything, and I can hear him join me a second later. My own org*asm took me by surprise and Moon Goddess, it’s a whirlwind of sensations I was not prepared for. For some long seconds, my body is experiencing heaven and hell, trembling and searing.

When I come back to my senses, I'm still panting, and Nathaniel is in the same state as me. Oh, Moon Goddess, that was... intense... I feel like my whole body was just struck by lightning. I close my eyes, in a post-org*asm daze. To my surprise, his lips come looking for mine again, in another tender kiss, and his hand caresses my neck. I don't resist it.

Gosh, why does this one night dream has to be so perfect and heavenly....