

## His Sunshine Baby Chapter 13 - Tips

That was nothing like I imagined. I thought this would be short, only physical, even cold maybe. But this... This was completely different from what I thought.

Under the shower, I let the water wash away all my confusion, just enjoying those post-se.x sensations. Even the cold flow can't appease my burning skin, I still feel all hot and trembling inside. I push my hair over my shoulder, and try to look for some shampoo when I realize I'm not alone. Nathaniel is standing against the wall at the entrance, obviously enjoying the view with his little smile.

"Maybe I should warn you, M. Black, you have perverts in this Hotel..."

He scoffs and walks up to me, putting a hand around my waist. He smells like tobacco, he was still smoking on the balcony a few seconds ago.

"Really? We might need tighter security then."

And with those words, he gets closer to me, cornering me with this annoying smirk of his. We are now both under the showerhead, the cold water flow drenching both of us. He doesn't even flinch, his eyes focused on me with this glimmer of lust in them. How can he be so handsome and tempting? His hand caresses my butt, and I don't reject it. I put both arms around his neck instead, caressing his neck nape with my fingers. His lips come looking for mine, and we share a long, passionate, yet gentle kiss again.

Once again, I'm losing myself in his embrace, addicted to the taste of his lips. I just can't seem to reject him, and I have no intention to. My inner wolf is just the same, excited by this Alpha male and this intense night.

Nathaniel's fingers run on my back, caressing my skin, reviving this fire. Desire sparks again between us like it's never really gone. He swiftly moves his hand to come touching my front, his hand taking care of my intimate parts while his lips go down on my breasts. I gasp again, surprised by his moves. He comes kissing my neck again, nipping and playing with my skin under his lips, driving me crazy.

"You're wet..." He whispers to my ear.

I blush. Even with my eyes closed, I can hear Nate's smile. I know he doesn't obviously doesn't mean the water, but why does he have to make this kind of pervy jokes! I want to protest, but before I can, he's moving my leg up, and the next second, I feel him in me. A melange of surprise and pleasure makes me cry out again. He chuckles and kisses my neck, moving to my cheek, and finally, my lips. After a second of getting used to the sensation, I put my leg around his and answer his kiss. He starts moving slowly, and Moon Goddess, it feels so good... I leave Nathaniel to set the pace, too immersed in my own sensations to decide anything for now. Oh, Moon Goddess... I breathe and gasp loudly, unable to hold it. I just can't, this is too much to feel already. My own body is drowning in this pleasure, and Nathaniel's movements are keeping me on edge. I hear his loud breathing too against my ear, he's feeling it also. Maybe it's because I already orgasmed earlier, but it feels twice as intense this time, and I start moaning before I know. I try to put a hand on my mouth to cover it, but Nate suddenly grabs my wrists and holds them above my head, against the wall, as he keeps moving vividly.

"I want to hear you... I want to hear your voice..." He whispers as he keeps going.

With no choice, I let it out as he fastens his rhythm, unable to hold it. Moon Goddess, my own voice echoes in my ears, and as if it wasn't enough, he starts kissing my neck again. I'm going crazy... It's like he's controlling me, keeping me in this state of insane pleasure. This sweet torture just goes on and on, giving me hell and heaven, and by all means, I just wish it won't stop...

I wake up, completely confused. Where am I... I take a look around. This suite.... All of a sudden, the whole night comes back to me. Oh, Moon Goddess. That was freaking wild and intense. We did it three... No, four times? Seriously, when did I become so sex-crazed! No wonder my whole body feels sore. And this hellish headache, where does that come from? Not from two mojitos!

Elena, you little...!

I almost jump, surprised by Daniel's yelling in my head. Great, now at least I know why my head feels like a damn drum... I sit up slowly on the bed, still barely handling my overall numbness. My whole lower part is throbbing, and I blush while remembering why. Holy crap... I look for my panties while Daniel keeps going.

Are you fvcking\*g kidding me? Do you have any idea how worried I was when I came home this morning, and you weren't there? And not answering your phone either! I spent two hours trying to mind-link you and call you!

Thank you for the headache...

I probably am in no place to growl at him at the moment, but I don't care, I'm annoyed by his nagging and barely thinking straight. I need to find my clothes... While I turn around to look for them, my eyes fall on Nathaniel, still sleeping in the bed. He's sleeping on his stomach, his face turned toward the window, opposite to me. Damn, even like this he looks so handsome... And he's still n\*\*\*d, too. That probably doesn't help.

I avert my gaze from his sleeping figure and finally sp0t my skirt and b\*a on the floor. Silently, I get dressed up, ignoring Daniel at the same time. I have no idea what time is it, seems like it's barely dawn. I don't even remember falling asleep! The last I can remember is our fourth time, on the bed, Nathaniel's k!sses on my...

Ok, let's stop thinking about it before I die from embarrassment. Moon Goddess, I'm no virgin, so why do I have to get so red just by thinking about it! Let's just find this damn top... I finally find it and finish getting dress, except for my heels I carry in my hand. Is it ok to leave like this? Maybe I should leave a note or something... That feels very cliché, though. It might have sounded right in a movie, but not here. Nathaniel did say it was only one night, anyway, so I should probably leave it at that I guess...

I take one last look at the man sleeping alone in that giant bed and leave the suite. It was a great night, for sure. I keep reminiscing as the elevator goes all the way down to the Lobby. I put my heels back on before it reaches the first floor, but the memories of last night's k!sses in this very elevator keep me distracted. It was idiotic and reckless to follow him, but I don't regret it one bit after all. As I walk across the Reception Hall, I actually feel great. It's not about my body, but I do feel a lot lighter. Like this one night of se.x washed all my worries away.

So where are you anyway?

On my way home, Danny. I'll be there in a moment, okay?

I catch a taxi outside and ask him to take me back to the Nightclub. It will be a small detour, but I need to retrieve the car, and my phone's in there too.

Half an hour later, I'm finally parking in front of our residence. Danny is standing right there, wearing jeans and an old Metallica t-shirt of his, waiting for me with dark circles and an annoyed expression. I sigh and exit the vehicle, ready to face my best friend's anger.

"Hi..."

"Hi? Hi? Is that all you have to say! Seriously, Elena, I was freaking out! You go out without even telling me, disappearing Moon Goddess knows where, and you only come back at six in the morning with a stupid Hi? I really want to s.u.ck you right now!"

"I'm sorry, ok? I needed a time out, and I forgot my phone in the car."

"Who gives a damn about the phone, we are freaking telepathically linked! Don't you go with the forgotten phone excuse!"

I understand his anger, but I wish he had waited until we are inside. I feel like we will have a couple of complains coming in if he keeps being so loud on the parking lot at this hour. Thus, I quickly walk up to our apartment, with Daniel following me closely.

When we're finally home, I land my stuff on the sofa and head for the kitchen. I need coffee, or juice, anything that can give me some energy. I feel horribly sluggish, and I probably could use a nap too.

"Ok, you better spill the beans before I bite you, girl. Where have you been!" Growls Daniel.

"I went back to the Rain," I sigh while pouring myself a cup.

"To the... I'm pretty sure I mentioned this was a sh!tty idea, Elena!"

"Well, if that can make you feel better, I didn't even stay a full hour."

Moon Goddess the strong smell of coffee is a blessing...

"Why do I feel like I'm not going to like whatever you're about to say next?" He says with a grimace.

He probably won't. But no matter what, Daniel is my best friend, and I hate hiding things from him. I sit on the couch, letting a sigh out before answering.

“I spent the night with Nathaniel Black.”

Daniel rolls his eyes and lets himself fall next to me. His reaction wasn't as bad as I thought... He sighs.

“Elena...”

“I know, you're going to say it was a sh!tty idea. But it was just a one-night thing, Danny. I'm not seeing him again, and no one but you knows.”

I see him, hesitate, and he eventually gets up to pour himself a cup of coffee too. Guess he spent most of his night working at the lab. That also probably explains why he's not as heated as he could be. When he comes back to sit with me, he looks exhausted but calm.

“Elena, I get you needed to... Let go and have fun for a while, but I just wish you had done it some other way, and with someone else. That guy is dangerous, Babe. And you've had your share of bad boys...”

I glare at him. Why did he have to mention that a.ssh0le now!