

## His Sunshine Baby Chapter 4 - Tips

“Will you just stop moving!”

“Seriously, Danny, this is too tight...”

“It’s not tight, it’s fitting! This is the feeling of adjusted, well-sized clothes!”

I growl at him, annoyed. I this supposed to be so exposing, too? This dress doesn’t even cover half of my legs!

“Where did you even get this?”

“Don’t ask. Come on, you don’t like it?” He asks with a confident smirk.

Well, I can’t say I really hate it... It’s a rose gold sequin dress, without sleeves and thin straps. But it still stops a mid-thigh and reveals a lot of cleavage. I don’t think I’ve ever worn something so se.xy. I look into the mirror, but no matter how I look at it, it does go well with my beige skin.

“I know you like it, babe. And it’s high time you learn to show off those legs. Come on, just take it as a birthday present from me.”

“Didn’t we decide my birthday was in August? You’re two months early, Danny.”

“Details. Now stop complaining and just do your hair.”

I roll my eyes. Danny can be so pushy sometimes! Nonetheless, I still grab my comb and start taking care of my wet hair. He is really going all out tonight. It’s kind of funny how easily he can totally change his outer appearance. Danny insisted to take his shower before me and changed from his lab coat to a silver shirt and black jeans. The lab rat turned into a se.xy guy within an hour. He even took off his nerdy glasses and put a silver piercing on his ear.

Damn, he is hot.

“Here are your shoes...” He says while putting my pair of high heels in front of me.

I finish combing my hair and decide to let it fall naturally in my back.

“Did you go see your dad? How was he?”

“Same as usual. Still not much of a talker...” I sigh.

“It’s ok, baby. I will get better.”

I nod and don’t reply back. Daniel asks every day the same question. I wish I had a different answer, for once... He checks his hair in the mirror while I step away to put on those heels.

“By the way, mom wants to see you. She said you’re invited to our next family brunch.”

“Your sister is back?”

“Yep! The dress is from her shop, actually.”

“I should have known...”

Daniel’s sister is only a few years older than us, but she already has two clothing stores. She is the typical hard-working, self-made woman. Most importantly, she loves dressing up people around her, even more so than her brother. No wonder Daniel picked this dress for me.

“Come on, let’s get going, gorgeous!”

I barely have time to grab my favorite earrings before Daniel pushes me out of our apartment. It takes me a few seconds to adjust to the high heels while we walk to his car, and he chuckles. I ignore him, and once we finally reach his car, I check myself in the mirror. I’m satisfied with the light makeup, but I still can’t get used to being so... half-naked. Why does he care so much about what I wear tonight? Usually, a pair of black pants and a fancy bareback top are enough.

Daniel starts driving, and I notice the direction we’re headed is not right. I frown.

“Did you forgot the way?”

“Nope. We are not going to Pepe’s bar.”

“Why not?” I ask, annoyed.

He could tell me before changing our plans!

“You need a break from the Clan, baby. The Alpha’s been on your back non-stop these days, and he’s going to fuss again if someone sees you partying. And you know the guys always talk.”

I can’t say he’s wrong. Last time, a pair of guys told Xavier on me, and the next morning was hell. He scolded me for hours because I went partying before a training day.

“Those guys were just pissed because I ignored them...” I sigh.

“I know baby, but I’m not letting those idiots be jackasses to you again just because you aren’t answering their stupid flirting. I’m taking you somewhere else, where we will be at peace.”

I sigh again, but damn, Daniel is right... No matter what, my Uncle finds any possible excuse to scold me. Moreover, he always knows when and where I go out to Clubs. I know this is our territory, but still... Sometimes I wish I was part of the Main White Moon Clan instead of the Opale Moon, the branch Clan. Clark Hamilton, the White Moon Alpha, treats me way better than my uncle Xavier.

“Alright Danny, where are we going then?”

“A new club! The Rain. Brand new, on invitation only.”

“I didn’t know there was a new nightclub opening... Is it on the Latino district?”

Daniel looks a bit embarrassed and focuses on his driving a bit too much. What is he hiding now? This doesn’t look like he’s headed to the Latino neighborhood... Or even the White or Opale moon territories. We’re almost at the border!

“Daniel, where are we going?”

He ignores me and starts humming. Is he kidding me! I turn the stereo off, one thing he hates, and glare at him.

“Danny!”

“Fine! It’s on the Velvet Moon Territory.”

“The Velvet... Have you gone mad? Daniel Lewis!”

What is he thinking! This is basically jumping into a hole of problems!

The Velvet Moon belongs to the Black Brothers, the most dangerous Trio in this City and miles around it! I’ve never seen any of the three brothers, but I’ve heard plenty enough to know this is madness. The eldest Black Brother is the King of this City, and the most dangerous. Not only is he known to be impatient and violent, but the guy also murdered his own father, which was a butcher himself! The youngest brother is somewhat of a mystery, mostly because he’s too young for any position, but the second brother is famous too! He is the one meeting the other packs on behalf of his brother, and he is depicted as cold, ruthless and unforgiving. An Iron hand in a Velvet glove, that’s where his pack’s name comes from!

The Velvet Moon territory... What is he thinking about!

“Calm down, baby! It’s an open event, anyone can come! They were really precise about that, and it’s super close to our border too, so if anything happens, we’ll be out of there in a flash, I promise,” says Daniel.

“Daniel, If...”

“No, no if, Elena, babe. You need this, ok? Some fresh air, out of the Clan. No one to watch you, no one to bother you. You can have your fun for one night.”

He puts a hand on my shoulder and gives me a warming smile. Danny may be right... I could help a real night of relaxing. Things have been tense recently, and with my exams until last week, I didn’t get any time off either.

“Alright, you got me. But promise we will go out when I say we do.”

“Promise. You know I’m not letting my girl alone.”

I finally smile and relax a bit. That’s true. Daniel is the most reliable friend I could have. No matter how drunk he can get, he’s always looking out for me.

He drives a few more minutes, and we enter the Velvet Moon territory just like that. As he said, no werewolves seem to mind our intrusion when we park right in front of the Rain Nightclub. The music is already pulsing from the inside of the club, and I can tell it’s probably packed with people. Daniel gives me a wink, and takes my hand, guiding me to the entrance. A large guy and

two wolves are guarding it, but after taking a peek at our IDs, we get in just like that. The bouncer even gives me a smile.

Once we are finally in, I have to admit, I'm impressed. It's classy, with velvet sofas, a large bar and more than enough space to dance in front of the DJ's mixing table. There are lots of different colored lights, but the main display is mostly shades of pink, purple or white.

Daniel guides me to the middle of the dancefloor, already excited. I notice most of the girls barely have any clothes on and my dress looks just right in here. I feel a lot better, and the rhythm of Ariana Grande's Into You starts pulsating loudly. The DJ is quite good and the music's volume is just right.

Daniel starts dancing immediately. He is smiling like a kid, having fun and showing off his dance moves.

I find the right beat, and start dancing as well. It feels so great! I just let it all go and let my limbs move on their own. I undulate my hips, push with my feet, agitate my arms, anything that feels good. My rose gold dress is shining brightly under the lights and I like it. I mimic the lyrics with my hips without thinking.

Got everyone watching us... So baby let's keep this secret... A little bit' scandalous... Baby don't let them see it...

I notice Daniel is singing out loud, though no one can really hear. He's so into it... A girl has started dancing with him, and he lets her, without getting away from me. I smile to him, and turn around, enjoying myself to the fullest. This is awesome! I keep dancing, as the song goes on with an enticing rhythm.

A few songs pass but I can't stop. Daniel is totally into this too. Suddenly, the rhythm changes into a new song, something different. Around us, a few girls look a bit confused. Oh, come on, never heard of reggaeton before? Right, it's the Velvet Moon, they are probably used to more classy stuff... For Danny and I, who enjoy ourselves in Latino clubs, this is perfect. My best friend joins me, and we start dancing real close. Reggaeton is slower but much more sensual. I move my hips, playing with my legs too. Now I know why Daniel picked this dress...

We keep going without any shame, and I feel several eyes on me. Flirtatious glances, but I ignore them and enjoy myself. The temperature keeps rising with southern sounds. I flip my hair and raise my eyes.

There is a balcony upstairs, running all around the dancefloor, with people dancing or chatting with glasses in their hands. Is that a VIP floor or something? Looks like some private party for flashy people... And what is wrong with this guy?

Right in the middle, a man is staring right at me. He's staring so intensely, with those blue eyes... Like ice. I unconsciously keep staring at him too while dancing. Damn, he is devilishly handsome... and hot, too. Blondes aren't usually my type, but this one is beyond any criteria. He looks like a devil, disguised as an angel. A silk white shirt open on his torso, pale and perfect skin, and features like a Greek sculpture. Fierce-looking, with sharp traits and thin lips. Moon Goddess, I'm going to melt if he keeps staring...

I avert my eyes, trying to focus on something else, but it doesn't change a thing as I can still feel his intense stare on me. My skin is on fire, but this time, the dancing isn't the real cause. I turn my head and find him in the exact same position, still eyeing me. I feel a sudden chill. Think straight, Elena... That smells like a lot of trouble, ignore him.

"Baby?"

"I'm ok, Danny."

"Ahem, I was asking if you want to drink something."

"Oh, erm... A Mojito then."

"Gotcha."

But before Daniel leaves, I shake my head and go ahead to the bar. I need a drink, like, right now. A glass to calm me down. When I reach the bar, I order our drinks, but when I want to pay up, the barmaid ignores me.

"It's on the house, miss."

How do I know? I raise my head and find the guy again with my eyes. He smiles and raises his glass to me.