

His Sunshine Baby Chapter 51 - Tips

“You think this is too much?”

Daniel rolls his eyes at me. He’s laying on our couch, surrounded by his notes for his presentation tomorrow about his samples or whatever. Meanwhile, I’m busy trying on a dress, something short and se.xy.

“Girl, you are too much. There’s going to be a f*g riot if you walk around wearing that napkin on your booty.”

“Danny, you’re not helping. I just can’t find the right thing...”

“Moon Goddess, the guy has seen you n***d a hundred times! Why would he care if you’re wearing Chanel’s last season or a trash bag! We both know you’re going to end up n.u.de anyway.”

I throw my dress at him, annoyed.

“I haven’t seen him in a week, Babe, and last time I did, I yelled at him.”

“With valid reasons.”

“With a schedule, Daniel.”

“You should have kept with it! Every time, you take one step forward and two steps back with Black. You two are like magnets that just can’t stay away from each other. It’s painful to watch, I swear.”

I sigh and look down at the pile of clothes at my feet. I turn to Daniel again, worried.

“You think I’m doing a mistake, right? Seeing him again?”

Daniel seems to hesitate for a bit, then shakes his head.

“Honestly, Black is still a hundred times better than Diego, so... I don’t know, this is all super complicated. With the pack’s stuff and all. I feel like I’m watching Romeo and Juliet, the modern and adult version.”

He’s not wrong, sadly. Whatever we will be doing tonight, we are not supposed to. I have to sneak out of our territory, and Nate has to avoid his

Brothers. The worst thing is, I don't actually care about all that. I just want to see him, badly.

It's strange, but seeing Diego again has made me realize how much I love Nathaniel. As if the contrast between the two of them had made it more blatant. I growl and pick a white strass skirt.

"This one?"

"Yeah, with your blue top and long earrings. Seriously, Elena, you have to be careful. Do you want me to accompany you to the border? I really don't like you going out like this when Diego is in the neighborhood. No one's telling that guy will listen to the Boss' order to leave you alone..."

"Don't worry, I'll be careful. Can I borrow your jacket?"

I finish getting ready, sending glances at the clock from time to time. Damn, I can't hold still, and I'm an hour early! Nate proposed we meet at the Rain, the first Night Club we met at. It's deep in his territory, surprisingly. Is it because he can't get too far from the Hospital?

Boyan's recent texts explained the situation for both Daniel and I. The King finally found his lost mate. She's in critical condition, hence he and Nathaniel were appointed to watch her these last few days. Poor girl... At least she was finally found and reunited with her Fated Mate. I wonder what it's like, to be chosen as a King's partner.

Gloomy thoughts of Nate's former fated mate come to haunt me again. Moon Goddess, I hate to think about that...

I sigh and grab my keys, putting on my shoes.

"Babe, you're an hour early!" Exclaims Danny, shocked.

"I can have a drink while waiting, ok? And you need some calm to study, no?"

"Don't use me as your excuse, you impatient Babe!"

I stick my tongue out at him and leave the apartment. Daniel's not wrong, I'm just so excited and restless, I'm embarrassed at myself. I check my phone and Nate's text again, but nothing has changed.

I walk out to the parking lot, looking for Daniel's car when I suddenly hear a noise behind me. I turn around by reflex to check, and almost immediately, growl.

Diego's there, on a huge bike.

"Going somewhere, Love?"

Oh, Moon Goddess, I don't want to deal with that asshole right now. I ignore him and keep walking to the car, a bit faster. I hear him loudly start his bike, and he suddenly rides right in front of me, so close he almost runs on my feet!

"What the hell, Diego! fvck off!" I yell.

"You're well dressed, mi amor. Where are you going at this time?"

"It's none of your f*g business."

When is he going to understand I want him to leave me alone, for fvck's sake? I just can't stand the sight of him, why does he have to follow me all the way here!

"Tell me. I could accompany you there, we could talk."

I glare at him, using all of the hatred I have. My wolf is furious and growling too.

"I don't want to see you, I don't want to talk to you. fvck off, Diego, I can even say it in Spanish if you get it better that way! Vete a la mierda! Joderte! "

"Wow, calm down amor."

"Don't ask me to calm down! I can't stand you, why the hell can't you leave me alone!"

"Really? That's all you have? What, you're going to ignore me? Until when? This pissed off act will stand long? Can't we talk?"

"Moon Goddess, I made it clear, Diego, I have nothing to talk to you about! I'm so done with you and your sh!! I've moved on! From you, and everything! "

He growls, and I have to take a step back by caution.

“You’re my girlfriend, Elena. Just because we fought, doesn’t mean we...”

I laugh. It’s nervous and irrepressible. Does he have any idea how ridiculous he is right now? I need a minute to calm down, while Diego is staring at me with shocked eyes.

“I was your girlfriend, Diego. We are done. Do you get that? You and I, it ended five years ago. I am not that girl who needed you all the time and was crazy about you. I’ve moved on, I don’t need or want you anymore in my life. Actually, I want you to stay the furthest away from me, get it?”

He growls, seriously pissed this time.

“Is that what you want to say? Do you expect me to believe this? This ridiculous grown woman act? Who are you kidding, Elena? You love me. You’re obsessed with me, that’s why you’re still so mad at me, you...”

“I’m mad at the man who killed my child!” I scream. “I went to jail for what I did! Yes, I am **fg mad for ever loving a jerk like you! But guess what? It’s. fg.** Over. Carve that in your thick skull, Diego, you’re nothing but a bastard from my past for me, you get it? You think I still love you, really? I have some breaking news: I’m over you!”

Before I can’t even react, Diego suddenly grabs my wrist and tightens his grip so strong I cry out. I react with a pure shot of adrenaline and use my free elbow to give him a hit in the solar plexus. He lets go by surprise, and I take a few steps back, raising my fists, ready to fight if he wants to. He stands up from his bike, and I think he’s about to hit me, but someone suddenly grabs my shoulder to pull me back.

“Levi!”

Daniel and Levi ran over, one holding me and the other in-between me and Diego. Levi is growling furiously at my ex.

“Last f*

g warning, Diego. You get away from here right now.”

“What... You’re acting as the Prince Charming again, Levi? Ready to be the good puppy, as always?” Snickers Diego.

But Daniel's brother is too smart to get into Diego's petty provocations. Instead, he takes a step back and suddenly puts his arm around my shoulder.

"I told you to stay the fvck away from Elena. Get close to my princess again and I'll rip your head off, Diego, Alpha or not."

I finally see a hint of doubt in Diego's eyes. He goes back and forth between Levi and I, and I finally get it. He's wondering if Levi's my boyfriend now.

"Yeah, she's moved on, d!ckhead," adds Daniel, with a smirk.

What are those two playing at!

What the heck are you i***t brothers doing?

This guy won't leave you alone. And we can't exactly tell him whom you've really been seeing, right?

It's fine, Elena. Just play the part until that i***t gets away.

"Are you going to ruin date night or do I have to chase you out?" Growls Levi.

I can't believe they are pulling that kind of cheap play. This is so freaking ridiculous. Why do I have to play pretend with Levi just so Diego will leave me alone? Damn, that j.erk really hurt my wrist...

"You're lying..." mutters Diego, suspicious.

"That's how it is. I told you, I moved on. Now fvck the hell off before I call Clark for real."

I don't like the idea, but if that can help get him off of me... Levi growls after Diego, as a warning. My ex keeps looking at us, suspicious, before starting his bike and finally getting away. I feel like this isn't over, but... I let out a big sigh, and turn to Levi.

"Thanks... What are you doing here?"

"I came to drop Danny's books by your place. I heard you arguing with that jacka.ss... Are you okay?"

I check my wrist. Damn, it's red and swollen. That j.erk almost broke my bone...

“I’m okay, it should be healed in a few days...”

“No, no, Babe, let me get at least a bandage upstairs!”

Daniel runs off to our place to get the first aid kit, and I sit against the car with Levi. I sigh.

“That was a stupid lie, Lev.”

“Oh, whatever. As long as it can get him off your back...”

It would be that simple if only I wasn’t aware of Levi’s feelings for me. We’ve never talked about it, but we both know that I know. He’s just way too nice and understanding to voice it out loud, and I’m too much of a coward to face it...

“Where are you going out?”

I nod. Levi is turning a blind eye on my little outings to the Velvet Moon Territory. I don’t know how we convinced him to ignore it, but he never mentions Nate and just helps cover up for me...

“I’ll accompany you to the border?”

“What?”

But before he can answer, Daniel comes back and helps me bandage my painful wrist. I hope I hurt him with my elbow, that d!ckhead! Once I’m bandaged, Levi insists to drive me there. We take Danny’s car and chat about trivial stuff until we get to the Club. I don’t feel too good about Levi being there. He should not, even less than me. Hopefully, no one will say a thing...

“Thank you for the drive...”

“Do you want me to come to pick you up later?”

“Don’t worry Lev, I’ll text Danny. Goodnight?”

“Goodnight, Princess.”

I give him a smile before leaving the car and watch him drive away. Gosh, what are you thinking, Levi? This was a bit awkward... I wish I could always see him just as an older brother.

I walk off to the club. Despite that stupid encounter with Diego, I'm still about twenty minutes early... I keep looking at my phone, but I don't have any news from Nate. I order a drink, and head off upstairs. I don't even have to ask or hesitate now, the staff knows who I am. What a change compared to my first time here...

To my surprise, the VIP floor is crowded. There might be a special event or something, a lot of people are here and well dressed. Thank Moon Goddess I picked one of my fanciest skirts... I'm bored and sipping my cocktail when I suddenly feel two arms around me.

"Moon Goddess, I missed you..."

Nate's lips are already on my shoulder, kissing me restlessly from behind, all the way to my neck. He doesn't even seem to care about the crowd around us, he is covering my skin in kisses, caressing my arms and holding me close. Moon Goddess, I missed him too...

I turn around and shamelessly kiss him, feeling the taste of his lips for the first time since what seems like forever. He suddenly stops and growls.

"What's that smell?"

"What?"

"You have another man's smell on you," he growls, frowning.

shit, probably Levi's... With his arm around me earlier it can only be him. Wait, does that really matter now? I put my glass down on a table and grab Nate's shirt.

"Just a friend, Nate."

"Your friends hug you often?"

I roll my eyes at him. Really? Now?

"Seriously Nate, let it go, I've had enough jealousy disputes for today!"

"What, what jealousy disputes? With whom? Your ex? Is that his?"

I grab his collar and pull him behind me, all the way to the bathroom. It's so not classy, but I growl after two girls who were arranging their make up for

them to leave us alone. At least now I don't have to yell over the crowd and the music.

"No, my ex hasn't touched me except for this!" I growl, showing him my injured wrist.

Nathaniel immediately frowns, and I hear his wolf growling in anger. He takes my hand to watch my injury, but I keep it away.

"He did this? Your ex?"

sh!t, I should have kept quiet about that. I sigh and decide to tell him the truth.

"Yes, he did. I told him to leave me alone, he didn't like it, and Levi intervened to help me so Diego would back off. That's it. Happy?"

"No."

Of course, he's even angrier now. I can't believe we are having an argument about that... I wanted to see him again and have a good time, not talk about Diego or Levi!

"I told you I had issues with my Pack, Nate. I'll deal with it, okay?"

"He f*g hurt you, Elena. Don't tell me you can handle that kind of a ssh0le who does this to you!"

*s*t, why does he have to get so protective now... I put my arms around his neck, and k!ss him. I know I'm cheating, he just can't refuse me. And I'm right. After insisting a bit, Nate puts his arm around my wa!st, a hand on my as, and k!sses me back.*

I missed him so much... I k!ss him back hungrily, caressing his neck and grabbing his hair, feeling the heat rising. I want him. I feel him pushing a hand under my top, caressing my back, looking for my skin to touch.

I catch my breath a second, but Moon Goddess that's not going to last.

"Tell me there's a lock on that door," I whisper.

I feel him snicker against my l!ps, and his hands raise my skirt up.

"No one will come," he promises while touching me.

I gasp.

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I can feel my heart thumping in my ears, driving me nuts. Her scent is all I can focus on, the warmth of her skin and the delicious sounds she makes. I mind-link the security, if anyone comes to this bathroom I swear I'm gonna lose it.

I keep kissing Elena, leaving my marks on her neck, erasing that annoying other man's smell. I never knew I could be so primal until it came to her. But now, my inner wolf is crazy and jealous as fvck. My kisses are so forceful, I hear her moans and feel her skin warming up. She undoes my shirt's buttons, leaving it open and caressing my chest. Her fingers on my abs make me crazy, even more so when she gets to my pants zipper. She starts to caress me over my pants, and I swear, it's electrifying. I reach out for her panties, caressing her the same, and she immediately reacts to it. She's already so wet...

"Hurry up," she whispers against my lips.

I'm impatient too, and only too happy to obey her. In a matter of seconds, I finally penetrate her, her leg over my arm, making her moan loudly.

"Oh, Moon Goddess..." She mutters, biting her lip.

It's a religious experience, being in her. And yes, this is a fucking*g public bathroom. I start moving, and Elena responds immediately, her arms over my neck. How many times have we had sex since we met four months ago? It's so addicting... I keep pounding, feeling her hips move along with mine, answering her kisses and caresses, going faster. I hear her moans next to my ear, louder and sexier every time. I'm starting to know her body so well... I just keep going, until I can tell she's close to her orgasm. I keep thrusting, and her smell gets stronger.

"Nate... Oh, Nate..."

She keeps calling my name, and I do the same, whispering against her ear and biting her softly, until I suddenly feel her tighten and spasm around my cock. She gasps loudly, the familiar sensation of her coming hits me, and I come too, unprepared.

It lasts a few seconds, that strange moment when we both float in that post-coit haze, until I slowly let her leg down and retire. I chuckle.

“That was fast...”

“Oh, shut up...” She growls, a bit embarrassed.

I laugh, her blushing cheeks are so cute. I kiss her again, and she responds to it, putting her fingers in my hair to ruffle it.

“Wanna dance?” I ask.

I don't feel like going home yet. I've been secluded in a hospital room all week and don't feel like going home yet, though I wouldn't say no to a second round of wild sex... Elena chuckles, putting her skirt back down on her thighs.

“Why not... Give me a minute to refresh myself a bit.”

I nod, putting myself back in order too. Damn, that was intense. We take some tissues and fresh water to cool ourselves down and erase the last remains of our intense, before leaving the bathroom hand in hand.

The DJ is playing some new trendy music I don't recognize. It's not really to my taste but as usual, Elena has no problem finding the right rhythm to dance to. She guides me to the dancefloor and takes the lead. I don't have to think. I just dance close up to her, following her moves and caressing her curves. Damn, is it even legal to be sexy like that? Her skirt should wear a warning for any male around...

Having fun?

Seriously Liam, I just need one night.

It's okay, nothing's moved here anyway. I feel like I'm watching a remake of sleeping beauty, and it's boring. Damian's here too.

I didn't exactly run from the Hospital, but close. I know Damian is definitely going to keep being overprotective with his fated mate, but I need to breathe. And my best oxygen comes with Elena's smell.

I keep dancing with her, for Moon Goddess knows how long. It's like we're alone. Nothing else really matters, no one bothers us. We are flirting, hugging

and kissing as we want. I don't give a sh!t if people from my pack see us. Sometime later, she either gets enough or tired, and asks me if we can go.

I drive to my place, holding her hand all the way there. We don't say a word until we get to my flat, and she abandons her shoes in the doorway.

"So, I guess we're back together," I say with a smile while taking my shoes off.

"We're not, Nate. What I said last time still stands."

I drop my keys, surprised. She looks at me from my bed, where she's already sitting. Shit... I feel like I'm not going to like what I'll hear next. I sigh and walk up to her, taking place next to her.

"I don't want to bind you to a serious relationship."

"Tell me why again."

"I already told you, Nate. Neither of us is ready for that. We have responsibilities each of our own, and honestly, I'm already dealing with a lot since my ex is back."

I can't help but glance at her injured wrist. That, I'm not going to forget... Elena looks at me, very calm but also very determined.

"Can we keep things how they are?"

"Don't you trust me?"

My question seems to surprise her for a bit, then she gives me a suspicious glance.

"Who doesn't trust whom, exactly? What about that file, Nate?"

"I told, that wasn't my intention. It didn't come from me."

"See? That's exactly what I'm talking about. I don't want your pack to watch me, Nate. And even if you manage to have them stop, we are not supposed to be together. We have different Packs, different interests."

I roll my eyes. Why are we always going over the same issue... I'm tired of it. Elena takes my hand, softly.

“Nate, let’s just go back to the start. To that promise.”

“That will not change my feelings for you.”

My sentence surprises her.

For a few seconds, she stares at me, completely at a loss. I know, this is probably not what she was ready to hear at that moment, but I’ve been holding it in for too long now. Since our argument from last time, I’ve been meaning to tell her the truth. I had to.

She takes a deep breath.

“I know. It won’t change mine either, Nate. Let’s just... Take the easy way until we can sort things out, okay?”

“When is that, then?”

I need something. Something I can focus on, something to hold on to. Elena seems to think for a bit, then she turns to me.

“Until my ex is out of the picture, and your Brother sorts things out with his mate. I know it’s complicated for your pack right now. So let’s just wait and see how it turns out, okay?”

“Promise me something,” I say, turning to her.

“What?”

“If you ever need me, call me. I don’t want you to hesitate, Elena. I’m serious. Use your wolf. Call me if you need me.”

“You too, then.”

I chuckle. Being modest, I doubt I will ever need to, but...

“All right, I promise.”

She smiles and leans to k!ss me, softly. The taste of those l!ps...

“And when all this is sorted out...?” I ask, interrupting our k!ss.

“Moon Goddess, Nate, shut up and get n.aked.”

Much later that night, I'm watching her sleep. It's almost six in the morning, Elena is sleeping soundly in my bed. She's so beautiful, n***d between the blue sheets... I frown looking at the large, purple bruise surrounding her wrist. If I ever get a hold of that son of a...

"Nate...?"

I lean over her and k!ss her forehead.

"I have to go. Stay as long as you want, okay?"

She nods and closes her eyes, going right back to sleep. I hurry up to get dressed and leave, or else I feel like I'm never going to. I take my bike to ride the highway, straight to the General Hospital. I didn't think I would spend so much time there again... Memories of the last days of our sick mother come back. I feel like I never visited her often enough.

It's quiet on the VIP floor. There's only Bobo, sleeping below the bed in his wolf form as usual, and Damian, immobile as a statue, his eyes fixated on the bed. Still nothing... The regular beeping of the machines is so familiar now. I just leave my helmet in a corner and take a seat on the couch, keeping him company in silence.

My body's there, but my heart stayed behind, back at my flat where Elena is sleeping.

Is Damian feeling the same when he looks at this girl? If it wasn't for his aura and eyes glowing, I could forget he's even here. The people who injured her... He will surely k!!! them. His girl has been through hell... What if we had come to late? What if Bobo had found her a few minutes later? She was barely breathing when I arrived on the scene. I didn't even think she could make it to the Emergency Room.

"Any clue on who did this?" I ask.

Damian's cold silence is a clear answer. I frown. What a mess...

For some reason, I keep thinking about Elena's injury. Her wrist. She frowned every time I touched it. It was obviously sprained. How much strength did he put into it...? I clench my fist.

"Damian, what would you say if I k!!!ed someone?"

He turns his head to me, frowning a bit.

“Do I need to know who?”

“No... Just someone who deserves it.”

“...Then I wouldn't say a thing.”

I chuckle. That's Damian. He is not the King for nothing... He looks back at his asleep mate.

“You have a name?”

“Yes. But he's from a different pack.”

“Then I guess we'll wait for him at the border...”

To my surprise, he stands up and walks to leave the room. I don't understand.

“Where are you going?”

“I said I would support you, didn't I? Send me his name.”

And he walks out just like that. I'm left there like an i***t. Damn, he was serious... I take out my phone, right when Tonia walks in, carrying a cup of coffee. She probably went to change, she smells like shampoo... Her outfit is a hundred percent workout material, but one that would cost an arm and a leg. I still don't understand how she gets to walk around in a sports b*a with no one saying a thing about that.

“I just saw the Boss. Where is he headed with this murderous aura?”

“You don't want to know.”

She frowns, drinking from her cup. Tonia may be Neal's sister, it doesn't mean she gets to know all of the mess that is going on. To my surprise, Liam walks in after her, eating a large donut, focused on his game console. Why the hell did we buy him that...

“Did you say something to him?”

“I just said there was someone I wanted to... get rid off,” I admit.

Liam sighs.

“Great, you gave him fuel for his anger. Not even Moon Goddess can help the dude, Nate. He’s going to make a fvcking*g massacre.”

“No, he’s from a different pack. Damian won’t do a thing.”

“The Boss has not been anywhere near calmed these last few days anyway,” says Tonia. “He’s been fighting all week. Our borders have never been so clean, I tell you. You can walk hours and not sp0t a rogue, now.”

“Probably for his mate,” adds Liam. “He’s gotten paranoid about her security. Did you notice? He had the whole floor cleared here!”

“I doubt he’ll let her take one step out of the Blood Moon territory, to be honest,” sighs Tonia. “Nathaniel, coffee?”

She gives me a hot cup, and I’m a bit thankful. The sun has barely begun to rise outside, it’s way too early... Liam complains about being fvckngd to come spend the matinee here again. Damian insisted that he should come here to stay with us, where we can see him. I guess he’s done looking for anyone for a while. I don’t really listen, he’ll be leaving soon for school anyway.

Meanwhile, Tonia starts talking to me about how Damian has already a full penthouse ready for when his mate wakes up. It’s not uninteresting, but my thoughts are miles from here, with a pretty blonde...

“Oh, I think she’s awake! “

I wasn’t even listening, but Tonia suddenly jumped out and walked to the girl’s side. Moon Goddess, she is right. Her eyes are open, despite being disoriented. She looks all around, her eyes stopping on us briefly.

Damn, I hadn’t noticed how blue her eyes are, like two sapphires. Right away, Damian’s voice resonates in my head.

She’s awake? Is she? Nate, is she?

Your fated mate’s awake, Damian.

Finally. He gets to meet her.

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"It's been two weeks, Damian, she just won't talk."

He finishes the guy with a new punch. Damn, this place is a mess... I'll have to call room service and apologize for the bloodstains all over again. Two guys down, barely alive are laying on the floor between my brother and I. On the side, Neal is frowning. He hates the sight of blood.

"Ask again."

"Tonia is asking her about every day, she won't say a thing. Whoever it was, she's protecting them for some reason. She hasn't given any name yet aside from her own."

Nora.

Since she woke up, Damian's been obsessed with two things: protecting her and avenging her. If the first one is fine with the insane amount of surveillance that's been put around her room, my brother is going crazy not knowing who injured his fated mate.

It was even more obvious when she woke up. Nora's throat was so badly damaged, she couldn't talk properly and has been using notepads or phone keyboards to communicate since then. Her health is monitored by a full team of specialists. Basically, she's receiving all the best treatments, and Moon Goddess she deserves it. The list of her internal and external injuries was scarily long. Neal and I even had to bribe people for Damian not to see it.

Moreover, Nora suffered from some post-traumatic stress disorder, at least the first days. She had panic attacks at night, jumped at every sound and got scared anytime someone new came into the room. Hence, we had to reduce the people coming in and out, and Tonia and Boyan are with her literally all the time. Well, it's been better these days, and she even got to wander a bit in the hospital and its inner resting garden or whatever, thanks to Tonia and Bobo asking for her.

Damian, on the other hand, has been keeping himself busy as he can with other things. I thought he would stay close to his mate now that they're finally reunited, but he's been doing nothing but the exact opposite, avoiding her.

"Are you going to go see her?" I ask.

He growls at me. I guess that's a no.

I exchange a look with his Beta, Neal.

Do you think you can keep him busy for a while?

Do you mean do we have more people for him to beat up?

Work would be fine too, you know.

...I'll try to do that.

Honestly, I don't know how Neal endures my brother's deathly aura and bad mood. I sigh and leave the room, trying not to look at the... Well, whatever my brother's left of them. Our borders have never been as safe as now.

I get down to the parking lot. I've been visiting Nora at the Hospital and trying to get her trust since Damian isn't doing anything. Funny thing, she loves french cuisine as I do. I've brought her pastries among other things, but I guess she wants to go out and cook for herself...

I grab my phone and call Isaac while getting on my bike. I ride outside, headed north again.

"Hey, what's up?"

"Any news?"

"About the Boss' Princess? Well, the apartment is all ready for whenever the Boss wants to transfer her. Security's top of the notch, all equipped and digitcode. Same building as Liam. Hey, since when did I become your secretary and real estate agent?"

"Since we pay you too much as an HR Director. You'll get a bonus."

"As if. I guess I'm just too nice and too great at what I'm doing."

"I'm curious if your girl loves a big mouth..."

"Oh, no, no, Nate, don't start doing that. You know my self-confidence as been going up and down these days. Moon Goddess is putting me in a roller-coaster and I do not appreciate it!"

“Shut up and just ask her out, Isaac!”

“You shut up! It’s not that easy! Don’t you think I want to? I want to! But I end up acting all stupid and awkward and shy anytime she’s in the room! Not easy at all! You know what? I hate you! Why do you get fun while I’m so desperate? You and that blondie see each other so often, you’re like freaking lovebirds!”

I sigh. I wish we were. Like promised, Elena and I see each other very often, again. Sometimes she sleeps over, but she doesn’t dare to stay longer than a couple of nights anymore, even if I ask... When was the last time? Monday? I guess I can try and call her.

“Isaac, I’ll call you later. And just ask her out, seriously.”

I hang up before he can answer, and press Elena’s fast call button. It rings for a while, and I exit the highway wondering if she’s still working at the University. Since she started going to her classes again, she sometimes can’t really answer my calls during the day.

“Hi, Nate.”

“Hi, Sunshine.”

I can almost hear her smile.

“I think I really like when you call me that...”

“Me too. Are you busy?”

“I just got out of class. That douchebag shortened our deadline again for that stupid assignment...”

“Ouch. Does that mean you’ll be busy studying all night?”

“That means I could really use a quiet, nice place to work that out with someone to double-check my messy notes. Daniel’s been a real pain these days. He misses Boyan a lot.”

I frown. I forgot her best friend’s boyfriend is now Nora’s fulltime bodyguard... And totally unavailable for the moment.

“Yeah, about that... Sorry for Daniel.”

“Be sorry for Bobo. Danny’s going to give him hell when can... Anyway, he’s very fussy these days, he does crazy hours at the lab and when he is home he just complains about everything, mostly his boyfriend. Not the best studying environment. So, can I crash at your place?”

“What do you want to eat?”

“Anything. I’m starving...”

I can’t help but smile, I love cooking for her. I’ll stop for some grocery shopping before going home I guess.

An hour later, Elena walks in my apartment, heading directly to k!ss me first thing. Damn, I missed her. She probably came straight from the university, she still got her backpack and large denim jacket, no makeup. She smiles, putting her arms around my wa!st and taking a peek over my shoulder.

“What are you making? Moon Goddess, it smells so good.”

“Steak with a wine sauce. You like red onions, right?”

“That looks and sounds awesome. Do I have time for a shower first?”

A give her a k!ss, and she runs off to my bathroom. I could really, really get used to this... I finish cooking when she exits the bathroom in a bathrobe, her hair still we.t. She takes her computer off her bag, looking for her notes.

I love how diligent she is with her work. Even if it’s something she really doesn’t like, she’ll still study to get the best grades. She puts on her glasses.

“What?” She asks, catching my glance.

“It excites me. The secretary in a bathrobe look.”

She stares at me for a few seconds, surprised.

“Seriously?”

A little flush of red appears on her cheeks, and I walk over to join her on the couch, putting our plates down on the table. I put a hand on her th!gh, under the silk.

“Seriously. I want you, right now.”

She doesn't respond, but her breathing gets a little faster. I push her down on the couch and start kissing her, in the neck, fondling her breasts at the same time. Shit, I'm already...

"Gosh, Nate..."

I keep going, undoing her bathrobe to get her naked under me. My hand between her thighs, I caress her, making her gasp and moan softly. She caresses my hair, gripping the couch with her free hand.

"Aouch!"

I stop. Aouch? I get back and notice the huge bruise on her side. What the heck? It's larger than my hand!

"Elena! What the..."

"It's fine, it's fine... Just got a bit rough at training today..."

I frown.

"Training? This is not your ex's doing?"

Elena looks at me like I'm crazy.

"What? No! Nate, I trained with Chris this morning, he kicked me a bit too hard, that's all."

I'm not sure I believe her. That kid could barely throw her a punch last time she mentioned him, now he could do such a thing? Is she lying to cover for her ex? She frowns.

"Nate, stop looking at me like that. I swear Diego didn't do this, he's been leaving me alone these days."

"Really? How come? You said he was all over your back last time?"

She suddenly looks unsure, avoiding my eyes. What the hell is it that she can't tell me? I know when Elena's avoiding a topic, she freaking looks away like that.

"My... Alpha has given him a restricting order."

I raise an eyebrow.

“A restricting order? Really?”

Is that really enough to keep that asshole at bay?

“Yes.”

I don't like how she isn't sure of her answer. Fvck... If only Damian could get a hold of that bastard! But since we have been watching the White Moon Clan's borders, that asshole hasn't taken a step out. I even wonder if he doesn't know we are after him. It's been way too quiet...

“Nate, I swear Diego didn't do this, okay? I'm fine, I'm taking care of myself. If he does something, I'll let you know, I promise. I'm really fine.”

I hate it when she says that. I sigh and hide my face in her shoulder, trying to calm down. I'm still not sure I believe her. The size of this bruise is making me crazy. Why can't she take better care of herself, why won't she let me help!

She puts her hands on my cheeks and kisses me, deeply. She's trying to distract me. I eventually respond to her kiss, trying to chase my dark thoughts away. Thank Moon Goddess, Elena's getting better at distracting me...

About two hours later, we are done with both sex and dinner. Elena is glaring at her computers and taking some notes while I'm reading some of my office paperwork. She's sitting on the floor and me on the couch, and I get to play with her hair between my fingers. I love peeking at her when she's focused. She bites on her pen and frowns a lot.

“Nate, stop distracting me...”

“Sorry.”

“Can I make myself some coffee?”

“Now?”

It's already pretty late, and completely dark out. She wants caffeine now? Elena sighs.

“I'm nowhere near done with this...”

“Let me make you something without caffeine and then we can take a look together.”

“...Fine. Thanks.”

I give her a quick kiss on the forehead and get up. I'm pretty much over reading everything Neal gave me anyway. Damian's recent bad temper has doubled our workload, but I guess we can manage for a while. I look for the cinnamon pot to put in the milk and chocolate. Surprisingly, Elena loves super sweet stuff like those. Maybe I should try that cinnamon bun recipe again...

“Nate? Your phone's ringing!”

She comes to the kitchen, almost running, to hand me my phone.

“It says it's the hospital,” she explains, looking worried.

sh!t. I get the phone.

“Hello?”

“Hello, is this M. Black?”

“Nathaniel Black, yes.”

“Oh, sorry to disturb you so late sir, but you asked security to inform you if anything happened to our... I mean, about our guest from the VIP Room.”

“What? Did something happen? Is she okay?”

sh!t, if anything happens to Nora, Damian will...

“No, sir, she's fine, but a young man came looking for her.”

“What? Who?”

“He didn't leave any information, sir, he just came to the helpdesk and asked if we had any girl fitting our VIP guest's description. He said she was called Nora, seventeen years old. He mentioned her scar and that she should be injured. But we followed your orders and didn't give him any information. He left without leaving any information, though.”

Damn it, it was probably someone from her pack! Why wouldn't they want to leave any information, though? If he was looking for her, he knew she was injured and would want to... Moon Goddess, I'm such an i****! That's probably the guy who attacked her, the one Boyan failed to catch!

"When was that?" I ask, febrile. "The man, when did he come?"

"About ten minutes ago, sir. I called you right away."

"I want all your security to look for him! Right now!"

I keep giving orders for them to find the guy, running across the apartment to grab my jacket and my bike keys. Elena is watching me, completely lost. I call Neal quickly to let him know.

"We have to move her, quick. She's in condition to leave anyway, right?" I ask.

"The Boss is already on his way. Tonia called him too, right after security informed her. They are keeping his mate's safe. We're moving her to the Penthouse, Sean and Joshua will be our escorts."

"Okay. Tell Boyan and Tonia not to leave her side before he comes, okay?"

"They won't. She's still asleep, my brother's watching her as we speak. But I sent Victoria to find the guy. He has to be..."

"The one who attacked her. I know. Meet me at the office in an hour."

"Why?"

"Because that's where Damian will ask us to come as soon as he drops Nora at the Penthouse!"

Neal finally agrees and hangs up so he can call his sister back. Elena hands me my shoes and my helmet. She probably caught most of what was going on just by listening to me.

"Is she going to be okay? Your brother's mate, that girl?"

"Yeah, Damian's running there. I'm sorry, Sunshine, I have to go. But I promise I'll come back here later, okay? You're sleeping here tonight?"

“Okay, and yeah, I will. Just text me once you’re sure everything’s fine for them, okay? I’ll probably stay up working for a while longer anyway.”

Damn, I feel sorry to leave her when we finally got to spend the night together. I’ll make it up to her later. I take a minute to hug and kiss her, without holding back. As if I could pour my feelings into her...

“Go, your brother’s probably not going to be patient,” she says with a smile.

“I’m going, I’m going...” I grumble.

My wolf wants to stay with her, too... But I really have to go and meet Neal and Damian as fast as possible. I finally leave my flat, get downstairs to take my bike to ride all the way to our office, or Damian’s flat more precisely. I can’t reach Liam, by phone or mind-linking, but I guess he’s sound asleep, it’s the middle of the week after all.

When I finally reach Black Corporation, I use my badge to get upstairs. At such a late hour, there’s only security and the cleaning staff. I reach Damian’s penthouse a few minutes later. The place’s still as cold. I sigh and make myself some coffee. Neal texts me. He’s on his way, and Damian just brought Nora to her new apartment with Boyan and Tonia. Thank Moon Goddess we had that place ready in advance...

Right after Neal’s text, my phone vibrates again. An unknown number? It’s only an image. I open it. My cup of coffee falls at my feet.

It’s a picture taken from a smartphone, and high quality too. High enough for me to recognize Elena, fucking*g kissing another guy!

His Sunshine Baby Chapter 54 - Tips

“Why don’t you just call him?”

I glare at Daniel.

“When I do call him, all he says is that he’s busy with his brother’s mate or work, Danny. If this goes on I’m going to be jealous of a girl I don’t even know!”

He sighs and bites in his sandwich. It’s lunchtime, and we managed to find a break between my classes and Danny’s experiments to talk to each other.

I haven't seen Nate for a few days, and it's driving me crazy because I have a feeling he is mad at me. I have no idea why. He went out one night because of some issues with his brother's fated mate and didn't come back. Instead, all I got was a stupid text saying he would be busy for a few days.

"Maybe he's really busy?"

"Trust me, he had busy weeks before, but when he wanted to see me, he could. No, I feel something's wrong. I don't like it."

His texts are too short, and his voice was too cold over the phone. I just don't get it. I feel like I'm missing something. Is it something I said? But everything was fine until then! He wouldn't have changed his mind so quickly, right?

"Babe, it's only been a few days; Maybe you're thinking too much!"

I know Danny's just trying to cheer me up, but I don't believe it.

"How do you do without Bobo?" I sigh.

He frowns, furiously biting into his vegetarian sandwich again.

"I do without! That i***t can go and do whatever he wants, I don't care," he says with a pout.

"Seriously, Danny? It's his work! The King appointed him as that girl's bodyguard, you can't ask him to drop everything like that..."

"He could at least answer his texts! Can you believe he stays in wolf form? I mean, he did spend a lot of time in his wolf form, but all I've gotten so far are texts from his sister! His sister, Elena!"

I try hard not to laugh. My goodness, poor Bobo. I know he doesn't have much of a choice, but I hope he's ready for a big fight with his possessive boyfriend when he comes back... I can't blame Danny though, he's barely gotten any news in three weeks.

"Anyway, I say you give him a few more days, girl. I mean, so far, Black's been very understanding with you, right? Plus, Xavier is all over your back these days, if you want to go to the Velvet Moon again it's going to be a serious ha.ssle."

Daniel's right.

When I got back from the Velvet Moon that same night, my uncle caught me right at the border. It was a nightmare, and he asked a thousand questions. He was furious about me sneaking out, even more so when I refused to tell him where and why.

“That was super odd too.”

“What?”

“My uncle was right there when I got back, waiting for me. As if he knew when and where I was going to come back. Isn’t that weird?”

Daniel frowns for a while, then shrugs.

“I don’t know, babe. You know, with all that sneaking in and out, I figured someone would catch you someday. You’ve been doing that since June, Elena. Almost four months, now! You’re lucky no one caught you earlier, in my opinion.”

Maybe Danny’s right about that too. But I can’t help but think my uncle Xavier’s timing was way too perfect. Is it that someone told him about it beforehand? Anyway, it’s been a nightmare since. My uncle is keeping me as busy as he can, and watching me like a hawk. Even Isabella and Clark heard about it and scolded me like a pup too. I had the full speech about border security, me being irresponsible and the threats coming from the different packs, and so on. As a bonus, they doubled my training shifts.

“I’m tired,” I say, massaging my stiff neck.

“According to my observations, waking up at six to train the kids, going to the hospital every day, then to your classes until six, to the library until ten and only going to bed around eleven will do that to anyone, Babe.”

I rest my head on Danny’s shoulder, closing my eyes for a while. Damn, I could really use a nap right now...

“How about this?”

I jump, surprised to hear a feminine voice. I calm down when I recognize Daniel’s colleague, though. Sylviana, an odd woman with crimson hair and a gentle smile. She’s handing me a little wooden box that smells good. I grab it.

“Hi, Sylviana. What is this?”

“Just some tea to relieve fatigue, a little.”

“Thanks...”

She smiles at me, and turns to Daniel, talking about one of their experiments. I’ve only seen Sylviana a few times before, but I always get that strange feeling about her. Maybe it’s her green eyes. For some reason, I sometimes get the impression their color changes with the light. But they look normal when she’s discussing with Daniel.

“Yeah, I’ll transfer it to you later. Thanks, Syl.”

“You’re welcome. See you later!”

She walks away, her long skirt floating a little with the wind. I watch her go until she enters one of the Science Faculty’s greenhouses.

“Don’t you think she’s a bit weird?” I ask Danny.

“That sounds mean, Babe.”

“No, like... I don’t know, she feels a bit strange, don’t you think? I mean, she sometimes has a wolf’s smell on her.”

“Sylviana smells super good, and she’s obviously not a werewolf! Maybe she knows other werewolves, but she’s human, I don’t know what you’re thinking about. ”

Still, I can’t shake off that odd feeling about her. It’s nothing wrong, but my wolf is always alert when Sylviana is nearby. Daniel finishes his sandwich and licks his fingers, and turns to me.

“Anyway. No studying tonight, babe, you need to rest a bit, okay? If you’re dozing off in class it’s not going to help, all right?”

“Yeah, yeah... But I’ll drop by the cemetery after class. It’s been a while since I went to change the flowers.”

“Go with Levi.”

I roll my eyes.

“Seriously? Since when is your brother my bodyguard?”

“He’s your alibi!”

“I don’t need Levi to be glued to me all day! Diego has been backing off these days, all right?”

“Only because of my genius plan!” Insists Daniel.

Seriously, what genius plan. It’s a stupid plan. Ever since Levi posed as my boyfriend in front of Diego, Daniel has been insisted that we keep up the act. It’s not that hard anyway, Levi and I have always been close. What I don’t like is that feeling that I’m giving Levi false hopes and using him to keep Diego at bay. He’s assured me that he doesn’t mind and understands a thousand times, but still...

“I’ll go alone, Danny. Levi’s probably busy with the Patrol anyway, and Diego is not going to follow me all the way to the cemetery, even he is not that nuts.”

Probably.

“What about Reagan?” Asks Danny.

“Avoiding me again.”

I’m so used to it I don’t even care anymore. Since she scolded me along with Clark for leaving the territory, my mentor has been set on watching me from afar... Probably because of Diego, too. But my ex strangely hasn’t approached me for a while. Not that I’m going to complain about not seeing him, though. I just don’t like not knowing what he’s been up to.

“Okay, you got to the cemetery and then straight home. Mindlink me if anything happens. All right?”

“Yes, mom,” I answer with a smile.

Daniel rolls his eyes.

“I’ll really have mom scold you if you keep going, Babe.”

“Your mom loves me too much. Anyway, time to go back to class, and you probably have some stuff to check with your microscope or whatever too.”

Indeed, Daniel has too much to do on his own to complain any further. We split ways for the afternoon, each heading back to our respective Departments. I wish I could finish my studies soon, but two years to go.

I'm lucky, though, my last class is canceled at the last minute. I text Danny to let him know and head back to the Opale Moon territory. It's such a good day, I don't even need the care and walk all the way back, heading to the cemetery.

I buy flowers before going, as my mom loved them.

To be honest, I hate going to the cemetery. It's a cold, sad place. When I get there, there's a heavy silence reigning over the tombstones. I walk a bit across the alleys. I forgot how big that cemetery was. When I'm about to reach my mom's tomb, I stop.

Reagan's there.

She's sitting in front of it, in her wolf form. I'm shocked. I had no idea she ever visited my mom... I step closer, and she notices me right away.

"Hi..." I say.

Hi, b.rat.

"You could be nice at least in front of mom."

She growls a bit. Yeah, she probably doesn't give a damn. I turn around to look down at the white stone. Ivy Whitewood, best of wives and best of mothers. My adoptive mom, the only one I remember. Moon Goddess, I miss her....

I tear up anytime I come here. As if the memories submerged me like a wave, a whirlwind of emotions take me by the guts, and I have to repress those feelings. I don't want to cry in front of Reagan.

I went to see your dad, too.

"He's the same since the accident..."

Who's been paying the hospital fees?

I roll my eyes. Seriously, why does she care about that now?

“I sold the house,” I confess.

I didn't have much of a choice. My parents' savings and mine were not enough to pay dad's hospital bills and my mom's funeral. It broke my heart, but I didn't want to accept Clark or Sam's money. Reagan doesn't say anything. Is my mentor feeling bad that she wasn't there? I don't really resent her, though. I didn't accept anyone's help back then. Not even from my godfather or Daniel. I just wanted to be alone and do things of my own. As if taking everything head-on could relieve me somehow. Of course, it didn't. I just felt even lonelier, until I finally opened up to them again.

We both stay here in a long silence. I never talk to my mom when I come here, not even in my mind. I think it's useless... I just pray she's at peace somewhere, with the Moon Goddess watching over her. I'm not much of a believer, though.

After a while, Reagan walks away without a word. I watch my mentor's grey wolf go, wondering why she came in the first place. So much for comfort...

I don't feel like staying too long, either. It's a depressing place to be, and I know my mom's not here. I change the flowers and clean the greyish stone a bit until it looks good enough. Sorry, that's all I can do, Mom. With a silent goodbye, I take a deep breath and walk away, hands in my pockets. It's still early, but I did promise Danny to go straight home...

When I'm about to reach the cemetery's entrance, I suddenly spot Sylviana, who just walked in. Just like earlier this afternoon, Daniel's colleague seems a bit out of place. I never thought I would see her again, and here too. Did she finish early?

“What a coincidence,” she says with a gentle smile.

She doesn't seem surprised to see me there, though. She's carrying a small bouquet of white lilies. Is she visiting someone's tomb too? Sylviana notices my eyes on her bouquet.

“I'm here to see some of my family,” she just says with a sad look in her eyes.

I suddenly feel very impolite, as if I had asked out loud. I look away from the flowers, trying to think of something decent and not too awkward to say.

“Don't you miss them?” She suddenly whispers.

“What?”

Her tone is a bit strange, lower than usual. When she looks at me with those green eyes of hers, I have that odd feeling coming up again. Is she talking about my mother? Or my dad? How would she even know about them? Did Daniel tell her about my family background or something? But I have a very strange impression that isn't the case...

“Who are you talking about? Who should I be missing?” I ask, completely lost.

She caresses her flowers with the tip of her fingers, and I notice the little blue butterfly staying still on one of them. It only distracts me a second, though, and I look at Sylviana, but she just smiles and suddenly resumes her walking. I hesitate for a second and turn to follow her.

“Who are you talking about?” I ask, feeling strange.

“Have you ever been to the Jade Moon's territory, Elena?”

The Jade Moon territory? Why would I be interested? It's a minor Clan, and located almost opposite to us in Silver City, too. How does she even know about that name? It's a Clan of werewolves... Does she really have werewolf friends? That's not completely unusual for a human, especially in Silver City, but.... Sylviana doesn't answer me again but just keeps smiling and walking away.

That girl is just blurting things out, but why do I feel so weird listening to her?

My wolf is a bit restless, too. Her voice awoke something in us, and I really want to visit that territory all of a sudden... Why the Jade Moon? I shouldn't go, it's really far and I have no reason to be there! Especially after I was caught and scolded for going out a few days ago.

I decide to leave her and quickly run out of the cemetery. I'm not thinking straight. I walk east and drop my backpack at Henry's bar on the way. I don't know why I just keep walking east. I'm about to cross the border when I shapeshift and run away.

I'm headed east, to the Jade Moon territory.

I have no idea why, but my werewolf just wants to go...

His Sunshine Baby Chapter 55 - Tips

I run, in my wolf form, across the Pearl Moon territory, rushing and praying that no one will say anything about my presence here. Hypothetically, we are on good terms with their pack, but I wouldn't push it... Damn, if Clark or my uncle hear about this, I'm dead.

However, my wolf is pushing me even faster. We have to go. I'm still unsure about that weird thing that happened with Sylviana. It was a strange sensation. That girl is weird, creepy weird, but I still did what she suggested. Why? Why are my guts pushing me towards the Jade Moon right now?

I finally reach the border.

I'm prepared for tighter security, but to my surprise, there is absolutely no one guarding their border... What's going on? I walk a bit further, my wolf guiding me. What the hell? I pick up Nathaniel's smell out of the Blue. What is he doing here?

I carefully approach. After walking a bit, I actually reach a clearing, where a crowd has gathered, split into two groups.

First, I spot Nate, standing in his human form next to a young, black-haired woman. All I can see are their backs, though, they are turned towards the other group, and I hear some argument going on. I walk closer, curious. Some wolves turn their heads towards me and growl, but they stop quickly.

I spot a big, brown wolf in the group, standing next to the young woman. Boyan! He briefly looks at me, and I get he's the one who told the others to leave me alone... Everyone is more focused on what's going on, though. Staying a bit on the side, I try to listen too.

"...Food and shelter?" says the girl. "You put me in the basement. You made me work from dawn until dusk, and never let me eat with you. You never even considered me a part of our pack."

Is that her? Nora? She seems so young and frail! Is she really his brother's mate? I wish I could see her face. Why does she feel so familiar? My wolf is restless, too. It's funny, though, I can barely feel her inner wolf no matter how hard I try, as if she is hiding...

“Everyone has to work to earn their living! You... You would have died in the streets if it wasn't for me, Nora. Nobody else would have helped you, but we did! Doesn't that count?”

Is that her Alpha? So she was in the Jade Moon Clan all this time? Damn, the guy doesn't have much of an Alpha Aura.

Compared to him, Nate is much more imposing. I notice another wolf standing in the front, a black one. Is it the younger Black brother? I've never seen him yet. The young wolf is growling furiously. I can feel Nate's anger from here, too, even if he acts calm...

“You never really meant to help me, did you? All you saw was a helpless child, a free slave you could make use of. I was young, and you know no one would protect me. Nobody would care no matter what happened to me. You never did... You are not my Alpha! You never acted like one to me. You never protected me or considered me your family, not the slightest. All you did was use me, like some tool you could throw away anytime. I was broken, and all you did was break me even more.”

Damn, I have to give it to her, that girl has some backbone... Is she an Alpha? She sort of feels like one, despite her very quiet wolf. More than that, listening to her, I feel something strange inside... I can't name it. My wolf wants to go to her, too.

I know that familiar feeling, I've felt it before, but where? Damn, if only her wolf wasn't so concealed!

“No, Nora. I didn't do it. I never laid a hand on you, did I? I even tried to keep Alec off your back, sometimes, I...”

“You didn't do anything! You let others do it for you, and that was it! You saw what they did to me, and you closed your eyes a million times! A million times you could have put an end to it with a single word, and you never ever did! You are worse than any of them! You are not even worthy of being called an Alpha! ”

When she yells, her Alpha Aura shines a bit brighter, and I can feel it too. Around us, people are impressed or shock. Yeah, that's what a young Alpha's aura feels like... Only that she's not that young for a werewolf. A late awakening, possibly? I could use my wolf to yell like that when I was just six

or seven, but for that girl, Nora, one can tell she's not used to it at all. It's almost as if she wasn't doing it on purpose, letting it flow naturally.

I look at Nate, and I can tell he's feeling it, too. He looks surprised. Didn't they know about...

"You wench! You should just shut up and be grateful the Alpha accepted a cursed, damn freak like you! No one wanted..."

But before she can finish, the black wolf jumps at her. I could tell before it started, that girl had no chance. In a couple of minutes, it's over. What an idiot... Smart werewolves don't fvcking*g provoke one of the Black brothers! Despite my relationship with Nate, I can never forget how he and his brothers are powerful. That girl was probably blinded by her wrath, but attacking at that moment was clearly suicide...

It's my first time seeing one of them k!!! someone, though. It's the younger brother, but I'm very aware it could have been Nate. I can feel his cold anger from here. He could have k!!!ed her exactly as his sibling did.

Next to him, Nora seems shocked, looking at the body in horror. Welcome to the Black Brothers' world... I try to step aside, but I still can't see her face. I want to step closer, but that's just when Nate's voice elevates.

"This was the last time I heard one of you talk like that about Nora ever again. We will leave behind as many corpses as necessary for that."

I felt that.

It's exactly the same voice he used whenever he was angry... So cold and frightening. I don't get to hear it often. A typical dominant Alpha warning. That Jade Moon Alpha is such a weakling compared to them... I don't even understand how he can have mistreated that girl all those years?

Suddenly, another of his wolves attacks. Did I miss something? His attempt is cut short. Another wolf dies right in front of us. Another wolf jumps, right after his death. A female, this time. Moon Goddess, are all the Jade Moon wolves idiots? They are all going to get k!!!ed at this rate! I don't know what they did to that girl, but this is suicide!

This time, Nate is the one to stop her. I barely saw him move. He was so fast! When I look, he is holding that she-wolf by the throat. I know what's about to

happen, and I can't help it, I close my eyes. I wish I didn't hear it, either. The horrid sound of bones breaking and death...

"I warned you. Anyone else wants to try me?"

The body falls at his feet. Moon Goddess, I've never seen him like this before... I can't control myself and take a step back.

This isn't the Nate I know. The sweet, gentle and patient Nate. This man is Nathaniel Black, the Alpha, angry and impatient.

"Enough, enough please!" Begs the Jade Moon Alpha.

"I have yet to hear any names," hisses Nate.

"Nathaniel, stop it."

I'm surprised to hear her speak so familiarly to Nate... And somewhat bitter to hear that, too. How did they become so close? He's only known her for a few weeks, right?

No, Elena you i***t, it's his brother's mate. What am I thinking... But I hate to see them look at each other. Moon Goddess, is it because he's been ignoring me? I can't believe I'm jealous so easily... I have never seen Nate interact with another she-wolf, I think. Not so close, not so familiarly. I try to bury those idiotic feelings, as Nora steps closer to her Alpha. Moon Goddess, why can't I see her face, I'm too far back!

All the wolves accompanying Nate and her suddenly start growling even louder, intimidating the pitiful Jade Moon Clan while she speaks.

"I'm not stopping them because of you. I still hold you responsible for what happened. But this Clan needs its Alpha, and I'm done with seeing blood spilled today."

"From today on, the Blood Moon Clan and Velvet Moon Clan are hostiles to the Jade Moon Clan," declares Nathaniel. "Any of you takes one step into our turf, and you will face the consequences."

Wow, this means huge trouble for them... This is why no one ever gets into the Blood Moon's bad side. If you're any kind of werewolf with a brain, you don't want the strongest and wealthiest Clan, which basically controls half the

City, for an enemy. Those people are even lucky to be still alive, in my opinion. I bet if it wasn't for Nora's words earlier, this place would already be a bloodbath...

"In ten days at dusk, I want this whole pack to come to the East Point Ground. If a single person is missing, no matter the reason, we will hunt them down," suddenly says Nate. "This is a challenge for the Alpha position."

What? They want to take the full power over the Jade Moon Clan? Why would they even bother with a duel... They could wipe them all out here and now, right? I look at their Alpha. He looks like he's about to vomit...

Nathaniel doesn't add anything, and turns around to leave with Nora.

I finally see them both. Nate sees me too, and the surprise on his face is something. I know, I shouldn't be here...

I'm more intrigued by the young woman, though. Damn, she is pretty but she looks so frail... Her skin is milk-white, and she's too skinny. But Moon Goddess, her eyes are beautiful. Striking, sapphire-blue eyes, like the night.

As I'm looking at them, a thought comes to my mind.

I've seen those eyes before.

Why? Why the hell does this seem so familiar... I don't remember ever seeing Nora before, so how could I feel like this? I wish her wolf had a stronger aura, so I could feel it properly... But it's like reaching out for a cloud of smoke, it fades before I can touch it. So frustrating!

Nathaniel's eyes are riveted on me, trying to make sense of me being here. He stays close to Nora, though, accompanying her to a car closeby... All the wolves around them quickly disperse, only Boyan and a few others staying like some security group around Nora. I recognize Tonia, his elder sister, when she shape-shifts back into her human form. She recognized me as well, it seems.

I don't really care about catching up with Boyan's sister, though. I'm still confused about that girl, Nora, and I need to talk to Nate. Nathaniel seems angry at his own brother, though, glaring at the young black wolf the whole time. That's when I notice Nora is looking at me. For a second, she seems a

bit surprised too, but Nate asks her to follow Tonia and soon, she disappears into a car. Did she feel something too?

“Elena.”

I’m caught up with reality. Nate has opened another car’s door for me. Now that the other car left with Nora, Boyan and Tonia, it’s just Nate, his brother and I left. And it’s awkward...

I jump in, trying to sit as I can. Yes, a car isn’t the best place for a wolf. I can’t even shapeshift, I don’t have any clothes! So annoying.

“Who is that?”

I realize his brother shape-shifted into his human form on the back seat and pulled out clothes from his bag. I can hear him changing, so I look in front.

“Mind your own business, Liam. What the fvck were you thinking? Bringing Nora back here!”

“Hey, that was the only way to find about her Clan, okay? And I warned you right away, didn’t you? Nothing happened to Damian’s precious princess, so chill.”

“This is not for you to decide!! We have half the Clan trying to protect her and you fvcking*g help her sneak out! When are you going to think before doing things like this! What if she had been injured? What if things had gone wrong with her pack if I didn’t get there in time? Did you even stop to think about that? About Damian, too?”

I hear that boy, Liam, sigh loudly.

“You are all so overprotective with Nora. You just saw her, didn’t you? She’s an Alpha! A freaking Alpha, you can’t keep her locked up in a flat! She spent half her life locked in a bas.ement, see what it did to her wolf, she can’t even growl properly!”

Suddenly, I feel some movement, and the younger brother puts his head between the front seats to smile at me, ignoring his older brother.

“Hello, pretty lady! Nice to meet you! You’re Elena, right?”

How does he know my name? Did Nate tell him? I see him roll his eyes at his younger brother, exasperated. Damn, Liam seems like an energy pill.... He hands me a large, black sweater.

“You can take it to change if you want! I don’t wanna let a pretty lady n.aked...”

Okay, Black brother number three is rather cute. He smiles and goes back to his seat, looking away. All right, time to change I guess... I do my best to quickly shapeshift and put on the large sweater. Damn, it’s big and covers down to my thighs, but I’m still totally n***d underneath.

“Nice to meet you, Liam,” I can finally say.

He gives me a big smile in the mirror.

“Wow, you’re even better in your...”

“Liam, shut up,” growls Nate.

The atmosphere in the car goes cold again with Nate’s words. He avoids looking at me, but I can tell he’s only pretending to be focused on the road.

“Why did you come for, Elena?”

“To see you,” I reply right back. “You’ve been so busy.”

I made it clear, the last word is ironic because I don’t believe him.

“As you can see, I was busy watching Nora and this idiot...”

“Hey, don’t lie to the lady when I’m right there, Nate. You only check on Nora and me once a week.”

Thanks, Liam. I glare at Nate, who’s a bit uncomfortable now. Damn, he can be. Caught lying to my face...

“We’ll talk once we get back to my place,” he finally growls.

Whatever. I’m not leaving until we are done talking anyway. He drives back to his flat, after dropping Liam into another of their properties. I didn’t get to talk to his younger brother much, the atmosphere was ice cold in the car...

We finally reach his building and walk silently to the elevator. I don't even care that I'm almost n***d and bare feet, his attitude is pissing me off. Ignoring me for days and now, that? Seriously? What the heck is wrong with him!

The elevator stops on his floor, and we walk out. Damn, that silence is getting on my nerves... My wolf is almost about to growl. Nate is about to enter his digitcode, when someone suddenly opens the door.

It's a woman. Tall, pretty and looking damn se.xy in a tight black dress. She looks at him with a big sigh, but then her eyes fall on me. Who the hell is that.... And what the hell is she doing at his place? She eventually ignores me to look at him.

"I was waiting for you."

I see Nate's eyes, going from her to me very quickly. I'm really, really tempted to fvcking*g slap him right now.

"Narcissa... You shouldn't be there."

Damn, that embarrassed look on his face...

I'm so fvcking*g stupid. I don't want to live this. This is so fvcking*g stupid.

"Looks like you two need to talk," I say with a bitter taste on my tongue.

I turn around. I suddenly feel Nate grabbing my wrist, but I push him away.

"Elena, wait!"

"No, I'm done waiting!" I yell back. "If you didn't want to talk to me, you could have said so, Nate. I'm not that stupid."

I walk away, so pissed I feel like I could murder someone.

...That j.erk!