

His Sunshine Baby Chapter 7 - Tips

I stare at his very serious expression, for a while, before I chuckle, not knowing to react. Who asks that kind of thing? Seriously!

“Is it a joke?” I ask, a bit confused.

Maybe he just said that as a joke, or to ease up the atmosphere. Or to test me? However, his expression is clearly anything but laughing.

“No, I meant it. I don’t make that kind of jokes, especially about things I want. And I want to k!ss you.”

His answer agitates me. How can he be so blunt! Isn’t he ashamed or embarrassed at all? I don’t know what to answer for a few seconds, but he’s obviously the type who doesn’t know shame, only what he wants. He smiles and suddenly moves towards me, only slowing down a second before he takes that k!ss. For a moment I’m too surprised to react. He’s really...!

....A good k!sser. Moon Goddess, his l!ps... I don’t think before I answer his k!ss, totally giving in. I close my eyes. It’s been a while since I’ve felt like this... Something delightful in my stomach, and my skin burning up. The b.utterflies. I take pleasure in it and don’t want to think about anything else. He takes his time, playing with my l!ps, being passionate and gentle at the same time. Times stops around us, and I forget the music, the nightclub.

I have no idea how long our k!ss lasts. I feel his hand gently caressing my neck, and I have no idea when I grabbed his shirt either. And what is it about his smell? My wolf loves it, is it because he’s an Alpha? Who cares, this is just so delightful.

We both slow down, and our l!ps part. I blush a bit, still feeling hot and overwhelmed. He is still smiling faintly, looking at me with satisfaction. Damn, that man just reduced my whole twenty-one years of experience and self-control to dust. I sigh and run my fingers through my hair, trying to regain my composure. He stopped k!ssing me, but the tip of his fingers are still quietly caressing my leg. It’s faint and very natural. Nothing unsettling about it, but I can’t pretend he isn’t doing anything either.

“I’ll assume that you enjoyed it?” He asks.

Of course I did and he knows it. I sigh and nod, trying to think about what to say next. Moon Goddess yes, the woman in me wants him. Yet, something in the back of my mind is warning me. My wolf senses an Alpha, and I smell a lot of trouble ahead.

“Is that all you want?”

I almost whispered, but the question went from my mind to my lips and I didn't stop it. He looks a bit surprised, and for a second, even seems to hesitate. However, he has that smile on again soon enough.

“Yes. Just one night, between consenting adults, until dawn and then we will part ways. No pressure whatsoever. I just hope you'll accept.”

Until dawn... I take a sip of my drink, hoping the alcohol would help me calm down a little. I... What am I hesitating for? This isn't a first time for me, and we are both clear on not getting any feelings involved. I have this little voice in my head, telling me this might be dangerous, that it might be a mistake.

“Alright. Just for one night, then,” I hear myself saying.

His face enlightens at my answer, and I skip a heartbeat. He drinks a sip of his whiskey and gives me one of those devilish smiles of his.

“Great,” he whispers.

I take another sip, but he suddenly changes seats to take the one next to me instead of facing me, and his proximity makes me nervous. He doesn't get too close, however, maintaining a few inches between us.

“Did you come alone?”

“With my friend.”

“Will your friend mind if you leave early?”

“...No, I can let him know.”

Danny?

There you are! Where did you go, babe?

Upstairs.

Not alone?

Not alone... Danny, do you mind if I leave first?

Moon Goddess, the blonde guy? Go for it, girl! Just mind-link me if there is anything, ok? And he better be a gentleman! Velvet Moon or not, don't hold back and kick his a*s if he is a douchebag!

Alright, alright. You be careful too ok? Text me when you're home!

You better not be home until morning, have your fun!

Love ya.

Love ya too, babe.

I end the conversation and turn to Nate. He probably guessed I was busy, because he waited patiently, just finishing his drink.

"Done?" He asks

"Done."

"Alright. Come."

I finish my mojito in one go, and he takes my hand again as we exit the balcony. I do regret a bit that we are leaving so quickly, I wish I had enjoyed the view a bit longer... I'll have to see if there's a way to get that VIP access if we ever come back with Danny.

Nate doesn't let go of my hand as he guides me to the entrance of the Nightclub. Did he come alone? Several people seem to recognize him, but he doesn't talk to anyone as we leave the building. We walk to the parking lot, where he guides me all the way to what looks like a very expensive car. A convertible Mercedes? Handsome and rich, of course...

"Where are we going?" I ask.

"A suite."

I wish I hadn't asked now. Is he willing to spend money, or just reluctant to take me to his place? Could be both, but I wouldn't ask. Just as I am about to open the door, we both stop.

Some yelling and growling are coming from one side of the Rain Nightclub. Is it a back entrance? Nate is frowning and staring in that direction too.

I would usually ignore that kind of thing, but I recognize a couple of the voices, and my wolf's instinct is reacting too. Oh, crap...

Letting go of his car's handle, I head straight for the origin of the voices, hoping I'm wrong. But as I get closer, I realize I'm unfortunately right. A couple of bouncers are growling angrily at a small group of teenagers, half a dozen young werewolves. Moon Goddess, those kids belong to the White Moon pack, I can't ignore it...

Danny, get your a*s over here, we have a problem.

Wait, what? What problem?

But I don't have time to answer. I run and as I get closer to the group, it becomes obvious the youngsters are angry for not being able to enter the place. And really drunk. The girls are all stumbling on their high heels and party dresses, and the guys' shirts are open and messy. Seriously? Why are they causing trouble on another Clan's territory!

"Jackie!" I yell at one of the girls I know.

She sees me, as well as the rest of the group. There are three girls and two boys, all familiar faces. The brunette runs to me, and I immediately notice how she reeks of cheap vodka.

"Elena! That guy won't let us in! Can you believe that!"

As I walk up to the rest of the group, she keeps clinging onto my arm and complaining. One of the other girls is about to open her mouth and do the same, but I immediately start growling.

"Are you kids crazy! This is not our territory!"

The girls stop complaining and look down because of my angry growling, but one of the boys, obviously drunk, doesn't care and starts yelling at me.

"They said it's an open invitation! Any... Any wolf! We want to get in and have fun! This is dis...discriminating!"

"Any sober and adult wolf, you i***t!"

I growl at him again, but unfortunately, it's no use scolding someone so drunk. Nate arrives next to me and gives a glance at the bouncers, who explain themselves before he asks anything.

"They don't have any ID, and are obviously in no state to come in... We asked them to move along but they insisted, sir."

Oh, right, if he's a lieutenant of the Velvet Moon, he probably is responsible for what goes on there too. I turn to him, both embarrassed and annoyed because of the kids.

"Sorry about the commotion. I know those kids, I'll handle them."

Nate looks pissed, but I get the feeling that it's not because of the youngster's attitude, but because that means I'm not coming with him. One of the girls suddenly starts crying over absolutely nothing, and I sigh before grabbing her arm.

"Enough, Prue. You guys stop it, you're coming with me right now and I'm taking you guys home."

"Who do... Who do you think you are to give us orders!" Suddenly bursts one of the boys.

I growl at him, but before I can answer, Daniel suddenly arrives and grab him by the neck.

"She's your freaking trainer, you i***t! Respect your superiors, little punk! Eyes down and shut it before I slap your drunk little b.utt!"

I sigh in relief. I don't know if I could handle five teens alone, but Daniel's arrival saves me a lot of trouble. At least, the boys stop growling and the girls stop whining. I turn to Nate, who is still frowning, and obviously pissed.

"Sorry, I have to take them back home. Really sorry."

He takes a while to answer, considering our little group with his cold eyes. Wow, I can feel his wolf's anger from where I stand. Is it that mad that the youngsters caused a commotion? I hope he doesn't tell his boss or something like that, those kids aren't supposed to be there, to begin with, and neither are Daniel and I....

“This is only a postponement. We can catch up later.”

I nod without thinking too much about it. I have no intention to keep chatting about our agreement when we are not alone. I already feel Daniel’s stare on me.

“Okay, let’s go. Come on, get moving,” I sigh while taking along the kids.

This time, the group doesn’t resist and starts walking to head north, Daniel leading them. As we walk away, I suddenly hear one of the bouncer’s voices.

“Sorry about that, M. Black.”

Wait a second...

What the hell did he call him? I immediately stop, and Daniel does the same, turning to me with big eyes. Holy crap. I turn around to look at Nate once again, completely shocked.

What did you say that guy was called?

He... He just said to call him Nate...

You mean Nate, as in Nathaniel freaking Black?!