

Taming Mr. Black

Chapter 17

NAOMI'S POV

" At Pop's." I say with a smirk.

" What? That's fucking expensive."

" Deal or no deal?" I ask Bianca and cross my arms across my chest.

She sighs. " Yeah. Deal."

" Good."

I roll my eyes at her and pull out a fork to eat. Bianca watches me eat and she doesn't say a word and I appreciate it. Once I'm done eating, I stand up to wash the plate. I rinse it and keep it inside the cupboard. I open the fridge and pull out a bottle of water and sit back down opposite of Bianca. I throw my hangover pills inside my mouth and down it with the cold orange juice. I gulp down the orange juice in one go, placing the empty glass on the counter and licking my bottom lip.

" When did you get home?" I ask Bianca.

" Oh. Early this morning. I kind of freaked out when I thought about you and how I left you at Bart's and left with Lucky. I mean... you're a crazy drunk, and I was worried something might have happened to you. I had to call you to know where you were."

I smile.

" Yeah. I got pretty wasted I guess."

" Where did you go? Where did you spend the night?"

" Killian Black."

" What? Are you fucking kidding me right now?"

" Nope. I woke up this morning in his bed, wearing his shirt."

" Holy shit. You went home with your boss? Killian Black! Was he huge?"

Huge? What's she talking – oh God. I scrunch my face in disgust and playfully glare at my best friend.

" You fucking slut." I chuckle. She smiles. " God no. We didn't. We didn't have sex." I add.

" You just said you woke up in his bed wearing his shirt."

" Yeah. That's true. I guess George showed up, tried to kiss me, and Killian Black happened to stop my ex from touching me. I think I threw up all over my dress. I don't remember the rest. I only remember waking up in my boss's bed and wearing his shirt. And nope, we didn't have sex."

Bianca stares at me with an open mouth. She smirks and nods.

" Damn. You panicked, didn't you?"

" Who wouldn't?" I chuckled quietly, thinking back to when I woke up this morning in a strange room and an overly big bed.

" Wow. That's so hot."

" What's so hot?" I squint my eyebrows at my best friend and she's smirking at me.

" You know? Waking up in Killian Black's bed wearing his shirt." She winks at me.

" I really should hurl this bottle of water at you." I say. She chuckles.

" Come on, admit it. It was pretty hot."

" I don't know what you're talking about." I mutter, smirking and biting my bottom lip as I think about him behind my back when I couldn't reach for the box of sugar in his top cupboard.

" I barely know this guy, Bia. Also I'm not interested in Killian Black. He's my boss and he's different from me. I am not willing to try anything with my boss. You won't believe he talked dirty to me."

" Holy shit. This is getting more interesting." Bianca giggles.

" Bia, quit it. It was fucking weird, you know... listening to his deep, husky voice whisper dirty things into my ear as he breathed down my neck..." I hate that I'm thinking about it as I talk. " It's just... I don't want anything to do with my boss."

" But he clearly wants to fuck you."

" That's the point. I'm not an easy fuck and I don't want to be. I don't want to be that girl who had sex with her boss clearly because she wanted pleasure. I don't care if he has money, or power, I'm not interested."

" Wow. So you want a relationship, don't you?" Bianca asks, raising her eyebrows as she bites the corner of her bottom lip.

" I don't want a relationship. Not now at least. I need a job. That's what I want."

Bianca nods.

" Wow. You know life is too short to deny your body what it wants."

" So my body wants Killian Black, huh?" I tease Bia with a smile.

" You know it's true. Your body wants him. It craves the bad boy Billionaire. And like every girl's wet dream, he wants to have you too."

" No." I shake my head. " Not gonna happen. I already told him that. That I'm not interested in him. He has to leave me alone." I say, but yet I'm not sure I want him to leave me alone.

" Who bought you the dress?"

" He did." I answer with a shrug.

" Killian Black bought you that dress?! Oh my God!"

" Stop thinking about it. It's no big deal. He got rid of the dress I wore to Bart's last night because I puked all over myself."

" Hmm. Wow, that's pretty sweet. And fucking expensive."

" I am never wearing it again."

" And why's that?" Bianca asks, glaring at me.

" Because he's my boss and he's Killian Black. I don't want anything to do with him."

" You're being irrational. This guy likes you."

" This guy wants to have sex with me. It's two different things." I say, cursing myself for finding him unnecessarily attractive.

A closer look at him earlier today in his house, he was really good looking. God really took his time with Killian Black. Shaping him into a perfect, Godlike figure. With his perfect grey eyes that just makes me feel strange. His full red lips, his honey brown hair. He's an attractive looking man. And Bianca is right, Killian Black is every girl's wet dream, he's everything a woman wants. Even in the early hours of this morning, the man looks attractive without even trying. With his grey shirt that hugs his body and I hate that I thought about what his torso would feel like against my palm. He was sexy and it pissed me off.

Ugh! Fuck you Killian for looking that good looking.

I think I'm just stressed and horny that's why I acted like that when he whispered dirty things to my ear. Maybe I craved a man's touch and it's been a long time since someone touched me. My body ought to react to a foreign, but yet familiar touch. It's not my fault that at that moment I was willing to let Killian Black have his way with me and that's so unlike me. Maybe I just need to get laid, with my vibrator considering I'm single.

Yes. That's what I'm gonna do. I just have to use my vibrator and get off to cool off some steam. By Monday I should be back to normal, hating and despising my boss while working in the shadows. I'm just gonna avoid him and stay far away from him, even if he's so annoyingly sexy.

Yup, good idea. That's exactly what I'm gonna do. Waking up in his bed and wearing his shirt was a mistake and it should stay that way. A mistake that won't repeat itself.