## Taming Mr. Black Chapter 28

Killian's POV

I sigh and rub my eyes. Naomi is supposed to be here already. I told her to drop in today and drop her resume to my HR department and she's not here. Or maybe she's in the building and I'm not aware since the HR department is three floors beneath my floor.

" I gave Naomi a job as my assistant."

" What? Why would you do that?" Raymond questions. I glare at him.

" This is my company, Raymond, you won't tell me how to run it." I snap at my friend, hating myself for barking at him like that.

Sometimes he always crosses his boundaries and it annoys me.

" Right. Then I'm gonna walk Jamie out then." Raymond says disappointedly.

God he's making me look like a complete jerk.

" Jamie, go fetch me coffee, will you?" I request, staring at Raymond as I place my order.

" Um sure? What's your preference?"

" Black, no sugar." I say, sparing a glance towards Jamie.

He nods, straightens his bag as he leaves my office. Raymond sighs and sits back down.

" I'm sorry I said that." Raymond apologizes. " I was just surprised you'd offer Naomi a job. How are you sure she's good?"

" I told her to drop her resume today for HR to interview her. She needs a job."

" I thought she was working as a cocktail waitress in your club?"

"Well, I can't watch men try to flirt with her and even go as far as groping her." I grit my teeth as I say.

Raymond's quiet for a minute as he nods. " Right." He sighs. " You don't have to feel bad that I'm about to walk Jamie out the building and tell him he didn't get the job."

" I don't feel bad." I say bluntly.

" Of course. Why the coffee?"

" I need one."

Raymond nods. He taps his fingers on the arms of the chair he's sitting on, and then he stands up.

" Is there a vacancy in marketing?" I ask at once. Raymond's surprised as he stares at me.

I roll my eyes.

" Uh... yeah. Saint Louis retired on Monday. He's gotten a little old."

" There are oldies in my company?"

" Cut me some slack, Killian. He's not that old. Louis is 50 years old."

" That's old."

"You wanted an old assistant." He points out. I don't say anything. "Also, Louis is literally good too. Old, young, doesn't matter as long as they get the job done, right?" He asks pointedly.

I don't give him an answer.

" Right. So you wanna put Naomi in marketing?"

"Yeah. And you're gonna go through Jamie's files and background check, including his former employer. If he's really good, then send him over."

" Sure. Should I also interview Naomi?"

" She's not here, is she?"

Raymond sighs and nods. I stare at the digital time on my desk and it's 12 minutes past 10:am. Why's she not here? Yesterday she didn't act happily when I offered her a job. She thought I was joking about giving her a job.

Why would I even joke about that?

Is that the reason she's not here yet? She's supposed to be here by 9:am and she's already one hour late. Also I have a feeling she didn't like the idea of working for me. I guess a part of her thinks working close to me she might finally realize she wants me as much as I want her.

Fuck, last night when I get home, with Naomi in my head as I think about what her lips will taste like and how I almost stole a kiss from her, I went straight to my bar at the corner of my living, grab a bottle of bourbon as I sit myself on my couch and relieve my sex from it's throbbing. Naomi's lips and whatever dirty thing I planned on doing to her was the only thing in my mind as I got off.

It was wrong, filthy, but I didn't care.

Maybe letting her work in marketing will make me figure out what the hell I am doing?

God, I want her so desperately.

Leaning back against my chair, I stare at Raymond from underneath my lashes, and I don't answer his question.

" I'm gonna go find Jamie."

I nod.

There is a soft knock and I already know it's Jamie. Raymond opens the door for him and Jamie enters, trying to balance his laptop bag and my paper coffee cup.

" Here's your coffee sir?"

" Did you go outside the building to get it?" I ask him.

Raymond shakes his head and takes the coffee from him.

" I'm sorry... wasn't i..."

" I'm gonna show him the ropes, don't worry about it, boss." Raymond gives me a small smile and frowns at the paper cup in his hand.

" I'll tell Ruby to bring you a new coffee." He says.

Knowing I won't reply to his words, he escorts Jamie out of my office.

Goddamnit.

I watch Raymond walk side by side with Jamie as Jamie says something to him, obviously trying to right his wrong about getting me coffee from outside my building. Raymond doesn't look like he's in the mood to answer Jamie. He hands Ruby, a short, petite woman the paper coffee cup and tells her something.

I roll my eyes and look away as I rub my eyes. Thursdays are never my day. I have loads of paperwork on my desk I'm supposed to go through myself since I don't have an assistant and I'm already exhausted. I want to go home and rest but I have to go through this countless paperwork.

I grab the desk phone and dial HR's department. Two rings and a woman picks up.

" Human resources." The woman says on the line.

" It's Mr. Black."

" Good morning sir. How may I help you today?" Her voice is a different tone all of a sudden.

" Did you interview Ms. Alderson today?"

" Um... I'm not In charge of today's interview. Let me put you through to Matilda. One second sir." She says.

" I'm waiting."

After two beeps, a new voice comes through.

" This is Matilda. Good morning Mr. Black."

" Did you interview Ms. Alderson today? Brunette, dark brown eyes, olive skinned..." I go straight to the point.

" Uh..." I hear flipping of pages in her background.

" Yes. She said she was referred to us by you. She didn't have any recommendations from any past employer."

" Did you interview her?"

" Um, yeah. But I told her we'd get in touch."

" What the fuck!" I scream at her.

" I-I I'm sorry sir. I..." Matilda stammers.

" Why the fuck would you do that? She told you I referred her, you had no right to ask her to go home."

" I'm really sorry sir. I..."

" Just thank your stars I'm in a good mood, you should be fired already."

" I'm sorry sir, I didn't..."

" I need her address sent to my email right now."

" Okay sir. Thank you sir. I'll do that right away sir."

I slam the phone down in anger. Giving her a job was an end to her waiting tables and serving drinks in my club to these horny patrons. It took a lot of convincing to make her decide to drop by today. She even thought it was a joke. Now what is she going to think when she gets interviewed and told to go home because Matilda thought she wasn't good enough.

That little... Fuck, I don't even know who the hell is Matilda and how long she's been working for me. I don't even give a shit. Sending Naomi back home is my problem right now.

There's a new email at the bottom of my computer and I click it. It's Naomi's address. I stand to my feet at once as I grab my suit jacket. Shoving my arms through the sleeves, I grab my phone as I hurry out of my office.

There's only one agenda on my mind right now and that's making sure Naomi doesn't go back to waiting tables in my club. She barely even likes me, and she's slowly warming up to me and being comfortable and I'm happy. I've spent these last weeks chasing her more than I've chased any other girls, and I am not planning on stopping until she's mine.

I shoot a quick text to Raymond that I'll be back soon as I slip inside the back of my car.