## Taming Mr. Black

## **Chapter 32**

## Killian's POV

Keith waves the waitress over and she walks to our table. She smiles politely and we give her our orders. Once she's written them down, she leaves.

" So how's business, son?" Mom asks.

" Good." I pour wine for myself as my family watches me.

"Good? More business opportunities coming in?" Mom asks.

"Yeah, mom. Everything's fine. I'm fine." I say and sip my wine, avoiding the gaze of my family.

"You look fine." Eve compliments me. I give her a warm smile and continue to sip my wine.

" Still seeing Celine?" Mom asks at once.

" I just got here, mom. Please stop."

Keith laughs. Eve chuckles and shakes her head.

" And who the hell is Celine?" Keith asks.

" No one. Drop it."

"She's pretty, she's decent, and obviously doing well for herself. She would have made a good wife for Killian here." Mom says.

"Celine and I aren't in a relationship. You ought to be dating someone before thinking about marriage. I'm not even dating anyone right now. Mom, you need to stop."

Keith chuckles. " Mom, let him be, okay?" Keith speaks up. " Just let us eat dinner first and we'll talk about this stuff."

The waitress comes back with our food as she arranges them on the table. Once the waitress leaves, we start to eat.

"Thank you. And we're not talking about any stuff." I mutter, and gulp my wine till it's empty.

"How's the wedding arrangements going?" Mom asks the couple after our dinner.

I pull out my phone, trying to distract myself and avoid my mother's upcoming questions as I scroll through the internet.

"Fine. I really can't wait to marry him." I hear Eve say.

"What about you, Killian?" My mother asks beside me, making me snap my head up to stare at her.

I groan and rub my eyes as I bite my lip and look away, turning off my phone and slipping it inside my suit jacket. "When are you ever gonna stop, mom?"

" I'm not gonna stop, not until you find someone."

" Uh... I think he's found someone." Keith says from opposite me.

I turn to look at him and give him a look.

Uh, what the hell did I miss?

"What are you talking about?" I glare at Keith. I can't believe he'd bring Naomi into this.

I just had an intense kiss with her not too long ago and I don't even know where we stand. I am not even sure that she likes me. I'm not even sure she wants to be with me. Bringing up Naomi is a wrong thing to do.

"Yeah. What are you talking about?" Mom asks and looks at Keith.

" I don't think I'm in the place to tell you about Killian's love life."

" I'm not in love." I point out.

" But you will be soon." Keith says.

Now I really want to hurl this wine glass in front of me at Keith.

" What's going on?" Eve asks instead. "Nothing is going on. I'm not in love with anyone." I turn to look at mom. "And mom you need to stop. I'm not settling down, at least not

anytime soon. You need to give me a break and leave me alone. You've got Keith and Eve. They're getting married and expecting a baby. Why aren't you content?"

"Because you need someone, Kil. Someone who truly wants you for you and not because you're some popular Billionaire with a nice six packs." My mom says.

My shoulders sag and I look away from my mother. I can't win this fight with her. I'm never gonna win. She's not gonna stop. " Are you willing to tell us about this girl Keith just talked about?"

"She's nobody." I said in a flat tone. "And stay out of my shit, Keith." I add.

Keith just chuckles, shaking his head. "Well, her name's Naomi. She's hot, and really pretty and I'm pretty sure she's got our boy here, craving for her like a damn lover boy." Keith

Seriously how the fuck is he my brother? How the hell are we still talking? This little piece of shit.

I bite my lip and glare at Keith. This son of an asshole just smirks at me. His revelation seems to spike the women's attention, because their gazes are fixed on me.

"Fuck it. What! I like her. She doesn't want me, or maybe she does, but she thinks I don't deserve her. Maybe I don't, maybe I do, but she's making my life miserable with her constant no's. It's fucking with my head." I ramble.

The table falls silent. "Look, I really like her, but she's been sending me mixed signals ever since I laid my eyes on her."

I don't smile at her or my family. I'm in a mess and I want to go home, with Naomi laying next to me, with her arms and hands around me. She letting me kiss her should mean something, but there's this itch at the back of my head that keeps telling me it doesn't mean anything.

"Wow. That's a lot coming from Killian Black. She really got you this worked up, huh?" Eve tries in an attempt to lighten my mood.

Fuck, she's gonna be the death of me.

She might wake up tomorrow morning and act like we weren't tongue tied a few hours ago in her apartment.

situations. " Something like that."

"So she's the hard type?" Eve asks. My mother has been awfully quiet. It's weird. She always has something to say in these types of

"Damn. I love her already. You should invite her to my wedding. If it's possible, I want her to be part of my bridesmaids." Eve says, smiling

says.

and giggling at the same time. " No. I don't know, Eve."

" Why not? Aren't you, like, friends?"

" Naomi and I aren't friends." "You should be. That's the only way you can get her to trust you, and maybe give you a shot to her heart. Honey, did you tell him about

toning down his flirting?" Eve says. " I don't flirt." I defend. " That much."

yours."

Eve rolls her eyes. "Oh please. You're like the king of flirting. You can get any girl you want in your bed the minute you open that mouth of

Well, except Naomi Alderson.

The woman who has invaded my dreams and she's turned my world upside down without even knowing it. "You should invite her to have dinner with us. Let's get to know her." Mom speaks finally.

" Oh no. I'm not gonna do that." " Why not?" Mom questions innocently.

need to stop treating me as one. This gotta stop. I will settle down with someone when I want to."

" Because you're gonna try to set us up together."

" Isn't that what you want?" Keith asks.

" Mom's gonna put pressure on her. No, I don't want that. Y'all should stop this, alright? I'm fucking tired of it and I need a break. I turn to face my mom. " Mom, please, stop. Stop interfering with my relationship and let me lead my life the way I want. I'm not a child, you

Mom gives me a small smile and cups my cheeks.

For fuck's sake. "You're my child and it's my duty to worry. Let's go home." Mom gives me a triumphant smile and picks her purse as she stands up.

I huff and glare at Keith. "You're an asshole." I inform my brother and stand up, walking ahead of my family and cursing under my breath, wondering why the hell

they're my family in the first place. I guess I'm being overdramatic.