

# Taming Mr. Black

## Chapter 33

Naomi's POV

" So, you don't want to tell me?" Bianca speaks up while I try to clean the kitchen after cooking.

When Killian left after Bianca caught us kissing, She'd been asking me what was going on between Killian and I. I seriously don't know what's happening between us. I disliked the guy months ago when I first met him, not because he really did anything to me, but because he was a selfish, egotistical, and privileged asshole.

If I can recall, counting from the very first day we had a conversation, Killian has been nice to me. Well, he flirts a lot, and he can be perverted sometimes, but he's nice. I guess he can be an asshole and a jerk face when he wants to.

" Naomi, can you say something?"

I pause what I'm doing. " What do you want me to say?"

" I don't know. I walked into our apartment and saw you tongue tied with this hot guy you swore not to be involved with..."

" I didn't swear."

" It doesn't matter." Bianca waves me off. " You guys were tongue tied, with his tongue down your throat in the middle of our apartment. You guys were gropi..."

" Ew, Bia, please don't." I giggle and shake my head. " It's complicated."

" I'm all ears." Bianca shrugs, smiling ear to ear.

" Well, he dropped by the apartment today because of this job thing. When I went over to his company to submit my resume, I met this redhead, ugly bitch and she didn't give me the job. That was why he was here today. We talked, we uh..." I clear my throat, with my cheeks already burning red as I look away from Bianca.

Bianca grinned.

" Well, he leaned in for a kiss and I kissed back." I mutter and cross my arms.

" Holy fuck stick! Holy shit monkey!" Bianca exclaims. I stare at her in awe as she smiles.

" Holy fuck stick? Holy shit monkey?" I ask her, laughing. " Where the hell did you get that from?"

" Does it matter?" Bianca chuckles. " You and Killian Black kissed. That is hot and it's so amazing." She emphasizes like she was the one who kissed him. " Did you like it?"

" I don't know."

" Oh come on, stop the pretense. We're no longer kids, we're grown up adults."

I bite my lip and sit myself down on the kitchen stool.

" Yes I liked it. I didn't even want to stop."

" Oh my fucking God. Damn girl, you're my little slut."

" What?" I chuckle. " You're crazy."

" What was it like?" Bianca asks.

" How am I supposed to reply to that?"

" I don't know. You just gotta tell me what it's like to be exchanging spit with Killian."

" Ew. God, you're gross." I say. Bianca laughs.

" Oh come on, you know what I mean. You were so into it, the kiss. Including him, he had his hands all over you and I was beyond shocked, trust me."

I smile. " Well, I gotta admit the kiss was better than I expected. It was so hot and so freaking good I think I nearly came. It was better than George's and... you know 'he whose name shall never be named.'"

We burst into chuckles, shaking our heads.

" You're crazy, more crazy than I am." Bianca chuckles and I shake my head.

" The thing I don't understand is that you don't like Killian Black. It's a surprise you're attracted to him."

" I didn't say that. I didn't say I wasn't attracted to Killian. Well, at first I didn't like him. He was just... I don't know, different from me, but I was kind of attracted to him. I'm a woman and you already know he's an attractive man. I wasn't ready to get involved with him. Not anytime soon."

" Mm. And you guys are, like, in a relationship now? You know, since he had his tongue down your throat." Bianca smirks at me.

I glare at her from underneath my lashes.

" We're not in a relationship. The fact that we just kissed doesn't mean that we're magically together. People kiss all the time, it doesn't have to mean anything."

" Okay, so are you gonna give him a chance?" Bianca asks. " Because what I saw minutes ago was nothing I've seen before. That was hot and I saw the whole sexual tension between you two."

I sigh.

" Killian and I are two different people. He's this wealthy and powerful man who's got almost everything he wants. I, on the other hand, I'm just a random girl. Killian likes to play, Bia, I don't. Killian doesn't date, I date. I commit to friendship, family, my job, even relationships. Killian Black is far from commitment. That man doesn't commit to anything, well, maybe except his business, reasons why we are far apart."

" Fucking hell."

" Before I'm getting involved sexually with anyone, it has to be with someone that I want to be serious with and someone who really wants me. Cares about me. You know this whole benefits thing is not for me. I've seen a lot of people get involved sexually without really having feelings for each other, it always ended bad. Bad ending all the time, trust me I don't want that. I might be attracted to Killian Black doesn't mean I want to be with him, well except he's proven he really wants to be with me, not just sleep with me and bid me adieu."

" What if you just might have tamed his wild heart? What if he's willing to try a relationship with you?"

I'm quiet as I watch Bianca.

" That's impossible. I barely have done anything remotely interesting to tame his wild heart." I roll my eyes.

Bianca giggles.

" You might not know. Maybe he wants to try dating with you, and you really haven't given him a chance to explain what he wants. Also, I think you should put it out there for him. You should tell him you date, you commit, and you believe in forever after. Tell him that, and then you'll see if he's willing to rock this whole relationship boat with you or he just wants to eat your cooch." Bianca smiles and I giggle.

" Also if you need my own POV, I think doing this whole benefits thing with Killian might actually turn out great. There's a first time for everything." Bianca says and gives me a wink before setting up the table.

I bite the insides of my cheeks, with Killian's kisses, the only thing on my mind. How his lips felt against mine and how his fingertips burned my skin with just his mere touch. God, I've never felt that way before by just mere kissing someone. I know I've never really fallen in love before. I never really loved any of my past boyfriends. I liked them because they were just nice. Haven was also nice for a while. I don't even know what it means to be in love. But I believe in love. I know one day I am gonna fall in love with someone and hopefully this person is going to love me back.

It might not be today or tomorrow, but I know I'll fall in love someday. Right now I just need to secure this job at KB TECH, commit myself to my work and I'm definitely gonna be hardworking. Right now, this is my first priority, not fooling around with my boss because he's attractive and hell, he knows how to kiss and how to make me want him.

" By the way, why are you home? Aren't you supposed to be at your new job?"

" Ooh, that."

" Please tell me you got the job." I say and stop arranging the plates.

Bianca scoffs and chuckles.

" What? Yes, I got the job. Well, I'm officially resuming work on Monday. I dropped by at the company today to retrieve my work ID, key card, and work on my new desk, and a tour around the company."

" That's great. What will you be doing?"

" Research analysis. So I'm literally a research analyst in Colten Corp. It's a great job, obviously not what I was expecting. I was expecting something worse, but they gave me something better. The pay is good. I guess our Hawaii trip is finally happening since we both now have a good job."

I smile and start to serve rice and chicken on our plates.

" Well, I haven't scored the job yet, I hope I do. I'm dropping by tomorrow and I'm hoping for good news."

" Don't worry. You've already locked lips with Killian, your job is secured."

" What?" I laugh, pulling back a chair to sit down so we can eat. Bianca does the same.

" You know it's true. I'm seeing a happy ending with you two." She says. I open my mouth to say something but she stops me.

" Nuh, uh, don't object. Be positive. You taught me that, remember?"

I huff. " Right."

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Smoothing my black tight skirt that reaches my knee, I try to keep my nervousness and anxiety in check as I walk into the lobby of KB TECH. It's Friday and there are a lot of people walking about. I nearly barged into interns holding coffees trying to give it to their bosses. Killian really did make sure his driver, Alvin, picked me up and drove me here. It was pretty sweet.

The first time I got here, I didn't bother to check the place out. But I have to do that today. I glanced around, marveled at how one man built this legacy. This is amazing and beautiful. I press the HR department's floor number on the elevator panel as I watch the doors close. It slowly starts to ascend.

I turn to look at my reflection through the elevator walls and I smooth my blouse, running my hand through my waves of hair just to make sure I look perfect. If I'm going to be honest with myself, I don't belong here, especially with my cheap clothing and cheap bag. One look at me, you will know these are very cheap thrift wares I'm wearing, save for Bianca's skirt. Her ex boyfriend, Dean, bought her this skirt. I wore it yesterday and I'm wearing it today. I made sure I took my time to look good just so I don't look like I don't belong.

I honestly don't belong. KB TECH is one of the top most influential companies in the world, slowly dominating the tech world. I guess I understand why Matilda-flat-nose told me she'd get in touch. I guess one look at me she knows I won't survive here. But I'm not gonna give anybody that impression. I worked my ass off in college, with countless sleepless nights and caffeine just so I could study and I came out with good grades. I'm not gonna let anyone belittle and tell me I don't belong here. I'm 85% sure my certificate is better than most workers here. That's a little confidence boost for me that I belong here.