

Taming Mr. Black

Chapter 34

Naomi's POV

The elevator doors open and I step out. I walk towards the receptionist's desk and give her a gentle smile.

"I'm here to see Matilda Simmons." I say to the receptionist.

She doesn't smile back, but watches me from underneath her lashes.

"Is she expecting you?" Her voice is gruff, like sandpaper.

"Yes." I say.

The receptionist looks up from her computer and eyes my features, staring at me from my head to my toes. Are all KB TECH workers rude?

"Can you call and tell her Naomi Al..."

"Ms. Alderson!" A super chirpy voice calls my name.

The bitchy receptionist and I turn our heads to the unfamiliar voice. It's Matilda Simmons, AKA snobby rich hoe. I straighten my back and fully turn to look at her. Her smile is fake and her face looks like it has undergone a million Botox.

"This way please." She leads me and I follow her, not before giving the bitchy receptionist the finger. She's taken aback.

"I've been expecting you, including Mr. Black." She says as I walk with her to her office.

I keep quiet till we reach Ms. Simmons' office. I shut the door behind me as she walks to her chair and sits down.

"Sit." Her chirpy voice is gone and it's replaced with a steel-like voice.

I shake my head and sit. She looks up at me, her green eyes studying me. She's wearing a smart suit compared to my thrift chiffon blouse and black skirt. I look like a freaking intern.

"Are you sleeping with Mr. Black?" Matilda asks at once.

"Why do you care?"

"Truth be told Naomi, you don't deserve this job. You don't deserve to be here."

"Don't you think if I'm actually sleeping with your boss, I can literally get you fired for threatening me? I can just tell him you think I don't belong here and you know what that means, don't you?" I smirk at her and cross my arms.

Matilda clicks her tongue and pulls out a file. She signs her signature on the file, stamps it and pushes it to me.

"You can give that to Raymond knight. He's the marketing director. He will put you through." Matilda says with a scowl.

I don't thank her as I stand up with my bag.

"Y'all need to get your nose out of your ass." I say to Matilda as I walk out of her office, not bothering to close her office door.

I can be a bitch when I want to. I figured the best way to treat some of Killian's bitchy workers is to act bitchy towards them too. They act like they're sleeping with the CEO. If I can recall, Killian says he's never looked at female workers the way he looks at me. And I believe him. I press the top floor button, with my files in my hands and my handbag across my shoulders as I wait patiently. Once I reach the top floor the elevator opens and I step out. This is the first time I've ever gotten to this floor. Yesterday, I didn't get past Matilda's floor.

The top floor is not that crowded like the HR department three floors below. There are a few workers around and at the far end lies a few cubicles with busy workers occupying them. I'm confused on where to go so I just walk towards the first office I see.

I knock on the slightly open door and there's a woman inside arranging different files. I give her a polite small smile and a wave. She waves me in and I enter.

"Hi." She looks friendly.

"You're new." It's not a question, it's a fact.

"Yeah."

"Marketing?" She asks.

"Yup."

"Okay. Once you leave my office, walk straight past Mr. Black's personal assistant's desk towards the cubicles. You'll see his office. His name is Raymond Knight. He will put you through."

I breathe in a breath of relief. "Thanks. You're the first friendly female I've come across." I say.

She chuckles and waves me off.

"I understand how some of the workers can be snobby sometimes. It's not really easy working here. There is so much competition amongst the workers."

"Strange."

"Yeah, it is. By the way, I'm Emily. Emily Warren."

"Nice last name. I'm Naomi Alderson."

"Yours is even cooler." She chuckles. I do too.

"Are you, like, the secretary?"

"Yeah. For Mr. Killian's floor. You need anything, I'm just a few doors away." She smiles warmly.

Emily looks to be 37, but she looks younger than her age. She has blonde hair, fair skin, a little taller than me and she's smartly dressed like every KB TECH worker. Her sharp blue eyes compliment her features. I seem to be one of the youngest here, considering I've only seen women who are in their early thirties and late twenties.

"It was a pleasure meeting you, Emily."

"The pleasure is all mine. I hope we can be friends too."

"Yeah. I hope so too." I wave, smile as I leave Emily's office.

It isn't hard finding Raymond's office. The same guy at club k and the guy who bought the dress I wore before leaving Killian's house weeks ago. I try to ignore the stares from most of the workers, including the male and female population, but it's hard.

"I'll send you a proper briefing on things you need to know about the company, the marketing team, and every other useful thing in your email." Raymond says.

I just sit and skim through the do's and don'ts. It's pretty weird having to see one.

"No meal during work hours?" I read the number 9 don'ts. "Cool." I add.

"You can be committed to your job right?" Raymond asks. He seems strict, unlike the guy from the club and Killian's house.

"Yeah."

"And no late coming."

"That won't be a problem."

Raymond nods.

"You'll be getting your work badge on Monday and a keycard so you can easily gain access to the company without having to answer different questions for security reasons." Raymond says.

Well I didn't answer any security questions yesterday and today. I guess Killian told them I'll be coming and they should let me in without any restrictions. I don't know what to think of that.

"Thank you."

Raymond nods and stands up.

"I'll show you to your cubicle. You'll be working there along with other marketing teammates. I hope you make good friends along your work journey here at KB TECH." Raymond says as we walk out of his office.

"Are you always uptight?" I ask, biting my lip and regretting why I asked that. "I didn't mean it like that. I'm just... you know..." I shrug, staring at Raymond as he gives me a passive look. "Nevermind."

I heard him laugh quietly and for a second I thought I imagined it, because it was gone before I could register his laugh. We pass other cubicles and stop in an empty one. It's empty, no system or computer.

"This will be your work desk when you resume. By Monday it should have a computer and other things you will be needing." Raymond says.

I give him an appreciative nod and glance around at the other cubicles occupied by different workers who steal glances at me while their fingers are busy typing on their keyboards.

"Thank you, Mr. Knight."

Raymond smiles. "It sounds weird coming from you. But, Mr. Knight will do." Raymond says and shoves his hands down his pockets.

I smile too. "That will be all for now right?"

"Yeah. I guess you'll be checking in with Mr. Black?"

"Yeah. I need to see him before I leave."

"Sure. In case you are still around, I can assign someone to give you a tour of the building. You'll need it, at least for a start."

"Thank you." One nod and a small smile, I turn around to leave.

There's an office at the corner, the biggest office with part of the wall plain glass which is a one way glass like the one in Club K and I assume it's Killian Black's office. I stop outside a desk and there's a guy occupying it, he should be his personal assistant.

"Hi." I greet the blonde haired guy with glasses.

"Hi." He smiles at me. The second person who's given me a genuine smile since I got here. "How may I help you?"

"Is Mr. Black in?"

"Yes. Do you have an appointment?"

"No. Just tell him Naomi is here."

"Okay." Jamie nods. Before he can reach for his telephone, a message buzzes through the intercom.

"Let her in, Jamie." It's Killian's voice. So he sees me.

Jamie turns to look at me with a small smile.

"You can go inside."

"Thank you. Are you his personal assistant?"

"Yeah. Resumed yesterday. It's been pretty difficult for me."

"I'm really sorry about that. I know how hard it is to work for someone like Killian Black."

"Nah. Don't worry about me. I'll work it out." Jamie says. I smile.

"I know you will." With a small wave I walk towards Killian's office.

I knock once and open the door as I step in. His office is nothing like what I've seen before. It's large, bigger than my living room, with a big brown couch at the end and a small glass table. There's a drink bar at the corner too and a door at the end, obviously his private restroom. It's beautiful.

My eyes glances around his office and then it falls on the extremely attractive man sitting behind a large mahogany desk, with his hands crossed in front of him. He's leaning back on his chair as he just watches me, taking in my mind from my head to my head.

I just stand by his office door I had shut behind me minutes ago and stare at him, with my mind occupied by our kiss yesterday and how his hands felt against my bare skin. God, how much I'd give to do it again with him. And then I think about all his filthy promises to me. How he planned on bending me against his desk and eating me from behind.

Shit, I'm drained down there by just thinking about all the dirty things he planned on doing to me.

Good call, Naomi. Good, fucking call.

"You surprise me everyday, Naomi." Killian's voice snaps me out of my thoughts.

I blink my eyes and clear my throat. When did I become this shameless? Things Killian Black can do to a woman.

"When you're done fucking me in your mind, you can take seat and let's talk." He says, with a small smirk playing on his lips.

Talk? Right, talk. We really need to talk about our kiss yesterday. And the sooner we talk about it, the better for the both of us.

"I wasn't eye sexing you." I lie as I sit down on the leather seat opposite Killian.

He smirks and nods, clearly not buying my terrible attempt for a lie.

"I know." Killian says, gray eyes staring into mine with amusement in his eyes.

I clear my throat, not liking how he makes me feel under his heated gaze.

"Let's talk then."