

Taming Mr. Black

Chapter 35

Naomi

" Let's talk then."

Against my will, my eyes rake down this man in front of me in his Friday ware. He's dressed in a black dress shirt with the two top buttons left unattended. His suit jacket is draped around his leather swivel chair he's currently sitting on, and his hair is well gelled.

He's attractive, even for a Friday morning. His eyes are a sharp gray and it studies me carefully, taking his time to analyze me like it's the first time we're meeting. Hell, he can do a lot of things to me without knowing it when he looks at me like that. And that kiss, whatever it meant, can't happen again.

I officially work for this man now. In his company, and I'm part of his marketing team, working for his floor, which means he's directly my boss. He's now my boss. Whatever thing I want him to do to me can't happen. I shouldn't even consider it even if he's willing to bend the rules for our favor.

" Done?" Killian speaks up, smirking slyly as he stares at me.

" Done with what?"

" Contemplating." He shrugs. " Fucking me in your head or thinking about what I promised to do to you while I bend you over this desk." He whispers, biting the corner of his bottom lip. His eyes don't leave my eyes, and it slowly trails down my body, stopping a second on my boobies before he brings his gaze back to my face.

" You talk like that, even during work hours?" I ask him.

He chuckles and looks away from me for a brief second, before bringing his gaze back to my face.

" Talk like what?"

" Dirty."

" Mm. This is my company and I talk however I want."

" Right, you're the boss." I give him a half-hearted smile.

" How did it go?" He changes the topic. " With Matilda. I saw you walked past straight to Raymond's office. What did you two discuss?"

I sigh and turn my head to stare at his busy workers through the glass walls, clearly exposing the activities of his workers. It might be cool but it's freaking weird. Getting watched by your boss without your knowledge.

" I don't watch my workers, except it's an interesting one. I saw you from a distance, you were nervous."

" I wasn't." I lie.

" Telling the truth that you were nervous won't change anything, Naomi. Drop the guard, okay?"

" The guard." I chuckle nervously and shake my head.

Why am I even nervous? Is it because I'm starting a job here at Killian's company and we'll be seeing each other more than I'd like? Or the fact that we exchanged kisses just yesterday and it seems as if I'm the one it affected the most?

" How did it go with Matilda?"

" Not bad. You said you don't shit where you eat but Matilda is making me think otherwise." Okay, I sound clingy and jealous. " Forget it."

" What did she say to you?"

" She? It's not about her." I say and sigh. " It's literally almost every female worker in your company. They are snobby and really bitchy. Matilda isn't even excluded. They looked at me as if I'm some chick who isn't supposed to be here." I ramble. " Maybe they're right..."

" They are not." Killian cuts me off.

I exhale through my nose and look at my hands on my lap. I haven't started work yet and I'm exhausted. Great.

" I'm sorry about that. And about Matilda, yesterday."

" Do you even know what she looks like?"

" I don't." He shrugs nonchalantly.

I smile. " I figured. And I understand. It's a big company, and they have their personal bosses."

" I'm glad you understand."

I nod.

" Also, you shouldn't feel like you don't belong here, you do. You can come to me if someone's acting bitchy to you."

" I'm not a kid, I can take care of myself." I cross my arms in a defensive manner.

I hate it when people try to treat me like I'm a child and I can't handle my own problems.

" Thanks for the offer."

" It's not an offer. I care about you, Naomi."

I sigh and look anywhere else but him. I can't stand that look. I can't stand his eyes all over my body, giving me that 'you're the last woman on Earth and if I can't have you, I'm going to die.' kinda look. It's too much for me. I can't seem to breathe under his heated gaze. My brain just shuts down and my body just betrays me and it just squirms on its own the more he stares at me.

" Do I still make you uncomfortable?" He asks. His voice is a little low, and husky, and I hate to admit, sexy.

Ugh. Fuck!

I cross my legs, tucking a wayward strand of hair behind my ear. I try to meet his gaze this time, so he doesn't think he makes me nervous and uncomfortable.

" I don't know."

Killian smirks and stands up from his seat and my heart just summersaults against my rib cage. I look up at his towering frame so our eyes are locked in this heated gaze. The sexual tension is back and I feel like I know what's about to happen. And my body has been anticipating that since yesterday. It's already betraying me.

" Do you like the job?" Killian asks, and starts to pace around his office, hands in his pockets as he stares at the city below.

" I do. Thank you. It was a surprise for me and I really appreciate it." I say.

His back is to me and I bring my gaze down his defined strong back. Who the hell made this man this attractive?

" I'm happy you like it." He turns his body to look at me.

" And I'm glad men won't have to grope and stare at you like you're their prey." He says and starts to stride towards me one step at a time. " I want to be the only one to stare at you." He whispers when he's close to me.

" Should we talk about our kiss?" He asks.

I take a deep breath when I feel him behind me, standing behind my seat with his hands gripping the arms of the seat. His face is close to my ear and I can feel his warm breath against my skin, and the butterflies in my stomach are back on. With my heart beating fast against my chest at our close proximity, I can feel his warmth seeping from his skin and smell his expensive cologne.

" Naomi." He calls my name and it sounds foreign and different as it rolls off his tongue.

Naomi...

" Yeah, we should talk about our kiss." Thankfully my voice doesn't betray me. I sound as if this position that we're in doesn't affect me.

Why the hell am I not even an actress again?

" We can't, Mr. Black."

" Don't call me that." He whispers. " Well, except we are with other people." He says.

Killian twirls my chair so I'm facing him now. His hands are still gripping the arms of the chair and it reminds me of the day we almost kissed at his office in Club K. We're on eye level, with me staring deeply into his eyes. I bring my gaze down to his perfectly sculpted nose and his lips. Now I'm thinking about how his lips felt against mine yesterday and how I desperately want to taste them again.

But I need to stop. We need to stop. Whatever the hell this is, needs to stop. If we continue, it won't end well and that's a fact and I'm just gonna get hurt.

" Why don't you want me, Naomi?" Killian surprises me by asking. He looks like a teenage boy who's trying to win the heart of his crush and he's failing at it and that just makes him miserable.

" I don't know." I whisper.

" What's your type then? I know I'm not like your ex and that's a fact. I'm just wondering why you don't want me."

" You don't date Killian." I point out, and that just seems to catch him off guard. He smirks, bites his bottom lip and looks down, chuckling to himself.

Killian retrieves back as he stands to his full height with a small smirk playing on his lips.

" What makes you think that?"

" You're Killian Black. You have a company to care for, definitely a woman is the last thing on your mind." I say.

Killian sighs and looks away from me. I'm thinking he's going through my words and trying to register what I mean.

" You know it's true. I date. We're two different people from two different worlds. You have a lot to worry about, a relationship is the last thing on your mind."

" So you want a relationship?" He sounds defeated.

" Not with you." I say. He smirks and chuckles.

" You're messing with my head, Naomi. You want us to date?"

Do I want us to date? What exactly do I want from this man? Its obvious relationship is the last thing on my mind and that of Killian's mind. Bianca wants me to try these whole boss and worker sexual relationship with Killian. But do I want any of that? As much as I enjoyed his dirty words and the way he looks at me, getting into a relationship with anyone, especially Killian, is the last thing on my mind.

I stand up, making my way to him. I stop in front of him, with Killian staring down at me. Even with shoes, my head is merely touching his chin.

" What do you want, Naomi?"

" Space." I breathe out. " I'm happy I got this job. I might enjoy working for club k as a server, but I've been miserable. You're my boss and it won't turn out okay if we start sleeping with each other. I need space to breathe Killian, and try to adjust to this whole new job thing."

" You want me to stay away from you?"

I don't answer. I just bite my bottom lip and stare at this man.

" I didn't say that. I just need space to settle with this new life that I now work for you. Don't you have some work ethics."

" This isn't about work, is it?"

God, this isn't working as I planned it. I went over what I wanted to say to him in my head and trust me, it sounded nice. I like him too much. It's annoying. But, what I want isn't something that Killian wants. I want to be loved and genuinely cared for. And I'm not planning on having sex with anyone right now except we are maybe dating. It doesn't have to be serious. We don't have to be in love either. Sex with benefits is not my thing and I'm not planning on finding out if it's my thing or not with Killian Black.

" I can't stay away." He whispers, eyes locked with mine. " Even if you want me to, I won't."

He brings his hand to cup my cheek, thumb brushing against it as he pulls me closer.

" I want all of you, every part of you. And I'm going to say this over again, the more you're gonna push me away, the more I'll keep chasing you, not until I make you mine, I won't stop." He whispers.

" You're so determined, aren't you?" I whisper back.

" I am. As long as I mark you mine. You don't know how much I fucking want you, Naomi."

" How much?" I whisper.

Killian's eyes are a dark gray, lidded with lust and hunger and something else that I can't decipher.

" More than what you can't imagine. There's no day I don't go to sleep without you in my brain. I just can't get enough. And right fucking now, I want to taste you again, Naomi."

Please do...

I lick my lips, and Killian's eyes trails down to my lips before he brings his gaze back to my eyes. His hand is still cupping my cheek, and it takes the power that exists above us for me not to lean into his tender touch.

" What if I want to try this whole dating thing with you? Will you give me a chance?" He asks, surprising me.

What? Is he joking right now?

" I'm not joking." He answers my internal question. " I'm willing to give it a shot with you, see where it leads us."

What!

He can't be serious.

" This..." I sigh and shake my head. " I..." Great, I'm tongue tied.

" I need time and space, Killian, this... I can't right now. If I'm gonna work here, promise me you'll treat me like your employee. I need to focus on my new job and I won't be able to do that if you keep staring at me like that. You can't whisper these things to me when I'm in here, working."

" And outside?" He asks, eyebrows elevated.

" Maybe."

" Can I kiss you? So I don't lose my mind. I won't be kissing you anytime soon, not until you want me to. And I'm going to give you the time and space that you asked for, just let me taste you, Naomi." He says, with our face nearly touching and the both of us already breathing the same air.

I open my mouth to say something, what? I don't know, but then, the door opens and I jerk away from Killian at once, feeling slightly ashamed someone just walked in on us. I mean, I haven't even resumed yet and I'm already in a compromising position with the CEO. What are they going to think? That I sex my way to get this new job that I was offered.

Fuck. What was I thinking?

" Sir, I'm sorry..." I hear Jamie's voice and I turn around to look at him.

He's with a lady. Pale skin, red hair, really sexy, classy, and surprisingly good looking. She's tall, taller than me, with a slim, but sexy build and she's giving me a disapproving look.

Who the hell is this?

" Celine."