

Taming Mr. Black

Chapter 39

Naomi's POV

Antonio sighs.

" We can't tell you who to date and who to love, Naomi. But sometimes, dating someone doesn't necessarily stop you from your job. The fact that you and George's relationship ended pretty messed up, doesn't mean your other relationship is going to turn out bad. And you're right, you just got this new job, and getting involved with your CEO slash your boss isn't advisable. It's against a lot of work ethics."

" I know that."

" Yeah. And him being the boss doesn't change anything either. There's work ethic for a reason. But, if you think you want him, don't let anything stop you. Don't let excuses come between you and your feelings, Luna." My brother barely addresses me with my middle name, Luna. Well, except he's passing a meaningful message. " You can handle some pressures from work. You've handled worse. So don't let anything or anyone stop you from being happy, not even your bad relationship with George. Killian might be different, even if he's stinking rich. You just gotta do what you want and be with whoever you want to be with it, as long as they are good."

I smile. I guess that's exactly what I was looking for. A good speech like that.

" Thanks, Ant. I really appreciate your kind words. Can I play a little hard to get too? He's not used to rejection, he's just getting used to it."

Antonio laughs. " Of course. Just don't do that a lot. Men hate it, I hate it." He says, chuckling.

" Noted." I chuckle.

My phone vibrates in my back pocket and I pull it out.

" Is that him?"

" Nah, It's Keiran. My friend. We work together at Club K. We're grabbing dinner by 7. Farewell dinner." I explain to Antonio as I read his message.

" Okay."

I look up at Antonio and slip my phone in my back pocket.

" I gotta go. Bianca and I have laundry to do today."

" Wow. You two are still friends? That's great." Antonio says.

" Of course we're still friends. Is that your own way of checking on her?"

" Something like that. She's pretty."

" And off limits. Stay away, Ant." I tell my brother. He laughs.

" Whatever, Luna."

" It's been a while since I've heard that name."

" You made us stop calling you that. You said it made you feel like a child." Antonio says.

" And I'm not wrong." I protest.

" Oh you're."

I smile and hug my brother as I peck his cheek before hurrying out of the kitchen.

" Bye, mama. Thanks for the food." I say to my mom and hug her. I peck her on the cheek, ruffle Charlie's hair, and pinches Rachel's cheeks.

" Stop, I'm too old for that." Rachel giggles.

" No, you're not." I say and pinch her cheek again.

" See you, family." I wave and leave.

With Killian's dry cleaning in my hand, I step out of the back of Killian's car and shut the door.

" Thanks, Alvin." I say to Killian's driver before turning towards Killian's house.

" No problem." I hear Alvin say.

I knock on the front door of Killian's house before turning the knob and letting myself in. The house looks the same just like the last time I was here. Quiet, calm, and beautiful. But this time the air smells really good, like someone's cooking. When did Killian start cooking? It's probably his cook, Sebastian.

I rearrange Killian's dry cleaning on my shoulder and head towards the kitchen. It's Thursday morning and I got this weird message from Killian asking me to pick up his dry cleaning. Like why would he ask me to pick up his dry cleaning? Wasn't that supposed to be his assistant's job? Why me? What was he trying to do? That wasn't part of my job description and he knows that.

At the end of the day I agreed. I haven't seen the man since last Friday when Celine barged in on us. I've been avoiding him, not because I didn't want to see him but because I don't know how I was supposed to act around him, especially since he wanted us to date and he wanted me to think about it. And also the job was really stressful. One of the marketing executives was a pain in my ass. A cold, good-looking, really tall woman named Amber. Giving me loads of work to do, and asking me to work past my lunch hour, like what the hell?

God, I hated the bitch. I hate to think she treats me like an intern. I've been going through research for the company's new product that will be launch soon, while handling Amber's coffee, and taking orders from her like she was my boss. Aside from Killian, I work under Raymond Knight, Killian's friend, and he is my boss. I'm supposed to take orders from him, but Raymond always treats me like his equal. He's nice, really nice, and he always tries to help me these past three days whenever I needed help.
