

Taming Mr. Black

Chapter 43

Naomi's POV

I raise my eyebrows and give her an awkward look.

Why would she want my phone?

I don't question her attitude as I dig through my bag and hand her my phone after unlocking it. She's all giddy as she types in something. Later she hands me back my phone with her perfect and friendly smile.

" Now we've got each other's numbers, we can now communicate."

" Ooh." I'm surprised as I stare at my phone and her contact is already saved on my phone as Celine with a heart emoji at the front.

What the hell is going on?

" We're gonna be best friends." She smiles at me and I watch her walk away, cat-walking like the model that she is, as she disappears out of my sight.

Okay, what just happened? Did I just become friends without my permission with Killian's past fling?

Unbelievable.

It's afternoon and there's supposed to be a meeting with KB TECH CEO, Killian Black. The boardroom is occupied with the company's executives, marketing director, members of senior staff of the marketing team, and a few bosses I'm just meeting today.

Amber made me fetch coffee for those who needed it when Raymond stepped out of the boardroom to remind Killian he had a meeting this afternoon. I really don't know what Amber's shit is, but one of these days, I'm going to stand up to her and call her on all her bullshit. God, she's always trying so hard to upset me, and I know she's waiting for the day I'll finally snap.

The room falls quiet as Killian enters with Raymond, and Jamie who's carrying his boss's material and a laptop. Both men go to their separate seats, with Killian leveling himself on the head seat, while Jamie sits next to him. Killian tries to replace his scowl with a stoic look as his eyes move over his executives and other important men in the room.

I'm not supposed to be here, in fact, Amber made sure of it since my opinion isn't really needed in this room, but Raymond asked me to join in so I can learn a thing or two. I have a feeling Killian made him do that.

He's capable of a lot of things, I only just realized that a few hours ago.

Killian's eyes lock on mine and I take a deep breath in, as I bite my bottom lip. He shifts in his seat, and clears his throat. After checking me out till his full satisfaction, he looks away, and luckily nobody noticed the CEO eye fucking me in a boardroom, well except for observant Raymond.

Raymond stands up and walks to the front of the room as he gives a speech about the new product - a voice assistant that's more upgraded than Goldie-the one in Killian's house, as he backs his speech up with the marketing campaign using PowerPoint. I take notes, penning down important words, and ideas while I try to ignore the fact that since Raymond started his presentation, Killian hasn't tried to peel his eyes off of me.

Without him knowing, or maybe he knows, he's trying to distract me with his stares, and it's working. I try to pay attention, but I can't. My heart has started to beat fast, and my core clenches in between my legs. I feel sweat trickle down my back inside my dress, and my breathing has also even up.

What's he doing to me?

With my mind already on airplane mode, I try to calm down my breathing and pretend to listen while trying to act as if the CEO isn't doing something to me with his eyes while sitting on the head chair.

" What do you think Naomi?" Amber's voice snaps me out of my thoughts.

I blink my eyes and turn to look at her. She's smirking at me, all hate, and envy.

What's with this bitch?

" I'm sorry?"

" What do you think about the new product, Naomi? Do you think we need to add in more features? Why don't you throw some light into it. What do you think? Do you think we're ready to launch?" Amber repeats her question as she smirks at me?

Why would she ask me that? My opinion doesn't even matter and she knows very well I have little to no idea about the new voice assistant upgrade. Is she trying to spite me and watch me make a fool out of myself in front of all these people and the man I kind of have feelings for?

I turn to look at Killian Black, and he gives me a small smile, as if telling me I can do it.

" Well, um..." I take a deep breath. I guess this is the part where I show this Amber bitch I had good skills and a very impressive certificate to talk on my behalf.

" This new voice assistant is like a replica of Goldie, the very first real voice assistant, and it's more like an update or an upgrade. But, I think, despite the upgrade, it's almost like the real Goldie. I think voice assistants like Goldie, or the new upgraded one shouldn't be used only at home. Goldie and the upgraded version have almost the same features. Turn on the light, turn off the light, turn on the TV, play my favorite channel. I think this new upgrade can do more than that. I think for a start, we can introduce a new feature that works for schools also. Goldie or the new upgrade shouldn't be used only at home. We should be able to use it at schools, the offices, train stations to help read out destinations and even tickets. There should be a new feature in the app where the voice assistant can tell how much you've weighed in the last three weeks, how much calories and carbs you've consumed, even pregnancy tests. Also, we should be able to use it in our cars to help navigate and even use it as an autopilot. It shouldn't just be able to set appointments, meetings, read out schedules or to-do lists, it needs more features, and I believe with the things I've listed, it can help increase the sales and more demands of this new upgrade." I finish my speech as I scan the room.

Everyone's quiet, including Amber-the-skank, and all of a sudden, there's a round of applause and comments of appreciation and positivity.

Okay, what's going on? I turn to look at Killian and he's smiling at me, a smile of gratitude. I blush and look away, my eyes locking on Amber who's scowling at me.

Man, fuck this bitch.

I just disappointed her, I know. She thought I was going to embarrass myself, I just did a good job and everyone likes my ideas and opinions.

When the room quiets down, with the business mood back on, Killian clears his throat and speaks for the first time since we've been sitting here.

" Thank you, Ms Alderson for your opinion." He says in his business-like voice and look.

It's still a miracle how he easily switches from the man who nearly gave me an orgasm with his dirty talk at the back of his car to the man who is business-like and serious.

" We'll put your opinion into consideration, and for now we won't be launching this new upgrade. The launch date should be postponed. I'll have my assistant set up a meeting next week so we can talk about Ms. Alderson's ideas." Killian finishes as he stands up.

Jamie grabs his boss's things and computer as he gives me a big smile before following Killian out of the boardroom. Everyone begins to arise as they throw smiles of gratitude my way before leaving. I'm still too shocked to stand up as I catch my breath. Amber who's sitting across from me stands up, with her bitchy glare pointed my way.

" You won't last long here, sweetheart, and I'll make sure of it, slut." She whispers, for my ears only, as she leaves, throwing me daggers with her eyes.

And her cold stares only promised me one thing: Trouble. Lots of trouble.