

Taming Mr. Black

Chapter 44

Naomi's POV

" So, you mean this Amber bitch tried to set you up thinking you'll fail?" Bianca asks,

It's Friday night and we're huddled up together on our favorite couch eating ice cream and catching up on our favorite series.

" Yeah. I disappointed her big time. I really don't get it, most of the female workers don't like me."

" Well, I guess it's pretty obvious you're the CEOs favorite." Bianca says.

" Yeah, well, let them deal with it."

" How's it going with you two by the way? It's been a long time since we sat down and talked about our lives."

" Well..." I blush when I remember yesterday's event that transpired in his car.

Throughout the previous night, I couldn't stop thinking about it. I couldn't get his words, and his voice out of my head no matter how hard I tried. He's going to be the downfall of me and I can already see it.

" Are you fucking blushing?" Bianca asks, turning around on her seat to look at me with a smug grin on her face.

" Please tell me something juicy happened between you two at the office."

" What? No. Not really." I blush further, biting my lip as I turn to face the Tv, pretending to pay attention so Bianca won't read me like an open book.

Bianca is the closest thing to a best friend in my life. God, I love this chick. I can do almost anything for her, but right now I don't think I'm ready to tell her about what happened between me and Killian in his car or every other sexy detail between us.

I'm just not ready.

" It's just complicated. He wanted us to date."

" Oh my fucking God. And you thought you shouldn't have told me. Naomi."

" I'm sorry. You've been busy and I've been busy. We've both been busy. And I told myself I didn't want to think about it." I say. Bianca smiles.

" What's there to think about?" Bianca asks as she turns to look at the TV and continues to eat her ice cream. " He's hot, you're hot. He likes you, obviously a lot. Dating won't cause you any harm."

" They're already calling me a slut, imagine what they're going to call me when they find out I'm dating the CEO?"

" Get mad, get jealous, they're gonna move on eventually. And also they're smart enough not to talk shit about their boss. There's no job in New York." She says.

Bianca always has something to say. How can I stop loving her?

" Please tell me you didn't tell him you would think about it. He's one of the hottest bachelors out there. He's freaking great, and he's a Billionaire. Tell me, sis, what more do you want? That guy is every girl's dream man, and trust me he's going to be the hottest guy you'll ever come across." Bianca says, chuckling.

" Fuck you, Bia. And I didn't tell him I was going to think about it. I just got the job. I just got out of job hunting, and I've never been so relieved. I told him a relationship is the last thing on my mind. Plus, he's different from me. If he can prove to me he can be the man I want, then, I'm giving him a chance."

" Damn girl, you're never gonna get laid. You sound like my mom right now."

I chuckle.

" Shut up." I swat at Bianca playfully. She laughs.

" Just don't keep him waiting for too long though, or some girl's going to steal him away from you."

" Speaking of which, there's this chick named Celine. She's hot, freaking rich, and she was Killian's sex mate. She was kind of a fling. Well, I don't know... she kind of approached me yesterday all giddy and nice..." I scowl at the word 'nice' "... and she wanted us to hang out this weekend, together with her friends."

" No shit. Is the ex hot?"

" Please tell me you didn't just ask me that."

Bianca chuckles, shaking her blonde hair.

" What? She can't be a threat if you're hotter than her." She shrugs. " I think you should hang out with her and her friends this weekend."

" Oh no. It's fucking weird. If I tell Killian I don't think he will want me to hang out with her."

Bianca turns to look at me with a sly smirk. " Hmm? Is that a love chemistry I smell? When do you start caring about Killian's opinion?" Bianca teases me.

God, I hate her.

I blush, biting my bottom lip as I stand up.

" I can't believe you're blushing. You are falling for him, aren't you?"

" Shut up, Bianca." I call out as I hurry to the kitchen. She's laughing really loud now. " There's nothing bad. You should date someone after George. Wait, what's up with George? You two are still friends?"

" Of course we're friends, Bia. He wants us to grab coffee on Sunday." I say with a sigh as I open the fridge to grab a bottle of water.

" You're gonna grab coffee with him, right?" Bianca calls out to me.

I ignore her and uncap the bottle of water as I drink from the bottle.

" Ooh, you've got a text from the hot CEO."

What?

I quickly cap the bottle of water back, drop it on the kitchen counter, as I hurry out of the kitchen to the living room. Bianca is already grinning at whatever she's staring at on my phone.

" I can't wait to see you on Sunday sweetheart. You should wear red panties and be..." I snatch my phone from her hand, as I playfully glare at her.

She winks at me, with her cocky smile, as she turns to look at the TV. I stare at the text on my phone and take a deep breath. The message is nothing like what Bianca read out.

From Killian; Hey! Busy?

" What are you going to text him about?"

" None of your concern." I smirk at her.

My phone vibrates at once and it's Killian calling.

" Is that him calling?" Bianca asks as she wiggles her brows at me as she giggles. " Ooh. This is really hot."

I mute the ringing of my phone and get away from Bianca. God, she's crazy.

Once I'm in the safe zone of my bedroom, I answer the call and fall flat on my bed with the phone put to my ear.

Why the hell am I all jittery and giddy because Killian is calling? I feel like a teenager again.

" Naomi?" He calls my name and my stomach does a backflip. My heart hammers against my chest. My brain freezes. I feel happy hearing him call my name.

This is crazy.

" Hey, Mr. Black."

" I told you not to call me that outside the office."

" Well, it's pretty strange calling you Killian outside the office. And I think it's pretty sexy." I whisper, biting my bottom lip and scolding myself.

Did I just flirt with him?

" I won't lie it sound fucking sexy when you call me that." His voice is deep, and husky, like someone who just rolled out of bed.

" Why are you calling?" I ask, clearing my throat while I try to act professional like I didn't just say his last name sounded sexy.

" Way to kill the mood, Luna."

He literally didn't just call me by my middle name.

" How did you... nevermind, don't answer that. You're the CEO. You know everything." I say and roll my eyes. Killian laughs, and it sends a vibration straight to my core.

" It's fucking cute, and sexy." He whispers again, and this time my stomach didn't just do a backflip, it did a somersault.

" Thanks?"

" What were you doing before I called? Did I interrupt something?"

" Nope, not really. Was just watching TV with Bianca."

" Hmm. I can't wait to see you tomorrow."

" Tomorrow's the art show you talked about?"

" Yeah."

" Isn't tomorrow the fourth of July?"

" It is. We'll leave early if you get bored."