

# Taming Mr. Black

## Chapter 45

Naomi's POV

I smile.

"What are you wearing?" I ask at once.

"I'm shirtless, and lying on my bed while I listen to your voice."

"No I didn't..." I chuckle. "I didn't mean what you're wearing now. I don't need to know the details, Killian."

He laughs, and it sounds deep and beautiful. This is the first time we are having a real conversation after that awkward encounter between us in his car. I imagine him lying on his bed shirtless, and probably wearing his pants pretty low on his waist. I further imagined the day I saw him with a towel in his room...

Snap out of it, Naomi.

"I was asking you what you're wearing tomorrow? The color. I don't know if I have to match your dressing." I say.

Killian chuckles silently on the other side of the phone before he speaks again.

"And about that, Alvin will be coming over to pick you up tomorrow. He'll be taking you to a boutique for you to get a dress. Any color is fine, but blue looks hot on you, and you look sexy in red, and black makes you a little professional. Why don't you surprise me, Luna?"

"God, don't call me that. It makes me feel as if I'm in kindergarten again." I say. Killian's laughter rings through my ear. When his laughter dies down, I continue speaking. "You don't have to buy me a dress, Killian. I could work something out."

"I know. But I want to. Please don't turn it down like you threaten to do the first one I bought for you. I want you to look your best and I'm sure you'll surprise me. You're always full of surprises."

I smile, no, I blush. When I realize how much of a teenager I look right now, I groan and curse Killian in my head for making me feel this way.

"Thanks."

"No problem. Now back to why you don't like your middle name."

"It makes me feel like a kid."

"Why would you think that? It's pretty sexy. Fuck, I love it. And I'm not sure I'll stop calling you that anytime soon."

"Please don't. Or I'm rooting out your own middle name."

"Don't shit yourself, Luna, it's not hideous."

"Really? What's it then?"

"I'll tell you tomorrow when we meet."

"What? That's like 20 hours from now."

"Wow, I can't believe you can't wait to see me."

"That's not what I meant."

"So what do you mean?"

"Nevermind, I can't win with you."

My face hurt from smiling too much. It feels great talking with Killian Black properly outside the office. Even though he treats me differently from his other workers, I still feel the need to act professional around him. This is really nice.

"This feels nice." I whispered more to myself, but he heard it.

"How so?"

"Having a conversation with you outside the office. We haven't been able to do that for a while. And you sound different. At work you're this strict CEO everyone's afraid of, but respected."

There's a long silence between us and I'm afraid he has already hung up. And then I hear his silent breathing on the other background. What's he thinking? Did I say something wrong?

"It was nice talking to you, Ms. Alderson. I'll see you tomorrow." He says, way too professional for my liking and he hangs up at once.

What did I do? Did I just ruin our really nice conversation? I sit up on my bed and stare at my phone in my hand. Should I call back and ask him why he ended the call just like that?

"Whatever." I sigh and toss my phone on the bed as I get up to go to the living room.

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Alvin sits at the corner of the boutique reading a magazine as the owner of the store drags me away. She's in her late or probably mid thirties. She's pretty and really jovial. She teases me about being Killian's lucky girl, while I politely tell her I'm just his date for a party. I'm supposed to get dressed, get my makeup done, and leave with Alvin to Killian's house.

My heart thuds in my chest when I think about or anticipate meeting him. I can't get our last night's conversation out of my head. I thought about him when Bianca and I watched TV, and I went to bed with his face in my head.

I saw him in my dream last night. And I don't want to even think about the details.

"Wow, you look really beautiful in blue." She says.

I stare at my reflection, and slowly, I twirl around to get a better view of the dress. It's a simple off the shoulder dress, that's a little tight to my waist and from my waist down it flows freely with a split up to my thigh.

Not bad, but I don't like it.

Kate, the store owner, made me try out different dresses. I take a deep breath and try out the last one on my list. It's a red dress, sleeveless, a deep v-neck that shows a decent amount of breasts, and the sequin is just beautiful. It shows my curves as it hugs my waist down to my knees, and it flows freely down.

God, I look sexy, and I'm beginning to wonder if this is too much.

"You look gorgeous dear, I'd go with this. This is breathtaking. He won't be able to resist you when he sees you in that dress."

I sigh, running my fingers through the sequin as I check myself out.

"I'll take it."

Alvin pays for the dress with Killian's credit card. I feel guilty letting him buy me a dress. I wish I could talk him out of it. I can easily wear the dress he first bought me, that won't be bad. But refusing his offer is pretty rude, and also I want to impress him tonight. I want him to have his eyes on me and only me tonight. I want to see him breathless at just my sight. I just need to be sure I'm what he wants and only me.

Alvin and I went upstairs, there's a beauty salon on top of the boutique. Alvin is pretty much a quiet guy, he doesn't talk much or converse at all. He sits quietly, reading a new magazine as I make my hair.

By the time it was 5pm in the evening, I was already through and I'm driving back with Alvin to Killian's house. Since the divider of Killian's car wasn't pulled up, Alvin constantly checked me out. The red dress is a charm and I'm pretty sure Killian won't be able to resist me in this.

The car parks outside Killian's mansion and I get down. I take a nervous deep breath and let myself in. I look around the empty and lonely house and I can't find Killian. He's in his bedroom, I'm sure. Not to invade his privacy like I did the other time, I sit down and send him a text that I'm downstairs waiting for him.

He sends me a reply that reads: 'OK'

Minutes passed and I'm starting to think Killian forgot I was downstairs before I heard his footsteps climb down the spiral staircase. He walks into the living room and I slowly stand up, with my heart beating really fast against my rib cages. Killian stops on his track when he sees, eyes all over my body and his lips slightly parted.

That's the reaction I was hoping for.

"Wow." He says after a long minute of silence.

"Hi."

"Jesus, you look..." He's tongue tied. The second reaction I was hoping for.

"Is this too much? I can take it off..." I test the waters.

"No." He smiles. "You're beautiful." He says and starts to approach me. Another three steps, he's standing in front of me. "Just missing something." Killian whispers.

His eyes take me in from head to toe, and I can see the satisfaction in his eyes. He brings out something out of his suit pocket. He opens the little box and there sits inside it a beautiful, no gorgeous diamond necklace, with matching earrings.

He takes the earrings out first as he asks. "Can I?"

Holy shit. My heart is doing so many things right now and I feel goosebumps already appearing on my skin.

"Yes." I breathe out a reply.

Killian smirks. And God he looks sexy as hell right now. He's wearing black suit, black dress shirt, matched with a red tie. This feels like we're a couple. Killian takes my earrings out of my ears, and replaces them with the ones he bought me. He drops my own earrings inside the box back in case I might need them again, as he removes the diamond necklace. I'm not wearing any necklace right now. Killian stands behind my back, with him breathing down my neck. I can already feel the goosebumps on my back and my arm, and when his fingers touch my neck to push my hair to the side to give him access to my neck, I nearly lose it.

I can't breathe properly at his closeness. I feel like he can hear my fast heartbeats and see how he's affected me by not even touching me. He brings the necklace to my front and he wears me the necklace. I don't want to imagine how much this will cost because it's a lot. It's so beautiful, I feel like I want to cry.

"Do you like it?" Killian whispers into my ear.

I gulp before answering. "Yes."

"Good, I'm glad you like it." He whispers. His hands slowly drop on my hips and he twirls me around to face him.

That little gesture brings a jolt of electricity down my back and straight to my core. Things this man can do to me.

"You look really beautiful, Luna. Hopefully, I will be able to keep my hands off of you tonight."

"Did I surprise you?" I ask softly.

"You did more than just surprise me." He says. "A part of me wants us to ditch this show while I show you a lot of things I can do to you for tempting me with this dress." He whispers.

My panties are drenched. My breathing hitches. My heart pounds.

"Things like what?"

"You don't want to know, princess."

He's right, I don't wanna know. Or I'll be the one pushing us upstairs to his room and let him have his way with me.

"Tonight, I hope to get a shot of making you mine. And only mine." Killian whispers, hands still on my hips.

He drops his hands to my side and takes a step back.

"We should get going before we do something we're both not ready for."

"Right." Involuntarily, my eyes flicker to his pants and I blush at what I see.

I look away, but Killian already knows I see it.

"Give it time, it will cool off." He whispers into my ear as he wraps his arm around my waist.

I blush more.

"Shall we?" He asked me.

"Yes, please."

With his arm around my waist, he walks me out the door, with my heart beating so fast against my chest, I'm afraid it's going to fall off.

Almost two months ago, I couldn't stand this guy. But now all I want him to do to me right now is claim me as his and then mark me. I go to bed every night thinking about him and wanting him desperately, all of him. And that just brings me back to one question again and again;

Have I truly fallen for him?