

Taming Mr. Black

Chapter 47

Naomi's POV

" Easy there, lady." The server tells me.

" Thank you. How much is that?"

" It's free. Want another?"

" Please." I sigh as I glance around. I can't even see Killian since the bar is quite far from where the main show is going on.

I know I shouldn't think about Celine's words, maybe she's just trying to be nice, but I can't help myself. She literally thinks I'm one of Killian's girls. His conquests. The fun girls, his play thing.

Why can't they understand I'm nobody's plaything, especially Killian Black. And the fact that if people start spreading rumors about me sleeping with Killian, it will be bad. They'll even say I fucked my way to a position. Humans can be sick, twisted fucks.

Once I've had my third glass, I call it quits. I'm a lightweight and I can't afford getting drunk when I'm out with Killian. That will be bad for him, and it won't help his name or his company. I'm tipsy already, as I bid the blonde server bye as I walk away. Walking around the gallery as I check out every art that I see, I stop in front of one. It's a girl, dark skinned, with big curls on her head, the portrait is a half portrait from her waist to her head and she's naked, with her bare back to the viewers. She's carrying a baby too.

" Here you are. I've been looking for you." Killian says as he stands next to me. I don't answer or look at him.

" You like that?" He asks.

Of course I do. It's the most beautiful piece in here.

" Yeah." I mutter.

" Great. I do too." He says. I don't say anything. "Where were you?" He inquires and I turn to look at him.

" Oh, you know, I just got off a conversation with Celine. You remember Celine right?" I ask him.

" Are you drunk?" He asks, with a half smirk, and I really want to punch that smirk off his face. Right this minute.

" I don't know." I look away in embarrassment.

Killian's warm hands hold my wrist and he starts to walk to God knows where. I seriously don't know. I let him lead me and I just follow, with the flare part of my dress in my hand. We climb some stairs and then he pushes a door open and it's a balcony. The sky is already dark and it's nightfall. From the distance I can see fireworks decorating the sky, along with stars.

For a minute there I forgot today's independence day.

Wow. Because it's beautiful out here. I can stay here all night and have peace of mind while I stare at the sky.

" How much did you drink?" Killian asks.

" I'm not drunk, Killian, I'm fine. I just had three glasses."

" You're a lightweight, Naomi."

" Thanks for recalling, dad." I tell him and look away, with my arms resting on the banister.

Killian sighs and from my peripheral vision, I see him take off his suit jacket and then he stands behind me and wraps it around my shoulders. I relax into his jacket and the expensive scent of his cologne. It feels like he has his arms around me, but he doesn't. Killian just stands next to me, watching the distant sky.

" What did she tell you?"

" Nothing."

" Naomi..."

" Seriously, nothing. Just a bunch of crazy stuff. Like she thinks I'm sleeping with you and telling me it's cool as long as we don't get caught. Because if people start to think we're having sex, they might start to think I fucked my way up to marketing department, and the scandal that will follow might ruin your name and your company." I say. " God, how come I didn't think of that?"

" You should stop worrying about things like that. No one's gonna think that."

" The fact that you're CEO doesn't excuse the behavior, Killian. I don't want to do anything that will give you and your company a bad name."

Killian smiles at me as he wraps his arms around my waist to pull me to him.

" Naomi Luna Alderson, stop thinking about that. No one's gonna think that. And we're not sleeping with each other, not yet. Also, let me worry about that."

" Am I just one of your conquests? Am I your plaything?"

" I promise you, you're not. You're more than that. You're the woman I want, the woman I've always wanted. The woman I want to share a future with."

No shit, he didn't just say that.

I'm speechless as I stare into his beautiful eyes.

" When are you gonna tell me your middle name, Mr. Black?" I whisper.

" Fuck, when you call me by that in that voice of yours, it makes me wanna do a lot of bad things to you." He whispers.

His hands lay dangerously on top of my waist as it hovers above my butt. I know he wants to bring his hand down and grab my ass.

I would really like that.

" Why don't we discuss whatever dirty thing you want to do to me when you tell me your middle name, hot shot?" I speak softly, eyes locked on his eyes.

Right now it feels as if I've got him wrapped around my fingers. And I feel like he's got me wrapped around his fingers too. Just his hand on my body already set my soul on fire.

Killian smiles.

" Jefferson."

" Ooh." I burst out into fits of laughter.

Killian smiles, his hands still not leaving me.

" Go ahead and laugh."

I stop laughing and smile.

" It's nice. Jefferson is a nice name. It doesn't suit you, for real, but I like it."

" Well, Luna is pretty sexy."

" You make it sound sexy." I whisper, grabbing his collar and pulling him really closer to me. " What do you want, Killian Jefferson Black?"

He's quiet, and I know so many things are running through his mind as he stares into my eyes. Slowly his hand brushes down my waist to my ass and he cups my ass through the sequin material.

His hands on my butt sends a flow of blood right in between my legs and my panties are already drenched.

" I want you to be mine. I want you to give me a chance to show you I can be the man you want me to be. I want to hold you every fucking morning, I want to make love to you, and listen to you moan my name because I make you feel good. I want you to wake up naked in my bed every fucking morning, with my bite marks all over your body. I want to be the shoulder you can lean on, I want to be your best friend, and I want to be there for you when you want me the most. And I'm willing to do anything to make you happy, to make you smile every fucking hour. I want to fight your battles with you, I want to be with you, and only you. And I want to share my life with you, I want to have a future with you, Naomi Luna Alderson." He whispers, with his lips barely touching mine.

I don't know what he's done to me, but I'm willing to do anything to be with this man. Everytime I keep asking myself what these strange feelings are called, I think I have come to a conclusion that I've fallen in love with him. He's stolen my heart, and he's got me wrapped around his fingers.

" And right now I just wanna kiss you and let my soul be lost in your warm embrace." He finishes.

" Then what are you waiting for?" I ask. My heart is pounding so hard against my chest. The butterflies in my stomach are already doing a song and I can feel that strange electricity right in the pit of my stomach.

Killian smirks and presses his lips against mine and I just melt into his touch. He turns us around so I'm pressed against the railings of the balcony. His hands squeeze my ass and I moan into his mouth. My arms are around his shoulder as we kiss desperately, and passionately. Killian presses his body against mine and I can feel the tightness of his pants and his rock hard hard-on pressed against my crotch.

" Oh God." I shudder into his hands, and then I bring my hands down his body to feel the hardness of his torso.

Killian stops to kiss me on the lips and he kisses my neck. His warm lips are like fire when they touch my skin. He continues to kiss my neck down to my chest and my exposed cleavage. He kisses my cleavage, tongue lashing out to taste the skin. And then he brings his lips back to my ear again.

" Wanna get out here?" I whisper.

I don't think for a second before replying.

" Yes."