

Taming Mr. Black

Chapter 48

Killian

As we ride back to my house, Naomi straddles me in the backseat of my car as we kiss. My hands are on her body, touching her in places only I am allowed to touch. She moans into my mouth and I grab her butt.

Fuck, I can't believe this is happening. I can't believe the woman I've always wanted is now mine. Mine, and mine only. Tonight might not have turned out the way I wanted it to, but it was the best night of my life. I get to have the woman I'm slowly falling in love with.

God, she was the most beautiful woman I've ever seen when I saw her earlier this evening in my living room wearing that dress. Red really did look hot in her. She just makes love the color more beautiful than I can admit. She was irresistible, and I couldn't help but crave her more than I've ever craved anyone. Throughout the car ride to that art exhibition, I had to try and keep my hands to myself. God it was hard.

Now having her straddling me, with my hand inside her dress, touching her and groping her everywhere was a dream come true for me. I've spent days, nights thinking about how I can mark her as mine and make her mine.

She walked into my life two months ago and stole my breath at first sight, and then she walked out on me with my heart in her hand. I'm willing to do anything for her, anything at all. I'm willing to follow her to hell and bring her back myself. I'm in love with her and I'm afraid to admit that to her.

I'm afraid of her reaction. If she's going to freak out and avoid me for a while because I confessed I had feelings for her. I don't want to lose her. I can't lose her. I'm willing and ready to do anything to keep her by my side, even if I have to buy the whole world for her.

The car pulls to a stop, and Naomi scrambles out of my lap and to the end of the backseat.

I smile. Clever.

She smooths her dress and her hair as Alvin opens my side door, while my guard for tonight, Carl, opens Naomi's side door. She tells him thanks, always so polite, as she joins me by my side.

" Park the car, Alvin, and call it a day, yeah?" I say to my driver.

He nods. " You too, Carl."

" Yes, sir."

I wrap my arm around Naomi's waist and lead her towards my front door. We enter the darkness of my living room and I call out to Goldie to turn on the lights. The lights went on and I'm kissing Naomi again. She kisses back, desperately, and hungrily. She kicks her shoes off and I pull her dress up a little. As our lips are locked, we kiss our way upstairs to my bedroom. I lift her off the floor and wrap her thighs around my waist as we continue to kiss. I climb the stairs, lip still locked and hands holding onto her. She runs her fingers through my hair, slips her tongue into my mouth and I groan.

I don't know if it's the drink she drank back at the art exhibition, she's really bold tonight. She was even the first person who initiated the kiss the minute we entered my car. And I love this side of her, I really do.

Once we're in the safety of my bedroom, I place her feet on the floor and press her against the wall as we continue to kiss. She tugs at my jacket, pushing it off my shoulders in desperation. I help her and shrug my suit jacket off my shoulders. My bedroom is dark and I'm too busy with my tongue tied with Naomi's to ask Goldie to turn on the lights.

Naomi moans into my mouth when I cup her breasts and squeeze them. I stop kissing her and start to kiss her neck, with her right thigh hooked around my waist.

" Oh my God, Killian. I like that." She moans into my neck as I tease her own neck, down her breasts to her cleavage.

I push down one sleeve of her dress and she lets down her arm as she slips her arm out of the sleeve. I kiss her again on the lips, bringing her other thigh around my waist as I push myself against her crotch so that she can feel how much she's turned me on. How much I desired her this minute. I kissed her bare shoulder, pushing the neckline of her dress down to expose her breast, but the lights went on and we both panicked.

What the fuck?

" Killian." The familiar voice of my mother calls my name.

I place Naomi's feet on the floor, as I turn around to look at my mother while I shield her from my mom for seeing her half naked.

" Mom... What the hell?"

" Okay. I will pardon that bad language for now while I leave you two to get decent. I'll be downstairs." My mom says and leaves my bedroom.

I sigh.

What a cockblocker.

I run my hand through my hair and turn around to look at Naomi, she's smiling and already decent.

" Your mom, huh?"

" Yeah. I'm sorry she had to barge in on us like that. I wonder what she's doing here."

" Maybe checking on you. You have a shirt I can borrow?" Naomi asks as she walks past me.

" I can't believe she ruined that."

" We can always continue later when she's not around." Naomi says as she opens my closet. "A lot of clothes here, I don't know what to borrow."

I walk towards her and stand behind her as I wrap my arms around her waist. I kiss her neck and she melts into my touch.

" Killian, not now. I refuse to fall for that."

I laugh. " What?"

" Your mom's downstairs, waiting for you. For us. I want to properly meet her today."

I step away from her and remove a white t-shirt from a hanger and hand it to her. I hand her sweatpants too.

" This will be really big. The sweats."

" You can pin it. There are a few pins in the bathroom." I say. Naomi nods.

" So what's your favorite color?" She asks and steps into the bathroom.

I smile and start to get undressed.

" Why don't we do that when I take you out on a real date." I say.

Naomi doesn't answer for a while and I assume she's thinking about it.

" And when are you gonna tell me about your brother?" She calls out from the bathroom.

" I can do that today. And my mom's definitely gonna do that for me too." I say and get dressed in casuals.

It's quiet again for a while before Naomi speaks again.

" Are we, like, together now?" Naomi asks. The question came out of her mouth in a whisper and I almost didn't hear what she asked.

I smile.

" Yeah." I answer her.

She doesn't say anything afterwards, and I assume she's thinking about what I just said.

I grab a t-shirt and pull it down my head. The bathroom door opens and Naomi steps out, wearing my clothing. The t-shirt doesn't look bad, but the sweats are funny. It's so big, it's nearly touching her feet.

" I look hideous. I can't believe the first time I get to meet your mom, I have to meet her like this."

I cup her cheeks and kiss her forehead.

" You don't look hideous, you look beautiful." I whisper to her and kiss her lips. " And my mom doesn't care."

She smiles and nods.

" Ready to meet my mom?" I ask her.

" Yeah."

I hold her hands and walk us out of my bedroom.

Mom's cooking dinner when we show up in the kitchen. She never ceases to be a mom. Sometimes she gives Sebastian a break, without my permission so she can cook for me while she teases me about getting a girl who will do the cooking and not a cook.