

# Taming Mr. Black

## Chapter 50

Naomi's POV

" Okay, you seriously don't want to tell me where you spent the night, huh?" Bianca teases me as we make breakfast together.

I smile, biting the corner of my lip as I whisk the eggs. Bianca sighs, getting seriously tired of asking me about last night and I'm not giving her an answer. I can't stop thinking about last night. How we spent the night together, with both of us sleeping in his bed. I can't help but think about it on my ride back home. His touch, our kisses. His hand on my breast as we fall asleep next to each other.

" Whatever, don't tell me."

I smile as I stop whisking to stare at her.

" You're really sweet and irresistible when you act like that." I tell her.

Bianca looks at me from underneath her lashes as she smirks.

" You've been keeping secrets from me lately and I don't like that. I thought we were best friends." She whines.

" We are."

" I doubt that. If we're, I don't know what's the big deal of not telling me where you spent the night." She's guilt-tripping me and it's working.

" I'm not hiding anything, seriously. I spent the night at Killian's."

Her smile turns into a grin.

" What? No shit." She's giggling now.

I roll my eyes and set the pan on the stove to start frying.

" You're not dodging this."

" I already told you where I was last night."

" And you didn't think for a second you were supposed to text me that you weren't coming home. I was scared, I had to call Antonio to ask him about your whereabouts."

" You have my brother's number?"

" Yeah, why?"

" What are you not telling me, Bia?" I ask her, with a smirk on my lips.

" This isn't about me, this is about you. And since you care to know, your brother and I have nothing in common. We're not seeing each other. That's so against our sister's code."

" Good. Glad you remembered."

" So back to you and Killian."

" We didn't do anything if that's what you're implying."

" Hmm..." I ignore Bianca's taunting stares as I fry the eggs.

" So why did you spend the night?"

" Because he wanted me to and I wanted to."

" Are you guys, like, together now?"

" Something like that."

" Oh my God! Oh my fucking goodness. This is epic. We should party."

" What? No, Bia. We're not throwing a party because Killian and I are kind of dating."

" Kind of dating or dating?"

" Dating." I sigh, defeatedly. " Please, it's... this is still new for me. I remembered telling myself after George that I'll be giving relationships a break, but here I am..."

" Already in love with a billionaire bachelor, who just walked into your life and swept you off your feet. So romantic." Bianca says as she smiles at me.

" I hate you."

" Liar." She giggles. " Come on, tell me what's up? Did you guys do it?"

" Do what?" I ask, feigning cluelessness at her question. Seriously, even if we did it, I'm not sure I can tell her about that. Bedroom matters are private, at least for me.

Bianca playfully glares at me, I pretend not to notice as I blush.

" Oh my God, you guys had sex!"

" What? No! Why would you even think that?" I avoid her gaze and flip the egg so the other side can fry.

" It's no big deal. You guys are definitely going to have sex." She says, and I hate that I'm imagining it already.

" Definitely, not now. We didn't do anything. We just talked and I met his mom."

" You met Karen Black?"

" How did you know her name?"

" I read business magazines, duh."

" Right. Yeah, well, I did. She's not bad. She's really nice and really beautiful."

" Wow, I see you guys getting married in the future. You already met his mom, hopefully you'll meet his brother."

" You know I never knew he had a brother."

" If you pay a lot of attention to your boyfriend, you'll know that." Bianca winks at me as she removes the toasted bread from the toaster and drops it in two plates.

The doorbell rings.

" Expecting anybody?"

" Nope." I answer.

" Maybe it's Lucky."

" I don't think I mentioned this, but Lucky and I are over." Bianca says as she walks to the living room.

" What? Why didn't you tell me?" I call out to her. She doesn't respond.

I hear the front door open and an exchange of conversation as the door shut.

" It's a delivery guy. Brought you something." Bianca comes back into the kitchen carrying a big box that's well wrapped.

" I bet it's from Killian." She teases me with a smile and proceeds to open it, but I stop her.

" Okay, you do the treat." She drops the box on the kitchen table and sits down.

I sigh and tear out the attached note. It's a gift from Killian, now I'm wondering what it is. I've never liked it when people, especially the men I date buy me things. There's always this insecurity in me that they're doing too much for me. The diamond necklace he bought for me was a lot. That can cost even a million dollars and I'm afraid to even keep it. I don't have that amount of money in my account and I've never had it. I made sure to take the jewelry off in the elevator and hide them in my purse before I stepped into the hallway of my apartment.

I hated being the center of attention and I can bet my life this is another expensive gift from Killian again.

" What do you think this is?"

" I don't know. But I know it's going to be expensive."

" He's a billionaire, duh. Come on, open it, I need to know what's inside." Bianca is all jittery and giddy.

She's older than me by almost two years and she acts like a kid sometimes. It's just cute. I take a deep breath and tear out the package. I am surprised to see what's inside.

" Oh my God." I mutter underneath my breath as I pull out the painting.

What the hell? He bought me this? This is like a lot. This is so much. This is freaking expensive. I can't believe he'll buy me this.

" Is this a painting?" Bianca asks.

" Yeah. It was the painting I said I liked yesterday at the art exhibition. It was just there on display and I couldn't stop staring at it."

" And he bought it for you? Wow, this is really beautiful." Bianca says as she stares at the painting in her hand. " Isn't this like a million?"

" Of course. He can't just buy me things like this."

" I thought you said you liked it about a second ago, and you loved it, and that you couldn't stop staring at it yesterday."

" Yes, true. But, this is expensive. I didn't think he would buy it for me."

" Well, he already did, be grateful."

" I'm grateful." I snatch it from her hand and walk out of the kitchen.

" Can you at least hang it in the living room so people can see we're not that broke?!" Bianca calls.

I roll my eyes, but smile anyway.

" Fuck you Bianca." I shout out to her as I walk towards my bedroom.

I drop the painting on my bed and pick up my phone to call Killian. My eyes move to the painting on my bed and I look away, with my ringing phone in my ear waiting for him to pick up.

" Hey babe." His deep voice says on the phone.

My heart stops for a second. When am I gonna get used to him calling me babe and also of the fact that we're now together?

" Hey. Um... good morning. Did I wake you up from an early morning slumber?"

He laughs on the phone.

" No. I'm fine. What are you doing?"

" Well, I was making breakfast before a delivery guy dropped this expensive painting at my apartment."

" Oh that." I can hear the amusement from his voice.

" You didn't have to do that. I mean it was pretty, and I liked it, but you didn't have to go that length or go to that trouble of getting me this."

" You worry too much. I didn't have any trouble, okay? And you deserve more than a painting. You deserve much more than that. It's just a painting."