

# Taming Mr. Black

## Chapter 51

Naomi's POV

Just a painting? A painting that cost millions of dollars.

" Thanks. Thank you, I really loved it. Also, you need to stop buying me things. You've bought me a lot and they're so expensive, I just..." I trail off.

" You're welcome." He says on the phone.

I smile and shake my head.

" What are you doing?"

" Oh. I was having a FaceTime meeting with some of my executives and Raymond. We were talking about those big ideas of yours on a Sunday, you won't believe it."

" Oh, you really didn't have to..."

" Naomi, take a deep breath okay. I love you and you're..." He trails off.

This time around, my heart completely stops. I love you? He just literally told me he loved me. I smile, biting my bottom lip as I blush.

" I'll see you on Monday." I whisper and hang up.

My ears are burning and my heart is beating so fast I'm afraid it's going to fall off. I fall back on my bed, smiling at my ceiling.

He just confessed he's in love with me!

Holy shit!

Or was that just a thing he said to a lot of people? God, what is wrong with me? I shut my eyes, repeating the word over and over again in my head like a love sick teenager.

I'm definitely in love with him too.

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Monday morning is very hectic for me. The emails I had to send and reply were a lot. A lot of paperwork too. I even had to work on a new marketing ad, while I had little to nothing in my stomach.

Celine was also here this morning, and I'm surprised at what she was doing here. I mean they've postponed the product she was supposed to market and yet she still drops by like she works here. I avoided her throughout the morning, giving her excuses that I'm busy, it's not like it's an excuse, because I was truly busy.

When lunch break comes, I quickly get up to go grab lunch before I faint. I haven't seen the CEO this morning, and we haven't talked since that phone call yesterday. I'm grateful I haven't had to see him this morning, I don't know how I'll react. We just started this whole relationship thing and hearing him tell me he's in love with me yesterday just makes me all giddy. I feel like if I see him today during work hours, I might just lose it. I need to stay focused during work hours and not slip back because the CEO has stolen my heart and I just can't help myself. Also, I don't think I'm ready if people start spreading rumors that I'm sleeping with the CEO without really giving a shit that we're not just sleeping with each other- it's not like we have- but we're actually in a relationship.

" Naomi." I hear Amber's voice as I pull out my phone from inside my bag.

" Hi, Amber. Do you need anything?" I give her one of my thousands of fake smiles.

Kill them with kindness-even if it's fake, and they might just realize they're not worth your time.

" Not really. Just checking on you, making sure you're okay."

" Why won't I be okay?" I ask her, at the same time my phone vibrates. It's a text message notification.

I don't bother to check, I'll do that when Amber leaves.

" I don't know. Maybe, because you won't be, at least for a long time." She smirks and winks at me.

" Are you done?" I ask her, giving her my own smirk.

Hers falter as she glares at me.

" Something going on?" Someone asks. Amber and I turn around and thankfully it's Raymond, looking all professional as he stares at me and Amber.

" Oh, nothing." Amber turns to look at me, as she gives me a sly smirk, before speaking. " Just asking Ms. Alderson here if she wants to grab a bite with me." She glares at me before turning around and leaving.

I sigh and turn to look at Raymond who's looking right through me.

" She isn't lying."

Raymond sighs. " You know you're lying, and you know I don't buy your lies either. Killian won't always be here, well he's not here at all, he's got his own corner office and it's my job to look out for you."

" I'm fine."

" You're not. You can always talk to me if you want something."

" Sure." I say.

Raymond sighs again. Why can't he just pick up on the clue that I don't want to talk about this.

" Naomi..."

" I don't want to talk about this. I'm fine, and I can take care of myself. I don't need anyone babying me, including Killian. I'm not the first woman to date the boss, and I won't be the last. These assholes should eat shit and jump off a fucking bridge. I can handle myself and Amber isn't someone that I can't handle, she's just not worth my time."

Raymond smiles and nods.

" Sure. The CEO wants you in his office. Take some files with you." With that said, Raymond turns around and walks away.

I sigh and unlock my phone to read the message displayed on my screen.

From Killian; I want you. Come over, and take some files with you.

Great. I gather some files and leave my desk as I head towards Killian's office. I stop by Jamie's desk. He's having lunch and listening to a song with earbuds plugged into his ear. I knock on his desk, and he looks up at once, jolting as he removes both earbuds.

" Hi, Jamie." I smile at him.

" Naomi." He blows out a deep breath. " Hi. You wanna go in?"

" Yeah. You good?"

" Yeah. Thanks. You look good."

I smile at Jamie. " Thank you. You look great too."

" That means a lot coming from you. Should I call him?"

" Don't bother, he's expecting me." With a small smile thrown at Jamie, I walk towards Killian's office.

I knocked once, and his voice let me in. I slowly push the door open and let myself in. He's already standing, staring at the transparent window and the beautiful city of New York. My eyes glance down at his body and his work attire that makes him look really sexy and irresistible. My eyes stop on something on his desk. Killian turns around to look at me and his eyes follow what I'm staring at.

" I'm quitting. Doctor said it's not good for my health." He says, picking up the ashtray and tossing the cigarette butts on his ashtray and the ashtray along with it.

He sits on the edge of his desk as he grabs my arms and pulls me towards him. He takes the files from my hand and drops them on his desk.

" You didn't tell me."

" You're angry?" He asks, and wraps his arms around my waist.

" I'm not. Just surprised. I mean, I've seen you do it in your club, so."

" Well, I've stopped for a while. Like I said, my doctor said it's not good for my health."

" It's not." I whisper and cup his face in my hand. He smiles.

" You look beautiful." He says, hand already on my top button. He doesn't take it off, just plays with it while teasing me with his eyes locked on mine.

" Did you have to make Raymond babysit me?" I ask him.

" I'm sorry. He was worried Amber might be causing trouble."

" You know Amber?"

" She works on my floor. I literally know everyone who works on my floor. I'm their boss."

" Right." I smile. " I'm fine. You don't have to make Raymond babysit me."

" Is Amber bothering you?"

" Are you gonna fire her?"

" I would, if I have to." He says, hands leaving my button as he wraps his arms around my waist.

" It's nothing."

" So she's bothering you?"

" Why did you send for me?" I changed the topic.

" Changing the topic doesn't mean we won't talk about it." He says. I sigh and roll my eyes. " But, I'm gonna drop it for now, and we're gonna talk about it when you're ready." He says. I smile.

" Thanks."

" Have you had lunch?"

" Nope. I'm here, right?"

" You can have lunch with me. But for now, I really wanna touch you, Luna." Killian whispers into my ear, sending a wave of emotion right straight to my core.

His hands brushes down my back, down the curve of my waist, as he cups my ass.

" Oh God." A moan slips past my lips.

" I've missed you so badly, my Luna." He whispers against my neck.

My breathing has elevated, my heart is beating fast again.

" Should we be doing this here?" I ask him, with my hands already grabbing at his white dress shirt. " Someone might knock."

" It's surprising how you worry about little things." He says, with a small smirk playing on his lips, as he stands up.

" This is my company and I can do whatever the fuck I want. And right now, I just need to touch you or I'm gonna lose my mind." Killian says.

Pushing some things off his desk, he sits me on his desk, lips already on my neck, kissing me there. I shut my eyes and try to level down my breathing. God, I'm so nervous and I don't know why. It's not like we're about to have sex in his office.

" Relax for me, babe." He whispers into my ear, pushing my skirt up slowly, as he stands in between my opened legs.

" I can stop if you want me to." He whispers again.

Only if he knows how much he affects me when he talks like that.

" Please, don't stop. I need you to touch me." I whisper, pulling him to me with his tie as I kiss him.

His hands are on my thigh and my waist as he kisses me back. He stops and grabs his telephone. I'm surprised as I just watch him. He dials someone, and puts the telephone to his ear. I wait, patiently, wondering what he's doing.

" Jamie, hold all my calls. Anyone who wants a meeting with me, tell them I'm busy." He says into the telephone and then hangs up, slamming it against the cradle.

" Lie back." Killian Black orders and I obey.

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A little bit of a steamy scene up ahead. Just giving you guys a heads up.