

Taming Mr. Black

Chapter 52

Naomi's POV

His hands on my body set my soul on fire. We kiss, with his hands touching me everywhere. I can barely relax because of his office translucent wall. I know they can't see us, but I can see them. It makes everything really hard.

" You can scream if you want. It's soundproof." Killian tells me, as he starts to unbutton my dress shirt.

I watch him remove button after button. He's trying to be gentle with me. I see him as a man who's pretty rough. As he takes out the last button, pushing my shirt down my shoulders, I help him take it off.

His gaze goes to my breasts and the white lace bra I'm wearing and he's staring. Killian brings his hand to my hair as he pushes the strand behind my ear and he whispers against my neck.

" You're beautiful, Luna." His warm breath against my skin makes my breath hitch.

When his hand touches my skin, I melt against his touch. Killian kisses my neck, planting sweet butterfly kisses on the surface of my skin. My breathing changes at every light feather kiss. My eyes are shut, my head tilts back and I don't know when he undo my bra. And I let him take it off, leaving me bare before him.

Killian's silver eyes are lidded with hunger. He moves back a little to stare at my breasts. They were not that big, and not small either. In my own words, I think they're just okay.

" So fucking beautiful." He growls and comes back to kiss my neck again, biting the skin and marking me as his.

His hands are on my breasts, teasing and touching me there. I moan, with legs around his waist as if I'm trying to push him to me. I need him now, I want him to touch me everywhere, everywhere possible so that I can get rid of this itch. Killian kisses down my neck, straight to my breasts. His hand slips inside my skirt, pushing my thighs apart as he finds my sacred part.

I can't hold back now even if I want to. I just let him touch me, please me. His lips and tongue are on my breasts, his hand teases me in between the legs, the exact place I want his hand. And then I feel his fingers enter me, touching me and sending me into an uncontrollable state of pleasure.

Killian says something, but I don't hear anything. It seems as if the world just disappears around me and all I can see is him, and all I can hear are my moans and his groans, and filthy whispers.

Killian stops, pulling out his fingers from inside me. We kiss again, his tongue and my tongue. My hands are on his body, inside his shirt as I feel his hard stomach against my palm. His touch is something I've never experienced before. He's nothing like I've experienced before. And I guess that's when I finally realized I've also fallen in love with him. Deeply to be precise.

He makes me turn around so my breasts are pressed against his desk and my legs on the floor. Killian kisses my back, sending different waves of pleasure straight to my core. And then, he's pulling my panties down my legs and I step out of them. I feel Killian's hands everywhere. Up my legs and my ass and in between my legs. He kisses me there, tasting me in his tongue and I just lose it. My legs are pushed apart and he just let his tongue and mouth work me down there. I want to cry, because it feels so good I feel like I'm going to burst.

No one's ever touched me like this before. And the way he looks at me, no one's looked at me like that. He's everything I never had, but now I do. He's mine now. At first it's hard to admit that to myself, but now I do want to say it out loud that this man is mine, and I'm his. We might come from two different worlds, but we're one. And I'm in love with him. And I'm one of the few people who's truly seen him. He's this Billionaire cruel, and arrogant facade, but deep down, he's much more. He's everything anyone will need. He's everything I need.

As Killian continues to please me in between my legs, I think about ways I want to please him too. I want to make him feel good. I want to show him I love him. If words can't describe how much he's flipped my world upside down, I can show him that.

I moan so loud I'm afraid people outside the safety of his walls will hear when he slips two fingers in. His tongue and lips were just so good. They were doing things I never thought existed. And then I feel it, the release right there. With just a little tease, I'm already letting go, climaxing so hard like I haven't done before.

Killian helps me stand, pulling my skirt down a bit as he sits me on his desk again. He kisses me on my lips and I kiss back. He tastes different and that's because his lips just gave me the best release of my life. Killian moans into my mouth, and I can feel his erection against my thighs.

" Let me touch you too." I stop kissing him too whisperer.

Killian smiles and kisses my forehead.

" Today's about you." He whispers softly and kisses me again.

He holds the back of my head gently, pulling me into the kiss. I kiss back, letting my soul lose in his warm touch.

" I love you my Luna." He says.

At first I thought it was just my mind making things up. But then he stops kissing me, and I slowly open my eyes to find him staring at me. His eyes are something different this time. The hunger is replaced with something deep.

" I love you. I had doubts, fears, I wasn't really sure I was ever going to say that to someone. The day I set my eyes on you, changes a lot of things. For me..." He says, and cups my cheek with his right hand. My heart is beating impossibly fast against my chest. I've heard that word a lot of times from George, but hearing Killian Black say it just means something more.

I don't know why I feel this way towards him, and maybe I don't wanna know but I'm glad he barged into my life uninvited.

" I love you, Luna. And I'm happy you walked into my life. You don't know what you're doing to me." He whispers and wraps his arms around my body, as he plants a soft kiss on my neck.

" You don't know how you're making me feel every fucking day." He plants another kiss again. " You don't know how much you've turned my world upside down. I'm happy I have you and I'm not gonna let you go." Another kiss on my neck. " I don't wanna let you go. I wanna wake up everyday with you by my side. And I'm willing to do anything to make that happen." Another kiss, but he bites my neck this time. A gentle bite, as if telling me who I belong to.

" You're mine Naomi Luna Alderson. And I'm yours. All of me." He says these words as he looks into my eyes.

How can he say things like that and not expect me to fall in love with him? How's that possible? How can he make me feel all these emotions with his words and not make me want and crave him every freaking day. How does he expect I'm not gonna fall in love with when he talks to me like this and treats me like I'm the only woman left alive.

" We're gonna fight, argue, people might want to come between us, I just want you to be patient with me. I might be a handful, but I want you to be patient with me. You're mine, princess and I won't let anything come between us."

I'm speechless and tongue tied. I really don't know what to say. Because nothing I say right now can be compared to what he just said to me. Nothing I say will be able to describe how much I want him and how far I'm willing to go to be with him. Nothing I say will be enough.

He smiles, like he knows I'm contemplating on what to tell him. Well, out of our two he's the one with the words. Always has been. He helps me wear my bra and shirt and he starts to button it up for me.

" You don't have to say anything now." He says. " When you're ready, and I'll be here. I'm guessing this is a lot to drop on you in one day."

I don't know how to describe him right now. Handsome, cute. Cute is a female thing right? It's like I can see him for who he is, and not what he shows to the world. Bad boy, playboy Billionaire. Arrogant, and cold CEO. He's just Killian right now, a man who's in love and has never been in love before.

He lifts me off his desk and plants my feet on the floor as he starts to dress me properly.

" You don't have to do that."

" I know." He whispers.

Once I'm more decent, he smiles at his work.

" You are beautiful."

I blush at his words, biting my bottom lip as I look him in the eyes.

" You're everything I've ever wanted, and I'm happy you're mine." He tells me, tucking my loose strands behind my ear. " Mine." He declares.

I wrap my arm around his waist and peck his lip. " Yours."