

# Taming Mr. Black

## Chapter 55

Killian's POV

Last night was the best night of my life. Naomi spent the night, and I couldn't keep my hands to myself throughout the night. Even if I wanted to, I just couldn't, not with her naked in my bed, all bare from her head to her toes.

Thursday morning, Naomi takes a shower in my bathroom. I get undressed to join her without even asking. I shut the shower door and stand behind her naked body, watching as the water cascades down her back. I stare at her back, down to her ass.

God, she is beautiful. I'm never getting tired of this.

Naomi spins around, brushing her wet hair out of her eyes. She's surprised to see me.

" Hey." I say, softly.

" I didn't hear you enter."

" I was supposed to surprise you." I say, backing her against the shower wall, with my hands on either side of her head, caging her in between my arms.

Naomi smirks, with her breathing already changing.

" We're gonna be late." She whispers breathlessly, moaning a little when I brush my fingers down her side to her hip.

I smirk at her as I lean down to plant a kiss on her neck.

" Killian." She moans, hands already on my back.

" Just give me 10 minutes." I whisper into her neck, as I bite her there.

I run my hand down her body, groping her in all the right places as I kiss her everywhere. I hook her right thigh around my waist and bring my hand in between her legs to touch her there. She moans my name as I tease her sex with my fingers. I wrap her other thigh around my waist and slowly thrust into her.

She opens her mouth and a moan escapes her lips. I capture her lips with mine, kissing her like it's the last time I'll get a taste of her lips, while slowly thrusting in and out of. With her back pressed against the wall, I carefully hold her against me, with her breasts and hard nipples touching my chest.

Throughout last night, she barely had a good night's rest because I didn't let her. We fucked throughout the night, but yet I can't get enough of her. Enough of this. Being inside her right now in the shower, it feels as if I wasn't inside her just last night. She's so fucking tight, as she clenches her walls around my length that's buried inside her.

God, I want more. I want more of her. More of this. More of everything she's going to give me. I kiss her everywhere, on her shoulders, her cheeks, corner of her lips, her chest, her perky breasts, and then her nipples. With my hands on her hips, I guide her hips to meet each one of my slow, but fast thrusts. I'm trying hard not to go harder, and faster, but if I do, there's no guarantee I won't hurt her, and I don't want to hurt her. So, I take my time with her, pushing in and pulling out gently, and passionately. She's so fucking perfect, everything about her is perfect. I want to bury myself inside her every day, every fucking night, and not get tired of it.

She cries and moans my name as we orgasm together. I give myself a mental note to remind her to get pills because I didn't use condoms with her. And the times we had sex from yesterday to today, I spilled right inside her. She's not been having sex for a while, so she's definitely stopped birth control.

We showered and I talked to her about contraceptives. She smiles and tells me she's got it covered.

" I sent Alvin to your apartment this morning to pick up work clothes for you. Your friend helped him out."

" Thank you."

I nod.

We get dressed together and she helps me with my tie. We go downstairs together, with me trailing behind her.

" Are you hungry? Sebastian is on a break. We could grab something on our way to the office."

" Thank you." She smiles at me.

Alvin walks in, holding different letters from my mailbox.

" Thank you, Alvin." I say to him. He nods.

" You can follow him to the car, I'll join you." I say to Naomi.

" Okay." She answers. I peck her on the lips as she follows Alvin out of the house.

I climb back upstairs and toss the letters on my bed. A big brown envelope makes me pause and I pick it up from my bed. I scan the body of the envelope and there's no address.

" Who's this from?" I say in my thoughts.

I open my briefcase and drop it inside as I walk out of my bedroom. Naomi and I stop by a restaurant to have a quick breakfast as we drive back to my company. As usual, she walks ahead of me as I follow her behind, watching her from behind. It's still hard to think I'm in a relationship. In a relationship with a woman who works for me. Naomi's right about people talking shit when they find out about us. It's normal for people to talk. And considering I own a billion dollar company, people will find anything to make news out of it. And me sleeping with my employee will be a bad headline for the two of us, especially for my company.

This whole relationship thing is just new to me. It's exciting and also strange, and a little overwhelming. And last night when Naomi whispered those three words to me, telling me she loves me, I felt something different. Something I've never felt before. I've heard that from women claiming they love me, when they only love me for the things my money can buy. But hearing it from Naomi last night as she whispered those exact words into my ear, it was a different feeling. It was like I was reborn, rebranded. It was a lot of feeling that I couldn't explain.

I can't even explain it right now as I ride the elevator with Naomi and some of my workers. Some of them are surprised to see me riding the same elevator with them since I have a private elevator that leads right to my office. But being in love with a woman like Naomi, you start to do strange things. Strange beautiful things. Things that I don't understand myself. Like the first day that we rode the same elevator, she's pressed against me because of the herd of people in the same elevator as us. Her perky ass is pressed against my cock that's already twitching in my pants.

How can it still twitch after my morning session with Naomi in the shower? Probably that's how much she affected me.

The elevator stops on our floor and we step out together, with Naomi blushing. She sneaks a glance at me and I wink at her. She blushes, turns her face away at once and hurries towards her desk.

Jamie is already waiting for me. It's strange, I haven't fired him yet. He's a great guy, a lot different from every one of my other personal assistants. He's pretty nice, apologizes a lot, sure. And he always wears skinny jeans to work and I don't bother to talk to him about his choice of clothing, I really don't care. Well, aside from his weird feminine name.

" Good morning, Mr. Black." Jamie greets me and reaches for my briefcase without me telling him to.

One thing too, Jamie is loyal, and very hard-working. He doesn't play with his job and he always finishes on time anytime I give him a job to do. And he smiles a lot too. Even in this hard country and city, Jamie still has it in him to always smile.

The pessimistic kind, I give you that.

" Your coffee, sir." He hands me my coffee that's already on my desk waiting for me.

I sit on my chair and unbutton my suit jacket. Jamie sets my briefcase down.

" What do you have for me this morning?" I ask.

" Sir, you're supposed to have a meeting with Mr. Wang this morning, should I reschedule?" He asks. I don't answer at first as I open my briefcase. The envelope without an address is the first thing my hand reaches for.

" Anything else?" I ask, as I scan the brown envelope.

" Yes. Ms. Celine called this morning."

" Tell her we're not ready to market yet when she calls next time. We're still in production." I say, as I tear the envelope open.

" Okay, sir. Do you need me for anything?" Jamie asks.

I don't answer him as I pull out a photo of me and Naomi that was taken on the day of that art exhibition from inside this envelope.

" You can leave. I'll call when I need something."

" Okay, sir." The minute I hear my office door shut, I dispose of everything inside the envelope on top of my desk.

" What the fuck!"

I grab the photo of me and Naomi. My arm is around her waist and I'm whispering something to her in the photo. We're just about to enter the art gallery when the photo was taken.

" What the hell is this?" My eyes fall on something else.

A pregnancy test kit!

" This must be some sick joke."