

Taming Mr. Black

Chapter 57

Naomi's POV

It's nearly close to lunch break, and I'm yet to be done with work. My hands work on my computer, with my mind and soul already at Killian's office. I just can't stop thinking about our sexual encounter. It feels as if I'm just losing my virginity for the second time when I lost it a long time ago.

Last night was the best night of my life. Killian barely had his hands off my body throughout last night. After we made love for the second time last night, we went to bed with his hand on my breast, cupping it in his hand as if by dawn I'll be gone. It was sweet, and last night felt so romantic, it made me feel like I'm just losing my virginity over again.

And then, this morning in the shower, with me pressed against the wall and him in between my legs, slamming in and out of me slow and fast at the same time, it was the best thing I have ever experienced. Maybe it's time I accept that my sexual life with my past boyfriends was shit. My past relationships might not be that great, the sex wasn't that great either. Being with Killian is something I haven't experienced before and I have a feeling he's just getting started with me. This morning, I skipped out of the office. The minute I signed in and logged in my computer, I rushed to the nearest pharmacy to shop for contraceptives and birth controls. It was strange buying them, considering I've never been with any man for over a year and I stopped contraceptives when I broke up with George. In fact, I made sure we always used condoms. I was more scared of getting pregnant for George than getting infected with STDs.

Weird, right?

Yup.

" I wonder what's going on in that head of yours?" Stefan's voice snaps me from my train of thoughts.

" Hey." I greet him, raising my head up from my computer.

" Hi. What's up? You look so invested in whatever you're doing."

" Yeah, sorry. Had to run this quick for Mr. Knight."

" I figured. Hey, do you have any idea if Jamie is seeing anyone?" Stefan asks.

I give him a look, and he blushes.

" I'm not... My friend is the one interested."

I tilt my head to the side, as I give Stefan a 'I'm-not-a-child-so-cut-the-bullshit look'

" Right. You already knew."

" Just take it as I'm actually observant. Very observant. I see the way you look at him sometimes. Like you wanna jump on him and tear his clothes off."

" What? Naomi, you can't say that." He whines, rolls his eyes as he scans the environment.

I look around too, confused as to why he's afraid of people finding out he has a crush on Jamie.

" What? Is there, like, a policy here that forbids a relationship between co-workers?" I ask.

He sighs. " No."

" Oh. You're not out? Fully out?" I ask him. Stefan shoots me a glare. In return, I give him a friendly smile.

" I understand now. I won't say shit."

" Thank you."

" A little advice though, you shouldn't care about what these people are going to say. Your happiness should matter most."

Stefan smiles. " Thanks. But, do you know if he's seeing anyone?"

" Nope. I can ask him if you want."

" Please, don't."

" It's cool. Jamie is out and proud, and he's really sweet. You two will make a great couple."

" Yeah. Just like you and Mr. Black." Stefan says. My blood runs cold suddenly as I look at him suspiciously.

" Oh, shit. I'm sorry, that slipped out wrong."

" We're not together." I lie, and Stefan gives me one of his own looks.

" Really, Naomi? It's fine. I mean, for me, I really don't care who you are together with, just as long as you're happy and careful."

" Are people talking?" I ask.

" Well... you know they find you as a competition so they'll definitely talk shit. But they don't have proof, just stupid assumptions and dumb rumors. It's nothing serious."

" So..."

" I know because you're not the only observant one, Naomi." Stefan smirks. " I see the way you look at him too."

" We barely see, Stefan. He's always in his office and he barely ever comes to this side of the building."

" True." He sighs. " Fine, I saw you stepped out of his car this morning and I just assumed something's going on between you two."

" It's not what you think."

" I know." Stefan smiles at me.

Now it's my turn to sigh.

" Just be careful, okay? For some crazy reason, all the bitches in this office want to have Mr. CEO all to themselves." Stefan says with a small smirk. " So they're willing to say any shit possible and even start a rumor HR won't be pleased to hear. And that will not be good, especially for you, honey."

" I know." I sigh. " But, thanks anyway. You're sweet."

" Please." He waves me off, blushing terribly. " Will you really talk to Jamie?"

I gasp dramatically. " You pussy."

Stefan laughs.

" I'm asking him if he's seeing anyone and I'm not calling your name. You should man up and talk to him like a real gentleman."

" Thank you. I just need to be sure he's not taken."

" I don't think he is though."

With a simple nod and a small smile, Stefan walks away and I continue my work. Lunch break will soon be here and I need to hand this to Raymond before that time.