

# Taming Mr. Black

## Chapter 59

Naomi's POV

I step inside Killian's office and shut the office doors behind me. I see Killian by the transparent floor to ceiling windows, staring at the beauty of New York below. Killian turns around to stare at me, with worry in his eyes.

Is he worried about me? But why? It's not like Amber did anything. She's just being a spoiled, little brat who wants my man.

Killian takes slow strides towards me and cups my face with both hands. His beautiful gray eyes stare into mine as he leans closer to me.

"Are you okay?" He asks.

I blink my eyes at his question, surprised he's worried Amber might have done something to me.

"Yeah, I'm fine."

"Did Amber say anything to you?"

"I'm fine, Killian." I hold his hands in mine and bring them down my face.

"Did she say anything to you?" He asks again.

I sigh and give him a small smile.

"She said a lot of shit. She called me a whore and she said I once worked in a club dressed like a slut and all of the customers usually groped me everywhere."

He's surprised, and his jaw clenches.

"She said that?"

"That, and more." I sigh and walk past him to sit down on the brown leather couch at the corner of his office.

"I'm gonna murder that fucking bitch."

"Killian, let her be. She's not important. She likes you, probably wants you the minute she steps foot in your building to look for a job. She's just jealous and wants you to be hers. She's nothing important, and also not dangerous." I wave him off.

Killian sighs and runs his hands through his hair. He's acting differently from this morning. He looked stressed, distressed, and he's acting as if something terrible happened.

I stand up and approach him. "Are you okay?"

"I worry more about you." Killian whispers.

I smile and wrap my arms around his torso. "And I'm asking you not to worry about me."

"Did Amber threaten you? Or did anyone else threaten you?"

"What? Threatened me to stay away from you or what?"

"I don't know. Did anyone threaten you?"

"No one threatened me, Killian. Are you sure you are okay? Do you wanna take a break from the office today? Is it the bachelor party tomorrow that's getting you all riled up?"

Killian just smiles at my question and pecks my lips.

"I love you, my Luna. Very much you won't begin to imagine." He says, with his hand on my cheek and his thumb caressing my cheek.

"I love you too."

Killian leans forward and captures my lips in his. I kiss him back, molding my lips against his slowly and passionately. The kiss is short as we pull apart.

"I think people are starting to suspect we're together."

"Yeah? Is that why Stefan was at your desk?"

I laugh. "Please. He also told me he saw me step out of your car."

"Is he also threatening you?"

"He's not threatening me, Kil. No one is. He's my friend, and he's nice and I'm not supposed to tell you, but he's got a crush on your assistance. Stefan is one of the good ones."

"Hmm. I didn't know he was gay."

"He's a little closeted."

"Hmm."

"Yeah. And I think since people are starting to talk and it's too early for them to find out about us, because you're the CEO, and I'm just the new marketing staff, I think you should stop summoning me to your office."

"I don't give a fuck about them, Naomi. You're all I care about."

"I like that."

"And them thinking their CEO is having an affair with one of his staff will not stop me from summoning you to my office. And right now..." He whispers, with his hands around my hips as he slips his hands inside my skirt.

"Killian..." I whimper his name softly.

"Shh." He whispers against my neck as he guides me to lean against his desk.

"It's been four hours and I just can't stop thinking about us in the shower, babe." He plants a kiss on my neck, as his hands slowly push my skirt upwards.

"What are you doing?" I ask him, giggling when he finally raises my skirt up.

"Touching you." He whispers his response.

And just like that, my body is set on fire. He sits me on his desk, hands trailing up my thighs as he stands in between my parted legs. His lips are everywhere. On my neck, on my cheeks, and then my lips. The kiss is desperate, slow, and also passionate at the same time. I moan into his mouth, thankful for the first time his office is soundproof. His right hand is in between my legs, already teasing my crotch through the thin material of my lace panties.

"I want to take you on my desk right now." Killian whispers

"I would really like that." I say breathlessly, pulling him close to me as I start to push down his suit jacket.

Suddenly there's a knock on the door, startling the both of us as we jerk away from each other.

"Who the fuck is that?" Killian groans and starts to button up his shirt.

"Killian?" Raymond's voice calls from the other side of the door and I step down from Killian's desk, bringing my skirt down and looking decent.

"Lucky day, I guess?" Killian says as he wraps his arms around my waist and kisses me on the lips.

"Another day?" I ask the minute our lips pull apart.

"Spend the night?"

"Killian."

"Please." He pressures, with those eyes that I can't seem to say no to.

"I'll think about it." I step away from his embrace as I wink at him before going to his office door and unlocking it.

Raymond stands there, with his hands in his pockets. He looks at me, and then shifts his gaze to Killian before bringing his gaze back to my form standing by Killian's open door.

"Ms. Alderson." Raymond acknowledges me with a nod.

"Thanks for the briefing Mr. Black." I nod towards Killian with a smile as I slip out of his office.

I walk past Jamie's desk whose fingers are busy typing non-stop on his computer keys. I do a U-turn back to Jamie's desk and knock on his desk. He jolts a little, removing his earbuds as he raises his head to look up at me.

Always so focused, huh?

"Hey, Naomi." He smiles at me.

"What are you doing?" I ask him, smiling at me.

"Sending emails to potential clients on behalf of Mr. Black." He answers, risking a glance at his work on his computer before he looks up at me.

"What are you up to?" He asks.

"Nothing, really. Would you like to grab lunch with me today? Outside of the building?"

He thinks about it for a second.

"It's okay if..."

"No, I would like to have lunch with you."

"Great. Lunch it is." With a small smile, I wave at Jamie and walk away.

As I walk back towards my desk, I notice most female workers throw glances at me, and then avert their gazes to whatever thing they were doing.

Lame.

Later at lunch, Jamie and I drop by a restaurant not too far from the office. I didn't see Killian earlier when we skipped out together. I wanted to ask him about it, but I don't want him to start thinking Killian and I are together. We're too early in this relationship and I don't want people from work knowing about it for now. At least, maybe later.

Jamie orders pizza and I just order a milkshake and ham sandwich. We eat in silence at first. Jamie's a little shy and a little tense. I wonder if he used to be bullied when he was younger or did he just get out of an abusive relationship. Jamie looks to be 24 or maybe 23, I just can't tell. With his glasses on, he looks like a nerd. A complete book nerd. He can easily pass for an 18 years old. I notice he doesn't socialize with other people and I wonder why.

"Are you okay?" Jamie's question snaps me out of my thoughts.

"Hmm?"

"You aren't eating." He points out.

I smile and wave him off. "Sorry. Got lost there."

"Are you okay?" He asks again.

"Yeah, I'm fine. How are you? How's it with work? Do you like the job?"

"I do. Mr. Black is not really a difficult person to work with. Although he's a difficult person, he treats me like his own equal. I like the job. Do you?"

"Maybe."

"The others bothering you?" He asks.

"Why would you think that?"

"I don't know." He shrugs innocently. "Maybe because you're... Mr. Black..." He trails off, finding it difficult to finish his sentence.

"I'm sorry, it's none of my business." He apologizes. I smile.

"It's fine. We're..." I sigh, contemplating if I should tell him or not. "We're just new to this. I'm not ready for anyone to know."

"I understand."

"How..." I clear my throat. "How did you know something is going on between the two of us?"