

Taming Mr. Black

Chapter 66

Killian's POV

Finally, we arrive in Australia and a Limousine is already waiting for us. Standing next to the car is Scott, an old acquaintance and a driver.

"Holy shit. This is sexy." Preston says from behind me.

Scott approaches me and shakes my hand.

"It's nice to have you Mr. Black."

"Thank you, Scott."

"Welcome to Australia." Scott says and leads us to the limousine. The driver opens the door and I enter, followed by my brother and the rest of the guys. Scott joins us and the driver shuts the door.

The next minute, we're in the move driving down the road and past the beautiful trees.

"Why Australia, Kil?" Keith asks.

"I guess it got what I was looking for. Plus, when was the last time you visited your home country? What the fuck am I saying? We all grew up in the US and you've never been to your home country, Keith. Including you Preston." I say, flicking my gaze between my brother and my cousin.

"Wow. This is beautiful. And you may be right we've never been to our own country, you blame it on our dad. That shit." Keith mutters the last part underneath his breath.

"Are we taking a tour?" Preston asks.

"Sure. You've got today and tomorrow here in Australia. After the party, you can do whatever the fuck you want." I say.

Keith is lost in his own thoughts as he stares out the window at the beauty of Australia. We've spent our entire life in New York, growing up, going through middle school, high school, and even college. I even had a company there. I guess I don't even know what it feels like to be home again.

KB Tech is in Australia, I made sure of that three years ago and Scott is a partner and he works for me too. I visit my country often, and even though it's nothing like New York, it's still home, and it pains me that my parents weren't rich when we were younger for them to pay for trips to our home. Keith missed all of that and I guess he's just mad and sad at the same time that this happens to be the first time he's visiting his home. On his bachelor's night.

"So I hope you guys packed for a good hike." Scott speaks.

The guys turn to look at Scott with wide eyes, and I just smile.

"Oh, sorry. I must have not introduced myself. Hey guys, I'm Scott, I work at KB Tech in Australia here and I'm good friends with Killian."

Good friends. He wishes.

"Nice to meet everyone." Scott says.

"Thank you." Preston and Keith say.

Raymond's the only one who's aware of my bachelor's party plan for Keith today. And I really hope that he likes it and he's blown away. I had to put a lot of effort on this to make this a really good day for him. And I'm trying hard not to ruin it especially since that crazy stalker decided to send me a letter today. Of all the days.

"You said hike? What are you talking about?" Andrew asks.

And just on cue, the car pulls to a stop outside a resort five star accommodation and the guys stare out the window at the beauty in front of them. The driver opens our door and we get out of the car.

"Okay, gents." Scott says as we look around.

It looks better than the pictures on the website. I hope they have great things to offer like they promised in their marketing videos and pictures.

A man and a woman approach us, smiling wide with their teeth white.

"Hello. I'm Mark." The man introduces himself to my confused brother and his groomsmen. "Welcome to Daintree rainforest. Here we'll give you a tour of the forest and we promise to make your short stay pleasurable. Please come." He waves us towards the house we're supposed to be staying till we leave and Raymond follows him, including Scott.

Keith, Preston, and Andrew turn to look at me with curious eyes.

"You care to explain, Kil. We're confused. Like really confused." Keith says.

"Well, before you hate this place or my plans as your best man, I want you to know that I love you and I really want to make this right and great. So I just thought we could come to Australia, you don't like admitting it, but you've always wanted to come."

"I'm really glad you brought me here." Keith says.

"I know."

"What exactly are you saying?" Andrew says. I glare at him. He rolls his eyes.

"This is a forest and it has wild lives. I thought we could have fun by taking a hike around the forest, with tour guides of course. See nature with our own eyes instead of the TV and magazine." I say. They're all quiet.

"I know you hate it, Keith." I mutter.

"Shut up, Killian. I love it. Thank you." Keith says and wraps his arms around me in an embrace.

"There will be strip clubs and girls at the end of all this hiking right?" Andrew asks. I glare at him past my brother's shoulders.

How the fuck is he still married?

"Quit whining like a child, Andrew, and get over yourself." I say to him with a sly smirk.

Keith pulls back and strides towards our accommodation.

"Before you guys bicker about unnecessary things, bear in mind it's Keith's day. Be nice to each other." Preston says and walks towards the house too.

I glare at Andrew before following Preston.

We change our clothes and eat lunch provided by the crews. The food is great and I'm glad everyone enjoyed it. Later, Mark introduced us to our tour guide, Angela and Torrent. Angela, she's a blonde woman, probably in her late twenties or early thirties, with tanned skin probably because of the amount of time she's been in the sun. Torrent looks to be in his late thirties. He has red hair and a red beard.

For a start, our tour guides suggested we take a tour through the river using a cruise. I lean over the railings as I stare at the water, watching how the wildlife, trees, and birds in the distance are really beautiful. One day, Naomi and I are going to visit this place. Holding hands, taking pictures, sharing stolen kisses. Fuck, I would really love that.

"The Daintree Rainforest is one of the largest in Australia and one of the oldest rainforests in the world, estimated at over 135 million years old. Stretching over 1,200 square hectares, you will find animal and plant species that call the Daintree home, not found anywhere else in the world..." I hear the voice of Torrent as he talks.

I'm not paying too much attention. It's Keith's day, I want him to have fun. The air is cold even if it's summer in Australia. I run my hand through my hair, pushing the messy strands out of my face. Around me, I hear the shutter of cameras and I assume they're taking pictures and making recordings.

My phone vibrates and buzzes in my pants and I pull it out from the pocket of my jeans. Unlocking it, I smile at the name displayed on my screen. It's Naomi. I click on her message and it's a photo of her at her desk, her hair in a messy bun with a big smile on her face. I smile too as I read her message.

From Naomi: Missing you. Hope you're having fun? Where are you?

I begin to type back my own response.

"Holy shit. A crocodile!" Preston gasps and I move my gaze to what's gotten him like that.

"That's a saltwater crocodile." Angela says.

I smile, shaking my head at Preston's childish attitude and take a photo of the crocodile.

"Pussy." I mutter towards Preston and smirk.

"Fuck you, Killian." I hear Preston say as I chuckle.

Me: Australia. Taking a boat cruise through the river. It's beautiful. And I miss you too. I wish you were here.

It doesn't take a second for Naomi to send her reply.

From Naomi: Wow. Your home country? Are you gonna take me to Australia one day? Can I call you on FaceTime?

I smile, my lips stretching to a big smile as I call Naomi on FaceTime. She answers immediately.

"Where are you?" I ask as her face appears on my screen.

"Break room. I'm supposed to run copies of files, but I needed to see my baby. How are you doing? Is that the cruise? Wow, it's epic." She's smiling as she speaks.

"It is. And yes, I'm going to bring you here one day. Maybe next week or two weeks from now, after Keith's wedding. We could tour the world and not just Australia, babe." I say and I mean every word of it.

I want to travel the world with her by my side. I'm willing to die to continuously put a smile on that beautiful face. She deserves it.

"Aw, I would really like that. Can I see?"

"Sure."

I change the camera angle so it's no longer the selfie camera but the rear camera so that she can see the beauty I'm seeing.

"Wow, that's beautiful." She says after I change it back to a selfie camera.

"Is that Naomi?" Keith asks from behind me.

Great, he chooses this moment to appear. Really great.

Keith stands next to me, with his arm around my shoulder holding his own phone in his hand as he stares at Naomi who's politely smiling at my brother.

"Hi." She waves.

"Hey. I'm Keith. This asshole's older brother."

"Yeah, he's said a lot about you. I'm Naomi, nice to finally meet you."

"Pleasure. And wow, you look really beautiful and I obviously can't wait to meet you in real life. Did he tell you about my wedding?"

"Yeah, he did. I guess I'm his date. And I can't wait to meet you too."

"Is that the mystery girl?" Andrew appears on my other side, cramping me in the middle between Keith and Andrew.

"What the fuck, man? Aren't you guys supposed to be listening to the tour guide and her lessons." I say.

"Wow, you look hot." Andrew says, and the bastard is smirking.

What audacity.

"Oh." Naomi looks uncomfortable, obviously.

"I'm Andrew. Killian's friend."

"Go fuck yourself, Andrew. I'll call you later, babe." I say. Naomi nods and waves at Keith before I hang up.

"Babe?" Andrew asks, smirking his annoying arrogant smirk.

"Yes, babe. She's my fucking woman, man, and you don't get to talk to her like that, you fucking nitwit." I glare at Andrew. This dick is still smirking, standing poised like he owns the world.

"Calm your horse, Killian, it's not like I wanted to fuck her something. I mean I would if..."

"That's it." I launched at Andrew.

"Killian." The others call for my attention, but I'm already tossing Andrew off the boat and inside the river.

"Holy shit!"