## Taming Mr. Black Chapter 72

## Naomi's POV

" Oh, my God, mom." I mutter under my breath the minute I step into the hospital ward with three other patients lying on their separate hospital beds.

I spot Antonio at once, and sitting next to him is Grace. Antonio sees me and stands up at once with tired eyes and a sympathetic smile. His eyes shift from my form to the intimidating man striding behind me.

" Hey." Antonio greets me as he hugs me.

I stare at my mom lying still on the hospital bed behind Antonio and sigh. We pull apart and he addresses Killian with a greeting.

" Hey, man."

" Hey."

" It seems I interrupted something." Antonio gestures to our outfit.

" Just dinner." Killian simply states." Is she doing okay?"

" Hopefully." Antonio mutters with a sigh.

" Hi, Naomi." Grace greets me. I totally forgot she was sitting right there all along.

I sidestep Antonio and give her a gentle smile. " Hi, Grace."

I take a seat on mom's hospital bed as I stare at her sleeping form.

" What happened to her?" I ask with a sigh.

" I was out with the guys since it's the weekend and I just got a call from Rachel that mom fainted. She was scared and she called Grace, and I guess Grace told her to call an ambulance. They've already brought her here before I could leave for home. I sent Rachel home to look after Charlie."

"What did the doctor say? Is she gonna be alright?" I ask Antonio.

" She'll be. I've had a word with the doctor, he told me mom fainted due to stress. He also said she has low blood pressure. She was given some medicine which knocked her out, and when she wakes up, I think she'll be fine." Antonio says.

I sigh and hold my mom's hand as I squeeze it gently. She's lying still and breathing gently. My eyes scan the room and glance at the hospital room. My eyes fall on Killian who's standing awkwardly next to my brother. He offers me a small smile and shrugs one shoulder with his hands both stuffed in his pockets.

"What's up, man?" Antonio turns to Killian as they start a conversation.

I turn to look at Grace who obviously is bored out of her mind and she doesn't want to be here. It's her turn to look after Charlie for at least two weeks.

" Sorry you have to be here." I say to Grace. She looks up from her phone and offers me a small genuine smile.

" It's okay. She's Charlie's grandma, after all."

" How's Charlie?"

" He's great. How are you doing?" Grace asks. " Nice date?" She gestures to my dress with a smile.

I blush and look up at the two men who are in a conversation, talking like they're best friends. Killian smiles softly, while my brother tells him something.

Men.

I'm really glad my family had little effort in relating with Killian. At least they aren't being awkward because he's a billionaire and he can buy anything if he so pleases. And Killian, I'm glad he gave my family a chance. Killian might be wealthy, but the time we've been together, I notice Killian doesn't easily get along with people. He doesn't even have a lot of friends, just people from work.

" Something like that." I answer and turn to look at Grace.

" Hope it wasn't ruined?"

I don't know how to answer that. We were having dinner with Killian's brother who was great and his fiancée who turned out to be my high school best friend and I was happy tonight. Evelyn and I haven't seen each other for years, and obviously after dinner, Killian and I was gonna go over to his house and then-

" Naomi." Grace's voice calls my name as I blink my eyes and stare at her.

I just zoned out, obviously.

Killian is now staring at me, including my brother. Killian gives me a concerned look with raised eyebrows and I flush crimson. I can't believe I was thinking about doing filthy things with Killian with my mother lying on a sick bed next to me. Killian notices my flushed state and smirks.

" I'm fine. I'm just..." I sigh and look away, briefly glancing at my mom and the others.

" I'm gonna step out for fresh air." I announce, standing up.

Killian's ringtone suddenly vibrates through the quiet hospital ward. He pulls his phone out of his pocket and stares at the screen. He answers and places the phone against his ear.

"Hey." He says to this caller. "Right. I'm gonna hand it to her." Killian pulls the phone away from his ear and stretches it towards me.

" It's Eve."

" Eve? Your high school friend?" Antonio asks.

I give Killian a small smile and take the phone as I step out of the ward.

" I'm gonna check if she's okay." I hear Killian's voice behind me as I stride outside.

" Hey, Eve."

" Hey, sweetie. How's she? Is she doing okay?" Eve asks on the phone.

I take a deep breath once I'm outside of the hospital.

" Yeah, she's okay. I'm glad she's not in some serious health condition."

" Oh, dear. What happened to her?" Eve asks.

"Well, she fainted. The doctor said it's low blood pressure. She'll be fine. Thanks for asking, Eve. How are you feeling?"

" Great. It's not easy being pregnant." She laughs awkwardly. " Well, Keith and I left the restaurant the minute you guys left. It just doesn't make sense being there without you guys."

I feel a strong arm wrapped around me from behind. Killian holds me close to himself affectionately and kisses my hair.

" I got you, babe." He whispers silently into my ear. I melt into his embrace and smile.

"You, maybe, wanna hangout sometime? Before my wedding, that is. We have a lot of catching up to do, Luna." Eve says and I giggle.

" I cannot believe you remember that name. God, Eve..." I giggle.

" Come on, we weren't best friends for nothing. I always thought about you throughout these years, you know? And when Killian mentioned his girl and even said her name was Naomi, I actually thought about you and wondered how on Earth we were gonna meet again. And boom, there you were with Killian as his mystery girlfriend. I really miss you bestie."

I smile. " I miss you too, Eve. Well, I don't know about this week, though. I'm out of work by 5 every weekday, we can schedule if you want."

"Yay. Honey, Naomi and I are hanging out before my wedding!" Eve calls out to Keith in the background.

l giggle.

" We're gonna have so much fun, you and me." Eve says.

" Of course. I don't doubt it."

"You give my greetings to your mom, Luna. And when we hang out this week, we're dropping by together at your place so that I can see your mom. Wait, how's Antonio by the way? And Charlie and Grace?"

" They're great. Grace is here."

" They're still together?"

" Nah, they aren't. Just meeting up for Charlie's sake."

"Wow. That's so great. You tell him hi, too. And please, text me your number so that I can have it save on my phone and call you."

" Will do."

" It was great meeting you again, Naomi. I really hope we can still be friends after this long time."

" Of course, we will. I know that." I say.

" Thanks. I'm gonna hang up now."

I chuckle. " Bye, Eve."

" Bye." She hangs up.

With a big grin on my face, I pull the phone from my ear while leaning against Killian.

"You guys were really best friends, huh?" He whispers into my ear as I hand him his phone.

" Yeah. It's a small world after all."

"Yeah, it is." Killian mutters and kisses my neck at once. "If not, I wouldn't have met you. I don't even know what my world would have turned into if you're not here."

" Hm. I'm flustered." I say.

Killian chuckles and steps away from me as he turns me around to look at him.

" You're so beautiful and I love you."

" Thanks. I love you." I whisper.

Killian sighs as he pulls me to himself for a warm embrace. His arms are wrapped around me like he's afraid to let me go. I melt into his embrace since I've been craving for a hug since I heard the news of my mom.

" Your mom's gonna be alright." He assures me as he embraces me.

I shut my eyes and nod. I believe him.

" Nothing is going to happen to her, okay?"

" Thanks." I whisper.

Killian plants a kiss on my hair as his own response.

Later in the night, mom wakes up. Grace has already left, and it's just Antonio, myself, and Killian remaining in the hospital. I tried to persuade Killian to leave earlier, and that I'll be fine, but he refused. He insisted he was going to stay by my side until my mom wakes up and when I'm ready to leave.

Mom acknowledges Killian in the corner of the room with a weak smile. Killian gives her a smile in return too.

" Did I interrupt your beautiful date, Luna?" Mom asks in Spanish.

I giggle. She's sick and the first thing she asks me is if she interrupted my date? Unbelievable.

" It's okay. How are you feeling?" I ask in English, placing my palm on her neck to check her temperature.

She feels normal. Thank God.

" I'm okay. How long have you guys been here?" Mom asks in Spanish.

" It doesn't matter. We're happy you're okay." Antonio replies in Spanish. He holds her hand and gives her a gentle squeeze.

"What did the doctor say is wrong with me?" Mom asks in English. Her voice sounds croak from lack of use for hours.

" It's nothing serious. He said you've been stressed and you need to rest once you get out of here." Antonio says, purposely ignoring the blood pressure part.

"We'll talk about all the details when you're out of here. For now, I think you should rest and please get better while I get the doctor." Antonio says as he stands up and walks out of the hospital ward.

" How are you Killian?" Mom asks Killian as she smiles at him.

" I'm doing okay. We're happy you're doing okay."

Mom nods and sighs. She turns to look at me with that motherly glint in her eyes, like she's proud of something.

" You sure are taking good care of my baby. She looks really beautiful." Mom says in Spanish as she raises her hand slowly to run through my hair.

I giggle. Killian smiles.

" If anything, she's the one taking good care of me." Killian says in Spanish.

It's still a mystery to me that he understands my language and he converses with it expertly. Better than me, to be precise. Antonio comes back with the doctor before I have time to say anything. The doctor smiles at mother and begins to check her. A nurse accompanies them and I stand up to give them room to operate.

" I am happy you're okay, ma'am. You're getting better. You should be out of here by tomorrow." He says as he gives her a shot. " All you need to do for me is, go to sleep so you can heal faster." The doctor says as he stands up upright.

" Thank you, doctor." Antonio says.

" It's okay. It's part of my job. Why don't you guys go home and go have a good night's rest and come back tomorrow. She'll be strong enough to be discharged by then."

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I drive silently in the passenger's seat of Killian's car. It's almost midnight now as Killian drives gently down his neighborhood. Alan was asked to go home and rest, hence Killian is driving now. He helps me get down from his car as we step inside his house.

" And what was that you were thinking back at the hospital?" Killian asks the minute we're in his bedroom.

I smile. " I can't believe you still remember that."

" Of course. Especially when you smile like that, I don't think I can ever resist you." He whispers.

" Hm. Why don't we shower together and let me show you what I was thinking?" I whisper softly and wrap my arms around his neck. " What do you say, Mr. Black?"

We take a shower together, with Killian leaving behind his bites on my skin. His hands are everywhere, my back, my breasts, and even my ass. The next thing I'm pressed against the wall with my legs wrapped around his waist and him thrusting in and out of me against the wall. Killian plants soft kisses on my neck as he groans, and moans, and whispers dirty pleasantries into my ear and against my neck as he thrust into me. His arms hold me against himself. My legs are pressed against his butt, urging him to go faster, and deeper. And by the time we climaxed together, I'm a moaning mess.

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" Good morning, Jamie?" I greet Killian's assistant on Monday morning.

For some reason, I am feeling super hyper this morning. I got news from Antonio that mom's doing better and she's okay. And Killian and I had a splendid weekend together, ending the two of us naked throughout the night and until this morning. I made sure to stop two blocks before the company as I strode the short distance to work so no one would notice I just got a ride from my boss.

" Morning, Naomi. You look great." He says. I giggle.

" Thank you. You look handsome." I tell him with a small smile as I stop by his desk.

" How was your weekend? Did you do anything fun?" I ask Jamie.

"Yeah. I, uh, I got asked to dinner by Stefan." Jamie. "It was just a friendly dinner."

" Friendly, huh?" I smirk. Jamie blushes.

" It's not what you're thinking." Jamie mutters as he flushes red.

" Right."

In my peripheral vision, I see Killian step out of the secretary's office. He sees me and smiles at me as he approaches Jamie's desk.

" Good morning, Mr. Black." I greet him.

" Morning, Ms. Alderson."

" I was just having a small chat with Jamie. I'm gonna leave now." I say and turn to walk towards my cubicle.

With every step I take, I feel Killian's eyes on my body and even my ass and they linger there longer than I expected. I'm tempted to turn around but I just keep walking instead. It's still hard working with him weekdays in the same office and acting professionally. There are times I just want him to bend me against his desk and let him have his way with me, but I know better than not to keep my hormonal needs in check.

"Hey, girl." I hear Stefan's voice as I sit down in my cubicle and drop my handbag.

I raise my head from my computer and see Stefan standing next to my desk. He's smiling proudly.

" Guess who got lucky this weekend?" He asks.

" You?" I ask with a smile.

He chuckles.

" I don't know what you told him, but it did the magic. I took him out on a date." He leans down to whisper.

" Wow. Friendly dinner?"

" Baby steps, Naomi. We take baby steps."

" I'm proud of you. At least you're gradually growing balls."

" Ugh. Really?"

I chuckle. " Of course. But, just so you know..." I trail off and signal for him to come closer so other people don't hear what I'm about to say.

" He's been hurt in the past. Family, boyfriend. It's been hard for him. You should know how to handle such situations and don't tell him I told you. It's none of my business, but I just don't want to see him hurt again." I say.

Stefan moves back and sighs. " Noted. I'm gonna treat him like my special baby." Stefan whispers as he smiles.

" God, you're such a girl." I say with a small smile of my own.

Stefan chuckles. "Whatever. I'm gonna head out now. We are gonna talk during lunch break."

" You're buying lunch."

"Fine. I owe you anyway for what you've done for me." He groans. "See you, Naomi. And thanks." Stefan says and walks away.

I watch him with a proud smile as I turn to look at my computer. A small notification pops up at the bottom of my computer after it completely reboots itself. I click on the message and it's an email from an unknown sender. I click open the email and I'm surprised at its content.

I look around at once, with my hand behind my ear as I try to shield my computer with my back as I read the email and stare at the attached pictures.

" What the fuck is this?" I mutter. " Who would send this?"

I look around again and dart my eyes to my computer screen displaying the weirdest message I've ever received.

From an unknown sender: I promise I'm not gonna hurt you, but who cares if I hurt you anyway? We know you've been playing dirty games with your boss, Naomi. Imagine if these pictures get to HR and they find out their new employee is nothing but a slut who fucked her way to get a job. Imagine the scandal. You'll definitely not get anything to live for after the whole world slut shame you and after I show the whole world who you really are. But there's no fun in that, is there? And don't think for a second these are the only things I have on you. I know your dirtiest secrets, Naomi Luna Alderson.

Instead, why don't we play a game?

Holy shit. What's this? Some sort of joke? The pictures attached are pictures of Killian and I. From the art exhibition center, to even yesterday when we had dinner with Keith and Eve. There are also pictures of me getting down from Killian's car. Was I being stalked and I had no idea? The idea is slowly creeping me out and I find myself deleting the email and the pictures.

What sick bitch would do this?