Taming Mr. Black **Chapter 78**

I've never been to Miami before, but it has always been on my wishlist. I've always wanted to plan a trip with Bianca one of these days if

Naomi's POV

either of us make it big one day. Bianca and I are similar in that sense. We sometimes love the quiet, the sun, and the sand, with the two of us in nothing but bikinis sunbathing every day. I sit next to Killian in his limo as he talks to a guy about the beach house for Keith and Eve's wedding. With a glass of wine in my hand, I stare at the passing trees, houses, and cars that pass by Killian's tinted windows. Miami is nothing like New York. New York is known for its

companies and busy streets because New York never sleeps, but Miami is just amazing. The trees and people. I guess if you wanna get away from the wildlife of New York to sunbathe and live on beaches, then Miami should be on your to-do list.

" Enjoying the view?" I hear Killian's voice next to me. I turn around, locking eyes with his silver-like eyes. Every single day, this man is always attractive, handsome, and I'm not sure I can get enough of how heavenly he looks with anything on. He's dressed in his business clothing like he's going for a conference meeting. Well

tailored dark suit and white dress shirt. He always looks extremely sexy in suits and I can't deny that.

" I feel like you wanna kiss me when you keep staring at me like that." He whispers. A light chuckle escapes my lips at his flatter.

"Isn't that supposed to be my line?" I ask, biting my bottom lip as I stare at him.

He smirks, leaning close to push my wayward strands behind my ear.

What a dirty boy you are."

pull him close to me.

"Right now you're the one looking at me like you want me to touch you right here and now."

Killian chuckles as he stares into my eyes. With his hand on my hip, Killian traces my curves through the satin material of my dress. "You don't know what you're doing to me right now, especially when you look this beautiful. I can't keep my hands to myself." "Does it involve you slipping your hand inside my dress and teasing me where I usually like it?" I whisper, with my right hand on his tie as I

I put up a seductive smirk and place both my hands on his cheeks. I pull his face a little close to mine so our noses are nearly touching. "

"Fuck." He groans into my ear and that sends a deep vibration down to my sensitive area. "When you sound like that, you make me wanna

do something sexy to you right now. Like slipping my hand inside your dress..." Killian whispers against my neck as he slips his hand inside my dress. "And touching you..." his fingers find my sensitive skin. "... where you like it." His breath is hot against my skin as his tongue tastes my neck.

I moan as my eyes flutter shut. Killian's touch is gentle as he traces every spot with his slender fingers. He kisses down my neck to my collarbone where he marks my skin. My fingers move through his hair, pulling at his locks as he runs his tongue down to my breasts. I throw my head back, pushing it against the tinted window. Slowly, I feel his fingers enter inside me. His lips adore my body with kisses, and soon enough, I'm close to the edge. Squinting my eyes shut, moaning out his name as I climax at the same time the car pulls to a stop.

I blow out a breath, giggling as I open my eyes only to find Killian already staring at me with hunger in his eyes. " You're beautiful." He whispers and kisses me. I kiss him back, with my hand on the back of his head as our lips mold together. Killian drags my dress down and helps me get decent again

before we pull apart. Alvin is on a weekend break so some guy named Rick is this weekend's designated driver. Rick opens my side door and helps me get down. Killian follows after, buttoning his suit jacket as he runs his hand through his hair to keep the strands tamed.

The car is parked outside a luxurious resort. It's huge, fancy, obviously for people who have millions in their bank accounts. There are several cars parked outside and there's a huge sign at the far corner that says DREAMLAND.

" Four months. Six months. Don't remember. Come on." With his arm around my waist, Killian leads me inside the resort.

" Something like that." Killian sighs beside me.

I smile. " Wow. When was the last time you visited Miami?"

"Wow. You own this?" I ask, slipping a pair of sunglasses on.

Rick carries our bags as he follows us from behind. A man, probably the manager, comes to welcome us. " Mr. Black."

Collins is a short, Hispanic man, dressed in a tux, with short graying hair. He looks to be in his late forties with frown lines in between his

eyebrows. "You arrived earlier than expected. This way, please." Collins says, his eyes glancing towards me briefly before he starts to walk.

As we walk, I look around this beautiful place. The bright, expensive lights, the structure. The resort has different kinds of lodging and I guess we're using the beach side lodging.

" Cool."

" You're..."

" Naomi Alderson."

" It's a pleasure."

people who work for him.

" Sure."

" Nice to meet you, Ms. Alderson. I'm Collins."

My fingers are laced with Killian's as I walk beside him. " Exactly how rich are you again?" I whisper.

" Collins." Killian acknowledges the man.

Killian looks down at me with a small smile. "Truthfully, I don't know. I lost count the minute the figures started multiplying."

" Do you have anything in mind? Places you'd like to visit?" "Yeah." I giggle. "But first, I wanna take a walk around this place and see how big this is."

Cynthia and Jake to help you with anything you need." Collins says, referring to workers behind the desks. "Thank you." I say to Collin. He looks at me again and smiles.

" Here we are." Collins says, waving his hands around the spacious reception. A man and a woman sit behind the counter to welcome

"The rooms are upstairs, including the private bar, the lounge, and even a Jacuzzi in the VIP quarter. I'll let you all settle down and ask

" I didn't know Mr. Black here was married." He says as he clears his throat. " We're not married." I say.

The man leads the walk, with Rick and I following from behind. I turn around to look at Killian and he's having a conversation with Collins. It

doesn't look like a friendly conversation. The short period I've known Killian, I've noticed he doesn't have a friendly work relationship with

Killian clears his throat as he stares down at the shorter man. " A word." Killian says to Collins, tilting his head to the side.

"Rick, help my lady settle down, yeah? One of you should help with the bags and show them the rooms." Killian says. " Sure thing, sir." Rick and the other man who appeared from the door earlier, replies.

"This is yours." The man says, opening a door to a hotel suite.

" Where is the VIP quarter, Mr...?" I turn to the man.

" Figures. Thank you for your help."

never get used to this.

guests. Another man appears from a door to formally welcome us.

His relationship with Collins says it all. Collins might be a bit older, anyone can still see he's afraid of Killian and he respects him. And it seems a lot of the workers don't even know what their real boss looks like.

The living room is nice, almost like every luxurious place I've seen on TV and the internet.

Ramirez, madam." Rick is already inside settling the bags. " Right. Ramirez." I smile at him.

I shake my head and continue walking, with Rick and the man up ahead. We climb a few steps as the man takes us to a room.

" Anytime." Ramirez answers as he leaves. I sigh, taking in the view of the living room. The drapes are all drawn close. I open them, revealing a beautiful pool at the bottom.

room, a closet packed with our clothes. A dresser at the corner, a white couch. Everything about this place screams wealth and class. I can

I turn around to look at him. " No, thank you." With a curt node, Rick leaves. I take off my shoes and walk towards the short hallway with bedrooms on either side of it. I open one of the doors and enter. The bedroom has glass walls surrounding one side, with a clear view of the beach. There's a huge bed in the middle of the

"I'm glad you like it." Killian's voice whispers from behind me.

"God, you smell so good. I can't get enough."

" You too." I say, turning around in his arms.

" What did you discuss with Collins?"

" This." He whispers into my mouth.

of loving me and only me.

"Yeah. Is she still texting you?"

" No. I'm just making sure."

"Thankfully, no. Did something happen?"

special.

" Fuck."

" Yeah."

" I'm sorry."

" What did she say?"

your office." I hate that I have to talk about that day.

my lips.

"Done. Do you need anything else?" Rick asks, coming out from the hallway.

I feel his arms wrap around my waist from behind as his nose nuzzles my hair.

"What?" I smirk, getting his tie from around his neck as I toss it aside.

" It's above this room, ma. It's booked for the bride and groom."

"This is beautiful." I whisper, sighing as I let my hair down from its bun. It falls down my shoulders.

I smile and begin to loosen his tie. "We should take a shower. We both smell like car seats." Killian chuckles. " Right. But first. I need to do this first."

together and moaning into each other's mouth.

" Have you heard anything again?" Killian asks me. It's nightfall, Killian took me to a restaurant earlier to have dinner. We just finished eating and Killian settled the bill even when I decided to

stroll down the beach with Killian stealing little kisses from me now and then.

split. He claims he has money and what's the use If he can't take care of me.

"You mean this person that's been harassing me through texts and emails?"

" Why didn't you tell me that?" I sigh, briefly glancing around the restaurant.

" Just stuff. How you two used to date. And how much you two were into each other. She even gave me details about what you two do in

" It's not your fault. I don't think she knows we're serious. She thinks we're fooling around and she thinks it's okay I'm fooling around with

It was crazy and I almost had to punch Celine for the shit she told me. But I don't blame her, though. She sees me as a competition.

" Did they say that to you?" " They didn't. I hear them talk behind my back in the break room and restroom. They suspect something is going on between you and I and they're gonna come to a conclusion the minute they realize I traveled to Miami with you to attend your brother's wedding." " Why didn't you tell me this?"

"Because it's not important. I love my job and I'm trying to focus on the reason I'm there in the first place. To work. It's hard sometimes

" She won't bother you, I'm gonna make sure of that. And after Keith's wedding, I'm gonna deal with whatever thing that's going on in the office, I promise you that. No one's gonna bother you, you have my word." Killian whispers.

bringing his lips to claim mine. " I love you, beautiful."

I chuckle. "Right." I bring my right hand up to push his strands out of his eyes. "What matters is how much I love you." I whisper.

Killian holds my hand on his cheek and brings it to his lips. He plants a kiss on my hand before putting his hand at the back of my head and

--- The new chapters will update daily ---

With his arms still around my waist, Killian pulls me close as his hands slowly slip down to cup my butt. " Nothing. Just telling him a few things. I haven't seen the old man in a while."

removes his dress shirt as he pins me against the glass wall again. "Fuck. You're so sexy when you're in control." He growls against my neck. I moan in response, running my hands up his hard body as I trace every muscle in his body. Killian wraps my other thigh around his waist, with his hands touching me everywhere and our lips locked in an intense make out. The next thing I'm being placed on a soft, huge mattress with Killian in between my legs, planting butterfly kisses on every naked part of my body. Clothes are thrown on every corner of this bedroom till we're both naked. Killian kisses my neck, marking the spot. As he makes love to me,

with my legs wrapped around his waist and urging him to go faster as I moan his name, his lips worship and adore my body with promises

In the evening, Killian and I take a walk around Miami with my hands locked with his. The city is beautiful, especially at night. We take a

It feels like we just started dating and I feel like I'm 17 again. I love this man and I always whisper it against his lips every chance I get.

I'm still trying to wrap my head around that word. I've always felt special around Killian, but when he says things like that, I feel more

Killian starts to walk me backwards till I feel the glass wall pressed against my back. He wraps my right thigh around his waist as he claims

I kiss him back, letting my hand push down his suit jacket. Killian runs his big hands up my thigh to my ass as he cups the flesh. I moan into

his mouth, removing the buttons of his dress shirt one after the other. Our lips move together in heated passion, gliding our tongues

My hands trace this beautiful man in front of me as I push his dress shirt down his shoulders. Helping me with the cuffs, Killian quickly

" I don't know what she wants or 'they' want. I've thought about several things this person might want, I can't come up with anything useful. And why I think it's a woman, it's because I have a feeling it's someone from work." "Well, you're not the easiest man to work with, I know that for sure. You think it's Amber or maybe Celine? She's literally everywhere I go.

And I actually ran into her recently at the mall. She invited Bianca and I to have dinner with her that day at the mall. We did."

"Because I didn't think it was important and I wanted to find any means possible to forget how she talked about you and her."

"Okay. I'm fine. What do you think she wants? And how sure are we that it's a she and not a he?" I ask, taking a sip from my glass of water.

" You know this is serious, right?" I smile. "I know, but they don't know that. Amber too. She, and some other female workers, think I don't deserve the job, because somehow, some of them know I once worked in your club serving drinks to horny men."

you because, I don't know... you once fooled around with her, and Killian Black isn't known for serious relationships."

because I have to see you every other day dressed in sexy tailored suits and it's just hard to peel my eyes off of you."

Killian smirks as he stares at me. "I can't believe you're trying to make a joke out of this. This is serious."

" I'm sorry you are going through that and I'm gonna have a word with Celine. Keith invited her to his wedding." "Keith? Keith knows her? And she's coming here?" " I'm sorry. And yes, Keith knows her. He also helped her move into her current penthouse. They've been friends for a while. I wanted to tell

you. I just didn't think there's any reason for that."

" I know. We're gonna work it out, I'm sure of that."

"I wanna leave." I grab my purse as I stand up to walk away.

Killian stands too to follow me.

" Right." Killian mutters, sighing.

" You ain't kidding? How am I supposed to look her in the face without punching her? God, she's a bitch." " I know. And I'm gonna take care of her."

Killian.

"Yeah, you should, because she's your problem."

fooling around, this is serious." " I'm sorry."

" Are you mad at me?" Killian asks behind me. " It's not you I'm mad at. I'm just mad because I don't get why people are trying to make a deal out of me dating my boss. It's not like we're

" And I feel like with Celine coming here for Keith's wedding on Saturday, she's going to cause a scene. She's a drama queen and I noticed

she likes attention." I ramble, climbing down the stone stairs outside the restaurant to the parking lot. Rick sees us and opens the backdoor of Killian's Mercedes Benz. I slip into the backseat with Killian beside me as Rick shuts the door after

I turn to look at him and I nod. "Thank you for putting up with my crap." Killian says.