

King of the Underworld by RJ Kane

Chapter 106

Chapter One Hundred Six

Sephie

That night, Adrik was in the closet. I was lost in my thoughts, sitting on the edge of the bed. I didn't notice him walk into the bedroom, shirtless. I felt his warm hand on my cheek, his thumb rubbing gently. "What are you thinking about, solnishko?"

"This whole thing with Tori. I feel bad she got fired. She probably thinks I told you to do it." My eyebrows creased as I thought about how much she likely hated me now.

Adrik clicked his tongue. "Persephone. You're used to being tossed aside for a good lay." He put his hands on either side of my face, leaning down to look me in the eyes. He had a devilish sparkle to his deep blue eyes. "You are my good lay. I'm choosing you over everyone. Every time. Until my last breath." He smirked at me as he pressed his lips to mine.

I couldn't help but smile against his kiss. "I must be a pretty damn good lay, in that case," I said, laughing.

"The best," he said, kissing me once more. He stood up, walking to the bathroom. "So good, in fact, that it's all I think about all day long."

"You're not the only one," I mumbled under my breath. I remembered I had taken some very skimpy lingerie from Armando's ex-girlfriend's clothing shop in his house. I glanced toward the bathroom. He was brushing his teeth, so I ran to the closet as quietly as I could to change into it.

If he can't stop thinking about me all day, I might as well give him something new to think about.

I waited in the closet until I heard him come out of the bathroom. I heard him turn on the lamp by the bed and saw the overhead light go off. I knew he'd be on his way back to the bed, so I walked slowly from the closet. My heart was racing like he'd never seen me naked. He looked at me and stopped dead in his tracks. I heard him curse under his breath. He just stood in the same spot, looking me up and down as I walked toward him. I was trying to not limp as best I could, so slower was easier, which just so happened to add to the effect I was going for.

He looked down, then ran his hand through his hair. His eyes were back on me instantly. I smiled at him, chewing on my bottom lip to help calm my racing heartbeat. He closed the short distance between us in an instant. His arms were immediately around me, his lips on mine like he couldn't get enough of me. I hope he never does.

He broke the kiss, looking down at my wardrobe choice once more. He spun me around, cursing again when he saw my ass.

"You know I'm going to rip this off you, right?"

I giggled. "I was hoping so, yes." He groaned against my neck, his hands roaming down my back. He hooked his thumbs in the flimsy material and easily ripped it. He threw it behind him, making quick work of what was left of it. He wrapped his arms tight around me, bending down to pick me up. I wrapped my legs around him, my arms around his shoulders. His lips desperately found mine, his tongue exploring every inch of my mouth. His arms remained tight around me, like he had missed holding me tightly just as much as I missed him holding me tightly. In that moment, I never wanted him to let me go.

He turned and walked the few steps to the bed, bending down and laying me on the bed. He quickly got rid of his pants as I scooted up the bed to make room for him. The look on his face when he slowly climbed on the bed, kissing and running his hands up my legs was pure lust. It made me want him inside me right then. My hip was still aching from earlier, but I didn't want him to know. I sat up, pushing him onto his back. I leaned down to kiss him, straddling him. I could feel his hard cock between my legs, turning me on even more. I sat up, pulling him up with me. He wrapped his arms around my waist, holding me higher so he could position himself. I felt him slide slowly inside me, grabbing his shoulders to steady myself at the intense pleasure I felt every time he entered me. I exhaled loudly, closing my eyes, enjoying the feeling.

He whispered against my neck, "I love when you want this position. I love being able to watch you get lost in the feeling," His arms were once again tight around me as I pushed my hips down and into him harder. I pressed my body to his, my lips crashing into his. The last time we did this, I was still hurt, which forced him to hold back. Now, I was much better, and he didn't have to hold back as much. His lips were on my neck, kissing their way down to my collarbone. He bit my neck at the same time he bucked his hips into mine, causing me to moan loudly.

He exhaled. "I missed you not having to be quiet, solnishko. I love hearing you moan for me." He thrust into me again, once again causing a moan to escape. He increased his rhythm slightly. My whole body was nothing but a wave of pleasure. I closed my eyes, my hands on his shoulders, and relished in feeling nothing but him. I felt my body get closer to the edge. I grabbed his shoulders. He increased his thrusting, holding me even tighter, as I started to orgasm. He continued his unrelenting rhythm, drawing out my orgasm once again. Every time I thought was done, it would start again. I leaned back slightly, pushing my hips against him harder, squeezing his cock as I rode him. He groaned. I knew he was trying to hold on until I was done. I loved teasing him and testing his endurance. I felt myself building once again and wanted him to feel what I felt. I kept squeezing, grinding my hips into him. He grabbed a fistful of hair, crashing his lips to mine. I didn't stop. I could feel him building, just as I was. We both crashed over the edge together, riding out the euphoria together.

His arms stayed tight around me as we both tried to catch our breath. I pressed my forehead to his, lightly running my hands through the back of his hair.

"At least I know what you'll be thinking about tomorrow," I laughed, still breathless.

"Definitely. This one is going to stick around for a long time," he said. His blue eyes smiling. I closed my eyes, still feeling nothing but pleasure. I felt his lips gently kissing my neck. I moaned quietly.

"I feel like I can't get enough of you sometimes," I said, slowly moving off his lap..

"Only sometimes? I feel like I can't get enough of you all the time. He smiled as he stretched out, opening his arms for me to lay on his chest.

"Okay, maybe all the time," I chuckled as I laid my head on his chest, draping my leg over his. His hand running lightly through my hair. I snuggled closer to him. "I missed you being able to hold me tightly."

"Me too, solnishko." He pulled me closer to him. "How does your hip feel tonight? Did we just make it worse again?"

"No, it's okay. It was just sore earlier. I think I might've walked too much today, which is dumb. I need to do it more."

"Not so much that you make yourself worse. I didn't have to hold back as much tonight, but it still wasn't what I've been thinking about for weeks now," he said, smacking my ass.

"Noted." I laughed as he kissed the top of my head