

King of the Underworld by RJ Kane

Chapter 332

Chapter Three Hundred Thirty-Two

Sephie

I sat up in front of him, smiling at him I knew he was worried going to scare me if I couldn't catch my breath again. I moved his hands out of the way so I could unzip his pants, pushing them down as far as I could I pushed him onto his back so I could pull his pants all the way off. He sat up, pulling me into his top. "This will help me keep control of myself," he told as his fingers can lightly mer my fren, down my neck. "And I can see your eyes," he said, groaning when I tried to make them go darker Clearly that worked.

He grabbed me, pulling me against him as tight as possible. His breath caught as I pushed my hips into his. He was using mery bit of self control that be had to go slouch as he slid inside me I moaned loudly, completely lost in feeling him fill me up. I looked at him as I started to move my hips against him. I saw a flash of surprise as he looked into my eyes. "Keep looking at me," he said, almost like it was an order. I found myself oddly turned on hit

His hands framed over my body, still igniting a fire beneath them. He couldn't take his eyes away from mine. He was completely mesmerized by what he was seeing I had no idea how much my eyes being dark would captivate Mith. I could feel myself building, getting closer and closer to the edge. My breaths were fast and heavy, but I didn't feel like I couldn't catch my breath. I wanted more. I put my hands on his chest, pushing him down. Once he was flat on his back, I rolled him over so he was on top of me, my legs wrapped around him. He slammed into me hard one time, causing me to moan loudly. He waited to see how I reacted and whether I could catch my breath, then slammed into me again. I moaned again, grabbing his ass, and pulling him into me. His thrusts became harder and faster as I felt myself inching closer to the edge.

He stayed above me, intent on watching my eyes the whole time. He was completely enchanted by whatever it was he was seeing. I felt my orgasm start and I leaned my head back, closing my eyes for a moment. "No, don't. Look at me. Please," he said, almost begging. I opened my eyes again, looking at him as I felt my body explode in extreme pleasure. All my pain was gone. There was only him.

In the way that only he could, he drew my orgasm out as long as possible, but his gaze never left my eyes. It was a new level of intensity for me, like

he was seeing all of me for the first time. I felt myself begin to come down, but just when I thought it was over, he thrust hard into me again, causing another round of pleasure. This time, I could feel him getting closer as well. He had told me before I was taken that I was able to basically share my orgasm with him, letting him feel what I felt, which made it infinitely more intense for him. With him maintaining eye contact with me for so long, it was at a new level of intensity for me. I tried to be as open as I could, letting him feel everything I felt. No holding back. As soon as he felt another orgasm start for me, he let go as well, exploding into his own wave of pleasure.

I reached up, holding his face in my hands and pulled him to me, kissing him gently. He rolled off me, pulling me with him so I could lay across his chest as we both worked on catching our breath. I gladly snuggled into him. His hand ran lightly over my back. "You're amazing, Sephie," he said. I chuckled, hugging him tightly. "Did you know what you were doing with your eyes?" he asked.

I rested my chin on his chest, so I could look at him. "I'm going to say no, since I have no idea what you're talking about. They were just dark weren't

they?"

He laughed. "No. Well, yes. They were dark, but they were constantly changing colors. When your eyes go dark, it's like the brown takes over and gets almost black. But the other two colors did it too this time. I've never seen it before. I could see the black fade away again like I did the other morning and your normal eyes come back too."

"Now I know why you couldn't stop looking at my eyes the whole time," I said, smiling at the look of wonderment that was still on his face.

"I didn't want to miss anything," he said, smiling shyly. He brushed a curl from my face. "How's your lung? You didn't struggle to catch your breath?"

"It's fine. I didn't struggle at all, which bodes well for next time," I said, grinning at him.

He wrapped his arms around me, holding me tightly. "I've missed you so much, solnishko."

I woke Adrik up a few times during the night. I knew he'd been missing me, but I really didn't realize how much I'd been missing him. Once the morning arrived, neither of us was ready to wake up. I felt his hand rubbing my back lightly when I woke up once more to see daylight streaming through the windows. I lifted my head, resting my chin on his chest. He opened his eyes, smiling at me. "Good morning, love," he said sleepily. He reached up, brushing the curls from my face. "I've missed you sleeping on my chest. I think I slept better last night than I have in weeks."

"It couldn't possibly be due to me wearing you out every two hours," I said, grinning at him.

"That did not hurt," he said, his hands running down my body.

"Worth it," I said, "I feel like I'm finally warm again. I've been cold since they took me and Ivan."

"You have been freezing. I think that's partly why you haven't been able to sleep without someone next to you. It's hard to tell if the shaking was your normal reaction to trauma or because you were cold," he said.

"Probably both. I hate being cold"

"I noticed," he said, grinning at me. He pulled me completely on top of him, holding me tightly. I groaned when I moved, feeling sore from our nighttime activities "Are you just sore or did I hurt you?" he asked.

"Sore Gloriously sore," I said, burying my face in his neck I felt his body vibrate as he laughed at my answer. He rolled over so he was on top of me. "Would a hot shower help" he asked. His boyish smile across his face. He was clearly happy that he was the reason for me being sore, which made him even more handsome than usual I caught myself just thinking about how much I loved every detail of him. His breath caught. "Do that again," he

said

"Do what again?"

"You just made your eyes go completely blue."

"I did?" I asked, completely surprised.

He nodded his head. "What were you thinking about just now?"

I smiled shyly at him. "How much I love every detail of you."

I saw the look of surprise on his face. "They did it again. Instead of going dark, they're completely blue." He watched for a few more seconds, then said, "they just changed back to normal. The same way it happened when they're dark. That's what they were doing last night too."

"Who needs a mood ring when you have ever-changing eye colors?" I said, laughing. This was a new development for me. I was only just beginning to be able to tell when my eyes would go dark, much less that they completely changed colors now.

Adrik cursed under his breath, but he looked completely hypnotized by my eyes once again. He leaned down and kissed me gently. "You never cease to amaze me," he said. "Come, let's shower. You're not allowed around anyone else when you smell like sex."

"Bossy," I said as we walked toward the bathroom. He stopped and looked back at me, as seriously as he could. "I'll allow it," I said, laughing. I grabbed his hand as we continued into the bathroom. I put my chin on his shoulder, whispering in his ear, "I kind of like it." I laughed again when he cursed under his breath as he walked us into the shower, turning the water on, then turning to me and pulling me tight against him