

King of the Underworld by RJ Kane

Chapter 468

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468

Sephie

I woke the next morning, still completely tangled up in Adrik's embrace. He was holding me just as tightly as I was holding him. I'm surprised either one of us could move at all the entire night. I loved every second of it.

He felt me stirring and loosened his grip on me slightly. "Good morning," he said without opening his eyes.

I couldn't help but laugh a little at his reluctance to wake up. "I think we need to go back to the house again this weekend. We could all use a break again," I said.

"I will not argue with that plan," he said.

I kissed him gently, trying to coax him awake. He just wrapped my leg around his hips tighter and tightened his hold on me. I giggled. "Why are you so tired? Did you get new level zapped and you're not telling me?"

"No, I'm not that tired. I just don't want to move from right here. I want to spend the day trying to recreate last night. Repeatedly," he said, opening his eyes just enough that he could barely see me.

"I will not argue with that plan," I said, pushing my warmth to him.

That was all the encouragement he needed. He was back on top of me before I even realized what had happened. I laughed at his exuberance. He finally opened his eyes, his handsome smile across his face as he looked down at me. He leaned down, kissing me sweetly as he slid inside me slowly. I moaned into his mouth, caught by surprise at how quickly he could make my body explode in pleasure.

I felt the pull in my chest that was from him as he watched me get lost in the feeling of him. He could push the limits of my endurance and he did so regularly, but it was almost more than I could handle when he took it slow. I pushed everything I was feeling to him, wanting him to feel exactly what he was doing to me. I heard him exhale as he breathlessly said my name and I knew he wasn't going to keep control for very long.

"Look at me," he said. He said it gently, but firmly. I felt my pussy clench around him when he said it. He noticed, smirking at me. I looked at him, loving the look of fascination on his face as he watched whatever show my eyes were giving him. He kept his rhythm slower, but he gradually increased the intensity, knowing that it would drive me absolutely crazy. It only took a few minutes and I was struggling to keep my eyes open as I

was overcome with pleasure.

He didn't take his eyes off mine the entire time. His gaze was intense, like he was reading my soul as he made love to me. The first time he'd done it was somewhat unnerving for me, but I found myself loving it this time. Every piece of my soul already belonged to him.

My body exploded into orgasm after orgasm until I finally pushed him to his limit. He collapsed on top of me once again. I wrapped myself around him again, still feeling like I wanted to hold him as tightly as possible, for as long as possible.

"I don't know why, but I feel like I don't want to let go," I said.

"That might be from me. That's how I always feel about you," he said. He sat up so he could look at me.

"Really?"

"Really. It's especially strong after we have s*x, but I feel it anytime I'm touching you. It's partly why I can't keep my hands off you."

I thought for a moment, a small smile on my face. "I still sometimes have no idea of the effect I have on you," I said.

"You have no idea of the effect you have on anyone," he said, his wide smile stretching across his face.

I squinted my eyes at him. "What do you mean?"

"Not a single person could take their eyes off you last night and you had no idea," he said.

"Shut up."

He laughed. "It's true. I'm surprised it didn't make you panic. Anytime you went anywhere, all eyes were on you. I might've really loved that, not gonna lie,"

"Shut up."

"It's true. You can ask any of the guys. Vitaliy's men saw it too. So did Vitaliy. They'll all tell you. People couldn't take their eyes off you. I can't blame

them. I couldn't either."

I grinned at him. "I do love that you only have eyes for me. Especially when other women are making a spectacle of themselves to try and get your attention." I reached up and ran my fingers through his dark hair as we were talking.

"You are always the most beautiful woman in the room, no matter what you do," he said, pushing the curls back from my face. "I might love that about you. My evil side delights in the fact that you're mine. While everyone else wishes they were me."

"There are plenty of reasons for them to wish they were you. Not just because of me. I might be the icing on the cake, but that's it," I said, laughing.

"You are the icing. You are the cake. You are the ingredients for the cake, too. You're everything," he said, his handsome smile making me love him just a little more. He sat up, pulling me up with him. "Come. The guys are in the kitchen now and you smell like s*x. You need a shower before you're allowed around them."

"How did you know they were in the kitchen already?" I asked, as we walked to the bathroom.

He stopped, thinking about it. "I don't know. I just know."

I looked at him, trying so hard not to smile. "You liar! You said you didn't get new level zapped."

His eyes went wide, thinking he had really made me mad. "I didn't know!"

I couldn't hold it in any longer. I laughed at him. He immediately relaxed. "You can feel them, can't you?"

He thought about it, then nodded his head in agreement. "Yeah, I can tell you the order they came to the penthouse this morning, even. I don't know why I know that information, but I know that information."

I giggled as he pulled me under the warm water of the shower. "I think each time we do something new, it strengthens the connection between everyone. We've figured out how to communicate with each other, then everything came together last night. It's not the first time we've all worked together, but it was the first time we did it multiple times in one night."

"I did notice that our demons seemed quieter last night. Even around Henry and the switch-hitter, they were quiet. I can't figure out why that would

be."

I thought for a minute as he worked on washing my hair. "I hadn't thought about it, but you're right. They were much more active with Battista's associate than they were last night. But there were more demons there last night than with Battista's associate. That doesn't make sense. It does seem like they were hiding." It suddenly hit me. I turned around to face him. "What if they knew that girl could see them and they were hiding from her?"

"Could she see them, though? She didn't notice anything about Stephen or the Wonder Twins. It was only you, me, and Ivan that she saw something different about. Ivan has wings, even. Are you sure she was seeing our demons?"

"Well, no. I'm not. But I bet I know who is," I said, grinning.

"Andrei. That kid can't help himself sometimes. Which actually works to our advantage. I bet he knows," he said. He was clearly amused by the prospect of Andrei snooping through that poor scared girl's head.

"He's gonna be so embarrassed," I said. Can't say I wasn't excited about this pending conversation....