

King of the Underworld by RJ Kane

Chapter 107

Chapter One Hundred Seven

Sephie

The next afternoon, we went back to the penthouse, as Viktor and (van would be back with Armando. He knew about the penthouse, everyone did, but since no one knew about the house, they couldn't bring him there. I didn't mind. It meant more Vinny's for my previously neglected stomach.

In the elevator, Misha looked to Andrei, his wide smile across his face. "So, are you going to tell Ivan about what happened, or do I get to? Please say me. I want to be the one to tell him."

Andrei just laughed, nodding his head. Misha pumped his fist in the air. "Yes!"

"I had no idea Ivan didn't like Tori that much. He hid it well, at least from me." I thought for a moment. "That's talent," I said, smiling.

We dropped the guys off on their floor. As soon as the doors to the elevator closed, Adrik grabbed me by my waist, pressing me against the wall of the elevator. He pressed his body to mine. He grabbed my hands, pinning them above my head. He held them there with one of his hands. His other hand roaming down my body as his lips crashed into mine. As his hand ran down my hip to my thigh, I raised my leg and wrapped it around him, pulling him even closer to me with my leg.

He broke the kiss, breathless, as the doors dinged announcing our arrival. "Fu ck, Sephie," he said planting one more kiss on my lips quickly before the doors started to open. He let my arms down, but kept my hands in his, turning to walk out of the elevator. He walked quickly past the two guards, not even looking at them. He opened the door, pulling me inside, and closing the door behind me quickly.

His lips were on mine once again as his hands pulled at my jeans as he walked backward through the penthouse. He bumped up against the kitchen counter. I felt his hands on my hips as he lifted me onto the counter. He stopped the kiss long enough to glance at his watch. "They'll be here soon. We must hurry," he said with his sexy smirk. He didn't give me a chance to respond. before his lips were on mine again. He unbuttoned my jeans, sliding them part of the way down. He took a step back, pulling them all the way off. "We should talk about you wearing skirts occasionally," he said as he stepped closer to me again. His hands were on my a ss, pulling me to the edge of the counter.

I smiled at him, loving his more aggressive side coming out. It was a new level of hot for me. I grabbed his shirt, pulling him toward me roughly. My lips were on his, desperate for him. My hands found his belt, unbuckling it, then unbuttoning his pants. I slid my hands inside his underwear, sliding them and his pants down as far as I could. I wrapped my hands around his co ck. I felt his breath hitch against my mo uth. I held him tightly in my hands, slowly moving up and down his shaft, before positioning him so he could slide inside me. I was not prepared to have him slim into me. I let out a load moan, grabbing onto his shoulders. "OK?" he asked, breathless against my neck.

"Mmm. Very."

"Good." He slammed into me again, this time pulling my hips toward him as he did it, causing him to hit even deeper inside me. I couldn't control myself and moaned loudly again. He increased his rhythm, not taking it easy on me at all. I loved every second of it. I wrapped my legs around his waist, tightening my grip on him as he kept slamming into me. I wanted him to keep going, surprised at my own Just for him in that moment.

I hugged him tighter. "Don't hold back anymore. I can take it," I said. He didn't hesitate, he just pushed me back so I was laying on the counter, my legs still wrapped around his waist. If I thought he was intense before, he increased his thrusts into me, slamming into me with such intensity that I cried out in pleasure each time. He continued slamming into me until I thought I couldn't take anymore, and I finally felt him release. He leaned over me, lifting my shirt to kiss my stomach. I was a sweaty mess, but I didn't care.

"You've been holding back even before I got hurt." I said sitting up to look at him.

"I don't want to hurt you," he shrugged.

"You won't hurt me. You might make it difficult to walk later, but you won't hurt me."

He smiled as he leaned over to kiss me. "Come, we only have a few minutes before they get here. Just enough time for another round in the shower." He pulled me to him, picking me up off the counter and walking quickly to the bedroom.

When we walked out the door of the penthouse to the elevator, both guards looked like they were holding back laughs. It suddenly hit me that they probably heard me earlier. This time, Adrik looked at both of them, getting enthusiastic nods from both. Not awkward in the slightest.

Once the elevator doors closed, Adrik laughed at my red cheeks. "I'm never going to be able to look them in the eye again," I said, hiding my face in my hands. He just pulled me to him, wrapping his arms around me.

Viktor, Ivan, Armando, and Giana walked into Adrik's office soon after we did. I was sitting on Adrik's desk while he was seated at his desk, a permanent grin on my face after the proper fu cking I'd just had.

As soon as I saw Viktor and Ivan walked in, I jumped off the desk and ran to them. "Viktor! My favorite track and field star!" I jumped into his arms as I heard Adrik and Ivan both laugh. He picked me up in a giant bear hug. When he set me down, I ran to Ivan. "Squishy! I missed you!" I jumped into his arms as well. He picked me up, spinning me around once, before walking further into the office before he set me down. He was smiling when he finally put me down.

"Your hip must feel much better, princess." Ivan said as he bent down and kissed my cheek.

"You're a genius, Ivan. Like seriously. It's so much better now."

Still smiling, he said, "that makes me very happy to hear, princess."

"Me too," Viktor said, bumping me gently with his shoulder as he walked past and sat down. Adrik stood and walked to Armando. I followed behind him, happy to see Armando again.

"Armando. Thank you for coming so quickly," Adrik said, extending his hand.

"Of course, Boss. I had no idea the situation was so dire. Your men were filling me in on the plane." He shook Adrik's hand. He glanced to me, a small smile on his lips. "Miss Sephie, you look absolutely radiant, my dear." He opened his arms for a hug. I happily obliged, catching Giana's look of surprise. Oh boy. Here we go again