

King of the Underworld by RJ Kane

Chapter 208

Chapter Two Hundred Eight

Adrik

It was only slightly easier to concentrate after she left. All I could think about was her. I don't know how I managed to get through the rest of the conversation, but I couldn't end the call fast enough. I stepped out of the bathroom, looking for her. She was curled up on the bed, smiling at me when I walked into the bedroom.

"You're a little bit evil, solnishko." I said. I unbuttoned two more buttons on my shirt, pulling it off over my head as I walked toward the bed. I couldn't get enough of the look on her face as she watched me walk toward her after I took my shirt off. She chewed on her bottom lip, her eyes filled with lust as I unbuckled my belt, then my pants, walking out of them as I continued toward her. I grabbed her ankle, pulling her to the edge of the bed, as she squealed. I pulled her up, so she was standing in front of me. "You appear to be over-dressed. Let me help you with that." I pulled her shirt over her head, then unbuttoned her pants, pushing them down her hips. I pushed her back on the bed quickly, making her squeal again, then laugh. I grabbed her legs, pulling her jeans all the way off, along with her panties. She made quick work to get rid of her bra, as well.

I stood over her for a moment, just drinking in her naked body. She had gotten so skinny before the ball that she almost looked sick. She'd been so hurt after the ball that it took her a long time to put the weight back on. But once she felt better and Andrei started really getting serious with her training, she'd put on muscle too. She was still soft in all the right places, but her body had changed. I found myself very fond of the changes.

I ran my hand lightly up her leg. I loved to watch her react to my touch. She never disappointed. She closed her eyes, a small smile on her lips. I could see the goosebumps rise on her skin as my hand ran over her stomach. I crawled onto the bed over her, leaning down to kiss her stomach lightly. I felt her hands softly run through my hair. I looked up at her, seeing nothing but desire on her face. My lips were on hers instantly. She responded by wrapping her legs around my waist tightly. She surprised me by grabbing my cock and positioning me, pushing my hips toward her with her legs. She put her arms around my neck as I slid inside her. She couldn't help but moan each time. I loved it.

She pulled me toward her, but instead of kissing her lips, I kissed her neck as I started to move in and out. I needed to hear her. It was the best stress relief I had. She must've known because she moaned loudly right away. She put her head back against the bed, helping her to push her hips harder into me. I had flashes of the last time we had sex on the couch. I ran my hand down her body to her thigh, pulling her leg from my waist. I h**ked my arm behind her knee, pushing it to her shoulder. She moaned approvingly. That was all it took for me to lose control. I wanted to hear her scream. She grabbed onto my shoulders as she got completely lost in the pleasure. I could feel and hear her building. I kept my unrelenting rhythm, knowing it would be amazing when I finally pushed her over the edge. I felt her nails dig into my skin and I knew she was close.

I felt her orgasm as it happened. Her whole body responded to mine, pushing me closer to the edge. I couldn't get enough of her. I would never get tired of her. How she felt. How she sounded. How she made me feel. I was so lost in what she was making me feel that I ended up exploding into my own orgasm as she was coming down from hers. I collapsed on top of her, apologizing.

"Why are you apologizing?" she asked. Her hands were lightly running over my back. It was one of my favorite things. I was still riding high from the orgasm, so her touch was extra sensual right after we had sex.

"I meant for that to last a lot longer," I said, smiling sheepishly at her.

"Don't apologize. I think you would've broken me if it lasted longer." She grinned up at me.

"Did I hurt you, solnishko?" I asked, concerned.

"No, not at all. It was really intense, though." Her fingers moved to my facial hair. I leaned down, kissing her passionately. She smiled against my lips. "You felt it too."

"I did. It was different this time. I got lost in the feeling," I said, playing with the curls around her face.

She giggled. "Welcome to my world. That's what you do to me every time."

I leaned down and kissed her once more. "I might get addicted to that."

She laughed. "You will. I definitely am," she said, her smile making my heart jump in my chest.

Sephie

Adrik was still laying on top of me when his phone interrupted us for the third time that afternoon. He seemed to be increasingly frustrated with the interruptions, but I understood. There was a lot going on. I was just happy to have a few hours alone with him right now. I needed it. I didn't realize how much I needed it.

He groaned as he got up to go check his phone that he had left in the bathroom. It was Viktor. I could tell by the way he answered the phone. He was quiet for a minute, then he told him we'd be down in half an hour. Viktor must've had news that Adrik needed to hear.

I propped myself up on my elbows, waiting for him to come back. When he walked out of the bathroom, he cursed under his breath as he looked at me. "Don't do that," he said, a smirk on his face.

"Do what?" I asked, legitimately confused.

"Be that s**y. We only have time to shower and get dressed or have sex again. I'm very torn about whether I want you going downstairs smelling like sex when I know you're going to be in a room full of men." He sighed as he ran his hand through his hair. "You make life very complicated sometimes, solnishko." He looked at me, grinning when he saw I was trying not to laugh at him.

I stood up, putting my hand on his shoulder as I stood on my toes to whisper in his ear, "you know we can combine those options, right?" I walked toward the bathroom, looking over my shoulder just in time to see him smile and run to me. He scooped me up and continued into the bathroom as I laughed at him. I definitely needed this.