

# King of the Underworld by RJ Kane

Chapter 34

## Chapter Thirty-Four

### Sephie

Adrik took me to his bedroom. As he closed the door, he untucked his shirt from his pants. He walked to me as he unbuttoned his shirt. I sat on the end of the bed, enjoying the show. With his signature smirk, he leaned down and kissed me as he took his shirt completely off. He stood and disappeared in his closet.

“What did you want to discuss with me?” I asked loud enough that he could hear in his closet.

He didn’t answer right away. He walked out in a pair of jeans that looked well worn. He left them unbuttoned, so they were sitting lower than usual on his hips, giving me an almost complete view of that lower ab V that he had. I inhaled sharply, biting my bottom lip without realizing I was doing it. He threw his t-shirt on a dresser and walked to the end of the bed, directly in front of me. He pulled me up, so I was standing in front of him. He took one of my hands and placed it behind his neck, doing the same with my other hand. He ran his hands down my back to my a s s. In one quick motion, he picked me up and wrapped my legs around him. I squealed and held on tighter. My hips were just above his, which meant he was eye level to my b o o b s. He pressed his face into my chest, mumbling, “I could get used to this.”

I laughed, trying to wiggle away from his face in between my breasts. One hand slid under my shirt and up my back. I froze for an instant as his hand touched my bare skin. There had not been many people to actually touch my back since I had been scarred. He noticed my uneasiness. His hand stopped moving, but he didn’t remove it. His thumb just traced small circles while he held his hand against my back. I was fighting to remain calm. His warm hand felt amazing against my skin, but I was so self-conscious that I couldn’t completely relax. I was so used to keeping that part of myself locked away tight.

“Look at me, Sephie,” he said, barely above a whisper. I looked into his eyes. His eyes were dark blue again. I searched his eyes, looking for the slightest change, but still found nothing. He was looking at me just as intensely as he always had. As I was looking at him, his hand started moving across my scars again.

“Keep looking at me, Sephie. Breathe,” he said, gently running his hand up and down my back. I exhaled, not realizing I was holding my breath. Still holding me, he climbed on the bed so that I was now lying underneath him. He brushed a strand of hair from my face, his other hand still on the bare skin of my back. “I missed you today,” he said, placing small kisses down my neck to my collarbone.

I felt tears threatening to well up in my eyes. I felt a massive wave of relief come over me. I sighed, closing my eyes. I felt his lips on mine. I could feel him holding back, unsure of my m e n t a l state. As soon as his lips touched mine, I wrapped myself around his body. I kissed him like he was the air I needed to breathe.

He responded in kind. Groaning into my m o u t h, his hands started to roam freely over my body, exploring every inch. My breathing quickened when he unbuttoned my jeans. He pulled on them to undo the zipper, his fingers immediately tracing lightly across the top of my panties. I felt his fingers slide inside the fabric, sliding lower between my legs. I moaned quietly as I broke the kiss, needing air. He moved to my neck, biting me lightly as his hand fully slid into my wetness.

He groaned, “f u c k, Sephie.” His fingers traced lightly back and forth, causing me to moan and push my hips into him. He added more pressure but kept up the back and forth. My hips moving with his motions. His lips pressed to mine again. I kissed him deeply. As I felt his tongue push into my m o u t h, he slid a finger inside me. He slid his finger out and then added a second as he went back in. I arched my back and moaned louder. He kept a steady rhythm with his hand, my hips moving against him. He kept his m o u t h on mine as he pushed me closer to the edge. As I got closer, I pushed into him harder. He increased his rhythm, driving me wild. It didn’t take long before my body exploded into pure bliss. He slowly slid his fingers out of me, causing my body to jerk slightly. He smiled before kissing my neck once more. He brought his fingers to his lips and s u c k e d my juices off his fingers. I covered my face in embarrassment. He pulled my shirt up and kissed my stomach. “You taste heavenly, solnishko. I want more,” he said as he bit my hip bone. “But first, we must eat dinner. Otherwise, I won’t be able to hear your sweet moans over your stomach growling.”

I laughed. Looking up at him, I reached up and traced my fingers lightly over his almost beard. He leaned into my touch, kissing my palm before letting me continue. “I missed you today too,” I said. “Wait, didn’t you say you had something to discuss with me?”

He chuckled. “We just discussed it. We’ll have to revisit it again later, though, as we couldn’t come up with a solid solution.” He sat up on his knees, rolling me on my side. He slapped my a s s once before climbing off the bed.

“Come, I’m hungry. Let’s go ruin Andrei and Tori’s time together,” he said as he pulled on his shirt.

“Diabolical. I love it.” I jumped off the bed, straightening my clothes. I reached up to pull my hair into a bun, as I was` sure it was even more of a mess than usual.

He checked his tongue and pulled my arms down. “I love your hair wild and untamed.”

I smiled at him, still wondering what I did to deserve him, as we started downstairs to the kitchen.