

King of the Underworld by RJ Kane

Chapter 48

Chapter Forty-Eight

Adrik

I looked at her, searching her eyes for the slightest hesitation. She put her hands on the side of my face and repeated, "I want you."

I kissed her deeply, reaching behind her to undo her bra before standing to get rid of my pants and her panties. When she saw me fully naked, her eyes widened just slightly before she swallowed once. I smirked at her. "I'll go slow, solnishko. I don't want to hurt you."

She nodded as I laid on top of her again. Her legs wrapped around my waist once again. I kissed her, my hands roaming down her stomach and over her hips. When I felt her pussy, it was even more wet than the last time. "F**k, Sephie. You're so wet," I said kissing one breast, then the other. My fingers moving back and forth across her little button. I leaned down and kissed her, positioning myself between her legs. I rubbed my cock in her wetness as she moaned into my mouth. It was the sweetest sound.

I slowly started to enter her, watching to make sure I didn't hurt her. I pushed in a little more, then waited for her to adjust before continuing. "You're okay?"

She nodded her head eagerly and pushed her hips against me, indicating that I could slide all the way in. I still went slow, as she gasped when she felt the full size of my cock. Once I was completely inside her, I felt her clench around me. I groaned, knowing that I wasn't going to last long if she kept doing that. She did it once more and giggled in my ear as she kissed my neck.

I moved slowly in a steady rhythm and then slammed into her hard, just once. She moaned loudly as I whispered, "turnabout is fair play, my love." She smiled up at me and pulled me to her so she could kiss me again. I followed her lead, as she increased the kiss, I increased the rhythm. It didn't take long until her legs were starting to shake around me and I knew she was close. I watched as she gave into her orgasm, losing complete control for a few moments, lost in the feeling. She was the most beautiful sight I had ever seen.

As she came down, she wrapped her legs tighter around me, clenching against my cock inside her. She was already tight, but when she did that, I just about couldn't take it. Her hands ran over my back, lightly grazing me with her fingernails. She ran her hands down to my ass and grabbed it as she pushed her hips into me. I inhaled sharply. I wasn't expecting her to be so demanding, but whatever she wanted, I would give to her. I'd never felt this way toward any woman before. I already knew I'd never be able to get enough of her.

She pushed the limits of my stamina. I wanted her to orgasm again while she made me cum. Increasing my rhythm, I started to push into her harder. She moaned louder, meeting my thrusts with her hips. She was amazing. I could feel her getting close again and I knew I wouldn't be able to last much longer. As I pushed her over the edge and felt her orgasm again, I felt my own release. She wrapped her arms around me as I collapsed on top of her, still inside her.

It took a few minutes for us both to catch our breath. I propped myself up on my elbows and looked at her. She was absolutely stunning lying beneath me, her eyes dancing in the light, her cheeks slightly flushed, her hair as wild as ever. My breath caught looking at her.

"You ok?" she asked, reaching a hand up to my face.

I turned and kissed her palm. "Very. I just can't help it. You're so beautiful."

She smiled sweetly at me. I went to move off her, hating the part where I would have to pull out of her. I stretched out on the bed, opening my arms for her to snuggle in next to me. She immediately moved to my side and laid her head on my chest, her arm across my stomach. I ran my hands over her body as she laid next to me, still not feeling like I had gotten enough of her.

"I'm going to let you sleep every morning if this is the result," I said.

She rested her chin on my chest to look at me. "I mean, it wouldn't be the worst thing in the world, but I like seeing you in the morning before you leave."

I smiled at her. "I like seeing you in the morning too. I almost woke you this morning just so I could steal a kiss."

"You have my permission to always wake me to steal a kiss," she said, resting her head on my chest again. She was tracing circles across my stomach as I was running my hand across her back. It seemed like only a few minutes, and her hand got quieter, her breathing slower, and I knew she had fallen asleep. I watched her slumber for a bit before losing my own battle against sleep.

When I opened my eyes the next morning, the sun was beginning to rise, and the early morning light was just starting to pour into the bedroom. I looked at Sephie, still sleeping soundly half on top of me. I managed to sit up just slightly, so I could get a better look at her. Her pale skin gave her the look of a porcelain doll. It was a stark contrast to her red hair that fell over her scarred back. I ran my fingers through her hair, causing her to snuggle into me more. She sighed. "Good morning," she said in a half-whisper.

"Good morning, solnishko." I ran my hands over her body as she continued to wake up.

"Mmmm. This is really what I missed when you let me sleep yesterday. I love your hands on me as I wake up."

"You can have my hands on you whenever you like. For as long as you like."

She rested her chin on my chest to look at me. "Promise?"

I held my pinky up to her. "Pinky swear."

She grinned and grabbed my pinky with hers.

"Are you going to be late tonight?" she asked, a devilish grin on her face.

"I can be if you want to greet me the way you did last night. I wouldn't be mad at that."

"It was pretty amazing," she said, reaching up to kiss me.

My phone buzzed on the nightstand. I groaned and checked it. It was Viktor.

Meeting with Niko at 10. Your office.

"Business?" she asked as she rolled off me and stretched, her joints popping.

"I have a meeting with Niko this morning. This Anthony situation is getting bigger."

"Niko? He's the older guy with black hair except at his temples where it's shockingly white?"

I nodded. She thought for a minute.

"He rubs his left eyebrow when he's being dishonest, like he's smoothing out the hair. Granted, he has some bushy ass eyebrows. But that's his tell when he's lying."

"How do you know all this, solnishko? You were right about Salvadori. His eye twitched like you said."

She shrugged her shoulders. "I don't know. It seems obvious to me. I have been their chosen waitress for a couple of years, but I picked up on their quirks pretty quickly. I guess I just notice things like a weirdo."

I chuckled. "You're not a weirdo. You have a very valuable skill. I'm going to give you a job just observing people for me."

She inhaled and stretched again. "Are you sure you can afford me?" she asked as she got out of bed and headed for the bathroom. She looked back at me before she closed the door, grinning over her shoulder