

# King of the Underworld by RJ Kane

Chapter 50

## Chapter Fifty

Adrik

The rest of the day went by quickly. Before I left for the evening, I stopped by to see both Ms. Jackson and Mr. Turner and make sure they were both settling into their new accommodations. I made arrangements for Sephie's surprise the following day. They were eager to see her again and I found myself once again anxiously anticipating her reaction. Everything was ready.

We drove to the house. The vehicle had barely stopped, and I was already opening the door to get out. I couldn't wait to see her, to hold her, to kiss her. The house was quiet when I walked in. I walked toward the kitchen. Tori was working on dinner. She looked up and saw me and just pointed to the back of the house.

I quickly walked through the back room and out to the patio. I spotted her and Misha walking back from the gardens. She was carrying a handful of flowers that she'd cut, listening intently to what Misha was telling her. She smiled big at something he said, and my heart stopped. Her smile made me forget everything from earlier in the day. They got almost to the pool before she spotted me. As soon as she did, her face lit up again and she smiled even bigger at me.

"Did you bring me flowers, solnishko?" I asked, smirking.

"I did. I thought the house could use some color," she said as she inhaled the floral scent. "And some fragrance. You boys stink." She winked at me.

From behind her, Misha said, "I heard that!"

She laughed, turning to him, and asking him to take the flowers inside for her. Then she turned back to me and slowly wrapped her arms around my waist, pulling me closer to her. "Hi."

I kissed her forehead. "Hi," I said, wrapping my arms around her, inhaling her scent as she leaned against me. All the tension started to leave my body as soon as I felt her touch.

"You had a rough day, huh?" she asked, looking up at me.

I gazed into her eyes for a moment, admiring every little detail of her face and brushing a curl from her face. I leaned down and pressed my lips to hers, needing her to help me relax even more. Without a word, she stood on her toes, her arms wrapping around the back of my neck. She pressed her body even closer to mine and kissed me passionately.

My mind returning to the night before and what she looked and felt like beneath me. I felt myself starting to get fully aroused and stopped the kiss. Before I could say anything, she caressed the side of my face. "Wanna tell me about it while you change, or you don't want to talk about it right now?"

"I could think of a better option," I said as I pressed my hips into hers.

"How much time do we have before dinner? Wait. Doesn't matter. I have an idea," she said as she pulled me toward the house quickly. She practically ran up the back stairs, pulling me along with her.

Once we were in the bedroom, she made quick work of my shirt, throwing it on the floor. Her hands worked feverishly on my belt and pants. I stepped out of my shoes so I could take my pants off just as she dropped to her knees in front of me. "Whoa, Sephie are you sure?" I asked as she was pulling off my boxer briefs, freeing my cock.

She looked up at me, slightly confused. Instead of answering, she just looked at me as she grabbed my cock in one hand, licking the tip of it.

I sucked in a breath. I felt her hot breath as she opened her mouth and slowly took my cock in her mouth. I moaned as she started moving up and down, working her tongue along the shaft. My hands went to her hair as she increased the rhythm. I was so turned on by her that I knew I wasn't going to last long.

She started to use one of her hands along with her mouth and I felt myself getting close. "Sephie, you're going to make me cum."

I could feel the vibration of her moan on my cock. "Fuck, Sephie. You're a goddess." I inched closer and closer as her lips were tight around me, her tongue slowly working up and down my entire length. Her other hand grabbed my hip to steady herself. I warned her right before I exploded in her mouth. She stilled until I stopped twitching, then stood up, wiping the tiniest bit of cum from the corner of her mouth.

I stood, almost frozen. Completely stunned at what had just happened. I could count on one hand how many times a woman has offered to do that for me.

"You should try breathing," she whispered in my ear as she kissed my cheek.

I exhaled, still not knowing what to say. She walked to the bed and sat on the edge. She looked at me with a somewhat worried expression. "Are you okay? Did I break you?"

I opened my mouth to say something and stopped, still not sure what to say. I walked to my closet to grab a pair of sweatpants and a t-shirt. When I walked out, she looked more worried.

"Should I not have done that?"

I walked to her, pulling her to her feet in front of me. I kissed her neck, biting gently the way I knew she liked. "Please do that anytime the desire arises."

She pushed me away, but she was smiling. "You scared me! I thought I did something wrong!"

"I'm sorry. I was stunned. I...I haven't had a woman ever do that for me...like that," I said, running my hand through my hair. I looked down at the floor. I could feel myself blushing.

I felt her hands on my chest, slide up to my chin, making me look at her. "I've never done that for a man before, so it's a first for both of us." She smiled as she kissed me sweetly.

"You're amazing. I can't get enough of you."

"I hope you never do."

"Come. Let's eat. You're going to need all your strength later," I said leading her from the bedroom.