

# King of the Underworld by RJ Kane

Chapter 357

Adrik

I woke sometime in the middle of the night. Sephie was laying across my chest. She'd tried her best to wear me out before we finally went to sleep, but my brain just didn't want to stop. I don't know why I was so surprised that my father was so different with Sephie. I'd never seen him act the way he did around her. It was a welcome change.

My father had always been a cold man. He made sure I had everything I needed, but there was never any warmth between us. As I was growing up, I eventually came to realize that I was a reminder of my mother for him. I think it caused him pain to see me and have to constantly remember that he'd lost her. Now that I have Sephie, I can understand the pain he was in. If my mother was even half of what Sephie is for me, I'm impressed my father didn't lose his sanity when she died.

I inhaled deeply, lost in my thoughts. I felt Sephie snuggle into me more, effectively breaking me out of my head for a moment. I watched her sleeping peacefully on my chest, her fingers playing their song on my heart.

She'd been able to hide her eyes from everyone but Ivan so far, although I suspected that Andrei had at least a small clue that something had changed. It was only a matter of time before the others picked up on the fact that her demon eyes hadn't made an appearance in a while. I was fairly sure they'd already noticed. They just weren't saying anything yet. I knew we were eventually going to have to tell them, but I was enjoying having this secret with her for a little longer. I also didn't want her to have to wear the contacts anymore than she absolutely had to, since they seemed to make her eyes itch after wearing them for long periods.

I felt her stir and she picked her head up off my chest, resting her chin on me so she could look at me. She smiled sweetly at me. The moonlight coming in through the window made her porcelain skin look almost like it was glowing. "Wanna tell me about it?" she asked. Of course she knew I was lost in my head.

I smiled back at her, my hand lightly running over the features of her face. She closed her eyes, still smiling at me, enjoying my touch. "I didn't mean to wake you," I said quietly.

"I could feel you," she said. "You're all over the place."

I laughed. "Accurate."

She stretched beside me, then moved so she was straddling me. I sat up a little more so I could easily look at her. Even though my mind was everywhere all at once, seeing her climb on top of me while still naked did not hurt.

She laughed when she saw where my mind immediately went. She just picked my hands up and placed them on her breasts. "Nobody likes cold boobies. They were extra warm from being on you. Now they're going to freeze," she said.

"And now I've suddenly forgotten everything I was thinking about," I said, squeezing her breasts as she laughed at me.

She put her hands on my chest, her eyes searching mine. Even in almost complete darkness, she could read my mind. She looked at me, a puzzled look on her face. "You seem happy about seeing your father this time. Why is it keeping you up?"

I moved one hand to the side of her face. I was actually trying to get her to close her eyes so she'd stop searching. I didn't want to deny her, but I also didn't think she'd want to have this conversation right now. I knew she was going to chastise me for it, too. She did close her eyes as she leaned into my hand. My thumb rubbing lightly against her cheek.

"You're not going to distract me, although I appreciate the effort," she said. A sly smile creeping over her face. She sighed, then said, "you have a better understanding of why your father is the way he is now that you have me." When I didn't answer immediately, she opened her eyes. "And now you're even more worried about losing me."

She was quiet for a moment. She chewed on her bottom lip as she was trying to find the words to say. "I sometimes forget, with everything that's happened, how hard all of this has been on you. You're almost as good as me at hiding things." She smiled sweetly at me, her fingers reaching out to run lightly over my face through my stubble. She thought for a few minutes, then sighed. "I think everything was supposed to happen the way it did. You would've kept sending me away to try and protect me, thinking that you brought this danger to me if Armando and Sal hadn't grabbed me and Ivan. I never told you, but when we were at the warehouse and you told Ivan to get me out of there, I had a bad feeling. A very bad feeling, but it all happened so quickly that I couldn't say anything. I knew then that being apart from you was wrong, without really knowing it. You did what you thought was best, but it's still coming from an insecure place within you because there's still a tiny part of you that doesn't believe I love all of you."

"Was," I said. She raised an eyebrow, silently asking for more of an explanation. "There was a small part of me that didn't believe you loved all of me. That went away when we got to you and Ivan. Even though I knew you were in excruciating pain, I knew you could feel my anger. It was completely out of control at that point, but I could feel that you wanted it to be so. When I walked to you to put my jacket around you, I could see how much you craved my anger at that moment. I could also see how much you loved me, despite my demon being fully on display. I'd always tried to keep that part of me away from you, worried that it would scare you. But you never backed down. You never looked at me differently. You only loved me more."

"I know who you are, Adrik. I've always known who you are. I've always known that side of you exists. You don't get to be the Lord King Boss without it." I chuckled at her title for me. "You still have the biggest heart of anyone I know. You all do. You're all worried that you're monsters. I worry that I'm a monster sometimes too. I don't have a pristine track record either, but you still love me in spite of it. And I still love you. All of you. Forever and always. So when you're worried that you're a monster and you can't see that even your demon has a good purpose or find any of your own love to give that side of you, you can borrow some of my love. I've got plenty. With your name on it." She grinned at me. I could feel the warmth spread through my body that meant she was thinking about how much she loved me. Even though I couldn't see them clearly, I knew her eyes had turned completely blue as well.

She squealed as I grabbed her and quickly threw her down on the bed, moving so I was on top of her. I leaned down, kissing her softly. My hand on her cheek, my thumb rubbing lightly. I felt her desire for me come on very strongly. I knew that my gentle kisses made her melt every single time. She surprised me by grabbing my cock and positioning me against her pussy. She moaned softly as I slid inside her. I would never tire of showing her just how much I loved her.

I heard her inhale sharply as I slid all the way inside her. It still happened every time and I still couldn't get enough of it. She angled her hips so she could take every bit of me. She exhaled, arching her back as I felt her pussy squeeze around me. I slowly started to move inside her, loving the sound of her quiet moans as she felt the friction start to increase.

She wrapped her legs around my waist and tried to roll us both over. She ended up giggling when she couldn't do it, which made her pussy vibrate and clench around me. I grabbed her and pulled her on top of me, sitting up at first because I loved being able to look at her eyes. She kissed me deeply as she rocked her hips against me, but she placed her hands on my chest and pushed me back so I was lying down.

The moon was full enough that it gave just enough light through the windows that I could see her. She grabbed my hands, placing them on her breasts and moving them over her body as she arched her back and started to ride me. I loved watching her get lost in the feeling and loved it even more when she took charge.

She took one of my hands and placed my thumb over her clit, her fingers on top of mine, directing me to touch her exactly how she wanted. I could feel her orgasm building. I could feel everything she felt. Her rhythm increased, her hips grinding into me as she kept building to release. I moved my hand from between her legs and put hers in place of it. I wanted to watch her touch herself. I saw a small smirk as she knew what I wanted. She did not disappoint.

Keeping one hand in between her legs, she ran her other hand over her body. She cupped her full breast, wrapping her fingers around her nipple and squeezing. It sent a pulse of electricity through her body that I felt, making my hips jerk upward. She moaned loudly as she quickened her pace, riding me harder. Her breasts now bouncing with her movements, her breaths coming heavy and quick. I grabbed her hips, helping push her down on me harder. It was her undoing. Her entire body exploded into pure bliss around me.

In one swift motion, I flipped us so she was on her back once more. Trying to keep her orgasm going and unable to control myself any longer, I drilled hard into her. She grabbed my shoulders, her nails scraping over my flesh as she tried to hold on. Her lips were next to my ear, breathlessly saying my name as she urged me to keep going. Whatever she wanted, she could have.

Her arms fell limp to the bed as she gave in completely to her pleasure. All I could hear were her loud cries of pleasure. I felt her push everything she was feeling to me as we both exploded into pure bliss. Every cell in my body was on fire in the best way possible. Her touch sent chills down my spine. I never wanted it to end.