

King of the Underworld by RJ Kane

Chapter 408

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Sephle

I had enough time for a quick shower before Adrik was done with his meetings for the day. I was deep in thought during my shower, thinking about everything I'd learned, along with everything that had happened lately. As I turned the water off, I heard Adrik's voice, very clearly in my head. He was wondering what I was thinking about; he could feel my emotions going crazy "Jesus, she's all over the place," he thought. Since I'd never seen it happen, golfout of the shower to see if my eyes were swirling. They were. Now I understand why he's so mesmerized by this. The colors of my eyes were never still, never doing the same thing twice.

I tried to take a breath. I didn't feel out of control, but Adrik was becoming on more sensitive to me lately, so clearly he was feeling everything I was feeling at the moment. Instead of continuing to stew over everything in my head, I decided to experiment on Ivan. He was still in the penthouse, along with the Wonder Twins and Stephen. I had no idea if it would work, but tried to ask him a question while I was still in the bedroom getting ready.

"Do you think we should tell the others that you have a stronger connection with me or do you think they'll be jealous?" I thought about asking Ivan the same way I got Adrik to hear my thoughts. I wasn't sure if it would work, but I heard his answer shortly after.

"I think we should wait on that, princess. I also think we should wait on telling them this is a thing that's happening now. I understand why Boss wanted to wait to tell everyone about your eyes. This is really fun."

"We are in so much trouble, Squish."

I walked down the hallway to the kitchen, laughing to myself about being able to talk to Ivan as well as Adrik. The guys were standing in the kitchen, waiting for me.

"You look better again, spider monkey," Andrei said. "You got zapped worse this time, I think. I don't know how you fight it. It sucks."

doesn't feel as bad as the first time when Adrik and I both got zapped.

"I think I'm getting used to it, so apparently it doesn't feel as bad as it looks or when it happened with Misha. Those two were the worst," I said, hugging his waist.

"The sh itty part is that it only happens to us once and it happens to her all the time," Misha said.

"It's not that sh itty, my adorable Russian guardian. It just makes me tired. It doesn't kick my as s. And if that's what it takes to help you guys, then I gladly do it. Although, I have to say, you should all be jealous of Squish. It took him a really long time to get zapped. I didn't even help him on this one. He just did it. He's totally superhuman."

"You got a new level?" Stephen asked.

Ivan nodded. "After you broke your sisters, it started happening. It went from being able to only see a person's demon when they were completely consumed by it, or right before that happened, to now being able to see the denons all the time. Like I can see them riding around on people looking for ways to get in. It looks like some people have a pet demon riding around on their shoulder," he said, trying not to laugh at his explanation.

"How do you keep a straight face," Stephen asked, completely serious.

"It's so hard, man. So hard."

"We should go downstairs. Adrik's meeting just left. His last meeting had to reschedule, so he's free. We have much to discuss, gentlemen," I said, grabbing Misha's arm and walking toward the door.

Once we were on the elevator, Andrei asked, "you both were talking to your dad, weren't you?"

I nodded my head. "I heard you in my head, but you disappeared quickly. Not sure if it was my doing or my dad's doing. You saw us?" I asked.

*I could see the house and see you and Ivan standing inside talking to someone else, but I never saw him completely. I just figured it had to be him, since none of us could feel anything out of the ordinary from you. You felt like you normally do when you're happily sleeping." he said.

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"That method of talking to me is much easier on you guys than the way that Lena first came to me. She still feels had about that, for the record. She's still apologizing for it. She didn't realize we were all so connected or that it would send my emotions into turmoil."

As we walked into Adrik's office, he was already looking at the door, like he was waiting on me to walk through it at that exact moment. I smiled to myself, knowing it's because he was waiting on me. His expression softened iminediately when he saw me. He stood up from his desk, closing the distance between us quickly. "I've missed you so much," he thought as I felt his warm hands on my cheeks, pulling me closer to him. His lips pressed. against mine. I felt the pull in my chest, showing me just how much he missed me. It only took a second and he lost the tiny bit of control he had. His lips parted, his tongue demanding entry into my mouth. He devoured me with his kiss, his passion for me making my knees weak.

"You really did miss me."I thought as he stepped back from me, pulling me with him toward one of the couches. He raised his eyebrow, looking at me with a surprised look on his face, but he didn't say a word. "It's our newest trick I'll tell you about it later, but keep it quiet for now. This one is special to you and Ivan." He nodded discreetly as he sat down on the couch, pulling me into his lap.

"So, what valuable insight did your father have for us this time? And how did you both get to see him?" Adrik asked.

"I don't know about that one. You'll have to ask him, but he did say he was saving time by talking to both of us. He's a very busy man," I said, trying to sound very serious. It was very difficult to sound serious about aerial acrobatic training.

"Very busy," Ivan said, snickering.

I took a deep breath and started to explain everything he'd told me and Ivan leaving out the part where I could communicate with Ivan and Adrik telepathically. For now.

Before I told them about what needed to happen with Armando, I decided to show them how I came to that decision. "So, Bubba, you're about to be really happy. My eyes did decide on a new color recently."

Andrei looked excited. "Purple or orange?" he asked.

I thought about what I was sure needed to be done about Armando, then looked at Adrik first. It was obvious that they'd changed to their new color by his expression. I showed everyone else. They all jumped up to get a closer look.

"That's so weird, but so cool," Andrei said.

"What emotion does this one represent?" Stephen asked.

"I wouldn't say it's an emotion on this one. This one is confirmation of univeral truths. It first happened when Battista told Adrik he was the King of all the Underworlds."

Adrik caught on that I was leading up to something else, though. "That's not what you're thinking about now, though. You weren't worried when you thought about that. You're worried now."

Ivan said, "only because she's not sure how you're going to take what she's apcut to tell you. But for the record, I agree with her. Just let her explain it fully and I think you'll agree with her too."

I felt Adrik's arms tighten around me as he braced himself for what I was going to say. He really did hate surprises. "You can't kill Armando. Stephen needs to break him the same way he broke his sisters."

I immediately felt his anger levels rise to insane levels.