

King of the Underworld by RJ Kane

Chapter 419

419

Adrik

I could tell from the look on Sephie's face that my eyes had turned dark in response to seeing hers go dark. "I'm beginning to understand why you have a hard time controlling yourself, even more than usual, when my eyes go dark. It's surprisingly hot," she said, chewing on her bottom lip as she looked at me. She hesitated for a moment, making me wary. I knew she'd been struggling with her fear and even though her eyes had been going black for a while, she'd never seen it. Knowing it happens and seeing it happen are two different things.

She studied me for a moment, like she was memorizing every detail. Her grin crept slowly across her beautiful face. "You're not angry in the slightest. right now. I'm really impressed," she said.

"I can say the same for you," I said.

"You've been doing this for a much shorter period than I have though. You mastered it much faster than I did," she said, as I took a few steps toward her. As I got closer, I could see her eyes were still mostly black, but also swirlin

"Is it alarming?" I asked, still not completely sure she wanted me to touch her yet.

She looked up at me, confusion evident on her face. "Why would you think that?" she asked.

"Your eyes are swirling. They're still mostly black, so I'm guessing mine are st black as well, but I can see the other colors swirling in the background. I can see the white mixed in."

"Do I feel scared to you?" she asked.

"No, I wouldn't say that. Cautious, maybe," I said, watching her chew on her

She cut her eyes up at me. I could see her cheeks flush and even feel the embarrassment she was feeling. "Because I know I'm about to be out of breath and I'm wondering how I'm going to stay quiet enough that Vitaliy and Aleksei don't hear."

She didn't even give me time to respond to her before her lips were on mine. She practically jumped on me, wrapping herself around me. The desire I felt for her was overwhelming on a normal day. What she hit me with was even stronger than anything I'd ever felt. It was primal.

She felt it just as strongly as I did. She ripped my shirt open, pushing it off my shoulders, as her lips never left mine. Seeing her lose control only served to turn me on more than I thought possible. I groaned into her mouth, my hands feverishly ridding her of her clothing while she helped. Once she was naked, I pushed her onto the bed. She moved farther onto the bed as she watched me pull my pants off and take the last two steps to her.

I ran my hand up her leg, enjoying watching her reaction to my touch. Instead of climbing on top of her, I grabbed her leg and flipped her over. I heard her gasp in surprise, but she didn't protest. I pulled her hips up as I climbed on the bed behind her. She sat up on her knees, pressing her body to mine as she twisted around and her lips found mine once more. She moaned softly as my hands roamed over her body..

She pressed her hips back into mine and that was all it took. I pushed her shoulders down as I kept a hold of her hips. She arched her back, granting me access. I wasted no time, shoving myself inside her. I heard her muffled moan as she buried her face in the mattress. I could see her hands grabbing the sheets as I felt her pussy pulsating around me.

The tiny amount of control I had managed to maintain was now completely gone when she pushed her hips back into me harder. All I could think about was ravaging her. I didn't care how loud she got or who heard us. I wanted to make her scream.

I could feel her push her hips back into me, her legs spreading wider, trying to hit the perfect spot that she knew would send her flying over the edge. I grabbed onto her hips, pulling her back into me with each thrust. It wasn't long and I could feel her euphoria building. I reached up and grabbed her hand, guiding her to touch herself while I drilled into her. Her moans were even louder as she pushed herself even higher. I was sure if her face wasn't in the mattress that the guards outside the door would be able to hear her from here.

I felt her orgasm start as she worked her hips against me. I wasn't sure how long I could draw it out as she was absolutely driving me crazy. She shared her waves of pleasure with me as she felt them, bringing me into her complete euphoria. I could feel her start to come down from one orgasm just as the next one was building. It was like nothing I'd ever felt before whenever it happened. It just kept going until her moans finally pushed me over the edge with her. Even muffled, her moans were something I wanted to hear as often as possible for the rest of my life.

419

We were both breathing heavy, but I was worried about her catching her breath. I moved beside her so I could flip her over. She had a lazy grin on her face as she worked to catch her breath. Her eyes were closed and I couldn't feel her panic, so I was surprised when she opened her eyes and they were

white.

"You're okay, solnishko. Just breathe slowly. You're with me. You're safe," I started repeating. She normally closed her eyes when she would panic, but she kept them open this time. I started to feel her panic, but it was at a much lower level than it normally was when she couldn't catch her breath. She was trying to breathe slowly, as she held onto my arm and held my gaze. Finally, she was able to take a deep breath and a small smile crept across

her face.

I watched as the white in her eyes faded to the deep blue that I adored. "That was better. Have you figured out how to control it? I could barely feel your panic when it first started this time," I said, kissing her lips gently.

She reached up, her hand running lightly over my face. "I'm trying to get a handle on it. I actually think seeing your eyes go dark in response to my panic helps calm me down, even though that sounds really weird to say out loud."

"I don't think it's that weird. Like I said earlier, feeling your panic makes me want to destroy whatever is causing it." I got up, pulling her up with me toward the shower. "Maybe you've needed something to focus on visually instead of only listening to me," I said as I walked us into the shower, turning the water on.

She wrapped her arms around me, resting her head between my shoulder and neck. "It all helps." I felt her sigh as she hugged me tighter. I turned toward her, pulling her under the warm water with me. Her eyes were still deep blue as she smiled sweetly at me. I found myself completely lost in her for a few moments. It was these moments, those seemingly insignificant moments that were some of my most favorite with her. Little moments where I knew she was just as overwhelmed with the love she has for me as I was with the love I have for her.

Her smile grew as she rested her head on my chest, her arms wrapping around me tightly. I held her just as tightly as we both felt my pull in our chests and her warmth throughout our bodies.

"I could stay like this forever," I thought, not wanting to break the peaceful silence between us.

"I find myself thinking about how many times we've had moments like these, not just in this lifetime, but in every lifetime we've spent together. I hope you never get tired of them, because I don't think I ever will," she responded.

"Never. I love you. Always and forever."

"I love you. Plus infinity. Plus one."

BOST