

# King of the Underworld by RJ Kane

Chapter 437

437

Aepthle

Misha Inobed at me as steenk ne var formandy-dealing with Roies, ham, and Ander If anmuthing auto piting sinnend the Ninek the time

I laughed. "I'm not dealing with them elfter I don't want in fark this up tik gang te sedie when call me giselle short we're dies.

Threext Gazelle Ever I said printing to myself.

We set off around the binck, with Miche nn nne eldest me, Stephon on the chin, and Bya behind at Miña war still dightly paranoid afisat commarma being able to get to us. He mustard in like un report, but I could feel his week, the war albeavis mess of kle zoomoonidings, her aven jogged around the block

Both Bys and Stephen were quiet at se ran. Stephen kept pin worried about dialing on. The were back at the bolding it undere

twenty minutes. Once we slowed to a walk, Micho put his arm around my shaq iders, cheeking on day." ↑ said, in Rizorians.

Tiva was surprised. "You can speal Russian, too? You're American?" he asked, al most like he had gotten it wrong.

I glanced behind me, laughing at his surprised expression. "You're Russian and yet you speak English \* 1 said, grinning at him. He laughed "Fair enough," he said.

They escorted me to the penthouse, before going back to their own apartments. Adrik was visibly relieved when I walked in smiling. "How did The asked.

"It was good. I think my lüng might be finally back to normal. I didn't strupde to catch my breath at all," I said, I could see where his mind immediately went when he learned I didn't struggle to catch my breath. "You shouldn't be too surprised. It's been getting better with you," 1 sailil, pushing my warmth to him.

He wrapped his arms around my waist, pulling me with him toward the bedrédién. "Would you like to test that, solnishko?"he asked, as he closed the: door behind us.

"Don't ask stu pid questions," I said, pulling my shirt off and throwing it further into the bedroom.

He laughed, his excitement clearly on his face. He grabbed my hips, picking te up and wrapping my legs around his waist. His wide unile dretched across his face as he walked us toward the shower. "If I haven't told you lately I love you. More than I ever thought possible," he said. He set ma denen on the sink as he turned the water in the shower on.

He pulled his shirt off as he walked back to me, smirking at the obvious last he could see in my eyes as I watchest him take his shurt aff. It didn't seem to matter how many times I saw him without his shirt on, it was still the sex iest sight i'd ever seen.

He ran his hands up my thighs, grabbing my hips. He picked me up off the cutter, standing me in front of him. "Stephen could keep up with okay?" he asked as he pushed my leggings down my thighs

"Yeah, he didn't have any problems. Iya either. We took it easy. Neither happened." Laaid, holding on to his shoulder as I stepped out of my clothes.

He smiled as he stood up. "It wouldn't have been pretty" he said, packing me sja and the shower, unable to take his eyes away from milte

"Are they doing something different again?" I askor

anted to deal with you, Thani, and Saudia: 1. sinisilung

may lings abourad His waist coux max the walked as ala

"No, I just really love it when they turn blue," he said, pressing his lips to mgh. I tell the gold me they showed that meant hat was thinking about Tam

much he loved me

I smiled against his lips. "I think they tam blue more than anything ehe. Praha, mali waweytining you do mukça me less you a little more. Even when

you obsess over me jogging around the block with only Misha and Stephen."

He sighed heavily, not realizing I was just teasing him. "Sephie, once everything..." I cut him off, my lips preventing him from saying anything else. I knew he was worried about me because he didn't want anything to happen to me again. I loved him for it.

I also knew that once the other bosses were taken care of, it wouldn't be an issue any longer. I needed him to know that loved him for it. I wrapped myself around him even tighter and deepened the kiss.

He pushed me against the wall of the shower, his kiss just as desperate as mine. With the wall and his body pressed against mine supporting most of me, his hands were free. He pulled back to look at me, putting both hands on my face. "I love you, Sephie. I can't stand the thought of anything happening to you ever again." I could feel his fear over the thought of something happening to me. I saw the look of confusion as he looked at me.

"White?" I asked. He nodded. "It's your fear, love. I can feel it strongly. Almost as strong as your anger, which is why you can change them."

He just stared at my eyes for a moment, then I felt the familiar pull in my chest that meant he was thinking about how much he loved me. I adored his look of satisfaction that appeared when my eyes changed to blue. "I know I said that black to purple might be my favorite transition, but that one is a very close second," he said. His hands were still on either side of my face, his thumbs lightly rubbing my cheeks. He pressed his lips to mine, softly kissing me.

I moaned softly. His gentle kisses always managed to make me melt. I ran my hands through his hair, pressing my hips into his. It was all the encouragement he needed. I felt him slowly slide inside me, loving the feeling of fullness that came with it every single time. I leaned my head back against the shower wall, exhaling loudly as I reveled in the feeling. He laughed softly as his lips found my neck. "I will never get tired of your reaction to me. It's almost more than I can handle every single time," he said,

his lips and tongue moving down my neck.

"Me too," I said breathlessly. I grinned at him as he pushed himself into me harder, eliciting a moan from me. His handsome smile stretched across his face as he pushed himself into me even harder, causing me to moan even louder. I knew how much he loved teasing me.

I wrapped my arms around his shoulders, my lips finding his. My body was nothing but pleasure as he kept his rhythm slow, his kiss gentle. With each. thrust, with each touch, with each kiss, the fire in my body was building. My breaths were heavy as he kept slowly pushing me toward the edge. Just as I started to get close, he backed off, making me wait. I made a noise halfway between a whimper and a moan when he backed off, causing him to laugh softly as he kissed my neck. "Trust me, solnishko," he said, his lips against my neck.

He pushed into me harder, pushing me closer to the edge once more. This time was even more intense. I squeezed my legs around his waist, grabbing his shoulders. I could feel my pu ssy throbbing around his co ck. I moaned, pushing my hips into him harder. He backed off once more, but this time, he grabbed a fistful of hair and kissed me deeply, which helped me with some of my extreme frustration that was also building.

He chuckled, as he could feel it too. "I promise it's worth it," he said against my lips. I groaned into his mouth. Once again, he pushed into me, even harder this time. I was so close. "Please," 1 pleaded with him, breathlessly, trying to get him not to back off this time. His lips found mine once more." He increased his rhythm, pushing into me hard and fast. My or gasm was almost immediate. It was so intense that my entire body felt like it was on fire. I loved the feeling and pushed it to him. As soon as it felt like I was coming down, he pushed me back over the edge.

I could do nothing but try and hang on to him as he pushed my body to even greater limits of pleasure. Finally, he found his own release. He pressed his body against mine as he caught his breath. He stepped back enough that I could unwrap my legs from his waist, standing in front of him as I worked to catch my breath. He watched me closely, still worried that I would panic. It was easier this time.

"No white," he said, pulling us both under the water.

I smiled up at him. "Told you it was getting easier. I think there was something to seeing your eyes go black last time it happened. I think it helped me more than I realized."

He looked at me thoughtfully, his finger lightly tracing the details of my face. He placed his hand on the back of my neck, kissing me gently. "I will never send you away for any reason again. I'll always be there to protect you. Always," he said.

My breath hitched at his words. I saw the look that meant something was happening with my eyes. I didn't even care. I just needed him to know that I loved him. I pressed my body to his, my lips to his, pushing my warmth to him. "I love you, Adrik. More than anything," I said, resting my head on his chest as he held me tightly.