

King of the Underworld by RJ Kane

Chapter 67

Chapter Sixty-Seven

Sephie

Once the session was done, I asked her, “um, do you think it’ll be okay for me to start doing more stuff? Like can I leave the building now?”

She nodded as she was packing up her things. “You’re much clearer now. You feel stronger, no?”

“I do. I’m just paranoid about the headache coming back. I also, uh, want to do more physical activities.” I was thinking about Adrik when I said that but trying so hard to make it sound like I wanted to workout again.

She gave me a knowing look. “Your boyfriend.” My cheeks flushed and I nodded. “He will help you heal, Sephie. You two find balance within each other. You need him as much as he needs you. You’re good for each other.”

I smiled and hugged her. I couldn’t help it. This was the best news I’d gotten in two weeks. She laughed and continued to pack up her things. “If your headache comes back, you call me. Your boyfriend is paying me extremely well to come here. Even if it comes in the middle of the night, I’ll be here to take care of it.” She looked at me seriously, handing me her card.

“Thank you,” I said.

We walked out of the spare room, finding Ivan and Adrik in the kitchen talking. Ivan stepped toward us so he could walk the acupuncturist out. Adrik thanked her, then looked to me, smiling but slightly perplexed. I couldn’t stop smiling.

He raised his eyebrow, looking at me. I walked to him, “is Ivan coming back?”

He shook his head no. “He’s taking care of a few things for me this afternoon.” He still had a look of slight confusion on his face.

“Good,” I said, standing on my toes to kiss him. I kissed him gently at first, having fun keeping him confused. It didn’t take very long and I couldn’t help myself. I deepened the kiss. I tugged at his shirt, untucking it. My fingers fumbling quickly to unbutton it. He pulled it over his head, his lips only briefly leaving mine. He picked me up and set me down on the counter. I could feel the fire in his kiss, like he was incapable of holding back anymore.

He ripped my shirt off quickly, his hands roaming over my bare skin, giving me goosebumps everywhere he touched. He pushed me back, grabbing the waistband of my pants. He lifted my hips and pulled them off. His blue eyes darker, as he looked at me with intense desire. I chewed my bottom lip, looking at him standing in front of me shirtless. He stopped and looked at my bottom lip, gently swiping his thumb over it. He leaned down and sucked my bottom lip in between his lips, biting it gently. I moaned in his mouth, grabbing onto his neck and pushing my hips toward him.

He reached behind my back, unhooking my bra, throwing it on the floor. His hands ran down to my hips. He hooked his thumbs in my panties, ripping them off me. I threw my head back laughing. “I’ll buy you new ones, solnishko,” he said as he kissed my neck. He bit my neck harder than normal, causing me to inhale sharply. My hands found his belt, undoing it with lightning speed. I unbuttoned his pants, pulling on them to unzip him like he always did to mine. His arms wrapped around me, pulling me close. I wrapped my legs around him, as he groaned against my neck.

He stopped long enough to rid himself of his pants. He pulled me to the edge of the counter, wrapping my legs around him again. He pulled me close, kissing me deeply as he entered me. I gasped, not realizing how much I had missed this feeling. He stopped for a few seconds once he was all the way in, letting me adjust. His blue eyes dark with lust, he whispered in my ear, “I don’t think I can hold back for very long, love. I don’t want to hurt you.”

I pushed my hips into him slowly, holding onto him. “Then don’t try,” I said, nipping at his ear. He groaned against my neck, slamming into me. I threw my head back, reveling in the feeling of fullness that came with his intensity. I wrapped my legs around him tighter as he grabbed onto my ass and started thrusting into me hard and fast. I braced myself with one arm to meet his thrusts, knowing I wasn’t going to last long either. I was already close to the edge. I could feel my body building to explosion, tingles exploding over my entire body. My body exploded into an orgasm. He managed to keep his rhythm until I started to come down and then he exploded in his own orgasm. He stilled, still holding me close, both of us breathing heavily against the other.

“I missed you, solnishko,” he said kissing my neck gently.

“I missed you, my love,” I said quietly in his ear. He leaned back so he could look me in my eyes, a small smile on his lips. He kissed my lips, sucking my bottom lip in between his teeth again.

“I love you, Persephone,” he said, his blue eyes staring intently into mine. I looked into his eyes, feeling like I could get lost. “I love you, Adrik,” I said, never taking my eyes off his.

The next few days were a blur. Adrik and I would take every opportunity to sneak off by ourselves like we were teenagers. We couldn’t get enough of each other. It had always been that way, but it felt like it was at a new level now. The more time we spent together, the better I felt.

We were lying in bed, both sweaty and exhausted, he pulled me to him. “You’re sure this isn’t too much for you? I don’t want to hurt you or have your headache come back.”

I rested my chin on his chest so I could look at him, my fingers running lightly over his chest. “I feel better, I promise.

It’s not too much. My headache hasn’t come back and we’ve been screwing like rabbits the last couple of days. If it was going to come back, I would think it would’ve done so by now.”

He smiled, but still had an air of concern on his face. “Maybe we should get you acupuncture again, just to be safe. Before the ball in two days. Your light shines brighter when you have it done,” he said as he lightly ran a finger over the features of my face.

“You look even more beautiful.”

I closed my eyes, enjoying his touch. “I won’t argue. It does make me feel better. But I also feel fine without it, too. And if it makes me prettier, then maybe that will help keep the other women off you at the ball,” I said ginning at him.

“It will mean the guys will be busy keeping the other men away from you.”

“What other men?”

He laughed. “Good answer.”