

# King of the Underworld by RJ Kane

Chapter 47

## Chapter Forty-Seven

Adrik

I was anxious to get home to Sephie. Missing talking to her before I left for the day was harder than I thought. I had already grown accustomed to our morning routine in just a few short days. Not being able to kiss her, to talk to her this morning made me miss her more than usual. I found myself hoping that she was in better spirits tonight than last night, but I vowed to do everything in my power to make it better if she wasn't.

"We're 10 minutes out, boss. I also sent word to Andrei that we were on our way home. He said Princess was starting to get impatient and worried," Ivan said. The corners of his mouth were curled up in a half smile.

"Thank you, Ivan. Did he say anything else?"

"Net. Just that she was starting to worry because it was so late, and we weren't back yet. He told her you had a late meeting."

I found myself getting more anxious to see her. I never wanted to cause her worry. I should've told her I had a late meeting, but it slipped my mind. I was too focused on how beautiful she looked while peacefully sleeping this morning

to consider small details.

We approached the landing pad on the side of the house. It was dark, but the lights from the helicopter were bright enough that I could just make out Andrei's sizeable frame walking toward the landing pad. I could see Sephie's red hair just to the side of his head. She must be hitching a ride. It was one of the small things that made me adore her. She had a childlike innocence about her in so many ways, but I was impressed that she could keep that innocence knowing what she'd been through. I smiled at the thought of her laughing with Andrei while they waited for us to land.

As soon as we touched down, I opened the door and stepped out. Andrei kept Sephie a safe distance away, but I could already see her gorgeous smile as she waited for me. Ducking to avoid the blades, I walked quickly toward her. Once I was clear, I stood up completely and saw her running to me. I was met by her lips crashing into mine as she wrapped herself around me.

I should let her sleep in the mornings more often if this is how she greets me when I get back...

I pressed her even closer to me and returned the kiss, barely able to breathe from her passion. As the guys walked by us, they whistled. Somebody clapped, even. She had been shy before about showing too much affection in front of them, but that was clearly not an issue tonight.

I groaned and broke the kiss, needing to breathe. "Somebody missed me."

She grinned up at me. "Maybe a little." She stood on her toes and kissed me once more.

I smiled against her lips. "I missed you more," I said as I reached down and picked her up in my arms. She wrapped her arms around my neck, resting her head on my shoulder. "How was your day, solnishko?"

I felt her tense slightly. "Um...good."

I stopped immediately. "Who do I need to have killed?"

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She giggled, that sweet precious laugh that meant she was truly happy. I felt my heart swell in my chest just looking at her, happy in my arms. "Well, technically me, so I feel like that's a bad life choice all around."

She was so adorable; it was hard not to smile at her. I looked at her sternly, with one eyebrow raised. "Persephone, what have you done?"

"I made Tori put Andrei in the doghouse already. I didn't mean to! We were just joking in the kitchen, and she walked in, thinking Andrei was hurt and we started laughing more and she thought we were laughing at her."

Delicate ego on that one. I just shook my head and continued walking. "Women are complicated."

"You're telling me," she said as she rested her head on my shoulder once again. As we walked to the house, her fingers played with my collar and ran lightly over my neck and chest where it was exposed. She was driving me crazy and didn't even know it.

We got inside the house, and I set her down. "Did you eat? Do you want me to make you something?"

Always so thoughtful toward everyone else. "No need, love. We ate already. I am, however, still hungry," I said as I kissed her lips once more, then whispered "just not for food" into her ear.

I was not expecting her reaction. She wrapped her arms around my neck, pressing her body completely to mine and kissed me just as passionately as she had on the helicopter pad. I felt my desire for her trying to take complete control.

I wanted her. All of her.

I heard her moan softly into my mouth and that was the end of my control. I grabbed her hand and pulled her toward the stairs.

"We should go upstairs before I lose complete control, solnishko,"

I walked quickly up the stairs. She was right behind me the whole time. It almost felt like she was pushing me to go faster. We got to the bedroom and as soon as the door closed, I pulled her toward me again. I turned and pushed her against the door, pushing my body against her, my lips on hers. I was now fully aroused and wanting her to know what she was doing to me. She grabbed my shirt, untucking it. Her hands quickly found their way to my bare skin, her touch was almost electric. She ran her hands up my back and I felt her dig her fingernails into my back lightly. I groaned into her mouth. I could feel her smile as she knew she was driving me crazy.

Her fingers quickly moved to my chest, unbuttoning my shirt. Once she got two buttons unbuttoned, I stepped back from her. I pulled my shirt off over my head and threw it down. My hands grabbed her hips to pull her to me once again, her lips immediately on mine once again. As slowly as I could, my hands slipped under her shirt. I didn't want her to feel uncomfortable. Not now.

She broke the kiss and looked at me like she knew what I was thinking. She smiled at me, gently pushing me back so I would give her a little room. She lifted her shirt over her head and threw it on top of mine. She then grabbed my hands and placed them around her, so I was touching her scars.

"It's okay. I want you to touch me," she said, looking me in the eyes as I ran my hands over her back. She didn't flinch, she didn't get tense, she just looked at me while my hands ran over her scars. I leaned down and kissed her neck. I could hear her breaths coming quicker as I nibbled my way down her neck. With one hand, I unbuttoned her pants, pulling at the zipper to give me more access.

I grabbed her hips, picking her up. She wrapped her legs around me, her lips finding mine once again. I walked us to the bed.

Laying her down, I pulled her jeans off, throwing them toward the pile of shirts somewhere by the door. She laughed. I ran my hands up her long legs, watching her reaction to my touch. I leaned down and kissed her stomach. She flinched and giggled. "That tickles." I rubbed my facial hair lightly over her stomach to make her laugh again.

She pulled me up to her lips, wrapping her legs around my waist as I laid down on top of her. I could feel the heat between her legs. I was dying to be inside her. I kissed her neck again, giving her little bites every so often as they always made her gasp slightly.

"Adrik," she said breathlessly. Her breathy voice turned me on even more. "I want you."