

# King of the Underworld by RJ Kane

Chapter 51

## Chapter Fifty-One

Sephie

I felt Adrik stir next to me. I groaned a little as I didn't want it to be morning yet. He made sure that I would have a hard time walking today. He was insatiable last night. I loved every minute of it, but I was paying for it now. My body did things and felt things that I didn't know was possible. I felt his warm hands on my body, leaning into his touch.

"Good morning, my love," he said as he kissed my shoulder. I hid my face in the pillow, not wanting to open my eyes yet. I felt his breath on my shoulder as he laughed. "You must get up today, solnishko. Your surprise is ready."

I picked my head up and looked at him. "Where is it? Can you bring it to me? I don't think I can walk today. I think you broke me."

He laughed as he ran his hands over my body. He rolled me onto my back, and I felt him above me, leaving kisses down my neck and chest. "If I agree to carry you everywhere, does that mean I can have you again this morning?"

He ran his hands over my breasts down my stomach to my hip. He pulled one leg up and over his hips as he leaned down and kissed my lips.

"I'm listening," I said. I felt him lower himself as he pressed his hips to mine. I could feel his hard cock pressing against my slit. I tried to hold it in, but I moaned quietly. That was all the encouragement he needed. I gasped as he slid inside me, still needing a moment to adjust to his size. He stilled and kissed me. As soon as I relaxed, he started moving, slowly, gently at first. He kept the pace slow, but started to increase the intensity of his thrusts. It was exactly the thing that would make me have an orgasm every single time. I was close to the edge almost right away. It was like he knew exactly what to do every time to make me orgasm, like he was reading my mind.

My breaths quickened as he slowly increased the rhythm. Wrapping my legs tighter around him, I threw my head back against the bed, not able to contain my loud moans as he drilled into me, sending me over the edge. My hips met his with each thrust, pushing him deeper inside me. I grabbed onto him as I felt my orgasm explode, causing him to release as well, both of us breathing hard, unable to move.

He was the first to move. He kissed my lips, then got up from the bed. "Wait here," he said as he walked to the bathroom. I heard him turn the shower on. I wasn't sure why he felt the need to tell me to stay. No way was I moving voluntarily right now. I closed my eyes, still riding the high of morning sex.

I felt his arms underneath me as he picked me up and carried me to the bathroom. He walked me into the shower and gently set me down under the warm water. "This will help your sore muscles," he said as he grabbed the soap and started to wash me. I closed my eyes and leaned into his touch. I loved the way his hands felt on my body. He gently guided me to the water so he could rinse me and get my hair wet. I felt him massage the shampoo into my hair, taking extra care to massage my scalp before rinsing it and doing the same with the conditioner. He quickly washed himself, then wrapped me in a towel. He picked me up again and carried me to the closet so I could get dressed.

The warm shower did help loosen me up. I might be able to walk today, after all.

He carried me downstairs to breakfast. The smell of bacon making my stomach growl as we were coming down the stairs.

"Somebody worked up an appetite," he said, with his sexy smirk. I hid my face against his shoulder.

There was only Tori and Andrei in the kitchen when we walked in. It was still early. Adrik put me down on one of the chairs at the bar to the island. Andrei smiled when he saw me, "good morning, spider monkey."

"Morning, Bubba," I said smiling back. I caught Tori frown out of the corner of my eye. She turned her back and I gave Andrei a serious look, pointing to Tori. He rolled his eyes and shrugged his shoulders.

Adrik saw our exchange and said something to Andrei in Russian. Andrei replied and they both nodded. Adrik winked at me, with a devilish grin.

Viktor walked into the kitchen, still looking half asleep. He walked to me and hugged me, sitting down next to me. "Good morning, sestrichka."

"Viktor, you look like a hit, buddy. Did you not sleep last night?"

He shook his head no. "Coffee. I need coffee."

I went to stand up to get him some coffee, but Adrik put his hand on my shoulder. He whispered in my ear, "we made a deal, remember?" as he walked to get Viktor a cup of coffee. I felt my cheeks blush.

As he was getting coffee for Viktor, the other three guys showed up, looking only slightly more rested than Viktor.

"Are you guys having a party down here at night? Did you not invite me? Rude," I said, crossing my arms across my chest.

Ivan grumbled. Viktor said, "is Misha's fault. He's never seen The Evil Dead trilogy, so we stayed up to watch them all last night."

"Worth it." I laughed at them, as Misha nodded and winked at me.

After morning workouts were completed and everyone had freshly showered, Adrik asked Viktor to get the vehicles ready to leave.

"Who's the lucky guy that gets to stay with me today?" I asked, walking to his side.

He smiled down at me. "You're coming too," he said, pulling me to him.

"I am? Really??" I started to get slightly excited about being able to leave the house after almost a week stuck there.

"Your surprise is waiting. It can't come to you; you must go to it." He kissed my forehead just as Viktor and Stephen were pulling up in front of the house. He took my hand and led me to the SUV that Viktor was driving, opening the back door for me. I hopped in and slid over so that he could get in beside me. Ivan got in the front seat, while Andrei and Misha got in the vehicle with Stephen.

"Where are we going?" I asked. Adrik's arm around me, pulling me closer to him.

"That would ruin the surprise, my love. You will see," he said as both vehicles pulled away from the house.