

# King of the Underworld by RJ Kane

Chapter 21

## Chapter Twenty-One

Sephie

He just shook his head, smiling as he continued washing our dishes from dinner. When the last piece of cutlery was dried and put aside, he stepped in front of me, his hands sliding up my thighs and around my waist. “I like it when you’re eye level,” he said, brushing my hair back from my face.

I put my hands on his strong, muscular shoulders. My hands roaming down his arms, feeling his muscles under his shirt. He had unbuttoned the top two buttons of his shirt when he was done with work, and I could see the smallest bit of a tattoo on his chest. I was curious to see the whole thing. My hands roamed to his chest. He watched my face as I explored his upper body. I grinned and in my best Midwestern housewife accent I said, “your muscles are so big. Do you fight crime?”

He laughed heartily, taking one of my arms and throwing me over his shoulder. I let out a small scream but couldn’t do much as I was basically a sack of potatoes over his shoulder. He smacked my b\*tt as we walked from the kitchen.

“Hey! No fair!” I said, trying to get out my predicament. He smacked it once more for good measure, so I leaned down and smacked his very fine a\*s as we were walking. “Turnabout is fair play, you know,” I said, laughing.

The next thing I knew, he had thrown me down on one of the couches. He slowly climbed on top of me, the look of amusement still on his face. I was still laughing as he leaned over me and kissed my neck. He left a trail of small kisses down to my collarbone. His finger traced the bruise still visible on my neck. His brow furrowed as he looked at it. He cursed under his breath and said, “still too dark.”

My hand went to the back of his neck, and I pulled him to me, not wanting to think about that. I leaned up slightly to meet him as I pulled him down to me, my lips crashing into his. He pressed his body into mine, as I wrapped my arms around him, my hands roaming over his back. I could feel him get hard as he deepened the kiss even more. I moaned softly into his m\*uth.

He moved to my neck once more, this time s\*cking and licking as he moved down my neck. His hand moved to my breast. I moaned quietly, breathlessly, as he squeezed my breast gently, still kissing my neck.

He kissed my lips once more, his blue eyes dark as he looked deeply in my eyes. “You have no idea what you do to me,” he said, catching his breath.

“I could say the same for you,” I said, smiling up at him, running my hand through his hair. His eyes closed as he leaned into my touch. I pulled his head down to rest on my chest, while I continued to run my hand lightly through his hair. He took a deep breath, and I felt his whole body relax as we laid on the couch, completely tangled up with each other.

I thought he had fallen asleep, but he eventually sat up. I felt a vibration against my hip and realized it was his phone in his pocket. He cursed and rolled to take his phone out of his pocket. He looked at the number but didn’t answer. Instead, he looked at me apologetically, “I need to take this. Come, I’ll take you to your room first. Wouldn’t want you to get lost,” he smirked as he kissed the tip of my nose.

I laughed, “oh, thank God because I’ve been anxious about that since we left my room earlier.”

He stood up and pulled me up as well. Taking my hand in his, he led me through the house to a back stairway. “Ok, see now I’m extra glad I have an escort because I for sure would’ve gotten lost trying to figure this out on my own.”

He just chuckled and shook his head as he led me up the stairs. “You’ll get the hang of it, don’t worry.”

He stopped in front of my bedroom and said, “remember, I’m just across the hall or down the hall if you need anything.” He pulled me to him and kissed me passionately before saying, “good night, solnishko. Sweet dreams.”

“Good night, Adrik. And thank you. For everything.”

He smiled down at me, before turning toward his office. I watched him pull his phone out of his pocket before stepping into my bedroom. I closed the door and leaned against it. My mind wouldn’t stop replaying everything that had happened in the last two and a half days.

Your life is anything but boring, Sephie.

I took what was quite possibly the most luxurious shower I had ever taken in my 24 years. The shower was large enough for at least four people. It had multiple showerheads. I’ve never seen so many showerheads in one shower. I did turn them all on at once, just to see what would happen. There was water coming at me from every direction. This must be what it’s like in a car wash. It was glorious.

I threw on an oversize t-shirt and a pair of panties and climbed into bed. It wasn’t that late yet, but I found myself feeling like I could sleep for a week once again. It didn’t take long for me to fall asleep, curled up under the covers.