ILY Monster 118

At Sei's study room...

"Sei, I really don't need to tell you this but... today is still unsafe." Zaki's voice was serious as he helped Sei with his mask.

"Wouldn't the unsafe always turned safe as long as you're here?" Sei replied nonchalantly.

"Tch. Stop putting pressure on me."

"When did you even felt pressured?"

"Hey, as I've said, you're way too relaxed! I could always protect you but there are still things that beyond my control."

"Are there?"

"You..." Zaki could only sigh. Ahh... this man really is hopeless...

"Fine, just don't slack off while we're out." He continued as he finally gave in.

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Shortly after that, Davi was sitting on the couch wearing a somewhat basic yet cool outfit of jeans and loose white t-shirt and sneakers with plain black baseball cap in her hand when Sei-er finally approached her.

Davi immediately stood the moment she saw him. However, as she looked at him wearing his usual jaw dropping attire of pure black casual suit, she bit her lip. Ahh... how could this man just kept turning every suit looks this gorgeous?

Truth was that, Davi decided to wear something that could at least make her unnoticeable. It was because she was trying not to call any attention from scouts that was lurking in Blue city. She's already been troubled by them numerous time and she didn't want it to happen when Sei-er is with him. And besides, Sei-er just agreed to drop her in the café and that he'll leave right away after meeting Hinari.

But still, Sei-er's appearance that moment just made her looked like she's his fragile looking lady bodyguard. And the opposite looks of the two of them ---one looking like a prince in black and one looking like a bodyguard in white--- somehow pleased her.

Not knowing that Sei's gaze was glued unto her face as he started blushing a bit. And the reason was simply because it was the first time he saw Davi's hair being tied in a ponytail.

And by the time Sei-er finally stood right before her, he noticed her outfit and the baseball cap in her hand and he asked, "shall I go get change?"

"Hm? Err... there's no..." Davi paused for a moment, it was because the more she looked at him, the more she felt trouble coming. And the reason was that, she was sure enough that if this man was to brought out to public, he will surely cause an uproar. And the moment Davi imagined numerous girls swooning over him and even mobbing him, she suddenly looked as though she was a worrywart

manager getting warry of crazy fans over her precious artist. "But you still have business after this, right? Ah, okay... wait for me." She continued and she ran upstairs.

After some moments, she came back with another same black baseball cap in her hand. She adjusted it and she asked the man to lower his head before she put the cap in his head.

Afterwards, she looked at him from head to toe before she asked him to remove his blazer. The man on the other hand just complied obediently without any word. Then, Davi looked at him again like a strict stylist before she told him she'll roll his sleeves.

And when the man nodded without a second of hesitation, Davi immediately focused herself on rolling Sei-er's sleeve carefully while the man just stayed there motionless, watching her every move as he just couldn't put away his gaze from her.