

ILY Monster 133

By the time Sei finally pulled away for a second to come up for air, his gaze fell into her face. Her eyes were still closed as she breathes quickly as though she was short for air. Their faces were still so close that their noses were almost brushing against each other as their breathes mingled.

That moment, Sei gazed at her with swirls of intense emotions in his eyes. He felt as though his world started revolving only around her and the only thing he desires at that point of time was to keep her in his arms, touch her and kiss her.

He could feel the awakening of a certain part of him that was quietly sleeping without any care in the world his entire life. Causing his heart to flutter uncontrollably like crazy, and hazing his already clouded mind even more.

And the next second, Sei's hands which were resting below her ears began to move, gently pulling her face to kiss her again when...

The girl suddenly went limp and before his lips lands into hers, her head tilted as her hands on his neck slowly fell, indicating that she has fallen asleep.

In an instant, Sei froze in the middle of his action. Her, falling asleep at that moment, and in that state immediately put Sei into long seconds of extreme daze. He remained there unmoving, still holding her face with both of his hands as he just gazed at her.

Until finally, he suddenly heaved a long and deep before he carefully rested her head in his shoulder, gently as ever.

That moment, the girl sitting on his lap started breathing slowly. And after a long while of immobility, Sei finally moved his hands again and he embraced the sleeping girl in his arms. His face was crimson red and there were drops of sweat in his forehead, however, the look in his eyes were no longer clouded with lust and desire, his gorgeous eyes were now reflecting an indescribably intense emotion before he gently landed his face into her head.

Long moments went by before Sei raised his head again. He gently held her waist before he stood slowly. And by the time he was already carrying her in his arms like she was his most treasured possession, he began to walk.

However, he just took a couple of steps when he suddenly halted.

"Zaki... call Izumi to come... now." He said softly without even turning his head back before he walked towards the stairs.

Meanwhile, Zaki who was stocked behind the sofa slowly stood with series of sweat droplets in his forehead.

"Err... so he knew I was here the entire time... And yet... sigh... so I just turned into some unnecessary and lifeless accessory to you when your wife is in your arms huh... this guy really is extreme..." he complained softly to himself before he sat again on the floor, feeling damn embarrassed to his own self.

Ahh... I didn't mean to witness that but... well, it seems like the Miss's lesson is indeed one hell of a kind. Haahh... but why would he suddenly wanted to call a psychiatrist in the middle of the night?

Zaki was trying to think but when he couldn't find an answer with sense, so he nonchalantly slipped his hand in his pocket and dialed a number.

"Hello? Izumi... Sei wanted you to come right now." Zaki said the moment the guy in the other side of the phone talked.

"Eh? Now? W-why?" he asked but before Zaki could answer him, he heard an erotic woman's voice.

"Honey, why'd you suddenly stopped? I haven't *** yet." She said, and Zaki's vein in his forehead could only popped. These damn people...

"Don't ask me! Just come right now if you still wanted to see the sun rise again tomorrow!" Zaki finally said with a firm irritated voice before he abruptly ended the call.

Ugh! Should I go find a girlfriend too?!