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Hinari still continued to observe the man despite the situation they're into. And that moment, as she stared at every nook of the man's face, she can't help but just admire just how beautifully created this man was. His eyes were cold but his lashes were damn long and beautiful that she wanted to just pull one of them just to make sure it wasn't fake, even though she knew it's obviously not. And again, just as she thought, his eyes were exactly identical to that normal looking guy's eyes.

At first, Hinari was already surprised on how this handsome guy's voice and that normal looking guy's were almost the same even though they were speaking different language. But thinking it might only be coincidence, she ignored it. However, her confusion skyrocketed the moment she kissed him. Strangely, the feeling she had when she kissed both of them were exactly the same that she couldn't find any differences at all. And now even their eyes were so identical that she almost couldn't believe her eyes.

The only thing that was making every bit of her observation seemed senseless was when she compared their statuses and their faces. And if she has to rate both of them in terms of looks, Mr. Normal would only get two stars and Mr. handsome would get a sparkling perfect score of ten. The similarities and differences were just way too close and at the same time way too far that it just seemed as though, it doesn't even makes sense.

However, that moment, Hinari couldn't just settle down her curiosity. Thus, for the last time, she decided to wait on what will Mr. Handsome do to her next. And as she waited, she then made a bet within herself.

If this man won't even go as far as kissing or touching me just like what that Mr. Normal did last time I saw him, then...

"Just as I thought, you can't possibly have the gut to do it, right?" she then said with a taunting smile carved on her face. Causing the man to finally snapped and he began to move his face towards her.

However, just as their lips about to collide, the man paused. Causing Hinari to just smile again when suddenly, her smile immediately faded the moment the man flicked her forehead.

Hinari's brows instantly knitted on what he just did but before she could complain about it, the man beat her from talking first.

"Let me ask you one thing... why did you not wear your usual seductive make over today?" he asked, causing the girl's brows to knit harder due to his out of the blue question.

"What the---"

"Listen, did anybody ever tell you that when you don't put that bloody red lipstick of yours... you just turned out looking like an underage little girl?""H-huh?"

"Sorry my dear, I'm not into underage little girls... my sense of justice couldn't handle it. Grow up a little bit more before you come ask me again to do it with you. Okay?" he calmly said and he even messed her hair like she was some little kid before he got off her. Leaving the girl speechless and stunned with disbelief.

The man then nonchalantly sat properly on the couch and was about to speak to tell her to stop playing around and behave when suddenly, the girl rose and leaped towards him. And the next second, her hands landed on his cheeks and he began to pinch him hard as though she was just trying to skin him.

"What are you doi---"

"You... tell me the truth, you're actually Mr. Normal in disguise right? No wonder your face is too handsome, it's actually a disguise, huh. Let me peel off your disguise you damn despicable man." She said as she kept on pulling the skin of his face while scrutinizing every nook of his face and neck to find any trace of disguise.

This damn little pervert... She actually said I'm mister normal in disguise? Can't she just accept that I'm handsome? How could she even concluded that my unattractive mask is the real one and my handsome face is the one that is fake?!