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Zaki was walking down the stairs when he saw two old men in butler suits peeking quietly towards the lovey dovey couple in the lounge.

A mischievous grin flashed across his face and he quietly walked towards them and the moment he stood behind their backs, he cleared his throat softly and the old men slowly turned. Zaki was planning to gossip with them for him to at least have a gist of idea on what was the old man planning to do when suddenly, his eyes widened with surprise the moment he saw the old men's faces.

Er... what the hell happened? Why are these two looking like this? What happened?!

Zaki was completely bewildered, it was because the old men in front of him were tearing up as though they just watched a certain tragic and sad movie. Well, he just couldn't believe that one day, he will see this stubbornly hard headed old man to tear up like this again. Due to that, Zaki's gossiping stomach went wild and he too immediately peeked at the two couple anticipating an extremely dramatic scene. However, to his dismay, he saw nothing unusual. They're just right there frozen in place looking at each other without saying a word like usual.

"W-what happened? Why are both of you crying?" Zaki asked and the two old man just wiped their tears, ignoring his question.

"Ah, old Gou, we're really getting too old now." Old Mikazuki said and the butler nodded.

"That's right sir, we really are getting too old." He replied and the ignored Zaki could only creased his forehead with curiosity.

"Hey, sire. Did something happen to them?" Zaki asked again and the old man finally looked at him.

"Young man, tell me. How come that those two didn't do it yet when they're already at this level of affection?" the old man asked instead of answering him and his voice was filled with wonder.

"Wait, don't tell me you two are actually tearing up because of their sweetness." Zaki asked and when he confirmed that he was right from their expression, his shoulders fell in disappointment.

"It's not a mere sweetness you punk. The love between them is far beyond words to describe." The old man replied and Zaki let go a deep sigh.

"Sigh... they're like that every day though. You better watch out for your health sire, you can't tear up like this every time you see them show their deep affection with each other." Zaki said and he was about to walk away when the old man stopped him.

"Are you really sure that Sei didn't touch her yet?" the old man whispered and Zaki could only scratch his head.

"Sire, I suggest you go and ask the man himself." Zaki answered before he excused himself and left towards the courtyard.

Meanwhile, Sei finally recovered from the lethal assault that his heart just experienced. Davi already let go of him and she was about to continue wrapping the gift when Sei suddenly stood and quietly hugged her from behind. He slipped his hand around her waist and leaned his head on her shoulder.

Davi was surprised but as soon as his soft hair brushed on her cheek, she lifted her hand and caressed his hair.

"If you're sleepy, you can sleep like this, I'll just finish this." she said and Sei just replied with a soft "Mm."

Upon hearing him, Davi smiled and she continued what she was doing.

Sei on the other hand wasn't actually sleepy or anything. His mind was filled with thoughts. He was thinking deep, his heart was beating wild. It was because that moment, Sei has decided.