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Sweet and soft moans and the sound of shifting bed were dancing with the wind in the middle of a silent night. The overflowing emotions and the uncontrollable desire enveloped the entire bedroom as the couple finally submits themselves into each other's. Their bodies were synchronizing as one, and so, their soul. It was as though, in between the heavenly pleasure, the two of them were creating a vow. A silent vow that only their deepest soul could understand. A vow that was being engraved permanently in their hearts forever, and a vow that no one, even the gods, could ever erase. Please visit freewebnovel.com

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The next morning, Zaki and the old man were grinning widely as ever. They looked as though, they woke up with a happy heart and to them, it was the best morning so far.

The old man couldn't hide his happiness and he started humming early in the morning, looking as though rays of infinite hope finally shone upon him. Looking at him, invisible sweat drops just fell from Zaki's forehead.

'Er... this old man, you should reserve that kind of reaction when you finally receive the news of your granddaughter-in-law's pregnancy, you know?' he murmured within him when the old man spoke.

"Young man, don't you think we need to do something to celebrate?" he excitedly said and Zaki almost choked.

'What the hell! C-celebrate what? Won't you only do that if a baby is finally born?!' he yelled in his mind. However, the next second, he began reconsidering the essence of the old man's idea. 'Wait... celebrating Sei's graduation from being virgin isn't actually that bad, right? And besides, a baby will surely come soon right? Hmm.'

Zaki started imagining and a moment later, he slowly smiled mischievously before he sidled towards the old man.

Upon whispering something to him, the old man looked as though what Zaki whispered him was such a great idea. He then started nodding before he finally walked away, still looking ecstatic like never before.

Time passed and the two old men were now standing in front of the master's bedroom. Zaki was hiding in the corner with a cellphone in his hand, ready to capture what was about to happen as soon as the door opened.

However, minutes continued passing by and no one opened the door. Zaki squatted on the corner and yet the two old men were still standing like guards.

"Hey, what time is it? They're still not awake?" murmured Zaki as he stared at his wristwatch. Until an hour went by and the two old men started moving uncomfortably.

Looking at them, Zaki was about to stand and tell them to take a rest when suddenly, the moment they've been waiting for came. The door finally opened. Zaki immediately raised his cellphone while the two old men instantly turned towards the door, preparing themselves.

The moment Sei stepped out of the door, the two old men standing on each side suddenly threw... a confetti on him. Sei was stunned and remained there unmoving like a statue.

"Congratulations young master." they said while smiling happily and meaningfully but Sei just raised his hand and removed the confetti in his head, seemingly confused on what was going on.

Unable to content his excitement anymore, the old man was about to speak when suddenly, Sei loudly spoke first.

"W-where is Zaki?" he asked as he looked around, and the moment he spotted a certain paparazzi taking pictures in the corner, Sei dashed towards him, ignoring the two old men who just congratulated him.

Zaki's eyes immediately turned wide seeing the man suddenly dashing towards him. He straightened as Sei approaches him and the next second, his hands landed on Zaki's shoulders as he began speaking.

"Z-zaki, I think I..." for some reason, Sei seemed to be worried to death that his words can't even come out of his mouth properly. Causing Zaki's brows to knit as he gaze at him.

"Hey, what is it? Is there anything wrong? I'm expecting you to be so happy you could die you know?" Zaki said and Sei looked at him still with serious gazes.

"Sh-she's not waking up. I'm afraid I overdid..." Once again, Sei paused and he just won't continue his statement. However, those words were enough for Zaki to realize what was he trying to say and an ever so mischievous grin flashed across his face.

'My god, this man!'

Zaki raised his hand and lifted his mask for a while and the moment he saw his face, he chuckled within him and began rolling on the floor inside his brain.

'Pfft! Hahaha. Your face looks like an over ripe tomato, Sei. Hahaha.'

"Tell me, should I call a doctor?" Sei's worried voice rang again and the man trying his hardest to suppress his laughter finally replied.

"Hey, what are you saying? Why the hell are worried if she's not waking up?" Zaki asked and Sei shyly averted his gaze.

"Last night... I... I couldn't control myself at all, I think I overdid it..." he answered, honest as ever and Zaki almost burst out with laughter.

He sidled towards the extremely problematic man and whispered.

"Tell me, how many times did you do it for you to think that way?" Zaki mischievously asked. Well, he was just teasing him again, not expecting him to answer at all. However, the man raised his hand and landed it on his nape as he spoke.

"M-many times..." He admitted. His voice was shy and at the same time worried.

Zaki pressed his lips tight together to stop himself from laughing out of control. He breathed deep and patted Sei's shoulder.

"She didn't complain nor told you to stop right?" Zaki asked and the man nodded.

"She didn't." He answered and Zaki shrugged.

"Well, if she didn't then It means you have nothing to worry about. She doesn't need a doctor or anything so stop getting worried like an old man. You just exhausted her too much that's all. She just needs a rest." Zaki explained and the look on Sei's face somehow went better. Although, in the end, his worry seemed to still be unsettled as long as his wife still won't wake up.

"Are you sure?" he asked and Zaki snapped.

"You better go and cool off your head first Sei. You're worrying too much, I'm really scared now, just by thinking about what will happen to you when your wife gives birth, you know?!" Zaki bursted out and for some reason, what he said was like a lightning that suddenly struck the man and turned him into stone as the words he said were like a broken tape repeating over and over again.

'When your wife gives birth... when your wife gives birth... when your wife gives birth...'