ILY Monster 25

Seeing Sei almost about to snap, Zaki decided to stop teasing him.

Haha, dear self, let's back off for the mean time.

"Ahem, young miss, listen." Zaki started talking. "YiJin here isn't a ghost okay? Does that cute little thing look like a ghost to you?"

he continued while pointing at the apologetic looking boy.

He is right, Yijin is the kind of a pretty boy any teenage girl wanted to just squeeze with hugs and kisses. But who said all ghosts looks scary and disgusting? Beautiful ghosts also exist, right?

Not hiding her doubts anymore, Davi opened her mouth. "But how did he get in? I'm sure he wasn't there before. There's no way he could came in without me noticing at all."

Her words made Zaki took a deep sigh as he stared at the boy as though telling him 'this is all your fault, brat.'

"Ahh, so that's why huh. Actually, this brat here is a rare species... I mean, have you heard about individuals who sometimes appeared nonexistent or unnoticeable? Well, I don't really know if they really have that certain aura but... hmm, he just has that very weak presence that people easily overlook him as if he doesn't exist at all. The truth is... Even I get startled by him. Yeah, from freaking time to time because I could only notice him once he talks or make an obvious move. It's actually his real nature, did you... I mean... convinced?"

Hearing his long explanation, Davi's excessive fear lessened into half. It was because she remembered that she once read an article about what they called 'grey man'[1]. She didn't know if the case were somewhat similar but she felt as though Zaki's explanation does really makes sense.

She then slowly raised her head and stared at the young man.

"Please, let me apologize." She said as she slowly reached out her hand. The next second, her finger started poking the boy's cheek, carefully and gently with a stance that she was ready to run away. However, by the time she finally started pinching him, Davi is finally convinced. "Ohh. You really are human. Forgive me for misunderstanding you."

The young man on the other hand, instantly turned red because Davi started pinching both of his cheek as if she just wanted to punish him for scaring her in a really cute and embarrassing way.

A view that instantly turned the quiet man colder.

"And boss here... how should I put this. You know he's always have that scary aura right?" Zaki abruptly talked to get Davi's attention. It was because, the masked man's aura was turning even darker as he kept staring at his wife touching another man.

Thankfully, Davi turned her head. She stared at the masked man, fidgeting.

"It's not about that," she said. Causing Zaki's brows knitted as he looked at Sei.

"Eh? Young master, what did you do?" he asked but the masked man just replied him in his same unmotivated voice. "I didn't do anything."

Hearing his answer, Zaki turned his head back towards Davi.

"Wait, don't tell me it's because of what he said?" he asked and he couldn't help but scratch his head when Davi nodded.

"Did you think he can see what's on your mind? Or what you're saying deep within?" he asked again, and again, she nodded.

"Haha, I think you should explain yourself to her." Zaki laughed as he turned towards Sei.

But Sei stayed silent. And his silence strangely made Davi felt a sudden guilt. She didn't know why but she suddenly felt sad the moment she realized that she's actually thinking he was ghost. Deep within her, she doesn't want to get scared of him at all. And she suddenly felt bad, feeling sorry about her treatment to him.

Thinking about that, she then stepped closer him, fidgeting.

"I'm... I'm sorry, I think I just got carried away because of my excessive fear. I think I'm... I'm just overthinking things way too much." She said apologetically.

Hearing her sudden apology, Sei's coldness abruptly disappeared.

"No, it's fine. I'm fully aware why you're scared. Don't sweat it." He said and patted her head before nonchalantly walking away as if nothing happened.

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At the master's bedroom.

Davi was already asleep the moment Sei reached the bedroom. He stood beside the bed and watched her wife's peaceful sleeping face for a long time.

Minutes went by and Sei finally laid in the bed. And as soon as he was about to close his eyes, he felt her warm hand tightly hugging him.

"I'm sorry," she said. Sei was instantly surprised. She's still awake? What's she asking sorry for?

Sei was about to talk but he stopped right away the moment he heard her weak and cute snore.

Sleep talking?

Sei's hand fell into her head and he started caressing her hair gently as ever.