

ILY Monster 261

Zaki kissed her hard thinking that she would protest. He was just trying to give her a lesson, that she shouldn't judge the book by its cover.

He forced his tongue in her mouth as she gripped her tight closer to him. Giving her a warning of danger.

However, to Zaki's surprise, the girl he expected to protest slipped her hands on his neck and she began returning his kisses. Zaki was completely caught off guard. The girl kissed him as deep and as skilled as he was. Until they both ended up kissing deeper than ever. Zaki could tell the difference of her kisses from other girls he kissed before. It was not about her being skilled, its just that her kisses seemed to be hypnotizing him and he couldn't break away. To him, kissing her and embracing her tight like this just felt unfamiliar and comfortable than ever. He felt the kind of warmth he never felt before.

'Damn it, Hinari!' he could only curse within him as he struggled to stop before its too late. It was because he never once struggled this hard before, he could always stop no matter how far and deep the intimacy was whenever he wants to. But with her, the challenge was completely in a whole new level. He was overwhelmed. However, his well trained self, and maybe because of how he was created, Zaki still managed to stop. He was just like a programmed robot that will always follow his programmed task in the end no matter what.

Breathing hard, he pinned her down as he moved his body up away from her.

Hinari on the other hand was in a complete shock. For a while now, the signal of danger coming from him was already ringing in her head so she actually tried stopping him. However, she didn't expect that the impact of his kisses was strong enough that it simply knocked her senseless. She used to be the one always breaking the flow of every kiss first. She even kissed with her eyes wide open, but now, she couldn't even push him. And she couldn't believe it.

"You... little pervert, didn't you say you're not interested with my experiment? Why the hell did you kiss back?" The man said and she snapped. They both were still panting due to the long and deep kiss they shared.

She looked at his eyes and a wild yet elegantly controlled emotion was flooding his fierce eyes. That moment, she finally confirmed just how different this man was from all the men she met before.

Hinari learned the meaning of every gesture of a man. And she was confident with her understanding about a man's thoughts, feelings and desires. But this man, she failed to comprehend him. The more she observe him, the more she felt like he was someone from another planet. And worse was she couldn't explain why she felt that way to him.

"You... are you listening to me?" He asked as he flicked her forehead and Hinari immediately rose.

"Ouch! Why are you flicking me so hard? Can't you be a bit more gentler?!" She said loudly as she rubbed her forehead while the man just simpered.

"That's what you get from being careless. Don't trust in your observations too much, you understand? There are angels that were devil in disguise." He said but Hinari just lazily stared at him.

"I already know that long time ago. It's just that... well, don't blame me. What can I do? There's no way I could resist such a real beauty voluntarily throwing himself on me. Okay?" She replied with a smug face and Zaki couldn't help but close his eyes and take a deep breath.

'Damn it, she's seriously making it sounds like I'm the girl throwing himself to her and she's the man who lost control?! This pervert really knows how to drive me insane.'