

ILY Monster 275

Sei's eyes never left her face. He watched her every reaction and Sei's heart couldn't help but twist in pain. It was because he could see the huge change in her. Those clear eyes of hers that were used to be filled with determination and fighting spirit have changed. No, rather than call it change, it seems like her eyes were clouded. For a moment, doubt and disbelief overshadowed the clarity she used to possess.

Looking at her, Sei could only clench his fist tight. He was aware why she's like this right now. If she was her usual self from five years ago, she would have been in tears and embracing him tightly by now. Sei knew what was going on very well. It was because he used to be like her before. He knew that those five years was long enough to alter her emotions. Just like what he did when he was young, she might have pushed herself to the extreme edge and toughen her heart for her to survive leaving her dear son and husband.

Furthermore, he also knew the extreme training for one to become qualified as a special force medic. He couldn't even begin to imagine her undergoing the hellish training for her to achieve the mental toughness she needed to remain calm and treat patients at most extreme moments. With a single glance, he knew she went through a lot. She was like an angel who experienced hell. And it's crushing his heart.

On the other hand, Davi's inner self was a mess. When she heard him said that everything was fine now, her heart leaped bounds uncontrollably. However, her body was acting strange. Deep within, she wanted to cry and fall on her knees, she wanted to be happy and celebrate and just hugged him, but no tear came out of her eyes nor a smile carved on her face. From the start, she thought that she was just suppressing herself but she seemed to be wrong. The emotion she wanted to express just seemed to get stuck within her and her body seemed to refuse to express them.

Her mind was clear and doing well even though her heart was beating wild, but she felt like her body wasn't hers. She couldn't help but felt like her own body was unfamiliar, as if it was someone else's.

She could still feel the wild beating of her heart but she seemed to forgot how to express the emotion she knew she was supposed to be expressing right now. It was all strange and for a little bit, the thing she discovered scared her.

What's wrong with me? What happened to me? W-when did I become like this?

That moment, looking at her, Sei wanted to just pull her back to his embrace. However, before he could hold her, a vibrating sound broke the silence.

Sei watched her immediately answered the call. Her every move and posture was definitely a disciplined soldier, and her exuding aura of a warrior completely overshadowed her used to be warm and soft well-being.

"Yes sir, copy that." She replied before she put her cellphone down. She looked at Sei with an eyes filled with complicated emotion that seemed to be quite confusing even for herself to understand.

She lowered her eyes for a moment before she turned back quietly without saying a word, as if she was trying to hide something from him.

Sei just watched her until she finally disappeared from his eyes.

"Hey, are you really letting her go?" Zaki walked closer to him. He could see Sei's fists clenched showing his intense self-restraint.

"I'll stop her." Zaki continued but Sei stopped him.

"Don't. Her mind was still confused and messed up right now. Let's give her a little time to realize what's going on." Sei replied as he continued being tense.

Hearing him, Zaki immediately understood what he was trying to say and he could only sigh.

After all, he knew that Sei was the only one who could truly understand her because he once experienced it himself.

"Looking at her, I remembered the young you. Although you were far worse than her. Your wife really is a strong person. Unlike you, she didn't lose her emotion, her body was just resisting to express them, and she seemed to just discovered it just now. And she looked like she doesn't want you to know." Zaki said and Sei violently loosened up his tie as he took a deep breath.

"At first I thought everything was fine because her actions towards Little Shin was normal. Maybe, it's her maternal instinct?" Zaki continued when Sei finally spoke.

"Inform the general, we're going to the headquarter. I will talk to him." He said and Zaki immediately do what he said.

After a while, they were now moving out of the house when a flashy car stopped before them.

A beautiful young man with pink hair, looking exactly like a teen pop idol, stepped out.

"Big bro! I heard little Shin was kidnapped. Is he alright!?" he immediately exclaimed as he rushed towards Sei and Zaki.

"He is fine now. He's sleeping upstairs." Sei replied and the young man heaved a deep sigh of relief.

"Haru, I thought you have a live broadcast tonight?" Zaki asked and the young man scratched his head.

"Ah, it's fine. The recording was over. And I told my manager that there's an emergency." He replied and Zaki violently ruffled his hair.

"What's with this hair you little punk. You tried every hair color in existence already! Are you going to color your hair like a poop after this?!" Zaki said and the young man immediately retorted.

"What's wrong with it? I'm always good looking no matter what color I chose. And big bro Sei isn't saying anything about it so it's totally fine." He replied and Zaki messed his hair once again.

"Are you saying that if it's Sei who will dislike your hair color, you will be going to change it?"

"Of course. I can't go against his will."

"This damn little punk. Did you forget that I'm also your big brother? Sei, how about we kick this brat out of this house now? He's being cocky now that he's a top idol." Zaki complained to Sei but the man just ignored him the moment the car's door was opened for him.

"Haru, don't leave the house until I say so." Sei told the young man and he immediately nodded before Sei went inside the car.