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"Hinari... come out, now!"

Zaki's voice echoed inside the comfort room. Upon hearing his voice, Hinari was startled and somewhat scared. It was because this is the first time she heard his voice thunderous and terrifying. He was obviously angry and he seemed to be still blazing with rage. She knew that whenever he called her name like this, his mood was frightening._{Google search freewebnovel.com}

The year that Davi disappeared, Hinari stayed to help take care of Little Shin. That's the reason she was able to discover all sort of secrets revolving her best friend's husband. She was so overwhelmed with information that she couldn't believe it, however, what shocked her the most was when she found out that her handsome fiance and the normal looking body guard were one and the same person. That time, she felt like betrayed and deceived. She was mad at him for actually making a fool of herself.

Furthermore, she also witnessed this fiance of hers turned into somewhat like a beast. Two years ago, during the downfall of the Li family, Hinari came back to attend Little Shin's birthday. That time, when she, together with Haru and Little Shin were boarded in luxurious Maybach Exelero car driven by Zaki, a group of gangster appeared to be the Li family's goons ambushed them. Hinari was terrified as she protected the three year old Little Shin in her arms. Dozens of goons surrounded their car and started breaking the car's windows using bats and other metals. Just when Hinari thought it was the end for them, Zaki did the most unbelievable thing. He calmly stepped out and she watched him fought bravely alone. She witnessed him turned into a seemingly inhumane beast risen from hell, destroying everyone with his hands like they were nothing but ants. Bloodlust covered his eyes and in no time, she watched him standing there like a ferocious warrior in the middle of his fallen enemies. That day, Hinari discovered the other side of him and she was completely awed and dumbstruck. She realized that she actually doesn't know a thing about this man. After what happened that day, Hinari waited for him to talk about it but he didn't. It was as if he never wanted her to know anything and Hinari didn't know why but him, not saying a word about it made her realize the status of their relationship.

Since then, nothing change in their relationship. She tried to just understand her fiance's circumstances, with that they both decided to walk their separate paths. To other people's perspective, no one might believe that their engagement still wasn't called off. It wasn't just because of the fact that the two of them were apart without any contact at all for years but also they never even went out for a date since the first they met.

"I will give you three seconds before I'll break this door." Zaki said and Hinari couldn't help but felt alarmed. So despite her situation, she force herself to talk. She doesn't want him to see her in this kind of state.

"Don't... I... I'm fine." She replied. Her voice was obviously weak and forced. Causing Zaki's eyes to narrow as soon as he heard her frantic voice. His usual calmness wasn't there anymore.

"Move back. Move away from the door---" Zaki ordered and Hinari's eyes widened once again.

"I said don't!" she yelled. Using every ounce of the little energy left in her.

"If you open this door... you... you will regret it." She warned and Zaki's brows knitted even more.

"Leave me alone. I'll come out once I'm fine. Don't let me see you... or else... you will be in a great danger. I'm warning you... you... you better ran for your life." Hinari pleaded and her voice echoed once again making Zaki finally snapped. The words she was conveying in this kind of situation made him feel like he wanted to punish this girl once he takes a hold of her. Well, due to his rage a moment ago, the only thing that he clearly heard from those drunk men he beaten to pulp was her name. He didn't understand what they were talking about because they blabbered like animals due to their drunkenness. The only thing he understood was the last sentence he heard as soon as he approached them.

That was why Zaki was completely dubious on why the hell this Hinari was saying those words.

"You... don't make me repeat myself." He cautioned her when suddenly he heard a noise inside as if she just fell on the floor.

Instantly, Zaki held the door knob to prevent it from swinging before he slammed his shoulder onto the door.

As soon as the door opened, Zaki slowly pushed it and his eyes widened the moment his eyes fell on the girl squatting on the floor looking at him.

Zaki could see just how messy and wet her brown hair was. She was drenched with sweat. The strap of her red dress fell and her eyes were seemingly filled with lust.

Zaki couldn't react for a while seeing her like this but he immediately squatted as he talked.

"What's going on? Did those people do something to you?" he asked. His eyes were slowly blazing with anger when Hinari, weakly shook her head, causing Zaki to heave a deep sigh of relief.

"Then what happened? Don't tell me you drunk too much to become like this." He continued when Hinari weakly raised her hand and covered her eyes.

"Why won't you listen to me? Didn't I tell you not show me that seductive beautiful face of yours?" she said softly and Zaki's veins popped.

"Se-seductive? You... so you really are drunk, huh. What the hell are you doing putting yourself into mess and... don't you know you're in great danger just now? If I didn't come, do you know what would have happened to you?!" he scolded her as he held her hand and moved it away from her eyes for her to see him. And the moment their eyes met, Hinari seductively bit her lip.

"I'm not the one who's in danger here. It's you... there's no way I can resist such a beautiful man in front of me. Go away now you beautiful thing! I don't want to see you, I'd rather want to see Mr. Normal's unattractive face right now!" She retorted and Zaki's veins popped one after another upon hearing her said she prefer the normal face than his gorgeous look. However, that moment, her voice, the sweats on her face down to her neck, and those lustful gazes of hers were just so seductive that Zaki was starting to feel overwhelmed with the rising heat inside him.

"Stop blabbering nonsense, lets leave this place. Wait until you're sober you little miss trouble, you will see what I will do to you." Zaki sternly replied, trying to shift his gaze away from her as he immediately moved closer to help her stand.

But as soon as he held her, Hinari whispered soft enough as though she was finally completely out of fuel.

"This... is your fault... don't say... I didn't warn you." She uttered and before Zaki could react, out of nowhere and without any warning, Hinari suddenly slammed her lips into his neck and she began licking him.