

ILY Monster 289

As soon as the car's door was closed, Zaki held Hinari's shoulders and pinned her down. They were both breathing heavily due to their intense and seeming endless wet kisses. Zaki's head has gone blurry, he has reached the peak of his self-control.

Looking at Hinari as she laid there with completely reddened face, and hair scattered on the car's seat, Zaki couldn't help but grip her wrist hard.

"Hinari... are you perhaps still thinking that my reactions to your overtures are different from those men you hated?" He asked. His jaws were tightening as he talked, showing her that he was completely at the very edge and in a hairline of self control before he will snap.

"Did you think I will restrain myself and not touch you when you're provoking me like this? Don't you think you're thinking too highly of me?" Zaki continued. He was trying so hard. If only she was sober right now, he might already devoured her by now. But he knew she wasn't. As he kissed her, he still could taste alcohol in her mouth, causing him to realize that she wasn't just drugged but was also drunk. And the thought of that fact was the only thing holding him back.

However, as if she doesn't understood the words he said, the girl beneath him licked her own lips, sexy enough that Zaki almost wanted to smack her so she will lose consciousness and just fall asleep.

"You... you are not like them. I want you." She uttered. Her voice was seductive as ever.

"How could you even say I'm not like them?" He asked, holding on to a little strand of rationality left in him.

"Because, you're so beautiful. I can't help but want to devour you. I'm sorry, I can't contain myself anymore, I can't resist your beauty." She answered, making Zaki's veins popped one after another.

Damn it! Did she really think I'm the one who's in danger here? And how could she still spout these kind of things in this state?!

Zaki was starting to get angry. He was trying so hard not to succumb to the sweet temptation that he know he will later regret and yet she was still driving him insane.

"I'm warning you Hinari. I'm telling you, I'm just like the other men you met, all flesh and bones, who couldn't control their desires. Move once more and I won't hesitate to eat you even if you're like this." He warned her. Zaki's gaze were serious and dangerous. Trying to scare her with his ferocity.

However, there's no relenting in her expression at all. She opened her mouth instead and spoke.

"You're wrong. You're not like them. You're the only beauty I desire." She said as her eyes seemed to twinkle with something Zaki couldn't explain. That moment, Zaki felt like he just heard something so out of this world. Well, Zaki's brain censored out the word 'beauty' and replaced it with the word 'man'. Thus, her words and the way she looked at him were like tremendous oil that was added into the fire inside him and in no time, all hell broke loose.

The last string of self control he had left was burned into ashes and before he knew it, he was already kissing her like the world is about to end. He kissed her relentlessly from her lips down to her neck. His hands crawled over her as he started removing the strap of her dress without stopping from kissing her.

The fire was getting wilder and he knew there's no way he could extinguish such a huge fire anymore. His brain was numbed and all he wanted that moment was to have her and make her completely his.

Zaki couldn't even think about being gentle anymore. He could hear her moans and it was driving him crazy. Her response to his every move and not restraining herself to show him her vulnerable side was enough to make Zaki forget about everything else. He turned completely into someone he never thought he would become, as though another side of him has resurfaced. He never once thought he could be like this. He never once thought that one day, his carnal desire would overpower him.

Truth be told, Zaki thought that he was the same as Sei but he soon realized that he was different. He could feel every humanly emotion; however, he felt like the way his mind works was different. He was always wondering why everyone around him, including Sei, will lose control to themselves. He didn't understand why every single one of them, no matter how strong they were, will let all logic and reasoning fly out the window when cornered. He couldn't fathom the reason why their emotions will get ahead of them to the point that they couldn't think straight anymore.

Zaki never understood because in his entire existence, he never experienced it. He felt like his brain was being controlled well, as if it was a robot's brain with some sort of programmed automatic limit. For a long time since he was taken by Sei, Zaki was always the only one with a mind unaffected no matter what the situation is. Even in the middle of life and death situations, nothing could affect the flow of his thinking. He always thought that he can't become a normal human after all. This was also one of the reasons why he agreed to join that seduction tolerant training. He was curious if women could make him lose himself but it didn't happen. Not until at this point of time when Hinari entered his life.

He was finally experiencing how it feels to completely lose control of oneself.

In no time, both of them were already half naked. The heat from their bare skin crashing with each other was beyond comprehension for Zaki.

He started touching every curve of her body like a hungry beast while Hinari gripped him hard that her nails almost pierced his skin as she continued moaning with pleasure from the touch of his lips running down her breast.

And by the time his warm hand reached her legs, everything turned uncontrollably wilder.

The fire has reached the final phase.