

## ILY Monster 290

The steamy atmosphere inside the car was uncontrollable and Zaki knew that there's no more going back. Everything was already hazy and he already lose it all.

However, just as he was about to enter, something made Zaki froze in place. It was as if a certain wall appeared in front of the blazing wild fire, barricading him from getting further.

Along with that, Zaki also heard Hinari gasped at that same time, making him pulled back instantly as his eyes widened. He was obviously shocked as if a drum of Antarctic water was poured over him. The clouds in his mind began to slowly dissipate, as if a windstorm cleared it, waking him up from his stupor.

Zaki looked at her in disbelief. He was sure that the obstruction he felt just now was due to the fact that she has never been touched in there before. He never thought that this woman whom he called a pervert and was acting like a professional pervert since the first time they met was actually a virgin.

"You..." He could only utter before he immediately pulled away from her. Zaki quickly picked his shirt and wore it while Hinari weakly forced herself to move. Zaki was facing towards the window trying not to look at her as he quickly put on his clothes.

Despite that, the girl's hands relentlessly wrapped around his neck again and she began to kiss the back of his neck. Zaki shuddered and he bit his lip hard.

He turned towards her only to see her naked. Zaki almost want to hit himself. He picked her clothes and as he tried to dress her, Hinari bit his earlobe.

"D-don't stop. I want you. Please let me eat you." She said like a real seductive naughty little pervert.

"Damn it!" Zaki could only curse. "Stop acting like a pervert when you actually don't even have experience you idiot!"

"Why? Are you disappointed I'm a virgin?" She asked. He could see her eyes getting even weaker than before. He knew her state of mind was a mess just by looking at her. However, the way she asked that moment made his heart felt kind of uncomfortable. And his eyes couldn't help but go gentle.

"I'm not, okay? It's just that, I don't want to take advantage of you when you're like this. If I continue and touch you now, I believe i will regret it later." He answered. Zaki don't know why but at that moment, he recalled what she said the first time he met her.

'I hate guys who just easily fall for any form of seduction... men like those are meant to be grilled to death... seduction is indeed powerful, but real men don't just fall blindly in its pit, no?'

As those words echoed in his head, Zaki couldn't help but tug his hair hard. He imagined the disaster that will happen to them after this if they didn't stop, and he felt amazingly awful and angry to himself. Even though their relationship wasn't bounded with something called 'love' from the very start, Zaki gradually found himself caring for her more than he could imagine. It was something he never expected. At first, he thought she was just someone necessary for him, but as time goes by, before he knew it she became important to him. And now, him, actually losing control towards her alone, made him realize that at some point, he might have already fallen for her. Although he was still unsure if this is what they

called 'love' but at that moment, Zaki was sure that he really liked this girl after all, despite her being so annoyingly troublesome like this.

As Zaki just finished dressing her up, Hinari didn't stop licking him every time she could reach Zaki's skin.

"Z-zaki..." She uttered and the man who was starting to establish a solid wall of rationality in his head was again thrown off. Maybe because this Hinari never called his name before. She was always calling him with all sort of silly nicknames she gave him and she's calling him Mr. Chen in front of other people.

"I... I can't hold it anymore. Make me feel better, please. I want you." She begged and Zaki's composure became disarrayed once again. This time, he didn't rush anymore. He had decided he won't do it but at the same time, he also realized what kind of predicament she's in right now. He knew this situation was a torture to her and he can't just let her endure the torment for long. Moreover, he just couldn't stand that helpless and desperate look in her eyes anymore.

Thus, the next moment, Zaki gulped and bumped his forehead to hers.

"I can't do it with you tonight but I can help make you feel better. Is it fine with you if I use my finger?" He asked and the girl just uttered and "Mm" as she nodded weakly, as if she just doesn't care anymore whatever method he use.

Zaki could tell that the dosage of the drug they used on her might really quite high because there's no sign of the effects on her subsiding at all. That was also the reason why Zaki decided to do something.

The next second, Zaki started moving. He kissed her as he slowly started pleasuring her. He wanted to make her feel better and let her find her own release.

As the seemingly slowed time passed, Hinari's moans enveloped the closed car. Her hands were gripping the man beside her hardly that blood could almost flow out from his skin. All she felt was fireworks blasting in her mind one after another. The pleasure was making her burn up and her mind gets even more dazed. Everything was just so intense that she even bit him hard.

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Zaki slowly and carefully laid the limped and exhausted girl down on the back seat. He wiped the sweats in her forehead as she began to fall into deep slumber. He covered her with his coat before he opened the car's door and called the driver in.

"Drive fast to the nearest hotel." He ordered and the driver immediately did as told.

In no time, Zaki laid the girl on the bed before he hastily went straight towards the bathroom and showered himself with cold water relentlessly for a long time.