

ILY Monster 328

By the time Zaki and Hinari reached the office's door, a long and deep heave reached Zaki's ears, causing him to halt before he could push the door.

He turned behind and upon looking at Hinari who was obviously gathering her composure, his brows knitted.

"Do you still fear him this much because you're still resenting him?" Zaki asked. His tone were as usual, calm as lake's water, but for some reason, there seemed to be a faint glint of displeasure in his eyes.

"Er... I'm not really resenting him. Considering the attitude and status of your brother the great, his punishment is understandable and..." Hinari paused and scratch her cheek with her forefinger. "and... I deserved it so... anyway, don't worry, I won't froze before his highness again. Even if those blue fire above his head scares me still, I'm not really scared anymore. I'm just afraid I might end up offending him."

Hearing her words, Zaki's brows knitted even harder. The displeasure in his eyes suddenly blazed, causing Hinari to look at him with a bit confused and unsure gaze.

"You think he will feed you to the crocodiles if you offend him?" he asked. His voice and gaze that moment were completely contradicting Hinari couldn't tell what was going on with this beautiful man. She stared at him for a while but she gave up quickly and just answered him. Well, she knew its never easy to understand this man to begin with and she was still aware about their deal so she can't be careless now. She needed to be alert to control herself or else her tongue might slip and blurt out flirtatious words.

"Not really. I'm just afraid your brother the great will forbid me to get close to my Davi, my little Shin and my Haru. I'd be doomed if he do that. I can't live without them." She replied, limiting her words to avoid spouting comments she will regret.

However, for some reason, the displeased emotion of the beauty in front of her seemed intensified that she can no longer suppress her curiosity on what was going on. Huh? Why does he look like his mad? Is this guy really mad? For real? Is this hallucination? But why?

Seeing this man who's always so calm and collected like monk no matter what she do to him suddenly being like this right at this moment was indeed a big question mark to Hinari. She can't even have an idea as of why he seemed displeased.

"You..." Zaki opened his mouth as he glared at her as though she just said something he doesn't like at all.

This girl... My Davi? My Little Shin? My Haru? You can't live without them? Is this woman serious?! Then how about m...

Zaki who was ranting within him was stunned. He was completely surprised the moment he realized what he was thinking and saying inside.

W-why the hell do I feel like I am acting like a teenager throwing tantrums? Damn... what's going on with me?

Realizing the source of all this, Zaki breathed deep as he rubbed the back of his neck.

"Hey, a-are you perhaps mad?" Hinari finally asked. Her eyes were big and round as though she was damn so excited to know if he really was mad.

Hearing her, Zaki could only feel his ears getting a bit hot. However, the next moment, like a skilled killer wiping every visible evidence in the crime scene, Zaki simply changed back to his usual self. Leaving nothing, not even a single trace left on his emotion a while ago.

"Who's mad?" he asked nonchalantly and Hinari creased her brows. She even blinked her eyes few times but it seems like the mad beauty a while ago was just an illusion?

"Hey, don't lie." She replied but Zaki simply raised an eyebrow, as though he's telling her the words 'you're imaginingvthings'. A gesture that somehow pulled a trigger on Hinari who was currently suppressing herself to the max.

"You definitely looked displeased a while ago you know!" Hinari finally blurted out and all of a sudden, her hands reached his collars and pulled him towards her, like a little gangster seeking for a fight.

"I saw it with my own... two... eyes..." as Hinari's voice faded, she snapped and when she looked at his surprised speechless face, she slowly let go of his collar.

"Well, I didn't touch you okay? I just touched your precious collar, that's all. Hehe. Don't mistake that as flirting okay?" Hinari slowly back off as she speaks and forced a smile before she behaved quietly in the corner.

That moment, Zaki could only look at her in disbelief.

This girl actually grabbed my collar? Why do I feel like she's starting to resort with violence now that she couldn't flirt?