

## ILY Monster 35

Meanwhile, the moment Sei and the others reached the luxurious underground base, a cloud of strength-sapping pressure enveloped the golden toned large room. Causing even the commandos guarding the emperor-looking old man sitting in a golden chair, instantly went frigid. It was because Sei's current aura almost appeared as though he's arousing their instinct to defend for their lives, or else, they'll die without even knowing how.

Looking at the sweats in his men's foreheads as they gripped their guns as though they already forgot that the blazing-cold man before them was his precious grandson, the old man who was as cold-looking as Sei cleared his throat, startling all his men to come back to their senses.

Sei then walked straight in front of the old man sitting like a terrifying emperor. And as their eyes met, it was as if two polar vortexes were about to collide emitting a deadly cold temperature, instantly turning almost all the old man's underlings felt sudden frost bites all over their body.

"To think that you actually came flying in a blink of an eye. Dear grandson, so this is the extent of your affection towards this girl, huh. Hmm, not bad, not bad." The old man seemed really pleased. His terrifying face went partly soft as soon as he talked. And his aura instantly went calm as a quiet breeze. However, Sei's expression and aura didn't change.

"Where's she?" he asked with his usual ice cold voice.

"Oh, don't worry, she's resting in a good place. But of course to make it realistic, they tied her lightly." For some reason, the old man was still obviously looking pleased.

However, upon hearing him, Sei just turned his back and he moved towards the door, leaving the old man without a word.

"Oh, not bad, not bad." The old man smiled as he signaled one of his men to bring Sei into the place where they kept her. He knows that this grandson of his doesn't tolerate any more jokes, and to anger him like this was already risky. Thankfully, he ordered his men to be gentle to her and to never touch her or else he could have started a great war.

"Zaki, you'll stay for a while." The old man's voice halted Zaki who was about to close the door. And as soon as he heard him, an instant sour expression carved into his face as he looked at the back of Sei leaving him behind. However, he could only listen to the old man and stay, while crying inside without any tears.

"What do you think?" the old man asked and Zaki's shoulders could only drop as though he was already tired. Ah, here we go again, this old man. Why am I the one you're asking? Damn it, I want to see Sei's expression when he sees her.

Let me go please.

"I think, we're thinking the same thing, sire."

"Hahaha. We do, we do. The risk was worth it. I was able to prove she's definitely the one. Hahaha." The old man laughed into his heart content. As though he was delighted and relieved at the same time.

"So you mean, it's fine to anger him as long as you will have your desired solid proof? Savage as usual, sire. Though, I think from now on he will include you, the last ally he trusted, to his enemy list under his radar."

"Haha. That's fine, that's fine. I don't mind being under his watch. I'm already old, all I wish was a great grandchild and a good wife for him and I can already die happily."

After the two chatted for a while, Zaki flew as fast as the wind towards Sei's direction.

Thankfully, after a short while of running like a bullet, he was about to catch up with him.