

ILY Monster 381

Hinari opened her eyes and met Zaki's gaze and became confused at his expression. Why did Zaki look like he was in pain? Hinari scanned his face and saw that Zaki had big drops of sweat on his forehead and he seemed to be trying to suppress something. Her eyes widened as she thought that he may be feeling unwell and she suddenly moved to check on him.

However, she found herself unable to move because his hand was on her, preventing her from moving. 'But what is this in my hand?'

She quickly looked down and her eyes widened as she turned bright red when she saw her hand clasped around Z-zaki's... his...

"Y-you... what are you doing?" Her eyes narrowed, looking at Zaki accusingly. "You call me a pervert when, really, you're the biggest pervert of them all! W-wha... I... Y-you..."

Realizing that she was still holding his t-thing, she quickly pulled her hand back. She quickly rolled away from him and sat up on the other side of the bed, glaring at him.

"I can't believe you would actually use my hand to... to... uh!! You're unbelievable!"

Zaki didn't know what to say or how to even react. He lay there, his brain trying to understand what she was accusing him of when he suddenly clicked and his eyes widened. 'What!? This damn pervert dared to accuse me of such a thing when she was the one who started it!?'

Creasing his brows in disbelief; Zaki raised himself up on his elbow and faced her.

"My dear pervert, I don't think you can say that to me when you're the one acting like a pervert even in your sleep!" he said. His face now turned calm as he looked at her with a meaningful gaze.

"Oho... no way. You are not turning this around on me. You were clearly holding my hand, keeping it on... on your..." she couldn't even say the word so she just waved her hand in the general direction of his manhood.

Hearing her said the words 'you are not turning this around on me,' Zaki's veins on his forehead could only pop. He couldn't believe how this girl could actually turn his world upside down with ease without even knowing it. Damn...!

However, despite Zaki's dilemma, he still managed to stay cool and spoke calmly as usual.

"Sorry to break this to you, miss pervert, but that was all you. Do you think my little brother would even bother getting up with you snoring so loudly in my ear?" Zaki retorted and as expected, it seemed like his words at least dealt her a nice blow.

H-huh? This beautiful pervert was actually telling me that I snore?!

Slightly angered by Zaki's comment, she huffed and puffed and crawled closer towards Zaki and when she was close enough, she whacked Zaki's shoulder four times, in time to her saying the words. "I. DO. NOT. SNORE!"

Looking at her, Zaki couldn't help but chuckle as he looked at her adorably cute, angry face. 'So this is Miss pervert when she's angry, huh. Not bad. She looks somehow like an angry cute rabbit.'

Well, it really was rare to anger or even annoy Hinari so her expression at the moment really amused Zaki. However, when Hinari heard his chuckle, she became even more enraged, but of course, not to the point where she lost her rationality. She was going to exact her revenge and as she thought about all the ways she could make him pay, an evil smile carved on her face.

Three... two... one.

As her countdown reached one, she attacked Zaki with her fingers and found all the sensitive areas on his body that were most prone to tickles. Zaki didn't expect this kind of attack at all. He expected Hinari to hit him, not that she was strong enough to do any damage, or attack him with her signature perverted moves, which Zaki anticipated and was already prepared to stop, but never did he imagine being tickled instead.

Finding it hard to contain his laughter, he burst out laughing as he tried to catch her hands, which were roaming around his body, to stop the torture.

As she attacked him, she instinctively climbed over him and ended up straddling him to get better access to his tickling spots but she was so caught up in her torture that she didn't realise what she had done. She wriggled on top of him and his little brother couldn't help but appreciate the movement.

When Zaki had finally had enough, he easily overpowered her and toppled her over so that he ended up being on top. He looked at her face and when his eyes landed on her lips, Zaki tried to suppress himself from going in tasting those luscious lips. Hinari was wriggling under him trying to escape his hold but it was useless. He held her captive.

"Hinari, don't you think you must take responsibility for causing this?" Zaki asked and Hinari was shocked. Did she hear him right? This Zaki who had always been running away from me was asking me to take responsibility?! S-seriously? W-was this because he was still ill?

Somewhat frozen in disbelief, Hinari's eyes fell on Zaki's lower half and when she saw a certain bulge, she somehow felt a bit embarrassed. Well, knowing Zaki, Hinari somehow couldn't help but believe that this was her doing, although, there's no way she would ever admit it, right?!

However, looking at the sweat on his face and neck, Hinari suddenly remembered that embarrassing night when she was drugged and that Zaki helped her to feel better, and somehow, she was now feeling really responsible.

Well, wasn't it time for her to pay him back?

As soon as Hinari decided, she then immediately borrowed a page from her own rules of seduction and took her own advice.

She quickly changed tactics at this point and suddenly, the seductress took over.

"Well, my beauty," she whispered in his ear as she ran her fingers from his chest downwards like a tease while her eyes started glimmering seductively. She then became bolder as her fingers slid past his hard abs as she continued whispering seductively.

"I thought you'd never ask."