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Zaki only said those words and acted bold to intimidate Hinari, but the result of him trying to make her sense danger, and leave, was a great failure. He couldn't believe that she didn't even refuse and even stepped up instead, seducing him even more which drove him mad.

He could feel her fingers running down towards his already rock hard little brother and he was going crazy. Was this girl serious?! Or was she just treating this as a plaything? How could she take this situation so lightly? Was she seriously forcing him to lose control?!Please visit freewebnovel.com

As Zaki's desire intensified, for some reason, his gaze on her was mixed with a slight glint of anger. He looked as though he was an angry father who wanted to scold his daughter for being so unreasonable.

"You... are you really... do you seriously want me to..." Zaki stammered as Hinari's fingers now only an inch away from his little brother.

He gritted his teeth and his jaw tightened when Hinari's fingers paused less than an inch from it. She gazed at him and when he noticed his expression, a meaningful smile carved on her face.

"Beauty... don't get the wrong idea. I'm not doing this so I can force you to marry me and have you forever. This is just..." Hinari paused as her other hand touched his kissable lips. However, before she could continue speaking, the look in her eyes was suddenly mixed with a glimmer of something that seemed to be sadness.

Although it was just for a fleeting moment, Zaki noticed it and he felt like his heart was being poked with a needle. He stared deeply at her but Hinari's eyes quickly turned back into her usual mischievous gazes.

"Don't worry beauty. I'm not going to eat you. I'll just take responsibility and make you feel better, okay? And my hand is enough, right?" she said winking at him and Zaki's eyes slowly widened in shock and then disbelief.

"Y-you don't have to. Yo-you know I was just kidding---"

Before Zaki could finish his statement, Hinari's hand suddenly grabbed him, causing the last string of Zaki's self-control to snap.

At that moment, his hand which was resting on the bed clenched the blanket tight before he let himself fall on top of her, sandwiching Hinari's hand between their bodies.

"Hinari... you... didn't I tell you that you don't have to... do this?" Zaki forced himself to speak, however, he couldn't even move his hand to remove the warm hand on his. He just couldn't anymore.

"Don't be shy. Didn't I say it's alright?" Hinari whispered and Zaki bit his lip. He raised his one hand and covered Hinari's eyes with his palm as he rested his forehead on it.

The next moment, he started panting. His warm heavy breaths were touching Hinari's lower face as she felt his body getting even hotter and his heart beat getting louder.

The atmosphere inside the room drastically turned from lukewarm to boiling hot, as if their bed was suddenly transported to the hottest desert on Earth. Zaki was sweating from the heat of their bodies and from Hinari's continued assault on him. He was no longer thinking, just reacting instinctively to the

pleasure of Hinari's touch. He moaned and gasped for air as she gripped him tighter and her pace slowly increased. She could feel him throbbing in her hands and she knew he was getting closer and closer to the edge.

Hinari, being the seductress that she was, was somewhat enjoying torturing her beauty. This was the first time that he let her have complete control over him and the feeling was indescribable. She thought about prolonging this torture but when she heard Zaki say, "Please..."she immediately conceded.

In no time, Zaki finally let it go.

Hinari could now feel him slowly calm down as he tried controlling his fast breathing. Afterwards, he slowly removed the hand covering her eyes, and the moment Hinari saw his face, the playful words that she was intending to tell him once it was over, got stuck in her throat. It was because Zaki's wet face and that glimmering look in his eyes was just so dreamy that he almost took her breath away. Moreover, the way he looked at her at that moment was heart stopping, driving Hinari crazy.

W-what's with that look? Why was he looking at me like he desired me? A-am I hallucinating? Or was he just trying to seduce me, trying to beat me at my own game?

Just as Hinari was trying to figure out what the real meaning behind Zaki's gaze was, the man's hand moved below her ear and he held her face. Afterwards, he slowly closed his face in on hers, as his eyes were locked on her, without even blinking, causing Hinari to reflexively hold her breath.

However, before his lips could reach hers, a loud sound of a chopper startled them both. As they heard the descending chopper, Zaki's brows knotted and his gaze turned towards the window.

Noticing the sudden alertness in his eyes, as if he was about to jump out the window to see if the chopper brought attacking enemies, Hinari immediately spoke to not make this still sick or just recovered man worry and dash outside. Hinari actually knew that Sei suddenly left hours ago, and one of his guards simply told her that he was going to go and fetch Davi.

"That's surely Davi and Sei. Sei went to fetch her a an hour ago." She said, and Zaki's tensed body immediately relaxed.

That moment, their eyes met again but the expression in Zaki's eyes already changed.

"Now then beauty, I think you're alright now so you should probably get off me, don't you think? You're so heavy." Hinari was the first to break the silence, speaking like usual.

Upon hearing her, Zaki remained unmoving and quiet for a while before he suddenly pinched her cheek and then got off her quietly, causing Hinari to only blink as her eyes followed him.

When Zaki climbed out of the bed and started walking away, Hinari immediately rose.

"Hey! Beauty! Where are you going?" she asked and the man halted without turning his head at her.

"Shower." He replied and Hinari's eyes widened as she straightened.

"H-huh? Hey, you're still ill. We don't know if you're already recovered. And it's still 3 am okay? Wait... don't tell me... don't tell me what I did wasn't enough!" Hinari gasped as she said the last part of her

sentence and Zaki who was trying so hard not to face her because he was still embarrassed could only look at her.

"My body is sticky because of the sweat and..." Zaki paused and he immediately turned his back again, scolding himself. 'Why was he even answering her?'

He then hastily walked towards the bathroom and even slammed the door a bit loudly, causing Hinari to blink, and then she chuckled. Somehow, this embarrassed beauty was being so cute.

Hinari then laid back on the bed again, and when she thought about what she did, her face reddened, and she could only bury her face in the pillow. Beauty...