

## ILY Monster 386

Meanwhile, in Zaki's room on the other side of the mansion, Zaki finally stepped out of the bathroom after a long while. He was already dressed in a new set of pajamas as he walked silently closer to the bed.

He stood on the other side quietly as he stared at the already sleeping Hinari, hugging a pillow.

Time went by and the longer he stare at her, the more the emotions in his eyes changes. The gentleness in his eyes a moment ago slowly turned into something that seemed to be sadness as he gazed at her, it was as if the bright sky was suddenly enveloped with gloomy dark clouds.

A mixture of different emotions ran through him and then he suddenly looked like he was in great pain. The look in his beautiful eyes changed once again and the negative feelings in them seemed to have intensified.  
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Time went by and he didn't shift his gaze away from her. The emotions in his eyes stayed the way it was, as if his face was carved in stone, but after another long while, slowly, his hand moved. He suddenly clenched the shirt in front of his chest so tightly, as if he was having a hard time taking a breathe.

He then slowly sat on the bed next to Hinari. He raised his hands and tugged his hair as he bent forward. His elbows landed on his knees as he stared at the floor. He just looked like he was in deep agony, as if he had descended into the deepest, darkest part of hell and became someone that couldn't be saved anymore.

At that moment, Zaki didn't notice that the sleeping lady behind him had slowly opened her eyes.

Hinari's eyes widened as she looked at him. She felt her heart clench at the scene before her and she immediately move towards him.

"Z-zaki... w-what's wrong? Does your head hurt?!" she asked as he kneeled behind him. Her voice quivered with worry as her hand landed on his shoulders.

Upon touching him, Hinari felt Zaki jump a bit and then freeze. He seemed like he hadn't expected for her to wake up and was a little startled.

Hinari was about to move so she could see his face when she noticed just how hard he was tugging his hair. She saw his white knuckles and his scalp being pulled like he wanted to tear all his hair out. He stayed like this, like a rock statue, for a long while and he didn't move a single muscle. Seeing this shocked her and she felt like her heart stopped for a moment.

She then quickly held his wrist as she spoke.

"Hey, Zaki. Don't tug your hair like that. Y-you're hurting yourself!" Hinari's voice was mixed with worry and panic as she held Zaki's wrists. She didn't know what was going on but her heart just felt so unbelievably uneasy looking at this man like this.

Gladly, the man seemed to hear her plea and he loosened his grip on his own hair, causing Hinari to finally breathe properly.

"Hey, tell me. Does your head hurt? I... I'll go call a doctor immediately---" Hinari was panicking so she jumped out of the bed to get her phone but Zaki suddenly caught her wrist and in the next moment, his hands wrapped around her waist as he buried his face on her stomach, not letting her to see his expressions.

His grip on her was tight, shocking Hinari to her bones. She didn't even know how to react anymore. Zaki had been acting really strange this time and she didn't know how to feel about all the strange things that Zaki was showing her.

"Hey... Beauty, I'm dying with worry here. Let me go and ask for help." She said as she looked at him but the man just clenched her shirt tightly, as if he was refusing to let go.

"Are you listening to me? You're acting really strange at the moment. You're clearly not okay at all. I can't just watch you like this." She continued as she tried to persuade him to let her go and ask for help.

"You won't even tell me if there's anything wrong with you. Do you want to give me a heart attack from all this worry?" As those words left Hinari's lips, Zaki finally loosened his grip on her but he still didn't let go.

"I'm fine... My head doesn't hurt... I don't need anyone... I just need you to stay still... please..." Zaki's voice was weak and she could feel how serious his every word was. This was the first time Zaki ever spoke like this and for some strange reason she couldn't understand why she wanted to listen to him when she was supposed to disregard his words and just call for help. She was sure that there was something really wrong with him and yet, she couldn't reject his plea.

"Are you really sure? You're obviously not fine all you know?" Hinari asked once again.

"I. Am. Very. Fine. Don't worry." Zaki replied firm as ever. His voice that moment was just like his brother's, absolute and extremely serious, something that was just so unusual.

Completely giving up, Hinari's lips pressed together and she took a deep breath. Afterwards she reflexively raised her hand and she caressed his hair ever so gently, as if she was trying to soothe whatever it is that he was feeling. She didn't know what was going on. She was so confused but this Zaki at this moment felt like he wasn't his usual self. It was as if the side of him that he was trying so hard to hide from her was showing without him noticing.

From the beginning, Hinari always wondered just how deep Zaki's secrets were. She always wondered if the day would ever come when this man would let her take a glimpse of his inner self. And now that it seemed like he was showing her something, she didn't know why but her heart was breaking so badly.

Why? Why am I feeling like this? Beauty... what exactly is going on with you?