

ILY Monster 419

The call Zaki received a while ago was from one of Sei's best hacker apprentice. Zaki had asked the man to check the CCTVs and report to him once Hinari was back in her room. So when Zaki received his call, he expected that the hacker was just going to tell him that she had left the ballroom but the report he received instantly made his blood boil, causing him to immediately move out in a furious flash.

Driving like a maniac, Zaki rode at full speed towards the hotel as if the devil himself was chasing after him. He swerved and overtook the cars that were in front of him, not letting anything slow him down at all. He had to get to her or he would never forgive himself if anything happened to her. He made a promise to himself that he would protect Hinari from everything and everyone who wanted to harm her and by god, he was going to uphold that promise, no matter what it took.

Back in the hotel, one of the men, the leader it seemed, pulled Hinari towards him. The disgusting man looked at her with nothing but lust in his eyes that even in Hinari's drunken state, she felt like puking just by looking at him.

"Let go!" Hinari screamed but the man just laughed. When the man's grip on her tightened, Hinari suddenly bit his arm as hard as she could, causing the man to cry in pain before he slapped her with the back of his hand.

Blood started to flow from Hinari's mouth as she fell hard on the ground due to the strong blow she received. However, the hard hit she received somehow made her a bit sober. Her eyes turned furious. The pain in her chest and the physical pain she was feeling at that moment were so grueling she couldn't help but smile bitterly.

She bit her lip hard as she clenched her fist tightly when a man squatted before her.

He forced her to look at him by grabbing her face and turning her head forcefully. "Now, now. There's no need to cry. We are just going to have a little bit of fun with you, that's all."

Hinari glared at him with pure hatred in her eyes. She wanted to spit on his face and curse, but she didn't. Somewhere deep in her consciousness, something was telling her to act now.

Just as the man was about to push her down on the floor, Hinari's expression suddenly changed and her finger poked the man's chin as she smiled like a real seductress. With just that, the man suddenly froze and he looked as though he was about to drool. The other two also saw the drastic change in her that they almost couldn't believe what they were seeing.

"Boys, I don't mind playing with you guys, okay? It's just that... I'm so not into being forced and..." Hinari looked at the three of them as if she desired them like she was a hungry beast. "and... I, actually want to make a move on you. How about it?"

The way Hinari spoke, the way she looked at them and her seductive gestures easily made the disgusting men fall for her trap. They smiled like mad dogs under the influence of a drug.

Seeing this, Hinari smiled.

"Okay then, I want to do it on the table." She said and the men let her stand. She leaned on the table before she looked at them, licking her own lips.

"Can you guys move a meter or more away? I want to dance for you. Just sit back and enjoy the show, boys." She said and the men immediately followed her like they suddenly turned in to her mad dogs.

Hinari knew she couldn't delay them any more. She could tell in one glance that at any moment now, they would lose their minds and attack her like mad dogs.

Realizing that there was no other way, Hinari slowly climbed on the table. Her eyes looked for a knife but the waiters already took them away after the party. However, as soon as she was on top of it, she suddenly grabbed two of the wine bottles before she jumped on the other side of the table.

Seeing what she did, the men became furious and they immediately surrounded her. Hinari threw one of the bottles at one of them before she ran. However, she was cornered in no time. Her long dress made her unable to move well and the only thing she could do was to step back slowly until her back reached the wall.

The mad dogs before her were laughing.

"Bitch, you really got us there. We will definitely destroy you for toying us!" one of them said.

At that moment, Hinari's eyes widened. Her grip on the bottle tightened and she suddenly smashed the bottle on the wall.

The men again laughed, thinking that Hinari would try to fight using it. However, they were shocked when Hinari suddenly pointed the sharp points of the bottle on her own throat.

Hinari gritted her teeth. Her hands were trembling. She couldn't believe that one of the scenes in a story she wrote, where one of the characters killed herself this way, would also end up happening to her.

Her heart was aching so bad, tears were falling from her eyes uncontrollably. Her mind was still a bit hazy. She didn't even notice that the sharp point of the broken bottle was already piercing slowly through her skin.

Blood started flowing from her neck. However, this didn't faze the mad dogs before her for long. Hinari saw their movement and she closed her eyes. Her grip on the bottle tightened again, her hand trembled, looking like she will definitely slash her own throat once they attack her. But before she could move her hands and before the mad dogs could touch her, the huge door to the room burst open with a loud bang.