

ILY Monster 424

"Beauty... are you doing this to make up for not attending my birthday?" Hinari asked and Zaki suddenly halted.

"No." He replied without even looking at her before he continued walking towards the toilet. His answer once again made Hinari bite her lip hard. This man... why do I feel like he is purposely making me hate him?

When Zaki put her down, Hinari didn't let go of his neck. She glared at him when their eyes finally met.

"I will forgive you for not attending my birthday because you saved me again last night. But that was partly your fault for not coming so you have to take responsibility." She said like a strict boss before she pulled Zaki's collar.

"Spend this whole day with me and you are not allowed to leave my side. Also, I can touch you whenever I want. Understand?" she continued before she let go of his collar and without waiting for his answer, she entered the cubicle.

Hinari's hand clenched her shirt tight. She didn't know why but her heart was suddenly aching. She felt as though needles were poking it and it stung so bad. She already felt Zaki distancing himself from her more than ever since the day after Davi and Sei's wedding. She wasn't so dumb not to notice the obvious change of Zaki's behaviour towards her. She already knew that their relationship was already drifting farther apart. Truth be told, Hinari made a bet with herself. That if Zaki will not come on her birthday, she will take it as a sign that it's time for her to give him up.

This was the first time Zaki didn't show up on her birthday so this was enough for her to feel that they were really reaching the end. If she wasn't in danger last night, Hinari could even bet that Zaki wouldn't have ever appeared. That was why she decided to monopolize him today. She must talk to him today even if he didn't want to. She must tell him everything even though she knew this might not change a thing. She just wanted to speak up or her heart would burst from her silence. She was always been afraid to confront him for fear that she might lose him but somehow, Hinari realized he wasn't hers to begin with. .Google search freeweb novel. com

When Hinari finally stepped out of the toilet, she already looked refreshed as usual. Even though she was shocked last night, Hinari seemed to have easily recovered. Maybe because she also experienced this kind of situation once when she was younger so her body seemed like it had learned to rapidly cope with post-traumatic stress.

"Okay beauty... I am going to make a plan for our routine for today---." Hinari was rendered speechless as soon as she saw Zaki changing his shirt.

When Zaki saw her, he was about to quickly button his shirt when Hinari stopped him.

"Oops! Stooopp!" She yelled, causing Zaki to crease his brows in confusion as he looked at her. His hands halted in place and his perfect beautiful abs were still showing.

"My beauty... drop your hands!" she again ordered as though she was a commander ordering her subordinate. Of course, this made Zaki even more confused.

"I said drop your hands! That's an order! I almost died yesterday so you have to listen to whatever I wish!" Hinari continued when Zaki was about to ignore her and it seemed like her words worked because the man eventually slowly obeyed.

His eyes turned a bit dark the moment he heard her said that last sentence.

"What do you want?" he finally spoke and Hinari walked towards him with her arms crossed. Her eyes were focused on the man's beautiful abs as she bit her lip.

"Beauty... I want to touch them."

"...?!"