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Speechless at Hinari's remarks, Zaki bit his lip as he looked at her with an unhappy expression. He narrowed his eyes before he moved his hands again, not minding the girl looking at his abs with stars in her eyes.

However, before he could start buttoning up his shirt, Hinari caught his wrists and she glared hard at him.

"Beauty, you already agreed a while ago that I could touch you today and that you would listen to whatever I wish. Don't take back your promise or else I will declare you're not a real man!" She said. Her voice firm and serious as though what she was saying was something as absolute as law.

"Pervert... when did I agree?" Zaki could only reply. He still felt a bit weak even though he finally spent a good night sleep after many sleepless nights. It looked like his body didn't recover as fast as before anymore. This was why Zaki couldn't pull his hands away from her grip for fear that she might notice.

"Silence means yes, my beauty. You didn't say 'no' a while ago so that only means 'yes'. Now behave, because today, I'm the boss. Okay?" Hinari winked cutely at Zaki as she said those.

This girl... you didn't give me the chance to answer a while ago...

The weak Zaki could only crease his brows as he looked at her. He didn't want to argue with her when she was this energetic because he might just lose miserably in her hands again.

Seeing the man finally concede, Hinari smiled from ear to ear.

"That's my beauty!" She said happily before she let go of one wrist. She stared at his face before she bent down to take a closer look at Zaki's 8 pack, like a curious little child. Of course, this made Zaki uncomfortable so he put his hand on her head to stop her from getting closer.

"Pervert, do you really need to look at it this close?" he asked as his veins were starting to pop. But as expected, what Zaki did made the pervert girl displeased to the bone. She glared at him really hard, causing Zaki to slowly put down his hand again. Damn... what am I doing?

Zaki sighed as he looked at her. He'd been trying so hard to distance himself from her and yet now that he was with her, his willpower was just like a paper house she could easily blow away with just her weak breath. Those displeased and cold glares she was throwing him were strangely so powerful it was making him speechless. Well, this Hinari rarely showed this side of hers to him so Zaki found her expressions right now really hard to ignore. He also thought that the angry and mad Hinari was kind of cuter...

The thoughts in Zaki's head that moment surprised him and he suddenly averted his gaze away from her towards the window.

"Just touch it already so I can put on my shirt." He hastily said. If he wasn't feeling so weak right now, he would never allow her to do this and he would have already tied her up to make her behave. But he knew he was miserably overpowered right now that he couldn't even refuse her advances.

Hearing the man's words, the expression on Hinari's face turned back to its usual blissfulness.

"Good, good... ahh... my beauty is so obedient today. You're more beautiful than usual that I so want to kiss you right now." She said as she held Zaki's face, making him look at her. She looked so happy like an excited little cat.

"Okay, okay... forget about the kiss... the delicious abs comes first." She continued and just like that, she let go of Zaki's face and she bent down again, not minding just how much impact her words and actions had on Zaki. She didn't even notice that his veins were popping with annoyance and disbelief one after another.

"Ohh... beauty, how could you have such a perfect body too? You already have a perfect face, why do you have to be so beautiful here as well? I didn't have the chance to examine this before so ahh... so beautifully perfect!" She praised as if she was an archaeologist examining the perfect relic she just excavated with wonder in her eyes.

"Stop talking nonsense and let me wear my clothes. Now."

"Shh... I said I'm the boss here. Okay, okay... since the beauty is being impatient, it's time to touch now."

As soon as Zaki heard her, he looked at her as she slowly reached out her hand and the first thing she did was...

She poked one of his packs like a little naughty bully.

"Ohh... so hard!" she exclaimed before she poked it once again, not knowing that Zaki was about to burst.

"Beauty, this is amazing... I didn't know it could really be this hard!"