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While Hinari was enjoying herself thoroughly, Zaki felt a headache coming. This girl was just so damn impossible. How could a grown up lady behave like this? She's really taking advantage of me...

When Hinari continued poking Zaki's abs one after another as if they were her new found little toys, Zaki finally reached his limit and he stepped back.

"That's enough." He said and he was about to start buttoning his shirt when Hinari pushed him. The man easily fell on the couch behind him. Of course, Zaki falling on the couch so easily when she didn't even exert that much force surprised Hinari. However, she thought that she might have just caught him by surprise so she didn't pay too much attention to it.

"You... what are you..." Just as Zaki was about to help himself up, Hinari quickly pinned him down again.

"Beauty... if you keep misbehaving I might lose control and eat you up right now, you know?" She said. She looked exactly like a naughty lusty seductive villain taking advantage of her innocent and powerless prey. Of course, what she said almost made Zaki's eyes bulge out. He didn't even know what to even say anymore. What the hell's going on with this girl?!Google search freewebnovel.com

When Hinari saw that Zaki was so surprised that he was unable to speak, Hinari smiled seductively. She was secretly amused at seeing Zaki's extremely trouble face.

"Good... you behave because if you don't, I will really not restrain myself from eating your tofu. Got it?" she continued and Zaki choked.

"Cough, cough, cough! Pervert, did someone possess you or something?!" He exclaimed in disbelief while he covered his mouth since he was still coughing and Hinari was again amused to the core. Pfft! My beauty is really troubled... hahaha, I didn't know he looked this cute when he's being bullied!

"Ohh... yeah, I think the goddess of lust cursed me last night so better behave and don't provoke me, okay?" She replied with all her seductive expression as she ran her fingers on his beautiful face down to his shirtless torso. Hinari just decided to spend this day without any reservation, without worrying about anything and just do what she wanted. It was because for some reason, she just felt like this might be the last time she would be able to touch him, tease him and be with him like this.

"Hinari, stop playing around." Zaki uttered as he felt her warm fingers.

"Hmm... Beauty, did your temperature rise? Your packs feel hotter than a while ago." Hinari was obviously ignoring Zaki as she continued her ab exploration. Her attention was so focused on Zaki's abs that she didn't notice the drops of sweat that slowly appeared on Zaki's forehead.

Zaki's Adam's apple bobbed up and down as he felt his body slowly reacting with her every touch. He just felt like this girl was torturing him. She was punishing him and it was driving him crazy.

"Hinari, I said, that's enough." Zaki again uttered but the girl didn't even look at his face as she replied.

"Shhh... don't disturb me." She said, causing Zaki's vein to pop and his voice go a bit louder.

"What's so great about that? Get it over and done with now, damn it."

"No, no, I'm still in the process of falling in love with it so it's impossible for me to get over it right now."

"..."

Zaki could only curse within him. He didn't know how to deal with this situation anymore. Thus, the next moment, Zaki's hand finally caught Hinari's wrists, causing the girl to halt and look at his face with displeased look. However, when the man under her spoke, Hinari's eyes widened.

"Hinari, why don't we go out today?"