

### **ILY Monster 433**

Zaki put the shirt on Hinari as if she was a baby who needed his help. He put the shirt over her head which covered her whole face and when he pulled down on it, the neck shirt of the shirt stopped just under her nose. He then pulled the bottom of the shirt over her shoulders, trapping both her arms. Her hair, which was flying with the wind, now covered her face, trapped by the shirt and she tried to blow it away using her mouth because her hands were trapped. When she was unsuccessful, her eyes turned to Zaki in frustration and she looked at him with daggers in her eyes.

Zaki then held the sleeves up and motioned for her to put her arms through it, and like a spoiled little darling, she pouted at him while she pushed her arms through the sleeves. He then pulled the shirt down so it stopped covering her mouth and once her face was uncovered and her hair had been fixed up, he could see how annoyed she was at him.

The white undershirt wasn't that big but because of Hinari's small frame the shirt covered her body down to her thighs.

When the man made sure that she was covered well, he ignored her thunderous expression and quietly turned around to sit again on the same spot. He rested his face on his knuckles and he casually gazed towards the vast blue sea.

Looking at the man leisurely sitting there like nothing happened, Hinari was speechless.

However, her frustration quickly changed into mischief when she thought about why Zaki did what he did. This made her smile and she couldn't stop her naughty self from striking again.

Thus, with a sexy and wide smile, Hinari walked closer to Zaki and then she suddenly jumped on him, startling the man as he fell on the sand. Well, Zaki was still weak so he was easily pinned down by her like he was her little weak doll.

"My beauty... you covered me up because you don't want those men to feast on my beautiful body, right? Right?" she asked. She looked like she was so pleased and her expression was blissful as ever.

However, to her dismay, Zaki raised his hand and flicked her forehead as he replied.

"What are you saying? I just want those people to leave. They're noisy." He said and Hinari's smile slowly faded. Her spring-like expression changed into winter and she puffed her cheeks.

The next moment, she forced a smile as she pulled his collar like a big boss bullying her underling.

"Beauty... do you have a death wish? Don't you know that I can bury you here alive right now? Or do you really want me to drown you with kisses right here, right now? Huh?" Hinari's voice was slow and soft yet it was seductively threatening. She even casually started unbuttoning Zaki's polo as she spoke.

"Get off now, everyone is looking at us." Zaki tried to stop Hinari's naughty advances but the girl simply clicked her lips.

"I don't really care about others, my beauty. I'm going to punish you for provoking me," she said and all of a sudden, she slammed her lips on him, causing Zaki's eyes to widen.

Hinari's kiss this time was so dangerously bold that Zaki was forced to gather all his strength to pull away before she could completely take control over him again. He held her shoulders and he pushed her down on the sand.

Zaki pinned her down as he spoke.

"Little pervert, this is a public place so behave," he said but Hinari just narrowed her eyes before her hand crawled on Zaki's abs.

"Hmm? Aren't you the one misbehaving here? Huh, Mr. Beautiful? You're the worst date ever. You didn't even praise me even though I wore my loveliest bikini today just for you." Hinari looked mad and she was focused on Zaki's abs that she didn't notice that Zaki's ears reddened a little bit because of her words.

However, the next moment...

Hinari's hands suddenly crawled near Zaki's underarms and she started tickling him. Zaki immediately lost his balance and fell on top of her but the girl didn't stop. She continued tickling him hard until Zaki rolled away by himself to escape from her grasp.

He was laughing as he tried to escape her but the girl pinned him down and she continued her tickling assault.

"Hahaha... Stop!! Pervert stop it!!" He pleaded. They looked like little kids playing on the sand, no, it looked like a certain sweet, new couple was playing their sweet tickling game and the husband was utterly being bullied.

"I said stop! Pervert, I can't breathe! Hahaha! Are you really trying to kill me?!" Zaki continued pleading Hinari to stop. He didn't have the strength to even stop her now so he could only give in. Damn... this pervert is getting more and more untamed... I can't even fight her anymore... T^T

"Okay, okay! What do you want me to say?!" Zaki finally gave in as he panted and gladly, Hinari immediately halted. "Ugh! My stomach hurts."

"Hmm? What do you think I want to hear from you? Huh? Beauty?" Hinari was looking at him like an evil queen. She even raised her hands as if she was ready to assault him again once he said something she didn't like.

Looking at her, the tired and helpless Zaki bit his lip before he spoke.

"Okay, I'm praising your bikini. It's colourful and beautiful," he said but to his surprise, the evil queen seemed even more displeased.

"It's the loveliest bikini i ever saw!" He continued but her face turned even darker, and in the next moment, the Hinari assault continued.

"Wait!! Ahahaha! Wait!! Pervert! Stop!! Okay, I'll do it right this time!! I mean, not just your bikinis, you're so damn sexy, I don't want those bastards to see your gorgeous body!!! That's why I covered you up!"