

## ILY Monster 436

Time passed and the sun was about to set. Hinari enjoyed the day to her heart's content and she couldn't help but wish for the day not to end just yet. It was because she just felt that at the end of this blissful day, darkness was waiting for her.

Their date was going really well, at least, Hinari thought so. After splashing around in the water, they had a somewhat romantic picnic lunch by the beach. Hinari was very happy because her obedient little beast let her feed him like how she had always wanted to. They then played the catch the food in your mouth game and of course, Zaki, the master, didn't waste a single piece. Hinari, however, was not so good and the food landed on her eyes, nose, cheek, forehead - basically everywhere but her mouth, but she didn't care. She just wanted to make as many memories as she could because she didn't know if she would be able to make more after today.

They were playing around for a while now, although it was Hinari who dragged Zaki everywhere and he was just like a shadow who followed her obediently, when Zaki finally spoke up.

"Hinari, let's rest."

Zaki's words made Hinari crease her brows as she halted from their supposedly romantic walk on the shore.

She then let go of his hand as she narrowed her eyes. Well, she'd been suspicious since this morning because of how quiet Zaki had become. This man who was usually so annoyingly jolly, who kept on messing with her, suddenly turned into a quiet and obedient pet which was definitely something very unusual.

Hinari thought that it maybe because he was forced into this but as time went by, she noticed him constantly resting like he was an old man who was easily being tired and this made her feel that something was really off.

"Beauty... have a seat," she said and the man immediately sat on the sand as though he had really been waiting to rest.

Seeing this actions, Hinari knelt before him and she wrapped her arms around her neck. She gazed at him as though she was scrutinizing his every gesture.

"Beauty, tell me... are you really tired?" she asked but the man simply looked at her with his usual expression.

"Yeah. I guess I'm tired of watching the ocean for hours now," he replied and Hinari puffed her cheeks.

"Oh... are you saying you're getting bored now? Huh, beauty?"

"I guess s---"

Before Zaki could complete his sentence, Hinari suddenly pinned him down. She looked obviously mad and her gaze at him was sharp.

"Oho... you're bored now huh? Well then, my dear beauty, since you're sooo bored, let's do something different this time," she said and before Zaki could even speak, Hinari's lips landed on his.

She kissed him hard, not giving him a chance to pull away. She held his face and she stayed on top of him.

Hinari was wearing a wide summer cap covering their faces so she didn't hold back. Well, she doesn't care at all anymore.

When their lips parted, Zaki's eyes were wide as he looked at her while Hinari just smiled at him mischievously.

"Has your boredom been cured now, my beauty?" she asked but before Zaki could reply, Hinari kissed him again. She just actually asked him so she could gain access inside his mouth.

Thus, this time, Hinari kissed him deeply. She delved deeper in his mouth and she started kissing him so passionately. For some reason, Hinari just felt that this might be the last time she could kiss him like this. She didn't know why but as she kissed him, her heart was beating so wildly and yet she was feeling a tinge of pain. She didn't know why but no matter how passionate she kissed him, the kiss didn't give her the usual spark of fireworks in her heart, instead, the kiss was just... so unbelievably sad.

Zaki was responding, their kiss was slow and deep and yet it didn't soothe the pain in her heart. The longer they kissed, the more pain she felt. She could hear the sound of the waves and the sound of her heartbeat. She could feel the scorching heat from Zaki's soft lips and warm mouth. It was hotter than the sun. She felt like sparks were flying every time their skin brushed against each other, and yet... her heart seemed to be in tears.

Beauty... tell me, why... why is my heart aching so bad? Will this... will this really be the last time I can hold you like this? Will this really be our last kiss?

As she silently asked the last question, a teardrop rolled down her cheek and landed on Zaki's lips.