

### **ILY Monster 473**

Zaki entered the door slowly. His eyes surveyed the unusually quiet living room before he silently walked in. Zaki was wearing a gorgeous navy blue tailored suit. His beautiful face looked a bit tensed but his eyes were brimming with lights of excitement. He was like a pretty prince from wonderland ready to go and claim his princess.

Breathing deeply, Zaki moved his hand and hid the flowers behind him. He ran his fingers through his hair before he finally walked towards the stairs.

However, before he could reach the white luxurious stairs, Zaki halted in place. He froze as his eyes slowly widened.

A lady in a red dress was standing in the middle, looking at him with the same surprised gaze. Her red dress, which hugged her curves, complimented her fair skin. Her dark brown hair fell like soft layers of silk around her bare shoulders. She was like a seductive goddess from a fantasy land, alluring him with those seemingly breathtaking potions in her eyes.

Zaki always thought Hinari was the kind of woman men was dreaming to conquer. She had this fragile looking slender figure and yet she looked unbeatable. She didn't look like a perfect angel but something about her just made anyone feel like she was intimidatingly irresistible.

However, to Zaki, it was her eyes that were sucking him in. She had those eyes which were seemingly unfathomable, but when he looked deeply at them, he could see fire in them. Her eyes were burning, giving light and warmth to Zaki's soul.

As he looked at her, Zaki just felt as though he was vulnerable. It was as if he was a transparent glass when he was with her.

The living room remained silent as the two simply gazed at each other. Zaki's beating heart sped up even more as his palms started to sweat. They looked at each other for what seemed like a long time and the temperature started to increase.

"M-my beauty, you're back." Finally, Hinari spoke. She smiled widely as she started taking steps down the stairs and Zaki suddenly tensed up.

"M-mm. I-I'm back." Zaki's voice was so soft as his gaze remained glued to her. He wanted to walk closer but it seemed like his legs were suddenly chained to the ground. His heart was pounding so hard with every step Hinari was taking towards him.

Hinari on the other hand was so overwhelmed. As soon as she saw Zaki wearing his most gorgeous suit, she felt like she wanted to faint. Just thinking about what he was going to say later on made her so anxious she almost stumbled over her own feet.

As she moved closer to him, Hinari felt like she was being blinded by the overly so stunning look of this man. She even wanted to run up the stairs again and get a tissue, just in case her nose might bleed later on.

'Damn it beauty, why are you so damn beautiful?! Did you know that you're shining like the sun right now, melting my poor heart as if it was wax?!'

Hinari was complaining within her. She was still so nervous and anxious about the confession but seeing how beautiful Zaki looked right now was throwing her off her rhythm. She was planning to surprise him with her lovely look tonight but she ended up being overshadowed by him instead.

Hinari even fell in a daze as soon as she reached him. Her round eyes remained glued to his face and she just subconsciously uttered the words, "My beauty, you're so damn beautiful tonight."