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Zaki was stunned at Hinari's words. His dazed self was instantly awakened as his nerves somehow wanted to pop again. Well, he didn't expect her to say those words of all things. He was already used to her calling him 'beauty' but her saying the words 'you're so damn beautiful tonight' made Zaki want to flick her forehead hard.

'Why does this girl always love to overthrow my emotions like this? That's supposed to be my line!'

As Zaki was about to flick her, his hand halted midway. His eyes fell on Hinari's and when he saw stars glimmering in them as if she was currently looking at a certain breathtaking galaxy, Zaki's hand slowly fell.

"Beauty, your eyes are the most beautiful thing I've ever seen in my life." She continued as she kept on gazing at him in a daze. It was as if she was lamenting a loving poem while gazing at a galaxy in the sky.

Hearing her, Zaki was again struck hard. He couldn't believe that Hinari was saying the exact words he wanted to say. He couldn't help but think that she could really see through him and was now taking the words out of his mouth. But that was not possible right? Could she be seeing the same thing he saw in her?

Somehow, Zaki was left out speechless. As he looked at how she gazed at him, Zaki could feel just how sincere she was. She was always looking at him like this. She was always looking at him like he was a certain treasure she desperately wanted to keep. While he, all this time, had always been looking at her as if she was a treasure he desperately wanted to protect.

That moment, Zaki's heart was starting to be cloaked with an indescribable feeling. He felt like he wanted to cry. What on earth made him think that this person would eventually give up on him? Why did he think that this person would eventually leave him if he ran away from her?

"Hinari," Zaki finally uttered her name. He held her hand which was on his face, jolting Hinari out of her daze.

Hinari blinked as she smiled sweetly at the man who called out her name. Her eyes then fell on Zaki's other hand, looking curious about what Zaki was hiding behind him.

Noticing her line of sight, Zaki finally remembered the existence of the flowers behind him. He then took one step back, gazed at her deeply before he reached out his hand.

"Flowers for you." He then said and surprise immediately registered on Hinari's face. Her eyes widened and she froze for a moment. Seeing the mixture of different colored roses in his hand, a grin slowly crept onto Hinari's face. The corner of her lips then stretched from one side to the other showing him a wide beautiful smile as she accepted the lovely flowers from him.

"Thank you. These are the most beautiful flowers I've ever received in my life." As Hinari said those words, she sniffed the flowers. She looked so happy that her eyes were twinkling with overflowing happiness. She was always smiling every time she received a gift from him but this time, her emotion was completely different. Did she also feel Zaki's deepest feelings right now? Did she feel the most sincere emotions he was trying to convey without him even saying the words?

Zaki was silenced. He just stood there watching Hinari's ecstatic face as she gently looked at and held the flowers in her hands. He was dumbfounded and his brain seemed to be refusing to work.

"Did you pick these flowers for me? I mean you left to get these, huh?" Hinari's voice rang again and Zaki simply nodded.

"Yes. S-sorry, it took me too long to pick each single one of them." Zaki replied and Hinari blushed as she smiled.

"Aww, my beauty, you're so sweet tonight- wait! You picked these yourself? These flowers were personally picked by you?!" Hinari suddenly exclaimed. She looked even more surprised and when Zaki nodded, she gasped. She imagined this beautiful creature picking roses in a beautiful garden and she felt like her blood almost want to gush out of her nose. My god! My beauty! Are you trying to give me a heart attack?!

As Hinari was still under shock from this surprise, Zaki took her hand.

"Let's go somewhere." He said as he pulled her when Hinari stopped him. Zaki turned to her with a curious look but when he saw a wide grin on her face, his brows knotted a bit.

"What is it?"

"Hehe, beauty. Before everything else, what do these flowers mean? I believe every flower has a meaning but I'm really bad with the so called language of flowers." She softly said as she moved closer to him. "Please enlighten my clueless mind, hehe."

Hearing her seductive voice, Zaki's face reddened. He could tell in one glance that Hinari already knew the meaning of the flowers. It was obvious that she already knew as soon as she saw them. Knowing this, Zaki raised his hand and he was about to pinch her but again, he stopped.

"Hehe, I want to hear it. Say it beauty, come on." She said and Zaki was speechless. He felt his face burning hotter but when he saw her eyes blinking like stars in heaven, Zaki bit his lip as he rubbed the back of his neck. He wasn't used to saying cheesy stuff or anything. He really found it embarrassing and extremely hard to say. He preferred to show it than saying it put loud but looking at her, he didn't want to disappoint her.

Clearing his throat, Zaki turned into a fidgeting little chibi trying so hard to gather his resolve to spit out the untold cheesy words.

As Hinari watched him, she was pressing her lips tightly. She was really enjoying herself watching this man acting this cute.

"C'mon beauty, my love, don't be shy." Hinari tried cheering him up but Zaki looked even more embarrassed.

"I'm not being shy. It's just that..." Zaki didn't continue his words when he saw her pout as she stared down at the flowers in her hand, causing him to feel even more troubled.

That moment, Zaki's grip on her hand tightened and it made Hinari look at him. As soon as their eyes met, Zaki's mouth opened.

"You are everything to me."