

ILY Monster 476

Zaki was just trying to stop Hinari from speaking but the moment he kissed her, Hinari wrapped her hands around his neck. She held him as if he suddenly became her captive the moment his lips brushed onto hers. Her palms run through his hair and she kissed him hard. Her kiss was passionately demanding and at the same time full of fiery teasing.

In that hot moment, Zaki wanted to pull away. He didn't want to reciprocate because he knew he would lose himself. But he was seduced. He couldn't resist. This sweet drug that was Hinari was becoming more and more irresistible and it was making him feel like he wouldn't be able to live without her kisses anymore.

He liked the way she boldly kissed him like this. He liked the way she clasped her hands on the side of his face. He liked the way she ran her warm fingers through his hair. He liked the way she pressed her tongue to his. He was really addicted and he knew that it was the kind of addiction no rehab could cure.

"Hinari" he whispered the moment their lips parted and Hinari rested her forehead to his as she smiled. Her smile was sweet and mischievous but her eyes seemed to be telling him everything; that she too was addicted to the drug that was Zaki.

"Zaki... I feel like I'm drunk. You are really like the most delicious wine in the universe. I just can't get enough of you. I really, really-" As Hinari said those words with all her sincerest emotions, she again moved and she was about to kiss him again when Zaki suddenly stopped her by putting his finger on her lips. His eyes were also brimming with intense feelings but he seemed like he was telling her to hold on.

Zaki felt like he was melting. Hinari was attacking him with all her ever so heartfelt words and kisses, drowning him with her love. He could hardly think straight right at that moment that he might even forget the words he needed to say.

"Hinari, w-were not there yet so behave a little bit longer." He forced himself to speak without removing his finger from her lips. "If you kiss me again, I might completely forget all the words I want to say."

As soon as Hinari heard him, her eyes circled widely and then she nodded like a rattle.

Zaki then felt relieved and he stood up again. He continued walking while carrying her like a princess.

Hinari's face was filled with shining sparkles and pink flowers. She was so excited she could die. She couldn't wait to hear those three magical words from his very mouth.

"Hehe, I'm sorry. This miss is really really getting impatient now. And this is your fault. I was trying my best to hold myself and you suddenly kissed me. How do you expect me to hold back?" She teased with a super wide grin on her face and Zaki could only clear his throat as his face flushed red again.

"I... I was just trying to stop you from talking about muscles." He replied and Hinari chuckled.

"Hehe, you don't want me to grow my muscles, huh?" she giggled and Zaki's veins began to pop again.

"Hinari, do you want to hear my proper confession or are we going to talk about muscles?"

As soon as those words left Zaki's mouth, Hinari immediately shook her head vigorously.

"No, no, no. I'm not going to talk about muscles anymore. My mouth is zipped now! Promise." she exclaimed. She even raised her hand as if she was making an oath.

Seeing her reaction, Zaki pressed his lips to stop himself from smiling before he spoke. "Good. Now we're here."

Zaki slowly put her down and when Hinari looked at the gazebo before her, her lips parted and happiness overflowed from her heart. The small gazebo was decorated with a red and white motif. The candle on the table was shining an ever so romantic light. The feeling she felt just by looking at it was simply breathtaking.

"I couldn't prepare any more than this." Zaki's voice rang right behind her and she immediately turned. His hand was rubbing the back of his neck as he spoke shyly. "I... it's not something extravagant or extra romantic so... I..."

As Zaki spoke, Hinari's eyes were glimmering as she gazed at him, causing Zaki to swallow the rest of his words. He didn't know why but the way she looked at him that moment made him stop.

Hinari then held the side of his face, pulled him towards her until their noses were brushing against each other.

"Beauty, do I look like I'm all about extravagance and extra romantic settings? This is more than enough for me. You, being here with me is more than enough. Everything aside from you, are just extra decorations. You understand?"