

ILY Monster 483

Zaki's gaze on Hinari drastically changed. His eyes started burning like never before as he gazed at her. It was as though, in an instant, he had switched to his very serious self, leaving no trace left of the Zaki who was sick and weak.

Noticing his reaction, Hinari's mischievous smile slowly faded. Err... why do I feel like my beauty just turned into a hungry beast?

Somehow, Hinari's assertive spirit started to be overshadowed by Zaki's sudden strong dominance.

"Hinari..." He uttered. He called her name in such a damn sexy way that Hinari felt like she just heard the seductive voice of a certain beautiful god from some fantasy land. His husky voice and his unusual deep-like-the-ocean gaze sent shivers down her spine. Just by uttering her name once like that, Hinari could already feel the warmth spreading through her body, starting with the butterflies in her stomach. It almost looked like with just one word and a gaze, Zaki was suddenly the one taking the lead from her.

"I really won't hold back anymore." He added and before Hinari could react, Zaki's lips were already on hers. He started nibbling her lips so passionately and the moment Hinari parted her lips to give him access inside her mouth, Zaki's tongue immediately slid in. Impatience and desire was evident in his kisses. It looked like he had let loose all the chains and nothing could stop him anymore.

Zaki's kiss was so intensely passionate that he quickly earned slight moans from Hinari. His tongue started delving inside her mouth, exploring every corner like he had planned to leave nothing untouched.

Hinari, who was used to taking the lead, was dumbstruck. This was such a shock to her and it knocked her senseless. She didn't know that Zaki could easily turn the tables around like this. She couldn't believe she quickly became so powerless against him the moment he turned this serious.

Hinari felt like she was suddenly caught under his spell. She lost herself in his kisses as their tongues moved in unison. Their kiss was fiery. The most passionate of all the kisses they had shared.

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"Z-zaki..." Hinari called out Zaki's name as she moaned. When they moved apart to catch their breaths, Zaki gazed at her. The light in his eyes were sparkling intensely as though he was gazing at his own personal galaxy.

His hands moved and cupped her cheeks. His thumbs caressed her cheeks as he studied her face.

"Hinari... you're so beautiful." He suddenly uttered with his same deep, husky voice and Hinari felt like she was going to have a heart attack.

She felt her blood climb up and gathered in her head. Hinari didn't know why but Zaki's intensity was shutting her down that she couldn't even talk back. She was even blushing like crazy as though this was the first time Zaki complimented her like this.

Without giving her any moment to retaliate, Zaki slowly tucked stray strands of her hair behind her ear, revealing her reddened ears.

He then bent down and whispered to her. "I love it when you blush like this," he said, causing Hinari's eyes to widen. But before she could even do or say anything, Zaki suddenly licked her ear, making her tingle all over.

Hinari felt like he was teasing her but every time she looked at his eyes, she didn't know why but her mischievousness was like a turtle hiding inside its shell, hiding from him.

"Z-zaki... do-don't tease me!" She could only utter when Zaki immediately replied.

"I'm not teasing. I'm very serious. Your red cheeks and ears are very sexy." He said and Hinari's blushing face intensified.

"B-beauty, do you know that you sound like a pervert right now?"

"Is that so? Well, I learned from the best."

"Who?"

"You."

". . ."