

ILY Monster 484

Hinari was speechless. This Zaki was attacking her at full force and she was overwhelmed. She really wasn't ready for this assertive Zaki appearing out of nowhere. She was used to him always being the one in the receiving end that she didn't see this coming.

She felt like her beauty really turned into beast now and it looked like the prince was now turning into a princess. Err... Hinari, are you really going to just let him take the lead over you and do nothing?

Somehow, this thought made the perverted side of her persevere and she finally decided to retort. But before she could even begin, Zaki spoke first.

"Hinari, you're the one who made me like this." Zaki said and the next moment, he slammed his lips on hers again as if he was making sure not to give Hinari a moment to retaliate. And he succeeded, Hinari's thoughts disappeared as they shared another intense kiss. They savored each other's lips like there was no tomorrow.

As time ticked by, the huge living room was silent and the only thing that could be heard was the sound of their mouths crashing together and their heavy shallow breaths.

Hinari was still straddling Zaki with her arms wrapped around his neck. They didn't stop kissing until Zaki moved his hand and slid her hair to one side leaving her nape and neck bare.

Zaki then pulled away from her mouth and he started kissing the soft spot below her ears, causing Hinari to once again shudder as she moaned softly. His kisses trailed down to her collarbone and then back to the crook of her neck. He started nibbling her skin as Hinari's fingers tugged his hair.

They were both slowly losing themselves in the pleasure. The heat between them was indescribable. Their minds were filled with nothing but each other.

"Zaki... let's... take me to our bed..." Hinari uttered between her moans but Zaki didn't seem to have heard her. He continued kissing her downwards.

However, after some moments, Zaki returned his lips on hers again as he slid his hands from her waist to her thighs and lifted them before wrapping them around his waist.

As soon as Zaki stood up, Hinari felt his hard little brother pushing against her and she felt her desire intensify like nothing she had ever felt before. She subconsciously moved her hips and a moan escaped from her lips.

"Hinari, you're driving me crazy." Zaki uttered again as their lips parted. He was breathing unevenly and heavily, like he had just fought a million soldiers. The next moment, his lips were on hers again as Zaki took a few steps towards their room.

As he walked, his free hand explored her thighs and slowly crept upwards, leaving a heated trail on Hinari's body. His hand stopped over her backside and he couldn't help but run his hand over her part little backside and then pull her towards him to rub against his hardened piece. Please visit freewebnovel.com

When he did that, Hinari instantly felt the tip of his piece push a little bit into her through their clothes. It felt so good that she subconsciously started grinding on him, rubbing on him, causing him to halt in place.

He reluctantly pulled away from her to say, "H-hinari, you might need to pause that if we are to reach our room..."

Hinari's head was in cloud nine and she could barely think so all that came out of her lips was a moan, as if telling Zaki to 'Hurry up!'

Zaki's legs had never moved so fast before and they reached their room in record time. He slammed the door shut and immediately headed towards the bed. He gently sat down on the bed, with Hinari still straddling him, her head resting on his shoulders while she nibbled and licked at his neck.

It had taken all of what was left of Zaki's self control to get them to their room and now that they were here, there was nothing left to think about except for this woman in his arms. His woman. For now and always.