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Zaki immediately picked up where he left off, but this time around, he slowed the pace as if he wanted to savor this moment. He kissed her lips again, gently pushing his tongue inside her mouth and playing tag with hers. He seemed to have regained some of his sanity back and the beastly, hungry creature retreated for now.

Hinari noticed the slight change in Zaki again. This time, she saw his gentle, soft and sexy side come out and she was hooked. His kisses before were passionate and full of intensity but this time, she felt his love and tenderness shine through. This slow, undemanding, gentle kiss made her feel like she was the only woman in his eyes and his heart and that he would treasure her, always.

Zaki slowly moved his mouth downwards, leaving a trail of kisses down her neck, then her collarbone and towards the top of her breast. Hinari arched her back to give him more access and he buried his face between her softness, as he licked and nibbled and kissed her skin.

Zaki's mouth made its way to her left breast and freed it from her dress using only his teeth, while his hand crept up and massaged her right one. He looked at her milky white breast and before he knew it, he had put his mouth over it and sucked it as if the hungry beast had resurfaced. He sucked and played with it using his tongue while his other hand mirrored what his tongue was doing.

Hinari's conscious thoughts disappeared and were taken over by pure pleasure. She didn't think anymore - she couldn't! His warm breath, his wet tongue and firm hand on her were playing havoc with her mind and her body. She felt the heat go down as she moaned and moaned with pleasure.

Zaki heard her moan and it increased his desire for her. However, his main goal was to pleasure her, to explore her body and to make her scream with desire and pleasure. It was all about her. So he forced himself to concentrate on her and her needs.

He twisted around so he could gently place Hinari on the bed, his mouth and hand still tormenting her as he did so. He placed her head on the pillow and he rolled on top of her, placed himself between her legs, and used his elbow to prop him up so he wouldn't squash her.

Once he found a comfortable position, he then ran kisses on her skin down towards her belly but he was stopped by the presence of her dress. He suddenly stopped and looked up at Hinari, as if saying, 'your dress is in the way' and Hinari's eyes twinkled mischievously at him, as if to say, 'what are you gonna do about it?'

Zaki's eyes twinkled back in response and in the next second...

He had ripped her dress cleanly down the middle, revealing her perfectly toned stomach, her soft thighs and her sexy, black, lacy underwear. Zaki was dazed for a moment as he gazed upon her beautiful, ever so seductive naked form while Hinari was surprised at the sight of him tearing her dress apart.

It looked like Zaki the beast had really taken over her beauty now. And her mischievous self was liking it. But she didn't have anymore time to think after that as Zaki started exploring her body with his tongue, lips and hands. He continued his trail of kisses down towards her bellybutton while his left hand played with her chest and his right hand slid up from her calves to her thighs. He didn't pause until his lips reached her bellybutton.

At the point, Zaki looked up at her only to find Hinari's eyes closed due to the sensory overload. Her body arched towards his lips and hands and Zaki smiled as his mouth went lower and lower until he reached her most private part.

Zaki, ran his tongue over her, as if he was licking the most delicious ice cream he had ever tasted, making Hinari moaned each time his tongue touched her.

It was so intense Hinari felt her hormones shutting down, drunk in pleasure while Zaki was intoxicated with her taste.

"Please, oh please... mmmm... I want you... inside me..." the words felt like they were bringing torn from her lips. She begged him like never before and the sound of her pleas drove Zaki to insanity. His movements intensified and in no time, Hinari once again exploded.

The moment this happened, Zaki's hands were on his clothes, trying to remove them as fast as possible. He could wait no longer. He had waited for years, wanted her for years and here she was finally, ready and begging for him. He kicked his clothes off and climbed on the bed over her, his arms resting on either side of her face.

His face hovered just above hers and he looked deeply into her eyes and said, "Hinari, I love you."