

ILY Monster 486

Zaki locked eyes on her as he said those words filled with passion. But it was just for a moment. He just couldn't bear it anymore. He wanted her damn so bad. His entire being was already on fire. He wanted to finally be one with her and nothing in this world could stop him anymore.

"Hinari..." he once again uttered her name and then, he entered her, slowly, giving her time to adjust to him. He was surprisingly gentle, knowing that this was her first time, but it took all of his self control to do this.

He looked at her with such tenderness that Hinari couldn't help but feel her heart overflow with love. She knew that this was the moment that she would become his and in that moment, she felt like she had never wanted anything more in her entire life. This felt just so right and so good.

Hinari then closed her eyes, anticipating the pain but Zaki was extremely gentle and patient. He didn't rush and did it with all the tenderness in this world, as if she was someone so fragile he had to handle with utmost care.

Hinari felt his care and his love as she slowly lose herself in pleasure. When she was at the precipice of pleasure, that was when he fully took her, breaking through her barrier at the same time that she exploded, filling her wholly and giving her a surreal feeling of both pleasure and pain.

Zaki stilled as he waited for her to come down from the high. He closed his eyes, savoring the feeling of him being inside her, taking her, making her his. This was a feeling he had never felt before and he felt like he was drugged. His mind became hazy and somehow, his manhood hardened even more from the thought that he was now one with the woman he loved.

He slowly shook his head and shifted his weight as he slowly pulled out of her, still hard as a rock, and rolled onto his back to lie there beside her. He thought Hinari must be tired as he saw Hinari barely move, apart from her chest heaving for air.

Hinari just lay on the bed, spent from the fireworks he had induced and she felt like her body had turned to jelly.

After a few minutes of them both gathering their breath and letting the breeze caress their bodies and cool them down, Zaki propped himself up on his elbow and looked at Hinari. His face softened as he gazed at her. He surveyed her, taking in her flushed face and her satisfied smile. Then his eyes landed on her slightly swollen lips which then moved, as if she was whispering something. He moved closer to hear what she was saying and his eyes widened the moment he heard her words.

"My beast... I think it's time for you to become my beauty again for me to take the driver's seat now," she said huskily and the look she threw at him caused him to swallow, hard.

He was still very much excited and the appearance of the Hinari, the pervert seductress didn't help matters. It seemed like Hinari's energy suddenly returned as she quickly got up and jumped on top and straddled him.

The next moment, she bent down and covered his lips with hers, teasing him like always. She pecked his lips with small kisses before she deepened the kiss and inserted her tongue into his mouth. Zaki could only follow her lead.

Hinari's sexiness was blowing Zaki's mind. She was intense and confident as she takes charge, sending him into a heady trance.

Before they knew it, their two bodies were already moving in unison, dancing to the music of love. Both of them felt that pressure rising up and with one last charge, the volcanoes erupted with a big bang.

Afterwards, Hinari weakly fell on top of Zaki's heaving chest and before she closed her eyes in sweet surrender to the dream fairies, she whispered, "Zaki, I love you, i love you."