

ILY Monster 491

When the couple stepped out of the bathroom, Zaki quickly got dressed and went out to check if everyone was still inside the house as per Hinari's request. When there was no trace of anyone inside, Zaki then walked towards the kitchen to look for food.

The sun was already high so he was sure that Hinari would be starving right now. Moreover, she was also weakened a bit due to last night's...

As those memories flashed across his mind again, Zaki blushed a little and a sweet smile came flashing on his face. He then opened the fridge and searched for what he could make for her when he suddenly remembered that day when he taught Sei how to make porridge for Davi. He also remembered their mother, Fei, smiling at him as she told him the words, 'of course, I'm not teaching you this just so can cook for Sei and yourself. Someday, when you meet your special someone, you'll cook for her too so you must learn now, okay?'.

Somehow, remembering those words at this moment made him feel a bit emotional. Even though back then, he never even thought about meeting a special someone one day, it looked like his mother already knew he would.

At that moment, as Zaki quietly prepared the recipe, in his heart, he was thanking his mother for teaching him all these simple things, simple things that he would never forget for the rest of his life.

Mother, as you told me before, I am now cooking for my special someone...

Time passed and Zaki seemed to be so engrossed with what he was doing that he didn't notice Hinari's presence. She had made her way down when Zaki took too long to return to their room. She had carefully made her way to kitchen and found her beauty being busy in the kitchen so she leaned on the door frame and recorded the beautiful man cooking so seriously as she smiled so blissfully.

Her Zaki at that moment looked so refreshed. He looked so neat and pure with his white t-shirt and pyjama pants. Ahh... my beauty... stop being so dazzling like this... my heart just can't get enough of you!!

While Hinari watched him and just enjoyed the view, Zaki finally reached the final phase of his cooking show. He was currently stirring the pot when he noticed a dark outline by the door.

The moment he raised his head and saw her, his hand stirring the food halted in place and then, his jaw dropped.

His Hinari was wearing his black t-shirt and it was too big that it looked like dress on her. Her white skin contrasted with it and it was damn sexy. The shirt was big but not enough to cover her sexy legs and her collar bone was also seen. And... her ni... she wasn't wearin...

Hinari who was staring at Zaki noticed his line of sight and his flushed cheeks and she smiled mischievously.

"Mr. Beautiful cook, I advise you to focus and not get distracted or else your dish might turn out not great." She said and Zaki finally continued stirring. But his eyes didn't leave her. Instead, a naughty smile carved on his face.

"Don't worry, you being the distraction will add more spice to this porridge." He replied and Hinari became speechless. This beauty turned beast really was starting to become more and more shameless as time ticked by...

"You pervert!" she could only utter as she walked closer to him. "Let me help. I want to cook alongside my beauty." Hinari leaned close to him as she spoke when Zaki suddenly held her shoulders and then slowly pushed her towards the chair.

"No. Sei cooked for his wife all alone, so I'll do it too."

Hinari: ". . ."

"Wait here. I'm going to cook this for you so let me do it, okay? And..." Zaki's gaze fell on her chest as his ears reddened before staring back at her eyes again. "And... you still hadn't fully recovered from last night so don't seduce me or I'll lose control."

Hinari could only blink as she listened to him. "H-huh? Beauty... what are you saying?"

"You're seducing me?"

"Huh?! Why should I seduce you in the kitchen? Even if I'm a pervert, I wouldn't do that here, especially knowing that someone might pop in again!"

"But... you're wearing my shirt without underwear."

Hinari was again speechless. She then raised her hand and pinched Zaki's cheeks hard. "I already sent away my clothes ahead yesterday. So I can only borrow yours okay? I don't have a choice and I am wearing underwear, okay? Look, I also borrowed your boxers while waiting for my undies to dry!"

Zaki couldn't say a word back. He finally knew that she was not doing this purposely but seeing her wearing his boxers was just...

Zaki straightened and covered his mouth with the back of his hand. "Okay, sorry. I'll go continue cooking then." He said and he quickly returned and continued stirring, trying to calm himself down, leaving Hinari puffing her cheeks at him.

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When the porridge was finally done, Zaki placed it before her.

"Wow, it smells nice! Ahh... I can't believe my Zaki just cooked for me." She said happily while Zaki just sat across her, watching her ecstatic face as she inhaled the appetizing aroma of the food in the bowl.

"Okay, time to dig in!" Hinari positioned herself but instead of holding the spoon, she opened her mouth towards Zaki. "Ahh."

Thus Zaki immediately gave in and fed her, making the girl smile even wider.

After Hinari savored the food, she suddenly pouted. "I'm sorry, I should be the one cooking for you since it's your birthday. I couldn't even prepare a gift for you." She explained and Zaki wiped her lips with his thumb.

"Don't worry about it. Last night, I already received the best present I could ever ask for in my entire life," he replied softly, his eyes full of love and tenderness as he stared at her.