

ILY Monster 52

"Okay, next question gramps." The energetic Davi stared intently at the old man again, as if she's already switched gears and now ready for a much higher level of the treasure hunting.

She sure switched gears quite fast, this child.

"Does Sei have something he likes when he was young?" she asked with a look of innocence and great interest in her eyes, making the old man smiled pleasantly again. Her questions were all about the simplest but the most beautiful things that the old man couldn't help but feel the urge of wanting to just tell her everything.

"Even when he's that young, the young master wasn't picky. But he also doesn't have anything I would call his favorite thing." The old man paused when he saw her expression dulled as soon as she heard him and he laughed briefly. "However..." he continued and the saddened girl instantly brightened. "There was one thing I believe he does really like."

Davi's spine immediately straightened as he moved closer to the old man. "W-what is it? Please tell me, dearest grandpa."

Oho, this child's pleading skill is also quite unbelievable, huh.

Mr. Kazuki was even getting more amused with the things he slowly discovers about the girl in front of him. And seeing an adorable child pleads to him sweetly like that with her eyes burning passionately left him feeling like the happiest old man at that very moment. Well, it's been more than a decade since someone ever pleaded adorably like that to the poor old man, making him felt extremely happy.

"It's a piano." He finally said and Davi blinked three times.

"Eh? Really?" she uttered, quite surprised.

"Back then, the sound of a piano will always calm him down no matter how agitated he was and it was his lullaby. He will hardly fall asleep without listening to it." At that moment, the old man's voice saddened even though he was smiling, as if he's telling a warm nostalgic story of an old forgotten past. A faint feeling of pain and sorrow came along with it and Davi instantly felt it as well, strangely making her suddenly felt a sudden urge to cry.

"Is it surprising?" the old man asked and Davi nodded right away, as she smiled. "Mm. I didn't know he likes listening to a piano," she replied and for some reason, a sharp little needle seemed to poked her heart and it bleeds a little.

"Does Sei play the piano that time?" she continued.

"No, he never learned it. It's not like he couldn't, he just didn't want to. He said, he only like listening to it."

"Then who played the piano for him?"

"His mother."

Davi sighed in relief, not noticing the deep sorrow that flashed across the old man's eyes at that brief moment.

"Why are you sighing?" he asked.

"I'm relieved, because I thought he doesn't have a family. But now I'm glad he actually has. I'm really glad." She sounds genuinely relieved as she smiles.

"Why?"

"Do I need a reason why? It was sad being alone. So I'm really happy knowing that he's not alone." Davi smiled brightly, however, the old man didn't smile. A faint feeling of coldness almost akin to Sei's, flickered in his eyes instead, causing Davi's smile to fade slowly.

"Well, he does have people he called family in blood but... it's quite too far from the kind of family you're talking about."

Davi was speechless. The warm old man suddenly went cold and it immediately stunned her. However, at that brief moment of coldness, someone suddenly talked.

"Uhm... Young miss, the meal is ready."

Abruptly, Yijin interrupted. Davi instantly turned at him. "Oh...Okay." She uttered and turned back to the old man. But to her surprise, the cold atmosphere instantly vanished, as if nothing strange happened at all. The old man immediately returned back into his usual soft and cheerful self.

"Oh, no wonder I'm turning cold. My poor stomach is going berserk." The old man jokingly said as he laughs. And his words were followed by a weak roar inside the old man's stomach, cracking them up together. Davi also understood the situation right away and was feeling sorry for the old butler.

"Ahh! Sorry gramps, sorry." she said apologetically as she held his hand to help him stand.

"Why are you apologizing? Please stop apologizing, young miss."

"I'm not apologizing to you, gramps, I am apologizing to your poor stomach."

Davi's words were followed by laughter this time as the two started walking towards the mansion.

Meanwhile, inside the old-butler-in-disguise's mind, he was sighing in relief.

That was close. This child really is dangerous. Dangerous. Good job interrupting young man.