

## **ILY Monster 67**

The night was deep as Sei and Zaki waits inside the black car across the road. Due to the tightened security involving Sei, Zaki could no longer leave his side, thus leaving Ryou the only one available to accompany her.

Sei's eyes were glued to the hospital as he emits an indifferent aura Zaki had never felt before.

The atmosphere was quiet and cold, at the same time, quite unbearable. That moment he let go of her hand and watched her left, Sei could only quietly clench his hand. He couldn't even stay beside her at times like this, as though there was an invisible boundary between them.

Sei, who remained accustomed to the dark for many years, and his usual unfaltering familiarity in keeping himself in the dark side started to waver. For the first time, he wanted to just step out and walk freely towards her.

"Zaki... get me a mask like yours," he said without even looking at him.

Zaki almost choked himself to death as soon as he heard him. It was because never in his dream that a day will come when this man will finally agree to wear a mask that actually makes sense. He knows how much Sei hated wearing an uncomfortable and troublesome mask that changes one's appearance. He wore it once before and he never wore it ever again even at times when his life is in danger. But now, what the hell happened? Wait... Is this because he wanted to be with her?

Upon realizing the answer of his own question, Zaki smiled. This time, it was an indifferent smile reflecting both relief and uncertainty.

"Tell me Sei, just how deep did you fell for her as of now?" he asked as he looked at him intently. Excitement also flashed in his eyes as he waits for his reply.

However, the man didn't say a word. He didn't even glance at him. Causing the mischievous guy felt greatly disappointed, although he still smiled and started humming happily.

"Hoho... Should I expect a cute baby soon? Huh? Sei?"

As soon as he heard the guy mentioning the word 'baby', Sei suddenly snapped and he just glanced at the humming guy for moment before he averted his gaze away.

"What. What's with that reaction? Don't tell me you already forgot the sole reason why you married her." Zaki's voice was still playful, however, his words were not a joke at all. It almost felt like it was a firm reminder.

And hearing him, Sei could only said two ice-cold words. "Shut up."

Zaki let go a deep sigh as he leaned lazily on the window while he was glancing at the masked man behind him. Zaki could tell that Sei has been changing, slowly but surely. Even if the man himself didn't realize it yet, Zaki was sure that Davi already pierced through his iron wall since long ago, and it might even deeper than he could imagine. He knew that Davi was like a warm light slowly melting the frozen ice in his veins.

Zaki always believed that finding her accidentally that day in that unexpected situation, and choosing her to be Sei's wife was the best thing he ever did for him. However, at this moment, even though he somehow considered this possibility from the very start, Davi's existence was now giving him the growing feeling of both relief and fear.