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Davi remained in daze as her eyes were glued to the face of the man before her.

She was quite shocked seeing his face that it lasted more than three seconds before she could finally manage to come back to her senses.

Davi was certain that this man was her husband. His familiar coldness, his awkward yet comfortable silence and his scary demeanor were exactly him. However, something felt completely off.

That moment, she looked at him as though she was carefully examining his face as if it was a certain complicated and mysterious data.

The man's face was somewhat good looking. He has regular features yet he looks strangely attractive. Nonetheless, Davi's heart was filled with doubt and suspicion, she just felt as though something was wrong. It was because Sei's lower face, his perfectly gorgeous jaw, his cheeks, his lips and the tip of his nose, that were all perfectly carved in every detail inside her brain was different from the details of the face she's looking at. That moment, she was certain that it was different, causing her brows to knit hardly.

However, nothing was more strange than the man's eyes. Because of Sei's black mask, Davi never had a better view of his eyes. She always thought that Sei's eyes were dark and grey. And yet the man in front of her has an eyes that were almost unreal.

His eyes were exactly akin to the eyes of a mystic game avatar. Its smokey-silver-grey color was like silver clouds in the realms of the gods. Davi felt as though his eyes were like silver black holes that could seem to suck anyone's consciousness just by looking.

At that moment, Davi wanted to think that he might have worn a mask or a contact lens. However, no matter how much she tried to scrutinize his face, she just couldn't find any irregularities nor any traces of disguise.

"Are you alright? Did that person hurt you?" Sei's voice was like a gentle thunder that jolted her. His voice was like an undeniable confirmation that this person before her was indeed her husband. Still, Davi abruptly raised both her hands and she's about to pinch his cheeks when her wrist was caught by him.

"You're right. I'm wearing a mask," he said while he gazed at her deeply as if he was an innocent boy confessing his little crime. That moment, Davi couldn't help but felt painfully disappointed that she suddenly lowered her head and she leaned her forehead into his chest.

She stayed silent and motionless for a long while without raising her head again.

However, in the middle of her sulking, she soon realized that him wearing a realistic mask does makes sense.

What's the point of him desperately hiding his face from me for such long time, and even including it in the contract if he'll just reveal it easily like this?

Thinking about it, Davi somehow felt a bit better. She knew that it will never be easy. She knew that Sei won't break his own rule easily. That time, she remembered that the first time she met him, she even thought that the day when she finally sees his face might never come at all.