

## ILY Monster 84

"Huh? F-f-french kiss? What are you... Wait... are you drunk?"

"I'm not drunk! So just do what I said!"

"Huh? You know I don't even..." Davi couldn't continue her words anymore. It was because Hinari already ended the call before she could even finish her statement.

Ahh! This girl.

Davi realized that Hinari was surely drunk. She knew about her habit that if she's drunk, she'll deny it and if she's sober, she will always answer her 'yes, I am drunk'. Because of that, Davi could only shrug her shoulders and decided to call her again next time.

She also knew that this best friend of hers will never gave her a risky thoughtless advice.

However, before she could put down her phone, it rang again. She looked at it and she just received a mail from her.

Upon opening the mail, she choked and coughed again.

"D-detailed steps on how to French kiss?" she said, reading the subject of the mail. She scanned the whole thing and was surprised.

That moment, Davi sat on the bed and began to read the whole thing.

She read it seriously as she started scribbling something in her note. She knew that it's still too early for her to attack him with this kind of high leveled kiss and worse was that she actually doesn't even have any experience at all. That's why, she studied it intently that she even wrote the steps in numbers. She thought that it wouldn't be bad for her to prepare herself for it now. Who knows? It might happen sooner.

However, an important note in the end of the mail made her a bit taken a back and she bit her lip.

'Good French kissing requires practice.'

Practice eh? Uhh...

Davi laid on the bed while her hands were spread wide. She yawned and then she rubbed her eyes. She felt sleepy and tired, maybe because she slept too late making masked cookies last night.

She stared blankly at the ceiling for a while and then she breathed deep as things that had happened all day flashed across her mind before she slowly closed her eyes and eventually fell asleep.

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It was already quite dark when Sei and Zaki finally walked out from Sei's study room. The two walked down the stairs and went straight to the kitchen for dinner. However, when Sei couldn't see his wife on the dining table, his gaze fell into the butler.

"The miss seemed to be quite busy. She didn't come out since you both entered in your room this afternoon," he politely said and upon hearing him, Sei immediately turned back and walked away.

By the time he entered the room, Sei found her soundly sleeping on the bed.

The man then stood there and stared at her for a while, before he sat at the edge of the bed.

Davi's long midnight-colored hair were scattered like black silk on the bed. Her face, was too peaceful as if she was a goddess cursed to sleep for thousands of years.

Sei's eyes were glued at her face and then, unto the strand of hair on it. He didn't make any sound, but moments later, he slowly lifted his hand and he started to carefully brush the strand of hair away from her face.