

ILY Monster 176

Just after the two old men introduced their grandchild to each other, they then sat on a luxurious sofa facing each other's as the two old men started talking nonstop.

That moment, Zaki who didn't wear his normal looking mask didn't say a word, he just looked at the unusually obedient noble-like lady right across him.

What's this miss pervert, are you acting like an innocent lady now? Is it because your grandpa is around? How funny, would you still act like that if I'll tell them what you actually did to m...

As soon as Zaki remembered Hinari kissing and biting him that day, Zaki immediately averted his gaze as he held his nape and looked down the floor to hide his expression.

'Damn... why am I still affected with those mischievous plays of her?' he complained within him, not knowing that his current actions were being completely misunderstood by the lady across him.

This man, is he a movie star I don't know about? How could he look so damn handsome? He's really far, far more attractive than the normal looking guy I know, right? No, isn't he the most handsome guy I've ever met so far?

Hinari was impressed with the looks of the fiancé his grandfather just introduced to her. And Hinari could tell that he was the type of man that will easily turn every girl's head to stare and fantasize at him.

However, for some reason, the handsome man was staring at her for a while now, and the moment Hinari looked at him and their eyes met, the man suddenly averted his gaze like a shy lady and he even tried hiding his face as he looked at the floor. An action that immediately made Hinari's brows knitted.

What's this... what's with this man? Don't tell me he's... he's already interested in me when we never even talk yet? Don't tell me this handsome creature is actually this easy? Are you serious? Or is he actually just interested in my innocent noble-like lady façade?

Knowing that her fiancé might already have interest with her should be a relief, however, to Hinari, it was the opposite. She was the type of female specie who will just lose interest to anyone whom she could get so easily. To her, a man easily pleased by just anyone whom he just met was no fun and just a disastrous trouble. To her, no matter how handsome such a man was, she doesn't care at all and she just doesn't have any tolerance to those type of men.

But of course, Hinari knew that her dear grandfather -the only one in her so called family that stayed by her side- has the best of intention as to why he suddenly tied her into a much more powerful family than the Zuzuki's. She understood that once she'll get married to the Chen's, she'll no doubt bypassed the family who casted her away, and she could finally stand much higher above them.

However, Hinari has no intention in using the Chen's for her revenge. She only agreed to his grandfather's request to ease the old man's extreme unrest and nothing more. It was because Hinari wanted to stand by her own feet and what she hated the most was the idea of being tied with anything. She simply wanted to be free.

"Okay, shall we start talking about the marriage?" the old man Chen said and both Zaki and Hinar's eyes turned wide.

"Wait... grandpa." They both said at the exact same time and exact same words, surprising themselves hard. And after a second...

"Shut up!" The two old men said at the exact same time and exact same words, causing the four of them fell silence for three seconds, until the approaching Mrs. Chen talked as she chuckled.

"My, my, you four seemed to be really fated to become a family." She said when the four finally snapped.

"That's right, that's right Mrs. Chen." Old man Zuzuki answered and the other old man followed with an approving nods.

"Why don't we give the two of them time to know each other?" Mrs. Chen said and she took the two old men away. But of course, old man Chen didn't forget to firmly warn Zaki to behave and never displease the young lady before he left. Causing Zaki to only sigh as he turned his gaze back to the girl looking at him with a not so pleased gazes.