

## ILY Monster 432

Hinari buttoned up Zaki's polo shirt to his neck before she glared again at the girls.

When the girls saw that the delicious abs were covered up and seeing Hinari clinging on him like she owned him, the girls looked so jealous that they quickly left with sour faces.

"Gahh! I'm so mad. How dare those people ogle at you like that? Do they think you're some kind of ancient fossil in the museum? Sigh... just as I thought, you're not meant to be publicly displayed my beauty or the world will go crazy." Hinari said and Zaki just casually unbuttoned the top three buttons because he felt like his shirt was choking him.

"Well it's okay, I can just strip you again when no one is here." She said as she grinned at him and Zaki flicked her head before he sat on the sand.

However, the next moment, Hinari suddenly started stripping before him. She was casually unbuttoning her shirt as she mumbled while Zaki's eyes slowly widened.

When Hinari's cleavage was now in view, Zaki's vein popped and he stood up quickly. He moved so close to her causing Hinari to look at him in confusion.

"Hmm? What's wrong?" she asked as she continued unbuttoning her shirt casually.

Seeing her chest slowly coming to view, Zaki's brows knotted.

"What do you think you're doing?" He asked and Hinari blinked. Hinari's mischievousness almost struck again but gladly, before she could tease Zaki again, she realized that the man was misunderstanding something. Ahh... this man, did he think I came here unprepared? Tsk. Tsk. I wore my loveliest bikini just for you, you know? Just you wait...

"Don't worry, my dearest beauty. A woman is always prepared, okay? I already wore my lovely bikini before we drove here."

Zaki looked a bit confused but hearing Hinari's words, he didn't try to stop her again. He just watched her strip until...

"Tadah! Beauty, do I look good?" Hinari stood before Zaki as she let her hair down. She was wearing a lovely pair of blue bikinis and she looked absolutely gorgeous. Her beautiful curves, her soft white skin, her long hair dancing with the wind and that sweet smile made his mouth part involuntarily.

Zaki felt his heart skip a beat as he looked at her and try as he might, he just couldn't take his gaze away from her.

The girl walked towards him and tiptoed to close in on his face.

"Hey, beauty! Can't you even give me a reaction? How do I look? Huh? Huh?" she asked but the man simply turned away and sat again on the sand.

His reaction of course made Hinari puff her cheeks. She was about to go and jump on him when all of a sudden, numbers of men started gathering as though they just saw a goddess.

"Miss, you're so damn beautiful!"

"Yeah, you're a goddess! You're so damn sexy!"

"Shit, she's the sexiest girl I've ever seen. She's even sexier than most of the girls in magazines!"

"That's right. Wait, are you guys sure she's not a sexy star or something?"

"I don't think so. I know all the nation's top 100 sexiest girl and this lady isn't there even though she's on par with the nation's top 1!"

Hearing the men's words, Hinari wasn't that affected anymore. Well, she was used to it since she loved beach and went often, so she just ignored the men like she always did.

However, a certain man sitting there suddenly released a cold chilling demonic aura which made the men feel a chill run down their spines.

His eyes narrowed as he looked at these men looking at Hinari with lust in their eyes. His face darkened and before he realized it, he picked his undershirt up and he walked towards Hinari.

"Wear this." He said as he gave her his shirt.

When Hinari just blinked at him, looking at him with questioning eyes, his face became even darker. Of course, the men around heard him so they began to blabber.

"What's with you dude! Your girl wanted to show off her beautiful body, don't spoil her fun." They said and another vein popped on Zaki's forehead. He looked at the men with a gaze sharp enough to make them fear for their lives but of course, it didn't work since he was wearing his hellokitty sunglasses.

Hinari on the other hand was surprised. Huh? What's going on my beauty? Wait! Could it be that he's jealous? OMG! Was my beauty really jealous? Seriously?!

Hinari gasped and she covered her mouth with her hand. She couldn't see his eyes so she wasn't sure but somehow, she wanted to believe that the man also didn't like other people looking at her.

Hinari was about to speak to interrogate the beauty whether he was jealous or not when suddenly, Zaki moved and...

He forcefully put the shirt on her.

Hinari: "..."