### Melody 241

# **ETERNAL MELODY Chapter 241**

Chapter 241: Let's start over

If audio player doesn't work, press Stop then Play button again

Last time it was far too close for her liking. She does not want to get caught up with such a vicious person ever again. Sumire proceeded to leave when she caught a glimpse of Niko getting closer to Sano. In the next second Sano is on the ground and the girl is on top of him, her lips are on his in a matter of seconds.

It took her a moment to process what was happening.

Wait, wait--what??!

. . . . . .

Sumire stood dumbly at the door for a few minutes before she saw Sanos distraught expression. She walked over to him. "Are you okay?"

"Well I did think she was a bit too close to you."

"It was arranged and I never saw her that way."

She immediately noticed how clumsy his words were and sighed. "You don't have to explain."

"Is it because you don't care?"

"Well..."

She doesn't care at all. He can see whoever he wants and it would not bother her at all. Sure that sight was surprising but it didnt upset her. Unlike the past she can look at him being with another woman without getting worked up. It goes to show how much things have changed.

"Come." It was a single word and yet Sumire understood. She closed the remaining distance between them and Sano pulled her onto his lap. For a moment nobody said anything until she felt his hands on her skirt.

"Sano don't."

He sighed deeply. "Are you that afraid of me?"

It's not that she is afraid. Why would she fear him now? Unlike back then the situation has changed a lot. She is stronger than before and could easily beat him up if she wanted to. Yes there is no reason to fear him. Sumire shook her head.

"Then why don't you come back to me?"

Huh?

"Come back?"

"Let's start over again, please be my girlfriend."

Sumire does not reply immediately due to the shock. Why is he asking her politely now? Wasn't he acting all demanding about it before?

"Back then I was consumed with jealousy. I wasn't confident with our age gap either. When I saw so many young guys who were the same age as you and had better prospects than me I became afraid."

The more she thought about it the more confused she became.

She wanted to reply but instead she felt bile at her throat. Her stomach suddenly started to hurt too and she felt nauseous.

"Are you okay?" Sano suddenly asked. He placed his hand on her forehead. "You suddenly turned pale."

"I just want to sleep."

If she goes to sleep then surely the pain will go away.

Sano quickly left the operation room and headed straight for his office to get changed. He debated for a few minutes before changing his route and heading to Sumire's room. He already washed his hands so it should be okay.

The moment he entered the room he found her fast asleep on the bed. Sano loosened his tie and slipped his robe onto the wrack before walking over. He proceeded to sleep beside her when he noticed something wrong. Despite the darkness of the room he could tell how incredibly pale she was. The light coming from the window illuminated her face and he was horrified. The colour had completely left her face and she kept tossing and turning.

Sano reached over and switched on the light to confirm his suspicions.

He extended his hand out and touched her cheeks. It was ice cold like she had lost all the blood in her body. It seems like that person's assumptions is correct. However Sano had no intention of obeying him.

One of the main reasons why Sumire decided to see him frequently is because she is suspicious of him. That assumption of hers is not far off, he is involved with those people. But whether those people are involved in the death of her previous lover Sano had yet to find out.

If this will settle her remaining unease and fears he will do what he can to find out.

Still that man knows too much about Sumire. Why does he know? Sano never got a proper look at his face but perhaps, are they the same type?

"Mmm, Sano?" Sumire mumbled.

Sano felt his heart beat when he heard her dazed voice.

"Your very cold. I'm going to give you an injection okay?" Sano asked as he slowly unhooked the IV drip from her arm.

"Okay.."

Sano half expected to find her with a high fever not this ice cold state. It seems he needs to learn more about this condition of hers. Since he got involved with the underground world he gradually learned about it. Individuals who possess evolved genetics, those with the kind of powers you would see in supernatural movies.

He quickly prepared the needle and watched the girl. She was shifting around uncomfortably before she weakly tugged on his shirt. "Sano, I don't like needles..."

"I know." Of course he noticed it. "It won't hurt so relax."

"Could you lend me your hand?"

"..."

Now that he thought about it, during her injections she always insists that Terashima is with her. So this is the reason why huh?

Sano nodded. "Alright." He was going to use his left hand anyway. After he prepared the fluid he lifted the girl's arm. Her other hand was clutching onto his pinky tightly as she closed her eyes.

For a moment he froze at this sight.

Why does he think she looks cute?

When he first met her he saw her as nothing more than a stunning beauty. But now he is having second thoughts. If she simply looked cute then he would not feel this way whenever he saw her. Indeed there is something more now- his feelings for her are different. Sano quickly finished up the injection.

The colour had yet to return to her face but unlike before she didn't appear to be in too much pain. "Do you need anything? Maybe something light to eat."

"Sano, can you call Yuhi?"

Sano frowned at her words. "Why?"

"Yuhi is leaving for a week starting tomorrow. I want him to know that I will be okay. I don't want him learning of this when he is gone and cancel his plans."

Indeed he could see Terashima do that. It bothered him especially since it looked like she was about to rely on him but there is nothing he can do.

### **ETERNAL MELODY Chapter 242**

Chapter 242: Cruel

If audio player doesn't work, press Stop then Play button again

Sumire laughed softly. "You came here too quickly."

"You're sick? Maybe I should--"

He watched as she traced his lips. "No. I want to see your performance. You cant cancel, okay?"

Terashima looked very reluctant. Sano watched as Terashima took her hand and kissed the back of her hand. "I can sing for you anytime."

"I know you can, but you can't get any fame or prestige from singing for me."

What a stupid comment. Surely she knows that none of that stuff matters to Terashima?

"Say Yuhi you won't cheat on me will you?"

Sanos eyes widened at her direct question. Is she worried about Terashima going on tour? Indeed there are many temptations in the entertainment industry but Sano understood something already. Terashima Yuhi is the loyal type. Despite all those rumors about the man, Sano has learned that he is completely different.

At first he denied it and waited for an opportunity to show Sumire that this man was just like him. But he has not had the chance to do that at all.

A teasing smile appeared on Terashimas face. "I can't do that, I fear for my life."

"Indeed. If you even think about looking at another woman, then we will have a nice conversation with my ice shaver machine."

"Silly girl, you trust me right?"

"I do trust you. I know even if you cheat you will tell me right away. After all you're not a very good liar."

"Geez you." Yuhi trailed off and looked over at him. "Let me talk to the doctor for a second. I will be right back."

Talk to him? Sano met the mans gaze and immediately understood. He stood up and exited the room. No sooner did he do so did Terashima come out.

"Do you know what's wrong with-" Sano sentence fell short when Terashima placed some packets in his hands. "Make her drink these."

The box had an unusual cross pattern design and he couldn't see any other markings. "What is it?" As a doctor he can't just give something random to his patient.

"Blood tablets."

At that comment he froze. It's not like he didn't suspect it. Sumire often had a fever and she was always thirsty. Occasionally he would find that her eyes have turned red. At first he thought she strained her eyes watching too much TV, but even then that bloodshot red made him reconsider. The signs were there all along. So Sumire is one of those -- what was it that man said?

"A hanyou?"

"So she only needs blood?" They are in hospital. If all she needs is blood it is easy to supply that.

"Not quite. What Sumire needs is the blood of her special person-" Yuhi scratched his head. "I think Mamoru used to give her his secretly, otherwise she shouldn't have cravings. You can only crave something you already had before."

Tsueno Mamoru again, Sano sighed when he heard that name. Even though that man is dead already he is still controlling Sumire's life.

"Have you tried?"

At that comment Terashima looked away.

"Are you scared?"

He must be afraid that it won't be him.

Yuhi sighed. "Well I guess in a way. But between the two of us it is obvious who stands a better chance."

Sano blinked when he heard the mans bitter tone. Up till now Terashima Yuhi to a certain degree was treating him in a civil manner.

"I'm going to warn you because I think you dont understand me very well. Keep kissing Sumire like that and I will deal with you myself."

He was going to make a smart retort but Sano changed his mind when he saw the look on the man's eyes. This was the first time Sano felt afraid of Terashima Yuhi. No matter what rumors he heard about the man he simply dismissed it. He thought Terashima and him were the same type. But it turns out he was wrong. How can he be the same as this man? Such a dominating and frightening presence. That cold gaze enough to pierce into somebody's soul.

No, there is something else. He could feel the bloodlust surrounding the man.

Sano felt his face break out into sweat all the way to his palms. What is with this person?

Before he could say anything though a pair of dainty arms wrapped around Terashimas waist. "Yuhi, I want to go on a walk."

Wait wait- is she crazy? Terashima looks like he is going to hurt- Sanos thoughts broke off when he saw that frightening expression vanish. It was replaced with a gentle smile.

"Then lets go and flirt for a bit."

Sumire beamed happily as she clutched his arm. "Okay!"

Terashima did not bother looking back at him. But Sumire did, she mumbled an apology and also "go back inside." Sano watched as the pair disappear down the hall. Sano was still in shock as he remained on the floor. What was all that about? This was the first time Terashima behaved this way towards him. No matter how many times Sano provoked Terashima Yuhi before it did not matter.

It didn't matter-- why did he behave so strangely?

....

When she finally returned he must have dozed of. He woke up to her gentle hands on his forehead. "I think you have a fever.."

"Hah, you came back?"

Sumire sighed deeply. "Say Sano, are you serious about wanting me back?"

"Are you asking that because you are considering it?"

Sumire shook her head and his gaze darkened. Does she have to refuse him directly like this? The more Sano thought about it the angrier he became. Who does she think she is? Just because he has been treating her a little bit kindly recently does not mean she can step over him like this. Sano mustered his remaining strength and pulled Sumire down onto the bed. He pinned her hands on the headboard with a cloth, and hovered over her.

"Can you still disobey me?"

Can this girl still disobey him when they are like this? Sano paused when he saw her pale face and recalled what Terashima just gave him earlier. He lets go of her hand and pulled out the box of tablets. He slipped one into his mouth and moved towards her.

He wont let this girl go no matter what happens.

If she wants to keep playing this game then from now on he will be more cruel.

## **ETERNAL MELODY Chapter 243**

Chapter 243: I dont have the righ

If audio player doesn't work, press Stop then Play button again

Her thoughts broke off when she heard the sound of something dripping. In the next second when she looked up, she saw heavy droplets of water fall from the sky. Soon it turned into a downpour.

Yuhi grabbed hold of her wrist and pulled her aside startling her.

A car quickly went by and Sumire blinked. His senses are as quick as ever.

"Ah, it's raining." She didn't bring an umbrella or anything with her since she did not think she would take long.

It feels like quite some time has passed since she last watched the rain like this. She almost forgot about the sensation of the rain.

Sensation huh? In the next second, she felt a pair of familiar arms wrap around her and she laughed softly. It seems like he is done with his sulking.

"Be not defeated by the rain, nor let the wind prove you better. Succumb not to the snow of winter, nor be bested by the heat of summer. Best strong in body. Unfettered by desire."

Sumire blinked when she heard his next words. Her gaze softened. Indeed, it seems like Yuhi-san has a hard time staying mad at her. Last night he seemed quite upset but now there is no longer any trace of that. In fact, she knew that he was struggling not to touch her.

"Not enticed to anger, cultivate a quiet joy."

Yuhi chuckled. "Well, it seems you studied those books I gave you."

Sumire rolled her eyes at his words. "Of course I do. You're a person with good taste in books."

He laughed a little and softly placed a kiss on her forehead. "Just books huh?" He tugged on her hand. "So you came all the way to see me off. But I think you're forgetting something."

"Nuh- were not near yet." Sumire immediately understood what he wanted.

Yuhi mumbled something against her cheek. "I thought you would find it romantic, kissing in the rain that is."

At that comment, she looked at him dumbfounded. Uh, wait is he serious about this? It did not take her long to figure out that he was serious. Yuhi was awkwardly scratching his face and averting his gaze, cheeks flushed.

"Why are you getting embarrassed?"

Normally she is able to keep her composure but when she is in front of this person she loses it in an instance, honestly sometimes she wonders what she is doing.

Her lifestyle now differs from before, and she can finally experience happiness. But she cannot let her guard down completely. The moment she lets her guard down is usually when something bad happens.

Sumire turned around and got a proper look at his face. By this point, his face was completely red. Her gaze softened as she gently ran her hands across his cheek. This person genuinely cares for her, he genuinely loves her.

"Uh now that I think about it, this is quite embarrassing."

Sumire rolled her eyes. "Are you going to back down now?"

"Well." His lips curve to a smile. "Even if I back down I don't think you will."

"My assault will come when we are at the station."

Yuhi laughed. "I see the town, we should be there in half an hour at most."

Half an hour left huh? Sumire didn't realize how far they had walked without talking. But even then the silence wasn't uncomfortable. Indeed it seems like if it is this person she can truly live a normal life.

I don't deserve happiness or to live a normal life.

I don't deserve to be selfish or to be loved.

But when she is with Terashima Yuhi all those things she doesn't deserve become a reality. What an odd situation this is. How many years did she spend strengthening her resolve? To think it would all come

crumbling down at a single person's words- her thoughts broke off when she saw Yuhi look at her with a gentle smile.

"There is still time, maybe we should stop by somewhere and eat?"

....

The place Yuhi brought her to was a fast-food burger joint near the school. Sumire blinked and burst into laughter. Most guys would take the girls they like to a fancy place. But it seems like none of that stuff matters to Yuhi. Then again this is one of the things she loves about him. How he is so straightforward and honest.

Sumire tugged on his arm. "You're not very fancy are you?"

Yuhi looked away awkwardly. "Well, I thought about it and I thought those places would make you uncomfortable."

'Of course, it is for her sake again.' It seems like she has underestimated the love and care he has for her.

"I want to sit by the window."

Yuhi laughed and squeezed their intertwined hands. "I thought the same too."

Once they took their seat, Yuhi ordered for them. Sumire stared at the man who took his laptop out. "Are you busy?"

"Mmm, just working on something so everything runs smoothly tomorrow."

"When the food comes you should focus on the food."

Yuhi chuckled. "I won't over do it."

She wonders why this person can still smile around somebody like her. How can he smile when he knows how messed up her personality is? 'What an unusual person.' Is he serious about accepting everything about her? If it is Yuhi could she tell him everything?

No, that is a dangerous thought.

If she were to tell him everything then he would most certainly hate her. He would look at her with the same disgust as everybody else and leave her. She can't afford for that to happen. Now that she has caught a small glimpse of happiness, she does not want to let it go.

How selfish of her to have such thoughts.

Didn't she let go of such meaningless thoughts before?

Happiness is a foreign existence for her.

It was something she let go of a long time ago. Somebody like her does not deserve to be happy. A person like her should continue living in despair, the right to be happy - she should not have such thoughts at all.

# **ETERNAL MELODY Chapter 244**

Chapter 244: Puzzling behaviour
If audio player doesn't work, press Stop then Play button again

It is tiring to live everyday.

It is tiring to breathe.

There are still days where she thinks it would be better if she ended her life. No matter how good her current situation is. Sumire understood that things cannot remain this way forever.

One day it will return to how it usually is.

Yuhi's kindness, the love and affection he has for her. All of it will disappear. Even if he is genuine, one day he will leave too. If he doesn't leave because he is tired of her, he will leave for another reason.

She doesn't expect him to stay.

...

The rooftop was an area closed off to patients. But because Sano gave her permission she was able to come here. At first she didn't want the special treatment. The other doctors and nurses already gossiped about her. However, she closed her eyes as a gust of wind blew. 'It is relaxing up here.'

Sumire did not know what to think when she walked into such a sight. Walking into Sano half naked with a girl. A deep sigh passed her lips. He should have at least locked the door. Isn't it improper for a doctor to act that way?

'It seems Sano's core nature doesn't change.' She thought. Or maybe all men behave that way? Is that all they want?

She recalled Yuhi's words and paused.

She does not understand it very well. Why do they feel the need to get close that way?

"..."

Moments later she heard somebody approach her from the back.

"Why are you awake?"

"Nightmare." Sumire replied simply as she looked down at the city. The view at night is really good.

He seemed troubled and Sumire sighed. "You don't have to worry about it. I know you're clueless on what to do during these times."

She is no fool, she could understand what was on his mind. Back when they were dating Sano did not know what to do whenever she became like this. Her thoughts broke off when she felt Sano drape his jacket across her shoulders.

"It is getting cold."

Sumire froze for a moment before she nodded.

Indeed he does seem rather strange recently. What was the turning point of this huge change? No matter how much she thought about it nothing would come to mind.

"That girl from before--" Sano started but she cut him off.

"I told you, you don't have to explain. I appreciate that you're taking care of me while Yuhi is away but that is all."

To her surprise he did not lose his temper and instead pulled her into his arms. "Let me go." She mumbled.

These arms are no longer familiar to her. His warmth is a burden. The one she wants isn't Nagawa Sano.

"Don't be stubborn, it is cold out here and you're a patient."

Is that why he decided to hug her? No, she isn't stupid.

"...say Sano?" Sumire mumbled as something came to mind.

"What is it?"

"You're always staying with me but I am sure you have a lot of work." Didn't he come to Tokyo because he was expanding his influence into the entertainment industry? Previously Hino mentioned it to her.

"Work can wait. Why would I waste an opportunity to spend with you?"

Uh....hold on- Sumire was very puzzled. Why is he saying such sweet sounding words? If it were like before and he said those words with his usual smile on his face it would not affect her. But now this is different. He is speaking so seriously. What is this odd situation?

She cannot figure him out at all.

To her surprise Sano suddenly lifted her face and cupped her cheeks. "You're not getting much sleep are you?"

.. ..

Why is he treating her so kindly? It must be a trap.

"I told you before not getting enough sleep will render your efforts during the day useless."

".."

"Should we go on a walk tomorrow? Maybe some fresh air will do you some good."

Sano brushed his lips against her forehead. "I know you don't trust me Sumire and it is understandable why. But I need you to understand that I am serious about this."

She doesn't know what to say anymore. This person is indeed unusual.

"Where are we going tomorrow?" Sumire swiftly changed the topic.

"There is a garden center nearby here. It is in a guiet location."

He even remembers that she likes flowers. Ahhh this is giving her a huge headache, she doesn't understand this behaviour at all. Sumire thought she already had this person all figured out but here he is again doing something unexpected.

"Are you agreeing?" Sano muttered.

"I do need some fresh air." Maybe he is planning on pulling another stunt tomorrow?

Maybe this kindness he showed her will end tomorrow when they are alone? But somehow that does not feel right either.

Sano sighed deeply. "You're acting too cautious. I just want to spend the day with you."

"Don't we already spend a lot of time together?"

"No this is different."

Different how? She tilted her head confused but Sano suddenly picked her up. "Let's head back inside."

"I can walk, so put me down."

Sano sighed. "I saw you stagger in the hallway."

He saw her? So did he continue to do that stuff deliberately? She supposes a person's core nature doesn't change and yet his words do not match his actions. 'So contradicting.' But what does that make her?

It's not that she can't stop him. She did beat him up that time he went overboard. But, it's more like she doesn't care. Whenever she speaks to Sano, it feels empty. It's the same as talking to air. When she is with this person, Sumire remembers how hollow and numb her emotions became towards others after their break up.

It was because of him that she lost faith in people. No matter what he does, it is already too late.

# **ETERNAL MELODY Chapter 245**

Chapter 245: Why?

If audio player doesn't work, press Stop then Play button again

"Uh.."

"Quatro light are coming here."

At that comment Sumire blinked puzzled before she exclaimed. "Kou and the others?!!"

"They will be attending school with you."

But-- they are older--- Sumire paused realizing something. Her eyes twitched annoyed. "Don't tell me they chose to repeat a year?"

"Jun claimed that they did not have enough attendance to finish their year."

Sumire could tell that Atushi tried his best to negotiate with them. A deep sigh passed her lips. Its not like she doesnt want to see them. Quatro Light was a male idol group made up of the four most popular stars in the entertainment industry. Last year she met the four of them and each encounter with each member led to them becoming close.

What are they thinking coming here? She told Kou specifically not to follow her.

Then again she recalled their last conversation in her head and a troubled look appeared on her face. She ought to have known better than to trust him, now look at this situation.

"It should be okay, but I don't know how they will react towards me and Yuhi."

Indeed that was probably Atushis concern as well. Those four can get overprotective of her. She is nobody's property and they cant force her to separate from him. But she is worried they will cause problems for Yuhi.

"You seem dressed up today, are you going out?" Atushi looked at her suspiciously.

Her sweat fell when she saw his intense gaze. "Uh."

"Sumire." Atushi said sharply. "Sano is dangerous."

"I know."

"Remember what he did to you?"

Its not like she forgot. But she was genuinely interested in seeing that place Sano mentioned. She needed some time away from the hospital and just accepted the offer. Its not like she is getting closer with him.

"If you dont care why are you dressed like this?"

Today she wore an off shoulder lace flower print dress and hairclip.

"Well." Sumire trailed off. "If he is tricking me, I can trick him too." She knew this kind of appearance would trigger Sano. If he oversteps his boundaries she will show him how vicious she could be.

Atushi sighed deeply. "Forget it, you don't make it easy for people to worry about you."

From: Yuhi

I heard about Quatro Light.

But relax, all I have to do is show your friends I am sincere.

Ah her dearest! Sumire beamed happily when she saw the message from her darling and immediately showed it to Atushi.

Atushi's eyes twitched annoyed. "I shouldn't have come."

"...." Atushi looked at her dumbfounded and yet continued. "I heard that the idol association wants Yuhi to join a group."

A group? But won't he overshadow his group members? Unless he joins a highly trained group. In the current entertainment industry there were seldom any groups like that. Is this why he was taking so long to come back?

From: Yuhi

You're so pretty, don't let Sano take advantage of you.

If he does, then all I have to do is take even bigger advantage.

Sumire laughed when she saw the next message. Since when did he learn how to flirt?

Her thoughts broke off when she heard a knock on the door. Moments later the door opened revealing Sano. "Are you read---" He paused in mid-sentence when he saw atushi. "Sorry you have a guest."

"No, we are done."

Atushi looked very disturbed but did not say anything hostile. He stood up and passed her an envelope from his bag. "From Nakara."

Ah- it seems he must be too busy to hand this over to her personally. Since Atsuro came back she could hardly meet with him.

"Thank you for coming."

Atushi nodded and extended his hand out. He briefly patted her hair before drawing his hand back. "Take care, call if you need anything."

With those words said she watched as Atushi left. Her gaze fell on Sano who was looking at her intently. It seems his tastes havent changed. With her current appearance she resembled her former self. A naive and innocent girl.

......

At the garden center, Sumire was very impressed. It looked like an entire glass palace of different flowers. However despite her admiring of the beautiful flowers she kept her guard up.

".." Sumire carefully glanced over at him. He did not look any different than usual, and still wore his doctors gown but his hair style seemed a bit different.

Sano extended his hand out and he was hugging her again before she knew it. "Sorry I came dressed like this. I had an operation all morning, it was difficult."

From the sound of his voice it must have been a difficult one. "You saved the patient right?"

Sano nodded. "I seldom fail operations. Of course even the most talented surgeon fails but my success rate is high."

It seems like he isnt just a doctor for show. But it still impressed her. He worked very hard back then.

"You look tired." Sumire commented. "Should we go back?" He needs to sleep.

Sano shook his head. "It is rare that you would agree to go on a date with me. I am making the most of it."

What date? Didnt he say he wanted to take her out for some fresh air? But now that she thought about it she hardly saw anybody around since they came. Sumire suddenly looked at him with caution. Is he planning on jumping on her here? Maybe she ought to call for back up.

She knew spending all those days in the hospital was a bad idea. This is what she gets for being lazy. To her surprise however Sano suddenly hugged her tightly. "Are you...that exhausted?" Sumire muttered.

No matter what tricks he had on his sleeve he still treated her with kindness. Taking care of her even though he has a lot of work to do. She isnt an ungrateful person. Sumire looked around and saw a seating area beside the huge fountain in the center surrounded by statues.

She dragged him over and he immediately rested his head on her shoulders. For a moment Sumire was about to protest when she saw him close his eyes.

She supposes it can't be helped.

Why does it feel like she is getting tricked here?

She shook her head. It should be fine as long as she keeps her guard up. But Sumire wondered why this person would go this far?

### **ETERNAL MELODY Chapter 246**

Chapter 246: Would you consider joining us?

If audio player doesn't work, press Stop then Play button again

Shin shook his head. What use is there thinking such morbid things? Despite his image, he could put up quite a good fight. But what is this bad feeling?

He pulled out his phone from his pocket and looked at the top. No signal huh? So it would be impossible to call somebody to help. No matter how skilled he was though, Shin felt very uneasy in this place.

From: Sumire

Shin, if you keep ignoring me I will declare this friendship over.

Shin blinked when he read the message from the girl. It was sent at three this morning. He knew she had trouble sleeping when Yuhi was not around but even then it troubled him. She needs to sleep more. How can she get better if she does not sleep?

His thoughts broke off when he heard the sound of an explosion not too far from him and sighed. It seems like he won't have a peaceful evening.

\_\_\_

Right at that moment, there was a mini earthquake, the sound woke up Sano who hugged her again. He wrapped his arms around her protectively as he looked at the surroundings. Sumire spoke up. "Is it bad?"

It was difficult to tell inside the protective sphere of the glass palace, while the ground shook and so did the flowers on the ceiling. Nothing was breaking.

Sano didn't say anything but he took his phone out. He was saying things in another language so Sumire didn't understand. But she did catch the expression on his face gradually getting dimmer by the minute.

"Alright I understand, I will bring her there." Ending the last line in Japanese, Sumire looked at him puzzled.

"This ends here."

"Ah."

Sano looked very troubled. Indeed they only just got here a few minutes ago and he spent those few minutes sleeping. They waited for a few extra minutes before the ground stopped shaking and exited the place. The moment they stepped outside Sumire's eyes widened when she saw her surroundings. Plants knocked down and broken - medium-sized cracks on the road large enough for a person to fall in. It was only for a few minutes but the damage was awful.

What is this bad feeling?

Earthquakes often occur in Japan so this is not unusual at all. But there was something peculiar about all of this. Her gaze fell on Sano who was walking a few steps ahead of her. Just now who was he speaking to on the phone? Is it such a good idea to follow him?

Almost like he read her mind Sano turned back to her. "I won't let them hurt you. But I'm sorry if you don't meet them now.."

....

Sumire was very uncomfortable as she watched the man who sat directly in front of her. He was sipping his tea calmly like there was nothing unusual. But Sumire had been sweating buckets since she entered the room. The main reason why? This man is an aristocrat. When they arrived at a huge mansion outside of town, Sumire already felt strange about this.

"Nagawa more tea."

Sano immediately poured the man more tea and she immediately spoke up. "This is really a surprise sir Fredric."

This man held a huge influence in the elite society. Soujiro often spoke of this person's achievements. So the one behind everything was this guy? That did not seem right to Sumire. He has a different vibe from those people who went after her before.

Frederick chuckled. "It seems you still remember me, Princess Sumire."

"I would never have imagined you would have an interest in such things."

"Indeed, but are you not the same? The noble daughter of the Ibuki family joined the underground societies Holy Knights and built up quite the reputation."

It seems this man has done his homework. Sumire could not tell what he was thinking. Normally she is good at reading people's minds but not people like this.

Sano looked like he wanted to say something but Fredrick did not give him the chance. "I was thinking, would you like to cooperate with me?"

"...before I reply, could I ask you something. Was it your subordinates that caused the accident?" Sumire did not fail to see the emblem on the walls on the way here.

"Ah." Frederick shook his head. "Since you brought that up allow me to explain how this organization works. Unlike the Holy Knights, there are five leaders in this organization. The emblem remains the same but the colors differ." He took out his handkerchief and slid it on the table.

Now that Sumire got a closer look this emblem had a sapphire mark in the center. The one she saw had a different jewel and was a different color. She felt very disappointed, she strongly believed that Sano had something to do with her accident. She thought these people were the culprit but hearing this explanation makes sense.

Underworld organizations tend to be on a large scale. It is not unusual for there to be multiple leaders. But still, it means she is getting closer to the truth.

Sumire suddenly felt very sick when she smelled the meat the servant brought over. It seemed like Frederick wanted to discuss the details over a meal but Sumire felt very sick. Sano rushed over and parted her hair with his hands. "Sick?"

"Mmm."

He turned to the servant. "Get her some porridge."

The servant quickly rushed out of the room.

Frederick silently observed them. "I did hear you were pregnant but you appear to have even worse symptoms."

Her symptoms were getting worse each day. She knew this was normal for pregnant women but again she had a bad feeling.

"If you are unwell perhaps we should save the discussion for another day?"

Sumire was about to disagree but Sano immediately picked her up. "Have the discussion tomorrow, let her rest for today."

"Very well."

Frederick did not say anything else as Sano carried her out of the room. Sumire looked at the man who was carrying her away with a troubled look on her face. Is this why he brought her today? So she could learn that he was not going to harm her?

#### **ETERNAL MELODY Chapter 247**

Chapter 247: The one

If audio player doesn't work, press Stop then Play button again

Since his debut, Yuhi has always worked solo. Sumire was curious about it but she never pried. If Yuhi wants to talk about it with her then he will do so.

Sano opened the door to the room on the right end of the corridor. He gently laid her down on the bed. "Go to sleep."

"My stomach hurts."

".."

Since earlier it felt like something was eating away at her organs. Is this the work of the child inside her again? What a stubborn child. Then again it is Rus kid.

Sano seemed to be in deep thought before he took his phone out. "I will send somebody to fetch some things for you. We will have to stay here for a few days."

A knowing ah escaped her lips. It is almost like they are taking her hostage.

He bent down and kissed her lips briefly before drawing back. "I won't let them hurt you. So just stay put here and behave."

Behave huh? She paid no attention to the kiss, no matter how much she refused he would find some way to kiss her. So now whenever he does it, she no longer got worked up.

"What do you think I can do in my condition?" Sumire argued. Isn't this slander? Look how weak she is right now!

Sano sighed. "Even if you play innocent, I have heard the rumors already." He trailed off. "It surprised me but I suppose it made sense. Even back then there were days where you acted very suspiciously. I often saw you with that man with unusual hair too."

How observant of him and yet Sano never said anything. Or rather this guy spent half his time worrying about a different guy. A deep sigh crossed her lips as the memory from those days flashed inside her head. It was so troublesome, his petty jealousy, his temper and aggressive actions.

"Sano, are you still tired?"

He chuckled. "Not at all. I slept well."

Ah-huh so he is staggering because he slept well? Then again it's not like she is his friend or girlfriend. After warning him once if he still does not want to listen then there is no need for her to do anything.

She buried her face in the blanket but it was not enough to warm her chilled body. Ah how she misses her dear Yuhi. Yuhi is like a human heater, he is always so warm. Cuddling with him is very uncomfortable too. Whenever she is in pain simply cuddling against him would make the pain vanish.

A beeping sound interrupts them and Sano clicked his tongue annoyed. He turned to her. "Stay here and don't open the door to anybody."

"Alright."

"Ah, you look so handsome." Was the first thing that escaped her lips.

Yuhi rolled his eyes and laughed. "It seems I have finally impressed you."

"What are you talking about? You always impress me. You always look so good that I end up hyperventilating."

Yuhi laughed again. "I called you to check on you but you seem good."

"I'm sick."

"Mmm, and you're not at the hospital either."

Sumire immediately panicked when she heard those words but Yuhi did not look mad. "I get it, it's important right?"

Her heart melted when she heard those words. Even though he is clearly worried about her. He is respecting her wishes. To think a man like this actually exists. Ah her dear is really the one. She wants to attack him so badly.

At that Yuhi suddenly looked troubled. "Sumire, didn't I warn you not to show that type of face without me around?"

"But I want you." Sumire saw no reason to hide her desires for her dearest.

"Alright, you-" Yuhi trailed off and shook his head. "Don't mess around."

"But I want to fool around with you."

"..."

Sumire laughed when she noticed that she rendered him speechless. Her dear is so easy to tease.

"I miss you Yuhi," Sumire mumbled softly.

Yuhis gaze softened. "Me too. I am sure you heard what is delaying me here."

"Ah, the group thing?"

He gave a small nod and sighed. "Honestly there is a huge reason why I never bothered with groups."

"Is it..because of Shadow?"

This was the first thing that came to her mind when Atushi explained the situation to her. In the past, Yuhi was part of a group called Shadow but his best friend, one of his team members betrayed him by taking his girlfriend away. It was the ultimate betrayal by his precious friend and his love.

"It is." Yuhi trailed off. "It's not that I don't trust you Sumire. I know how much you like me, but I can't get rid of that fear. The fear that once again the same thing will happen."

"I understand." Sumire nodded. "I mean I'm so cute, adorable, and amazing. I'm very popular."

"Brat," Yuhi said with a smile. "Since you're so amazing, hurry up and recover properly. While I am away from you I want to at least see you on TV."

Sumire laughed when she heard his words. This person is truly a fool. But he is a fool who is in love with her.

"Then should I give Mr Terashima Yuhi a private concert?"

Yuhi chuckled. "I would be honoured." He trailed off and she heard a familiar voice in the background. It belonged to a woman she knew very well.

"Asuka?" Sumire said, surprised.

At that comment Yuhi called the person over and soon she saw a familiar woman with short purple hair. "Sumire--" Asuka frowned when she saw her and Sumire laughed lightly.

"Uh wait don't lecture, Atushi did that already."

Asuka deeply sighed. This girl is Kiragi Asuka one of her dearest friend. This girl is also in the entertainment industry but she is very low key and only takes on small acting jobs.

"Your with Yuhi." Sumire pointed out. "Wait a moment are you going to seduce him? Aaah I knew you two had something going on."

It was a joke of course. People often teased them for being a couple because they were so similar.

Asuka shook her head. "I would rather pass."

Yuhi rolled his eyes. "Hey, are you saying I'm not your type? That's hurtful."

"Like that is believable. I've heard rumors about how lovey-dovey you two are to the point that people get irritated."

Sumire blinked when she heard those words. She likes the sounds of that. Lovey-dovey, Sumire nodded to herself. Yes, it has a nice ring to it.

# **ETERNAL MELODY Chapter 248**

Chapter 248: Don't overthink i

If audio player doesn't work, press Stop then Play button again

Sumire nodded and sighed. "It's going to be annoying. I don't mind them coming here but what if they trouble my dearest? Dear, don't worry I will protect you."

Yuhi chuckled. "Relax you don't need to worry so much."

Asuka quickly intervened. "They came not just for you but to test Yuhi."

To test Yuhi? Sumire recalled what Atushi said earlier and her eyes widened. Ah wait a moment---the fifth member Quatro light wants to recruit could it be Yuhi?

Yuhi and those guys? For some reason, she could see it working.

"Don't look so excited." Yuhi interrupted. "I know they like you."

Uh right, her dearest has jealousy issues and there is that thing from before. Although she wants to see them as a group it does not seem like it will be possible.

"When I get there I will test them myself."

"Eh?"

Yuhi sighed. "Dear Sumire, I saw that look in your eyes just now."

"Uh." She laughed awkwardly. "If you don't want to you don't have to force yourself."

"Well it's not like I'm not interested. Those guys are quite good."

Hmmm her dearest actually gave them a compliment? Terashima Yuhi is the current number one in the entertainment industry. It isn't a stretch to say that receiving a compliment from him was something godlike. Now that she thought about it her dearest always compliments her singing.

"Not as good as my wife."

Sumire pouted. "Wait where is the ring?"

If he is going to call her his wife shouldn't there be a ring?

Yuhi pulled something out of his pocket and her cheeks turned red. "Wait you really got me one?"

"Your souvenir."

A ring for a souvenir? This man is so shameless!! Still, it made her happy knowing that he was actually considering the whole dating with marriage in mind.

"I think I understand now." Asuka suddenly spoke up. "Idiot couple.

"Aha."

"I can't help it since she is so pretty."

She suddenly feels a lot more relaxed now. To think she felt tense this entire time. Then again spending every day with Sano is exhausting. She can't let her guard down just in case he tricks her. No matter how kind he is to her, there is a limit to that kindness.

"Yuhi, will you come back soon?"

She doesn't want to give birth without Yuhi by her side. These days her sickness is getting a lot worse, and Sano informed her that it would happen anytime soon. She needs Yuhi to be here.

"I will." Yuhi nodded. "So hang in there okay?"

After a few more words the call ended and Sumire sighed deeply. Hang in there huh? It isn't easy at all for her. Each day Yuhi is away from her the crazier she becomes.

Sumire tossed about on the bed for a few minutes before she decided to get up. Her entire body still felt bad but unlike earlier, she felt slightly better. The moment she stood up she heard a clattering sound by the balcony area.

For a few minutes, she paused and warily looked over at the spot but confidently walked over. The moment she opened the balcony door, she felt a heavyweight fall on her arms. That weight was none other than a person. But he immediately pulled away from her. Her eyes widened when she saw who it was.

"Sh-shin?" Sumire said startled.

"Hah..." Shin groaned in pain.

"Y--your hurt." She immediately panicked when she saw his bloody appearance.

"Sumire?"

She was about to extend her hand out but he slumped forward and he fell into her arms once more. "Shin..."

"...you're safe."

Ah-huh she is safe. But what on earth is he talking about? He is the one who is this injured. What a fool. Then again this isn't the first time.

11 11

Sumire doesn't reply and leads him inside.

••••

Her gaze fell on the first person who was fast asleep. Sano returned moments ago and patched up his wounds but Sumire was still worried. To think he got hurt to this extent. Although she frequently joked about Shin being weak, it was all a joke. Sumire understood how strong he was.

"He isn't dead, do you have to act this way?" Sano seemed very irritated.

Sumire however frantically shook her head. "I've never seen him this way before."

Shin is usually so calm and collected. This is the first time she has ever seen him in such a weak state.

Sano angrily grabbed her wrist and pulled her to her feet. He dragged her over to the adjacent room next door. "Sano--wait.."

He is kissing her harshly again before she could even think.

"Sano..."

"Terashima aside, I don't like it when you're so concerned for other men."

Sumire deeply sighed when she heard those words. "He is only a friend. Why are you getting so worked up?"

"I know he likes you."

At that comment, Sumire flinched. It seems Sano has investigated the people around her. Her thoughts broke off when he leaned forward again and nibbled on her bottom lip. He moved his lips from her mouth to her ear, all the way down to her collarbone. She felt his free hand undo her shirt button and she flinched.

She shuddered at the brief contact of his lips on her skin and Sano paused. "Why are you still afraid?"

".."

"It's okay for others to touch you but not me?"

That isn't the point here. While he does make a point, she does not flinch when it comes to other people. But if it is him she ends up immediately disgusted.

Sumire couldn't miss the sadness in his tone and eyes when he said those words. This is so troublesome. She needs Yuhi to come back soon. Her dearest is the perfect weapon to chase away people like Sano. Indeed when Yuhi is by her, Sano does not go overboard. These days Sano tries to touch her more often, she is afraid what will happen if Yuhi leaves for long.

But her only other option would be Atsuro. Aaagh, that one is no good either. She needs somebody else who is a good medic - then she wouldn't have to put up with this treatment.

She could easily go to another hospital. But what hospital would respect her privacy so much? The answer is none at least in Tokyo. If it were back home then she knew it would be safe but in this place? As much as she dislikes Sanos advances at the very least he is keeping her safe. There has been no coverage from the media about her being hospitalized let alone any leakage of her pregnancy.

She has to put up with this.

"Don't overthink it," Sumire mumbled. "You said it yourself that I no longer dislike you."

The anger in his eyes seemed to vanish and he loosened his grip on her wrist. "That's true."

Her wrist was swollen from Sano's grip and she rubbed her sore wrists to lessen the pain. Sano grabbed her wrist and bent down to place a gentle kiss on the now red spot. "Sorry, I don't mean to hurt you. But I just want you to understand. I really, really like you Sumire."

Psycho... that is the only word that would describe his bipolar like behavior. One second he behaves as a monster and then the next he acts like an innocent animal. There must be something wrong with his head.

### **ETERNAL MELODY Chapter 249**

Chapter 249: Enter quatro ligh
If audio player doesn't work, press Stop then Play button again

Sumire rushed over. "Shin!"

"....I'm fine. I need to.." In the next second Shin coughed out a large amount of blood.

She bent down and wiped his lips with her handkerchief but more blood came out.

"I wouldn't move so much, they poisoned you." Sano pointed out.

Poison?

Shin sighed. "A poison fog? I'm not fast enough to escape that situation."

A poison fog? Sumire bit her lip. The only way for the enemy to make that move is for the entire place to be evacuated. It would have to be in an area that has no people. She recalled the incident that happened not too long ago when she first came here. It cant be the same one.

"Sumire you should...go....and find Atsuro."

"Eh?"

"Those people...are after you. It's not safe anywhere else."

Indeed Shin makes a valid point there. Even if Sano keeps her safe, he only has the power to do that for normal people. But what if those people like herself and Shin attack? Right now she is a sensitive time frame of her pregnancy. Any day now she will give birth, it is too risky.

Sanos gaze dimmed and her sweat fell. Uh she won't be able to get away even if she wanted to.

Shin glanced over at Sano. "You should think about what is best for her."

"..."

Sano did not reply but she gradually felt the atmosphere grow even more tense.

"It's okay Shin. Sano protects me quite well, I will be fine." Sumire quickly said.

"Is Yuhi not back yet?"

"No.." She trailed off and warily looked over at Sano. "But if you're so concerned. Quatro light are coming here." They are most-likely on their way already. She wouldn't be surprised if she saw them tomorrow.

Shin blinked surprised at her announcement. "They followed you?"

Sumire deeply sighed. "I should have known better." If she knew they were going to follow her she wouldn't have told them where she was going.

"No this is a good thing. I am afraid that I will have a hard time protecting you." Shin coughed again. "Sumire you have to contact them, tell them what's been happening here."

"Shin..."

Is she really in danger this time? Exactly what did he see in that place and how did he get so many wounds? Sumire paused as something came to mind. That abnormal earthquake from earlier is related to him? If it is like that then it makes sense.

.....

#### Four hours later

Aahh no good she is getting dizzy again. Sumire looked around the area she was in, she was in a residential looking area not the main streets. She skimmed the place and saw a bench not too far from where she was.

"Easy there."

Sumire blinked when she heard a familiar voice. Huh? This voice is-- she opened her eyes and saw a tall man with spiky silver hair and pale skin. A man with one silver coloured eyes and one purple eye.

"R--Ran?!!" Sumire exclaimed.

Ran sighed. "Your voice is still as loud as ever." He trailed off. "Let me put you down."

Sumire quickly realized their position and she nodded as he gently placed her back onto the bench.

She stared dumbfounded at the man before her. To think she would find one this quickly. Spotting the guitar on his back she immediately understood. Ah, it must have been a street live. Ran likes doing these type of concerts despite being very famous.

Iwa Ran, Quatro lights vice member. He was previously in a rock band, and he was one year her senior.

"..."

"Quit looking." Ran said irritated.

"Why..."

Ran looked troubled but quickly explained. "I actually came to find you. I received word that you were looking for us so I thought it would be easier to come to you."

"The others?"

"Working."

Working already? They just got here. Then again Quatro light is popular. A deep sigh passed her lips. "Will you tell me why you guys came here?"

She still doesn't understand what they are doing here.

At that comment Ran leaned forward and grabbed her cheeks. He stretched them and said irritated. "Because you're a huge idiot! Don't you know the media intends to continue harassing you? Haven't you heard the latest rumors? Its very bad Sumire."

Sumire blinked surprised at his words. The media is saying negative stuff about her? But she hasn't heard-- Sumire recalled Sano rushing off and being on the phone a lot. Now that she thought about it could those phone calls be about her situation? She thought it through and immediately analyzed Sanos behaviour. So that is why he was so adamant about letting her go out. Ah it all made sense to her.

"Really you're so foolish, what am I going to do with you?"

"For one quit pinching my cheeks! I'm fragile!"

Ran rolled his eyes at that comment. "I'm sure you are--" He paused and looked over at her stomach with a frown. "Are you really pregnant?"

"Mmm."

"It's definitely Mamorus?"

Sumire mustered her strength to step on his foot and Ran yelped in pain. "Hey I was just making sure. I mean you slept with Atsuro and you have a weird relationship with that doctor..."

"That's enough! What do you take me for?!"

Ran sighed. "I'm just concerned. I don't want you to end up disappointed if it isn't his."

Indeed that could happen. But she still strongly believes that this child is hers and Rus. Her gaze darted towards Ran. "Where are you staying?"

"We rented out an apartment. The company said it was too much of a hassle for the four of us to live individually."

Ah she supposes that made sense.

"So now you've found me, what's your next move?"

"You ought to stay with us." Ran said after much thought.

Wait, wait what? She ought to-- Sumire scanned his expression and saw the concerned look on his eyes. It seems this person is very concerned. Normally Ran is the type who would ignore rumors but for him to take this seriously, the current situation must be very bad right now.

"It's okay Ran."

Besides, she is worried about those peoples movements. Sir Fredrick propose a truce with her, if she doesnt stay in his place for the next few days won't he turn hostile? Sano aside, those people are very troublesome. She has to be very careful.

### **ETERNAL MELODY Chapter 250**

Chapter 250: Your time is up

If audio player doesn't work, press Stop then Play button again

Instead of remaining in that area she followed Ran back to the mansion he was staying in with the others.

Sumire responded with laughter. "Yeah, I'll be out in a second."

She looked at her stomach and sighed. This little one is so stubborn and active, these days she feels the kicks so strongly. But as expected of that person's child. 'He is lively just like Ru.' Her gaze softened at the thought. At first she hesitated and wondered if it were truly okay to have this child but now she wants it.

Sumire decided it would be better to go back with Ran and see the others. But unfortunately nobody was around. Ran said he already contacted them and they would be on their way.

She quickly left the bathroom and noticed that Ran was no longer in the spot from before. He must have gone somewhere. Her gaze fell on the spacious room and deeply sighed.

Maybe she shouldn't have come here. This room looks very feminine meaning it was for her. She already knew what he was thinking when he heard her current circumstances. Ran does not like the idea of her staying in the hospital because of Sano.

Indeed she initially had her concerns about this too. But there is nothing she can do about this right now. With the current situation just living is already a challenge for her.

She exited the room and walked down the dark and long hallways. As one would expect from a mansion for men everything looked so lifeless. Then again they did just come here.

Sumire quickly stepped out onto the balcony area and sighed. The situation with Sano is growing worse as each day passes by though. Soon it will arrive at the stage where she will no longer be able to ignore it. It seems she has no choice. She wanted to silently take revenge on him by pretending to be innocent but it seems he is becoming too delusional.

"Hey."

Soft laughter passed her lips. "You always seem to call whenever I feel upset."

"You're upset? Don't cry, I don't want anybody to see how pretty you are."

"Sillv."

"Wiping away your tears is also a privilege of mine." Yuhi admitted causing her to roll her eyes.

This man is so shameless and he does not hold back at all. But she supposes that is one of the things she likes the most about him. Sumire leaned on the balcony ledge. "Are you busy now?"

"Hmm? I'm at an after party. The fireworks are great."

"Fireworks?"

"Yeah."

Fireworks huh? That reminds her of something that happened in the past.

Sumire closed her eyes as a memory from the past came to her.

••••

"You seem troubled." Sumire commented. For the past few minutes Yuhi wore a disturbed expression on his face.

"Well, you said that I'm the scariest person you know. I'm just wondering if that's how I seem to people."

"Seems," madam? Nay, it is; I know not "seems."

Yuhi sighed deeply. "Again with Hamlet?"

Sumire turned to him. "I imagine you're the type. Who even if they saw a ghost, would deny that they saw one."

"I don't believe in them in the first place."

"You're slowly becoming a boring person like Atushi. You won't accept irrational things." The girl's violet orbs seem to reflect the fireworks in the night sky. "It's a little sad isn't it? They bloom then disappear."

To her surprise Yuhi suddenly grabbed her wrist and pulled her so she leaned against his back. "I'm your firework, I will never disappear."

Her eyes widened when she heard him say those words. What on earth is he getting at here? How could he say something like that? Why does this person even now give her the words she wants to hear? This is no good at all.

..

Hearing the sound of a large bang in the sky. Sumire opened her eyes and looked up. Her eyes widened when she saw the fireworks. Huh? How come--

"Ah, my present came at a good time."

When she heard Yuhis words she seemed startled. "Your gift? But-" There is no special occasion.

"Truthfully today was the day where I was supposed to take you out on a nice night out. I wanted to show you the fireworks no matter what part of the city we ended up."

So this is what he had in mind when he said he had a grand date idea.

She does not understand him at all. One minute he tells her that he knows nothing about being romantic and the next minute he does something so sweet like this. A deep sigh escaped her lips.

"You're a bigger liar than me Yuhi-san."

"Perhaps I am. But even then you won't leave me. You will accept everything about me."

How can this person say such things with such confidence? What would he do if she actually left him? Both of them know it is impossible.

After the call with Yuhi she quickly left the balcony area. 'It would be better to go back.' Sumire didn't know what Sano would do if she left without warning. That man is crazy after all.

It did not take her long before she eventually ended up on the ground floor. Right at the end of the corridor she spotted Sano.

What is he doing here waiting for her? If he keeps doing things like this she will misunderstand.

....

"You're finished?" Sano asked.

Sumire nodded. "Mmm, the others had work so it will have to wait."

"Then for now let's head back."

She stared awkwardly at him. 'Why did you come here? Why did you wait?' It felt so strange to her. In the past he never did things like this. The two of them walk in silence for a bit. For the next few minutes nobody spoke when she suddenly felt his intense gaze on her.

"...!!"

"Sumire I'm really sorry, please try to forgive me."

"I can't."

He scares her so much.

"...." Her thoughts broke off when he suddenly kneeled on the ground.

Wait why is he kneeling?

"Stand up...don't..."

"I'm serious, please."

She bit her lip. This is difficult after all. Sano reluctantly stood up but when he did he pushed her against the wall and kissed her.

There was something gentle about the way he was kissing her. But even then Sumire felt very uncomfortable. It's impossible for her to be with him, no matter how hard he tries. Even if he changes, it will be difficult for her to forget what happened in the past.

Her past scars are far too painful.

She felt his hand on her shirt and shuddered. She hates this. Right now she doesn't have any strength. Damn this stupid weak body.

"Sano let me go...."

"Sorry." He mumbled against her lips. "You're so beautiful. I think I understand why Terashima is so overprotective."

"...let me go." Sumire raised her voice. "Do you think I will go back to you if you do this?"

For a moment she saw a flash of something in his eyes. An emotion she never saw before but it was only for a moment when he kissed her again. But this time his lips had just made contact when somebody harshly yanked Sano of her.

"Ran!"

Ran didn't reply to her and punched Sano and then threw him across the hallway. Sano landed with a crash against a table, knocking down a vase in the process.

Her eyes widened alarmed when she saw that Ran was

"Wait---"

"Now, now this is where this stops." Another voice said.

Sumire looked over and spotted a man with brown short hair and grey coloured eyes.

"Kou..."

Maon Kou, part of the male idol group Quatro light. He is one year her senior.

A bright smile appeared on Kou's face. "Mimi, it's been awhile." Despite that smile though his tone was deadly and she shuddered.

She almost forgot how frightening Maon Kou can be when he is angry. 'Why does he smile when he is mad? That's so terrifying.'

"Kou, you're late."

She hears a chuckle and saw a man with mid length golden locks step forward. "All because he insisted on increasing the gifts for Sumire-chan."

"..Tetsuo-san."

Tetsuo pointed to the corner where she found somebody typing away on their laptop. A man with teal coloured hair and teal coloured eyes.

"Jun-kun."

"..."

She could not miss how hostile the other guys were towards Sano and sighed.

"She does not belong to any of you." Sano's words were cold as he got up.

Kou nodded. "Indeed, but unlike you we have more of a right. Nagawa Sano, unfortunately your time is up."

If she paid careful attention then perhaps she would have predicted how troublesome the situation would become in the future.