

Melody 511

ETERNAL MELODY Chapter 511

Chapter 511: I Want To Know Everything About You

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"It's alright; your way of thinking was correct. It is better to get rid of those unsettling feelings in my heart before my big performance."

"Do you have any other unsettled feelings?"

"I have a lot." Sumire sighed deeply. "But well, it won't be as easy to get rid of them. There is one thing that stands out, though, Yuhi; you wanted to meet with Raizo to ask about what happened when he saved me, correct?"

Although she told Atushi that she respected Yuhi's decision, it still bugged her that he acted sneaky about it.

"Yeah, that's right."

"If you answer me right away, how do I scold you?"

"You know I am only going through the trouble of asking him because I don't want you to recall any more painful memories. Sumire, you are the most important person in the world to me. I don't want you to suffer even if it is only for a few minutes."

This person has given her so much love; she wonders if Ru understood this too. Then why did he ask her out and said he would help her forget? There are still so many questions she wants to ask him, but he has not appeared before her since that day.

There is no doubt they will meet again. But she does not want to meet him as an enemy. It would be difficult for her to fight him. Yet, the current Ru is very different.

If she told Yuhi about what she saw in the facility, he would surely say they will find a solution together. But Sumire recalled Ru's pained expression. 'Don't tell anybody.' Ru does not want his dear friends to see him suffer. She only stumbled upon him in pain like that as a coincidence. Otherwise, she knew she would be the last person he would want to see him like that.

"Do you like me that much?"

Sumire recalled asking Sano this question too.

Does Yuhi truly like somebody like her? It does not make any sense. Yuhi responded by cupping her cheeks.

"You know you truly have no idea how I feel."

"Uh no, I do. I know you love me." Sumire recalled his confession and the past few months. "You tell me like every day; if I don't get the hint from that, I would be quite slow."

Sumire looked at Yuhi's expression and saw a serious gaze on his face. Oh, this is the first time she has seen him look at her with such eyes. Normally he is so silly, but occasionally he would have these serious moments.

"Do you remember when you rejected me? You said we can't date since we barely know each other?"

Uh, he still remembers that?

"Even though you turned me down, you told me that you wanted to know everything about me. When Aika asked you for the details regarding this rejection, you provided some extra information."

Sumire felt her heartbeat increase when he heard her say those words. He must have overheard their conversation, stupid. 'I shouldn't have talked about it in such a public place.'

"Even though Yuhi is already mine, and mine alone. How do I learn more about him?"

Her cheeks colored the moment he said those words she said not too long ago. Sumire coughed and averted her gaze. "Well, I did say that, but it was the case a long time ago. So does it really mat-" Her sentence fell short when Yuhi kissed behind her ear.

"It does matter; even if it was regarding the past, it made me very happy. It makes the rejection back then better."

Sumire had to look at him since she felt guilty. Even though she liked him, then she turned him down. It must have made him feel bad. She doesn't understand how guys handle rejection, but Yuhi is a very sensitive person.

The moment she looked at him, he cupped her cheeks. "You know it's the same for me."

"What is?"

"I want to know everything about you. Though in my case, it is more jealousy and wanting to possess you."

Uh, wait? She didn't get a chance to process those thoughts since he suddenly leaned forward and kissed her. The thing about kissing Terashima Yuhi is, it is something that can easily get addictive. The way he lightly nibbles on her lips, asking for permission before he sticks his tongue inside her mouth.

She used to think that kissing was disgusting in the past, 'isn't it just two people exchanging saliva?' It was such a naive thought. It was more than that.

Ru was clumsy at kissing, and Ren didn't do it as often for her to know whether she liked it. As for Sano, well, she tried hard to erase anything to do with him. It was Yuhi who taught her how nice kissing could be.

There was something about the way that he kissed that drove her crazy. She has her arms wrapped around his neck, pulling him closer to her.

They kissed for a very long time, and by the time it finished, she was out of breath. She rested her face on his shoulders, and Yuhi caressed her back.

"Are you okay?"

"I think so," She trailed off. "Stupid."

"But you like kissing. I thought if I kissed you long enough, it would get rid of your remaining unease."

So that's why, in the end, it was for her sake again. "Next time you kiss me, it should be because you want to."

Though she is flattered that he did this to comfort her, she does not want him to feel obliged to kiss her.

"What are you talking about, wifey? I always want to kiss you."

"You're so shameless."

Yuhi chuckled. "Shall I put you down now?"

Sumire nodded, and he lets her go. The moment he did that, she heard a beeping sound from her phone. She pulled it out from her pocket, and her eyes widened when she saw the time. Wait, did they truly kiss for that long? The program is about to start!

Yuhi squeezed her hands. "I will be watching."

"Thank you."

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It was very awkward slipping into the backstage area late, considering how early she was. But Hino told her that they started an hour early. He didn't have to explain to her the reason why. It seems those people still want to court death. But it doesn't matter anymore; her dearest is there in the audience too. As long as Yuhi is nearby, she has nothing to fear.

Still, her gaze fell on the male groups on stage. All of them wore masks, so it was hard to tell who they were.

"Look at all of them working hard even though they do not know who the female guest is. I suppose we have a bunch of bachelors here hoping to court the pretty young lady?" It was a joke from the host, but her sweat fell.

It felt like she could feel the envious gaze of those girls.

Hino held up his phone. "The comments on the streaming sites are very interesting; do you want to see?"

"I already know they want to kill me."

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Chapter 512: I Wanted To Spend More Time With You

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"I can see why the director felt unsatisfied with Hori Fuuko."

"Eh?"

"While she does have some talent, a program like this doesn't suit her image. Moreover, there seem to be bad rumors regarding her seducing other guys—your a safer choice since-" Hino looked away awkwardly, but Sumire understood.

"Because I was devoted to my boyfriend."

"Everybody knew how you were looking after Tsueno in the hospital, even delaying your debut for a few extra months. So at the very least, people can vouch that you're loyal."

"But I'm dating Yuhi now. I know many people disapprove and think it is too soon."

"Do you think the same?" Hino asked.

"I wonder." Sumire trailed off. "Initially, I hesitated about dating Yuhi. From the moment we met again, it would be hard for me to avoid his advances."

"Did it surprise you that he still liked you this entire time?"

"It did. A year or so had gone by, so I thought by now there would be somebody else."

'But at the same time, I understood since I was always watching him on TV and listening to his music.'

"He wrote so many love songs for me the past year. Do you truly think I wouldn't notice that he still liked me?"

"But you still came to Tokyo?"

"Because I wanted to see Yuhi. In this place with him, I could create new memories."

In this place, Ru is not here; she wouldn't have any guilty feelings. "It was wrong of me to think I could erase Tsueno Mamoru from my heart and run back to Yuhi like nothing happened."

Even though she wanted to remain faithful to Yuhi, 'One day, I will be the one to confess.' Even if he turns her down, she won't stop loving him. When Yuhi confessed to her, it wasn't the time. She was happy, but she knew she couldn't take his hand.

When Ru asked her out and said, he would help her forget. For some reason, she accepted his hand. It didn't take long before she fell in love with him. It was hard for her to accept that for a while.

'I'm supposed to be in love with Yuhi.'

I am only dating Ru to ease the pain of his absence.'

But, no matter how many times she tried to convince herself, it did no good. She already fell for Ru then, and she desperately tried to bury her feelings for Yuhi away.

'I thought I did a good job at it, but Ru saw right through me.' He suggested after her concert to find Yuhi.

The words he said then remain engraved in her heart.

'Time is up, Ki. I won't last much longer. The reason I asked you out was more for my sake. I wanted you by my side during the very last day. But I can tell your feelings for Yuhi will overflow and explode. Please go and meet him and sort things out.'

That person was so stupid. To think he did something so stupid. If he was going to hand her over to Yuhi anyway, they shouldn't have dated. If they didn't date and just remained friends, she wouldn't have fallen in love with him.

What is wrong with staying by his side to the last day as a friend? Did they have to date?

"You know, even with masks on, it's undeniable who some of these people are."

Sumire followed Hino's gaze, and her face color turned pale. "Wait, that red hair-"

"Oh, his mask fell off!"

"Kyaah! It's Atsuro-sama."

Her eyes twitched, annoyed when the audience confirmed who it was. What on earth is this guy doing here? She thought he was too silent recently.

"That one came here for you."

But if Atsuro is here, her gaze falls on the group members in the background. Sumire spotted blue hair. 'It's Shin, thank goodness.'

"So, is that the one you prefer?"

Sumire rolled her eyes. "That's not it; I just haven't heard from him in a while."

He made that abrupt phone call when he was in the middle of a job. What was the purpose of it?

"Still, it's amazing how persistent your harem is."

"Quit it. I only have my dear."

"Sano likes you; then there is Nakara Shin, Kusaji Atsuro, me, and Eli like you too."

"You're so bold to include yourself in that count."

"There is no need to hide it anymore."

Indeed there isn't. "How has your brother been recently?" Sumire wanted to shift the topic quickly.

Hino sighed. "Since that time, I do see him more. But he keeps asking about you. I think we can include that kid into the count, but maybe after a few years."

Sumire stepped on his foot. "Quit it, you know, even if other guys like me, I have my hands full with my dearest. I'm still thinking of ways to speed up our marriage."

"You're the one acting shamelessly here. At least finish high school first!"

"I know! But it's tough to control myself around Yuhi. Look how handsome he is. I want to pounce on him every day."

Hino flicked her forehead. "Quit it; you're attracting too much attention."

At that comment, Sumire noticed people staring at them. But that didn't matter to her.

"You are such a boring man Hino. You should take pointers from Yuhi; he likes how shameless I am."

"If I took pointers from Yuhi, you would be with me and not him since I would do it better."

She had never gotten embarrassed around Hino, even when she learned of his feelings. But those words made her cheeks color.

Hino patted her head. "See? I told you to have self-restraint."

"Right."

This person already decided that Yuhi was the most important. Even though he has feelings for her, he won't do anything. Sumire felt reassured with this fact, and that was why she could still speak comfortably with him like this.

"But you know I think you're right. One of the reasons I became your manager was because I wanted to spend more time with you."

'Oh wait, what?' Sumire looked at him dumbfounded, and she stepped away. A cautious look appeared on her face.

"Don't look at me like that."

"I thought you said Yuhi was the most important-"

"He is."

"Then surely you shouldn't make a move on his woman."

"As I said, if I were serious about making a move, you would already be mine."

This person is so confident; where does he get that from? Sumire sighed. "Alright, I get it; indeed, we don't talk much unless it's to do with Yuhi."

She stopped going over to his place too. Before, she would drop by often when she was bored. But after she started dating Yuhi, it felt wrong to do that.

"Right? At least let me get closer to you like this."

So that's what he meant. Sumire wondered how Hino truly felt about this. It must be difficult for him to watch the girl he likes with another man. Moreover, that other man is somebody he treats as family.

Chapter 513: Nothing To Fear

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She watched as he pulled out his phone to answer a call.

Isn't he way too calm? Or maybe it is just her being overly self-conscious.

"Huh, Sano? You're at the venue?"

Wait what?

"Me, well, I'm also here but helping around backstage."

Stupid Hino don't say that; what if he comes over here? It hasn't even been a day yet; she can't see him this soon.

"Sumire? She isn't here."

Oh?

"Maybe she is running late or sitting elsewhere. I mean, she doesn't have to go on until the dance segment."

After a few more words, Hino ended the call. "Hey, did you think I would rat you out?"

"Well, normally, you would have."

"Indeed, but as I said, I am starting to understand the thing you have going on with Sano now. It would ruin your plans if you met again so soon, right?"

"Yeah." Sumire pointed to the bracelet on her wrist. "But I did wear this."

"Is that the famous bracelet?"

"Famous huh, people talked about it."

"You have to understand; it is rare for Sano to do something like that. He is a member of the high elite and must act a certain way in front of the public."

"If he cared for that, why would he sleep around so much?"

"For somebody who claims not to have feelings for him, sometimes you act like a jealous girlfriend."

Sumire sighed deeply. "It's just a bad habit; I don't feel anything for him."

"You need to settle your feelings on that one. Well, the time limit is before your marriage."

So in a few months, that won't be easy. But she can see why Hino is suggesting that time limit. Marriage is a sacred thing; she can't fool around and mess with people or cause misfortunes.

"Oh, we have a winner!"

Sumire turned back to the stage and saw the announcer raise Atsuro's opponent's arm. It seemed like this was the last game. Atsuro and this other person were competing.

It was a tall man with black hair wearing a pure black mask with silver linings. Huh? Somehow this person looks familiar.

"Congratulations! Before we start the dance. Let's ask our winner a few questions. Are you looking forward to dancing with our mysterious lady?"

"Yes, that's why I worked so hard."

The audience burst into laughter. Whenever male idols speak so frankly like this, nobody judges them. But if a female artist said it, they would receive such nasty comments.

"Rumors say that Miss Hori Fuuko was supposed to be the guest today. Are you disappointed?"

At that comment, her gaze dimmed, and Hino clicked his tongue annoyed. "Damn, they bribed the announcer. I should have kept a better eye on them."

"That Hori Fuuko?"

"Eh, why was she switched out?"

"Isn't it obvious the new female guest pulled some dirty tricks?"

"That's unfair to Fuuko-sama."

"Let Fuuko-sama go on!"

At that time, Hori Fuuko coincidentally made her presence known. She was looking down at her feet like somebody had just bullied her. The audience gave her pitying glances, and soon the audience started a chant.

'If Hori-san danced instead, people would be happy, right?'

She isn't wearing a mask, so people will know it is her right away. There are mixed feelings about her presence in the entertainment industry. Sumire felt her confidence vanish.

'I just want to escape and hide somewhere. I don't want people looking at me. Why is it always like this? No matter how hard I work, it ends up this way. The more I desire something, the more likely it is to slip away from my fingers.'

This is her chance to make things right, but things will not go her way once again. Why would it? She was the one who ran away and escaped her career. She was the one who let everything go.

Did she truly think people would forgive her?

Sumire knew Hino was calling her name, but her mind went blank. She felt her entire body tremble and her face break out into sweat.

'I can't. I still can't go on stage.' People do not want her there. Those disgusted and disapproving gazes, she doesn't want to see them.

A person like her never deserved to stand on stage.

Her thoughts break off when she hears a familiar voice. "Let me introduce our lovely lady guest for tonight. My dear wife, Ibuki Sumire."

At those words, Sumire turned to the stage and spotted Yuhi. He had removed his mask and wore a bright smile on his face.

Sumire stared at him dumbfounded. 'This idiot! No wonder he acted so calm when I said I would dance with another man.'

Aaah, if she knew he would participate too, she wouldn't have had to worry. This fool, he truly is foolish.

The crowd turned silent, and everybody was looking at the backstage area. Sumire took a deep breath and felt Hino pat her shoulder.

"You can do this."

"Mm, I won't let anybody else dance with my dear."

Sumire walked down the aisle with confidence, and she eventually arrived at the stage. She stood a few steps away from Yuhi. The audience immediately burst into chatter.

"Whoa, the guest is Ibuki?"

"Seriously, seriously?"

"Wait, she went on stage! Is she fine now?"

There were mixed reactions. Some were observing her just in case she backed down. Her legs trembled, and her entire body shook, but Yuhi is here. Yuhi is right there. She took a few more steps forward before taking his hand.

The MC seemed stunned, but he quickly regained his composure. "It seems the lucky lady is Ibuki Sumire, and the person who just won is Terashima Yuhi! What a fated match indeed."

Sumire rolled her eyes. What an eyesore. Isn't he changing sides too quickly? But then again, this is already something that isn't new.

The music immediately changes to a song more suited for a waltz. The MC announces the start of the dance.

"Yuhi-san, I'm bad at formal dancing."

"Right, that's why I had to win. I had to save people from you stepping on their feet."

Sumire sighed deeply. "You could have told me."

"If I did, it wouldn't be fun. Besides, do you truly think I will let anybody dance with you?"

Indeed, although he doesn't openly display his jealousy, he does get jealous. Sometimes he acts like a giant lion about it. Sumire followed Yuhi's lead. It was surprisingly easy to follow his movements even though they have never danced together.

Yuhi leaned forward slightly, and Sumire felt her heartbeat increase; he laughed at her reaction.

"Relax, my wife, not even I will be bold enough to attack you on stage."

If he is saying, that doesn't that mean he definitely thought about it? She truly can't win against this person. But she feels more relaxed now. So many people are watching her, and she is on stage again. However, unlike a few minutes ago, she felt calmer.

She has nothing to fear if her dearest is here.

But, 'I don't think I would have been able to get on stage if he weren't here. Just now, I almost backed away.' She needs to find the confidence to stand on stage even without Yuhi-san. Right now, she can allow him to spoil her, but it won't be easy in the future.

ETERNAL MELODY Chapter 514

Chapter 514: I Love You More Than I Did Before

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After the waltz, Sumire felt drained, so many people congratulated her and swarmed her. She somehow managed to slip away, but she knew they were still looking for her.

It was a good thing she managed to slip away since right that moment; she felt sick.

'I should have prepared for this.'

After all, for the past few days, she hadn't been in the best of state. Sumire managed to go outside and headed to the outdoor sink area. She turned the faucet on and watched the waterfall; she lifted the sleeve of her dress to reveal the red wound.

It's happening again; it's happening all over again. It was going to happen; it's only natural it would happen with such a nightmare like that. That and Sumire lifted her arms; she has become so frail. Even wearing a dress like this won't be enough to hide it.

Unfortunately, she cannot just go home without saying anything to Hino. Hino is most likely with the other reporters. 'I don't feel like doing an interview.'

People will notice right away, and all her efforts would go down the drain.

Despite being so strong, her looking frail and fragile was common knowledge for those who knew since elementary and middle school.

In high school, in the present, it was different. Though she knew there were loads of people who disliked her, unlike before, it's different. The people here are nice and although there is still the typical jealousy and envy.

This place is warm; the place that guy created is warm. Something filled with all sorts of emotions, and yet to her, it is beautiful.

Sumire lifts the mirror inside her bag and manages to take a glance at her reflection.

Her skin color was devoid of its usual glow replacing it with a sickly white color. Her arms looked more fragile and slimmer if possible. She laughs quietly to herself; this isn't good after all. She doesn't have any strength at all, even though she resolved herself to come here.

'It is a good thing the performance is over, but I still have to do some interviews. But in this state, it seems to be a difficult feat.' She has to get back.

But the moment she thought such things was the moment she lost her balance. She won't make it.

Everything around her became a blur. However, before she could fall, someone caught her arm; despite her weak state, she could tell who it was.

It could only be one person. "My dear?"

"Idiot."

Sumire laughs lightly. "That's how it is."

He doesn't respond to her and scoops her up in his arms instead. Sumire knew better than to protest since she didn't have much of a choice right now.

So instead, she took advantage of it and buried her face in his neck, inhaling his sweet scent.

"You surprised me Yuhi-san."

"Ah, you mean when I kissed you?"

Sumire felt her cheeks color at the memory. What was he thinking kissing her on stage like that for people to see? He must be crazy!

"Are you sulking because I used my tongue? You know it's hard for me not to use it."

Gah, why is he describing the details? He must be doing this deliberately! Yuhi chuckled, and she sighed deeply. "Why do you keep behaving so strangely, Yuhi?"

"Hmm, strange?"

"Recently, it feels like you like me more than you did before, and you look at me with such a tender gaze. Also, you spoil me more."

"The last two, I already did a lot; you just didn't notice."

That feels like a direct jab. Indeed at the start of their relationship, so many things happened, so it was hard for her to focus on just him.

"The first one?"

At that comment, Sumire felt him grab hold of her hand.

"The first one is right; I love you more than I did previously."

'Even though I used the word like, he used the word love so easily.' Then again, Yuhi isn't like her; he does not hesitate to openly display his affections.

"You always make me feel so guilty; you know I can't say those words so easily."

"I know, but that is fine with me. I already told you to take your time; you do not have to rush Sumire. Also, I am worried about your condition."

"I'll be fine, Yuhi. You don't have to worry. I'm stronger than I look, remember?."

Yuhi moved away from her slightly and turned so she couldn't see his face. But Sumire knew what was on his mind. Normally it is hard to get a read on his emotions, but he has these moments where he slips up.

"You've always been like this. Whether it was back then or now, some traits of you remain the same. When I first saw you again, no, it wasn't exactly the first time I saw you since we parted that day. I saw Nanairo feather's broadcast. Even though it was only a glimpse, there was already something about you that seemed different. After I saw that, I felt very frustrated."

Sumire laughed softly. "Right, you watched that."

"I was confused, and for the longest time, I didn't understand it. I was jealous of those guys, and yet the main source of my frustration was mainly directed at myself. Even though I had become an idol, none of my performances had ever shined that way. During that time, Hino found the songs you wrote for me and encouraged me to use them. At first, I wasn't sure about it. After all that had happened between us, I didn't think that using your songs would be right anymore."

Sumire cuts him off as she shakes her head. She managed to muster whatever strength she had left to walk in the direction of the tree in front of the building. Right at that moment, she felt a gentle breeze blow against her cheeks.

"No. Yuhi, you misunderstood."

This fool has no reason to be jealous or frustrated. After all, even back then, the person who gave her strength was him. It was only because of him that she could get this far.

"It seems like fate. Before I met you, the songs I wrote were rather bleak and dull. Someone had once told me directly that the songs I write had no soul. When I first heard that, I thought, 'Aaah, that guy is the worst.' But I understand what he meant. It wasn't until I met you that I realized what I was missing."

Sumire felt a pair of familiar arms hug her from the back. "You know I like the bag hug; it makes me feel safe and protected."

"I know; that's why I like ambushing you whenever you're cooking."

Sumire took a deep breath and continued. "There was somebody who could play such carefree music. It was such a reckless way of playing, and yet when I first picked up the music sheet that day, I realized that I wanted to write lyrics for the person who wrote such a fantastic song."

ETERNAL MELODY Chapter 515

Chapter 515: This Happiness Comes With Great Sacrifice

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'Let me be selfish' huh? She's heard those words before.

"Whether or not it's you, and the others you're all like this aren't you." Sumire sighs. "Ah, really I do wonder if you all practice for this or something."

Even now they're all still the same.

"I don't know about the others. But I know for certain that my selfishness only shows when I'm around you."

At that comment her cheeks coloured. Really what's with them? Even now, even now they are able to say such lines. It really isn't fair for her.

'Ru, you really did leave me behind with such impossible guys to deal with. It's impossible to reject or be cold to them. That's really not fair.'

Sumire felt a sudden dizziness and placed her hand on her mouth, feeling the familiar sensation from before. This isn't good. This really isn't. Her violet orbs could clearly see it, the fresh colour of blood.

That colour was --- her thoughts broke of when she saw Yuhi staring down at her, he quickly realised it.fr

This pain, it really did make her feel horrible. It was the first time she could feel it clearly. The feeling that there was something wrong with her organs.

Yuhi moves his hand down the front area of her dress and carefully removes it. He brushed his lips there. "Hold on a second." He is sucking away at that spot for a few minutes and she struggled to control her voice.

He was sucking her blood, sucking away all the bad toxins. But it made her feel strange. Once he had done so, her body began to feel lighter as if the pain wasn't there to begin with. Yuhi pulled away and fixed her clothes.

"Are you alright?"

"I think so." She suddenly turned shy realizing what he just did. Even if he was helping her get better, didn't he take her clothes off way too easily?

Yuhi awkwardly scratched his face. "Look, you know it was the only way. I'm not Atsuro, I can't give you medical treatment. But since we are both hanyous, I can reduce your pain by drinking your blood."

"It still isn't very clear to me." Sumire mumbled.

It is hard for her to make sense of such a thing. Humans with evolved genetics have supernatural powers aside. Why are there humans that have half demon and human blood?

"Do you dislike it then?"

Uh why is he asking her this type of question? Sumire was about to make a cold remark when she saw the serious gaze on his face again. Ah she admits defeat. She buried her face in his arms and Yuhi wrapped his arms around her waist pulling her closer.

"I was very happy, dancing with you."

"I think I stepped on your foot a few times."

Yuhi laughed. "You did but I found it cute."

"I need to learn to waltz properly."

She is an idol and she can do all sorts of dances, but why is it so hard to waltz? Maybe because it is a dance that involves two people. Not just for Yuhi's sake but for Soujiro too. She hasn't heard from the latter for awhile now, but knowing him he is most-likely working hard on something to do with her.

He is very subtle about his emotions, but the way she is now she understands people a lot better. That person is most-likely the same as the others.

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A few hours later Yuhis apartment.

Sumire's gaze fell on Yuhi who was on top of her. He was looking at her with the eyes of a predator that just caught it's prey. But ever since they got him all he has done is kiss her. It seems he is being very careful since she doesn't feel very well.

'I never thought I would meet a man that would treat me as well as he treats me. I didn't think it was possible for me to be so happy.'

But this happiness will come with great sacrifice. She cant relax too much.

Still for now she has to focus on uh this situation that she ended up in. She knew how much that job would take a toll on her mentally which is why she cleared the rest of her schedule afterwards. It seems Hino also had the same idea as her, so she headed home. But it never occurred to her that Yuhi would do the same. It was awkward walking back together. Neither of them said a word, when they finally got inside. Yuhi started to kiss her and before she knew it he lifted her in his arms and brought her to the room.

"Sumire, what do you want me to do?"

Uh why is it her decision? He is the one who started this so shouldn't he finish this off? Her cheeks coloured at those words. What crazy things is she thinking off?

Yuhi must have taken her confirmation as a yes since he kissed her lips again. It was a very passionate kiss and she felt sweat falling from her face.

"Um Yuhi-san, wait a minute."

He seemed bothered that he had to stop but Sumire knew she had to get these words out. Moreover it is not like he had stopped entirely, one of his hands was on her breasts. 'When did he manage this? He works way too fast.' Then again she recalled the rumors she heard regarding him being a womaniser. When she first came here she heard that a lot, but as time went by it slowly went away.

Naturally it would, everybody saw how Yuhi-san treated her differently. Those affectionate eyes whenever he looks at her and all the spoiling.

Before they dated however she heard very awful things. It didn't sound like the Yuhi she knew. Then again her gaze fell on the dragon like tattoo on his chest.

Whenever they do this, she never comments on it. But today the atmosphere seemed a bit strange.

"You know before you say something, I think I should let you know that I have actually been holding back with you."

Her sweat fell when she heard those words. Well even she figured that much out. The current Yuhi, there was a fire in his eyes she had never seen before. This is weird, why is he looking at her like this? There is desire but there is also something else, something more.

She ran her fingers through his chest. "Why would you?"

"Indeed, why would I? I think you heard the rumors regarding me Sumire. I won't deny what I did in the past. You always say you are a bad person, but I should be the one saying those words. The truly evil one is me."

'Is that why he would occasionally get that sad look on his face?' Whenever they are together she is very happy and it seems to be the same for Yuhi. However, he has these moments. During those times she starts to doubt whether she had the right to stay by his side.

He continued to kiss her passionately, without giving her a chance to breathe as though he was trying to prove a point. But despite these hungry kisses, it did not phase her.

Yuhi didn't seem surprised either. "But even if I show you this evil side of me, you will still accept everything about me."

"You would do the same for me."

"Is that the only reason why?"

"No." Sumire trailed off. "I won't say it doesn't matter since it does. There is no use white washing the situation. You did plenty of bad things, without caring about other people's feelings."

ETERNAL MELODY Chapter 516

Chapter 516: Dangerous Thoughts

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

Yuhi didn't deny those words and she continued. "But even if that is the case Yuhi, you did your best to change. You tried to find a way to save people even if it meant sacrificing yourself."

There was something Yuhi didn't know. During the start of their relationship she went to see some of the girls who were rumoured to have been in a relationship with Yuhi before. There were some hostile and snake-like women. But even those girls said, 'At least he is happy now.' Normally when one enters a sexual relationship there is no attachment, and they won't hesitate to bring the other person down if something goes wrong.

But all of those girls Yuhi slept with, all of them wished for his happiness. When she heard that, Sumire finally understood. From the very start this person has been trying to save people from their pain. Although his methods are not exactly noble, that didn't matter.

Even Aikchan said Yuhi only slept with her to make her feel better about herself after the bad break up with her boyfriend.

Yuhi sighed deeply. "You truly are amazing. I wonder why you always know what to say."

"I think that is because of all those times I stalked you back when we worked together."

Back then she had a hard time looking Yuhi in the eye, and would often shift her gaze from him. Even when she became comfortable enough to look at him, she still found it hard to speak to him outside work hours. So she would casually follow him and wait for a chance. In doing that she learned a lot about him.

At that comment Yuhi laughed and she pouted. "I am serious."

"So am I." He kissed her again. "My cute little stalker had no idea that I knew she was following me."

"So were the things I learned fake?"

"No, there is no need for me to do that. I showed you everything."

Despite the normal conversation due to this situation they were in, the way he said that last part sounded lewd to her. Yuhi must have read her thoughts since he kissed behind her ears.

"Wifey your thoughts are amazing."

"Quite, your shameless behaviour is affecting me."

Yuhi laughed again and Sumire paused. For some reason whenever he laughs like this her heart beats even more. Normally he gives off this cold and unapproachable appearance. But whenever they are together she gets to see different sides.

When he laughs like this, he sounds younger than he does. There is an innocence behind that laughter.

"So since you have said all that. Do you understand what I truly want to do with you? You always say you have bad thoughts about me, but those thoughts are innocent unlike the ones I have for you." His eye colour flashes red and her eyes widened.

'Ah, what was it that I learned in the facility about hanyou's?

When they are with their partners, the beast inside them is unleashed and they desire to devour everything about them.'

This situation does seem dangerous for her. She still felt a bit sick too. It would be bad if Yuhi lost control. But surely it is too late for her to stop this? Moreover, it's not like she wants to stop. If she wanted that then she wouldn't have walked home with him.

Sumire already sensed his heated gaze since they were dancing together earlier. She knew what he wanted and still came here willingly.

Sumire moved one of her hands away from his chest and caressed his cheek. "Both of us harbour dangerous thoughts, I suppose that is in our nature as hangouts. You keep saying your thoughts are worse than mine, but I think you fail to realize how much I have been holding back my feelings for you."

She leaned forward and wrapped her arms around his neck. Sumire brushed her lips against his neck. "You have no idea how many times I feel like locking you up in a cage and not letting you go. I even have one prepared so you should really watch yourself Yuhi-san. One day I may just lead you there, lock you up and keep you all to myself. In that place there will be no prying eyes, and I can do whatever I want."

The extent of her desires for this person, he most-likely has no idea. But even if he knew, he would accept everything. Just like she is doing now.

'If it is Yuhi-san even if I turn into a monster, he will still remain by my side.'

At some point she started to think that way. There are many things she is still anxious and worried about. She can't certainly say that her mental state is very good. But unlike the past there is somebody she can share her burden with, somebody who will accept everything about her regardless of the consequences.

"You're right, that does sound pretty dangerous." Yuhi trailed off amused. "You have a cage? Was that especially made for me?"

Her cheeks coloured at those words and she coughed. "It was made to capture Aki-san's enemies. But, after I made it I started to have other thoughts."

"Other thoughts?"

"Imagine locking Yuhi-san up in here and being able to keep him to myself. What sorts of things can I do to him with nobody watching-" She trailed off. It honestly is very tempting. Now that they are in a relationship he would let his guard down more. So it would be easy for her to take him there.

"Well it is only a passing thought, don't worry about it Yuhi. I am not some kind of pervert."

"No by saying that your admitting that you are."

"Is it that weird?"

Yuhi shook his head. "Actually it isn't. In the first place humans who go through the evolution process do not just gain supernatural abilities but also their brains develop. They will gain sharper senses and their general view of the world will change as a result of this. Now they have powers that do not fit the norm, naturally their way of thinking will change and so will their lifestyles."

"What about hanyous?" Sumire felt Yuhi slowly remove her clothing, pressing their bare bodies together.

"Hanyous my dear are vastly different from the normal evolved humans. They have half demon blood after all. They already went through an evolution process, obtaining their powers. But then they go through another one. I wouldn't call it a second stage evolution since it branches out from the normal evolution process."

"Is there something in demon blood that makes a person go crazy?" Sumire wondered.

"It is something like that, most demons you hear in old legends are beasts without human form. They do not have minds of their own and follow the will of their masters. Here is where it starts to get confusing. You have noticed that hanyous lose control at the sight of blood, and they need to drink blood so they do not lose control of themselves, correct?"

"Mmm, it seems to be more similar to a vampire."

"These demons were so loyal to their master. Their master thought it would be funny for them to give their blood to their demon familiars as opposed to giving it to humans. This is what happened as a result, it caused a mixture of vampire genes and demons as a new form of evolution for humans."

"Hmmm, hubby, you're very good at explaining."

His lips curve to a smile as he pushes her back down. "I think I am better at something else." He looked down at her, eyes still red. "Are we continuing? You look gorgeous."

"I think it is alright." Despite that calm response Sumire was freaking out inside. After hearing his explanation she is starting to understand why the nature of hanyou's would resemble a vampire.

It all started as a game for that vampire but look how it ended up. So it would explain her odd thoughts but even then she felt very embarrassed. Now that Yuhi-san knows how weird she is, it gives him reign to do whatever he wants with her.

Yuhi leaned forward and mumbled something in her ear. "You keep making that type of face, do you know it only makes your situation worse?"

What type of face is she making?

"Please do not tease me anymore."

Yuhi chuckled. "I guess playtime is over. Or maybe it has just started? You should never have told me somewhere, how dark your thoughts were."

Yes she understands that now.

But since she has already said it she no longer wants him to hold back.

"In front of me please show everything."

ETERNAL MELODY Chapter 517

Chapter 517: I Was Truly Happy

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

When Sumire woke up, beams of light filtered through the curtains into the room indicating it was the following day already. It seems she slept for a long time, she even missed out on lunch and dinner. But how could she possibly have thought of food after what happened? The events of last night replayed in her mind and she felt her cheeks burn red. It seems she will have to re-evaluate her assessment of Yuhi-san's hormone levels.

'I thought I already understood what he meant by holding back but isn't that a bit too much?' Now she finally understood why he often said things like she shouldn't get embarrassed.

Her gaze fell on the mirror above the bed and slipped the blanket of her shoulders. What she saw shocked her. The amount of markings Yuhi made on her were enough to cover every inch of her skin. She covered her face with her hands, embarrassed.

This is the first time for her to experience such a thing. Up until now he has restrained himself. But now those shackles have been unleashed. 'Is this going to happen every time now?'

The embarrassment from last night had yet to leave her. Just the mere thought of this happening again embarrassed her.

But, 'I am not a fool, I knew this would happen.' The fact that Yuhi-san waited until they got home before he did anything was already surprising enough. Each mark from yesterday is a reminder of how long he has had to hold back.

Her entire body felt flushed and hot at just the mere thought. When he left these marks, he pulled that type of face- 'Gahhh stop thinking about it. I must have gone crazy.' She slapped her cheeks and frantically shook her head.

Now she understood why all those other girls would look like they were glowing whenever they spoke about their experiences. Being held and being marked by the person they love is truly a wonderful thing.

For the past her doing something like this would have been unthinkable but that is no longer the case.

Sumire managed to muster some strength to stand up, but it took her some time to reach the closet since she stumbled a few times.

Perhaps it was because she was unwell when they did it, but her body felt sluggish and it was hard to even take a step forward. She somehow managed to reach the closet and took out some clothes. But it was difficult putting them on.

Her thoughts broke off when an arm extended out to take something out of the closet. "Wear this one instead, it will be easier." The voice belonged to Yuhi who had just entered the room.

She noticed he was still shirtless and wondered if he just showered. But she caught a familiar scent on him. "Were you painting?"

"Yeah, I had to paint a picture of how beautiful you were."

Sumire immediately grabbed the clothes and exclaimed. "D--don't use your skill for such weird things." She could only imagine what type of painting he made of her.

Yuhi didn't seem to understand her dilemma since he leaned down and kissed her lips lightly. "Morning my wife."

"I'm not your wife yet stupid."

"Yeah but you should get used to me saying it, since in a few months we will marry."

Even though he hasn't gotten her a ring yet he is acting so shamelessly.

"By the way why aren't you putting that on?" He pointed to the clothes.

Sumire suddenly felt shy as she averted her gaze and glanced at the ground. "I don't have much strength and the clothes I just chose were hard to put on."

"That's why I told you to wear the dress."

Sumire looked at the clothing she just snatched from him. Indeed this would be easier for her to just slip on but isn't he a bit too prepared for this situation?

Yuhi leaned forward and mumbled in her ear. "You should stay in bed today, I don't think you have the strength to move around anyway."

"Y-Yuhi."

He looks at her with a gentle gaze before helping her get changed. He then carried her onto the bed. It was then Sumire noticed a basin of water on the bedside table. Yuhi took out a cloth from the drawer, rinsed it in the water and placed it on her forehead.

"Remember my dear, you're sick and you have a fever."

She has a fever? Is that why her body felt like burning up? 'I thought it was because of the way he touched me, but it seems I may have had a fever at that time too.'

"Also there is something I have to teach you."

"To teach me?"

"When hanyous do it in their hanyou state, chances are they will get a fever. It depends on how it is, but usually their body is slightly different the next few days." Yuhi chose his words carefully as though not to embarrass her but Sumire immediately understood.

She hid her face under the sheets and Yuhi laughed.

"It's alright Sumire. It happens to everyone."

"B-but from your explanation, it's because it felt uh..very good that's why I got this."

'Aah what on earth am I saying?'

Yuhi removed the covers. "I know it was embarrassing for you. But you have to understand my feelings."

"Your feelings?" She repeated.

"For the first time I could hold you properly in my arms. I was truly happy."

It is unfair for him to say such words with such a gentle expression. Sumire extended her hand out and Yuhi grabbed hold of it. She pouted and he chuckled as he joined her on the bed. His strong and protective arms wrapped around her.

"Yuhi-san, I was truly happy last night too."

Despite how embarrassed she felt there was no doubt that she was happy. It was the first time Yuhi-san showed her everything about him. The first time she could truly experience being one by him. They have done it several times before but last night's experience felt special.

"Yeah."

"But doing such things is still weird for me, so I hope you understand."

"I will keep it under control. Remember we had that schedule before? I think we should stick to that-" She cuts him off by throwing a pillow at him and he laughs. "I am joking. I already held back for so long, so it makes no difference now."

For a moment she felt guilty but Yuhi quickly added. "I will leave the decision to you."

Sumire sighed. "You're so lazy Yuhi."

"I mean if we left it up to me I would pounce on you everyday. If you don't like the idea of a schedule then the only option left is to leave it up to you."

ETERNAL MELODY Chapter 518

Chapter 518: I Want To Cling To Him

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

Gah it is impossible to win against him. Sumire climbed on top of him and played with his hair. "Are you not going to work today?"

"Hmmm no. I called in sick explaining how my wife may need assistance today."

"Moron."

Yuhi caressed her cheeks. "But you really do look pale. I don't regret last night, however you should rest up today."

'I don't regret it huh? If he said he felt bad about touching me when I was sick, I may have gotten mad.' But of course he won't say anything that would upset her.

"I managed to get on stage, that is one hurdle I overcame. But I didnt sing yesterday so I am still unsure whether I can get on stage and sing."

"Do you lack confidence?"

"The reason I managed to get on stage, I think it was because of you Yuhi-san." She mumbled. "When I heard the audience saying all that stuff, I broke down. I was on the verge of giving up my place. But right as I was about to, you took your mask off and called me onto the stage. If you didn't do that then I wouldn't have been able to go on."

"Then I just have to be within your line of sight, the solution is simple."

"But, in the future there will be times where you will be unable to watch my shows. You won't be able to follow me everywhere. Yuhi-san you are at the top of the entertainment industry right now, because of my break I am now back at the bottom. I cannot compare our workload. You will be very busy."

Moreover he has already made so many sacrifices for her sake. 'I cannot allow him to continue doing that, it would be unfair of me.'

Her thoughts broke off when Yuhi pressed his lips against hers. It was a light kiss and yet she felt the powerful emotion behind it. This man loves her, he is willing to do anything for her happiness. No matter how much she refuses, he has already made his mind up.

"Sometimes I think you can be crueler than me."

"You said something like that to me before, you said I was the cruellest person you knew."

"That I did." Sumire traced her fingers on the scars on his chest. "Do these hurt?"

"Not anymore."

"I won't let you get hurt anymore." Sumire said confidently.

Yuhi laughed. "That's usually the guy's line." His gaze softened as he pressed his thumb against her lip. "So, how was it?"

Sumire sighed when she heard his question. Just because she has let her guard down doesn't give him the right to tease her this much. Still, it appears as though they are having one of those cliché honest moments again.

"It was good, but my stamina."

"Your stamina? I think it's fine."

She shook her head. "Definitely not, if we are going to do that more then I need to work on it."

Yuhi shifted their positions until he was on top. "I think you should sleep more."

The next time she opened her eyes, she realizes that a few hours went by judging from the now grey skies.

'It started to rain.' The weather is truly unpredictable during the winter.

"Hey, you can stand now?"

Sumire sighed deeply. "It's your fault stupid." Her gaze fell onto the canvas on Yuhi's right side. It was a painting of her, but a painting of the outfit she wore yesterday during the dance.

So that's the painting he was talking about.

She walked over to him, and wrapped her arms around his neck as she sat on his lap.

'He smells good. I can get used to doing this.'

"Hey, don't just sniffle."

At his words she started to suck on the soft flesh in front of her. 'His blood, it's so sweet.' Sumire didn't understand why. She thought drinking blood would be more disgusting. But, it tastes good.

After she drew her back she lowered her gaze, cheeks flushed red. Yuhi laughed. "Was it nice my love?"

"I think so."

"That's good, you can have more later."

'During days where it is raining, I just want to cling to him like this like a spoiled child.'

But to have such selfish sounding thoughts all the time is no good.

While they could get away with taking a break the day after the dance event. Unfortunately they could not do so two days in a row. Yuhi sat in his dressing room, script in hand with his fellow team members in the room.

"It's a bit too late to ask but you guys don't mind?" Yuhi mumbled.

Despite his vague way of explaining, it seems the others understood what he was getting at.

"It's more like this. When we all first fell in love with her, we already decided that we would never ask her out."

"It's different with Iwa?"

Iwa Ran was the only guy he had left to get along with.

Jun nodded. "Very different. He genuinely believed that he could snatch her away. However, your appearance startled him. He probably had no idea that Sumire-san has loved you this entire time."

No idea huh?

Kou slapped his shoulders. "Don't mind it Yu-Yu. He will eventually come around."

Eventually huh? But he doesn't like having even the smallest bit of friction amongst team members. Yuhi sighed deeply, 'I wonder what should I do about this matter?'

When they found Sumire again after she disappeared for two months. He thought Iwa Ran finally understood him, but it wasn't like that at all.

There has to be a way, but right now he couldn't think of one.

"Chiwassu." A familiar voice said disrupting his thoughts.

His gaze softened seeing his wife by the door. "Hey, you had work here?"

"More like I asked Hino if I could work here."

Yuhi laughed. "So you're openly stalking now?"

"Correct." She sat down on his lap and wrapped her arms around his neck.

"Mmm, dearest. I thought afterwards we could go shopping in the market. But you're busy today aren't you?"

"Well, I can always change my schedule."

"I'll wait even if it is late."

Sensing her meek tone, Yuhi frowned.

"What's wrong?"

"Mmm, I'm just a bit frightened. But I think I will be fine after a while."

His eyes widened when he felt the girl tremble in his arms.

"Jun, her schedule." He got a bad feeling from all of this.

"Already on it, she has a handshake event next."

Yuhi frowned when he heard the words handshake event. How could Hino possible assign her such a job when she barely managed to get on stage? This morning Sumire confessed to him that she only managed to get on stage yesterday because of him.

ETERNAL MELODY Chapter 519

Chapter 519: Right Here

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

"Tsk that Hino, a fan sight event is a bad idea." Yuhi cursed.

How could Hino give her such an event? He was there backstage with Sumire when she almost had a mental breakdown.

"No, don't blame him I'm fine really." Sumire trailed off. She leaned forward and their lips made contact.

"Hey."

"You don't want to kiss Yuhi?"

"I do, but other people are around ---" His sentence fell short when he saw her expression.

"Sorry could you guys--"

Yuhi didn't have to finish his words since the other three were already packing their stuff away.

Kou turned around and grinned. "Wear protection." With those words said he swiftly followed the other two out.

'What is with that? It's not like anything will-' He paused mid thought when he felt Sumire tug on his necktie.

He raised his eyebrows half amused and half curious. Yuhi let her do as she wished and before he knew it she flung the neck tie off and was slowly removing the buttons of his shirt.

"My dear, will you touch me?"

"..."

He could only stare at her speechless. Why is she like this now? This is the first time she has ever done something like this.

"Wait," He stopped her from going further. "What's wrong?"

Wasn't she the one who lectured him before about having morals when it comes to doing it? For her to do something like this now, something must have gone wrong.

Sumire frowned, "Nothing is wrong. Can I continue already?!"

"You're really crazy today."

"Mmm, I'm crazy for you." She pushes him down onto the couch and kisses him passionately.

For the next few minutes he allows this crazy girl to do whatever she wants with him. Yuhi felt her hands on his muscular chest and she suddenly paused.

"Am I doing this right?"

Yuhi blinked, surprised at her words. Wait, she seduced him but has no idea what to do? He watched her fumble about for a few minutes before he changed their positions. Yuhi hovered over her, trapping the girl underneath him.

"This isn't fun."

His lips curve to a sly smile. "But you don't know what to do."

"I was just about to learn!"

Yuhi laughed. "There isn't a lot of time though, you should let the experienced one lead."

Sumire seemed upset and Yuhi leaned down and kissed her forehead softly. "I know you didn't come here to seduce me, so you don't have to try so hard."

"But I did! I'm here to seduce you."

'She is so shameless.' Then again it must be his bad influence. Yuhi cupped her cheeks and noticed how red her cheeks were. How lovely, she is truly beautiful.

"If you want to seduce, you need to learn how." He brought his lips to her ear and nipped on her earlobe causing her to moan. "First, you have to find your partner's sensitive spot."

"T-that's not my-"

Yuhi cuts her off by nibbling on her again and she hits his chest with her hands.

"Just leave this up to me."

..

He initially intended to continue teasing her. But it was hard for him to resist the beauty in front of him. Moreover she wore a new dress he hadn't seen before, there was something innocent about it.

"Hmmm dearest do you like to do it on the sofa?"

"Hah," Yuhi laughed at her strange question. "Well it's convenient to have a sofa at work."

"Who is it convenient for?" Sumire asks but he knew she already knew the answer.

"For me." He mumbled. "Does it hurt?"

"Mmm, a little.. I think it's because you're too big."

"That's an odd complaint."

Still it surprised him that she was the one who made the move.

This is the first time I have held her since that night.

"Yuhi?" Sumire seemed to notice his strange behaviour.

"Should we really be doing this here?"

They are at work. Although this is a private dressing room, it still felt strange. Besides, he doesn't want her to think that he is treating her the same as his previous women.

"Ah, you've done it like this before." Sumire guessed.

"Damn."

Sumire laughed. "It's alright Yuhi-san, I understand that you're treasuring me and that I am special."

Does she really?

"The sofa is too small, you have to cling to me."

He doesn't want her to fall and hurt herself.

"Um, I will pass."

Huh?

"Uh," She laughed softly. "If I do that Yuhi-san then we will get closer, and right now that would mean pressing my body even more against yours."

So she isn't so innocent huh. Sometimes it bothers him that other guys touch her before him. But then again she only got entangled with so many guys after he left. So many guys, he recalled how easily Nagawa touches her. Isn't that because he is used to it? Damn that annoys him.

"Sumire, wrap your legs around me."

"No!!" She reacted stronger and he raised his eyebrow. "I--I mean, it's okay like this."

Gee why did she seduce him at the start if she is going to end up this way. Yuhi parted her legs and buried his face there.

She watched as her calm demeanour gradually vanished and it didn't take long. Her breathing becomes unsteady and she is panting his name.

"Yuhi, Yuhi. Please stop that."

"Weren't you acting brave a second ago?"

She always likes to tease him, but in bed she can be unexpectedly docile. Yuhi raised his face to look at her red stained face.

"Hey, do you like me that much Sumire?" Or maybe she likes doing it?

"You already know the answer."

"Then do you like to do this with me?"

Her cheeks reddened more and she coughed lightly as she hit his chest with her pretty hands.

"What are you asking stupid?"

'Indeed, it feels like I am going crazy whenever I do this with her.'

He has held numerous women before but when he first touched Ibuki Sumire he realised that there was something different. At the beginning he didn't understand what it was and continued to experiment. This was the main reason why he was all over her at the start, he wanted to see exactly why she was so different.

It didn't take him long to find the answer. The reason she is different is because she is the woman he loves. He held no feelings for those past women that was why whenever he touched them, it felt messy and desperate.

'I didn't realize that holding somebody precious like this would get rid of those ugly feelings.'

Yuhi grabbed hold of her hand, he brought it to her lips and kissed her fingertips slowly.

"My dear?" Sumire seemed puzzled. She must have sensed his change in emotions. She leaned forward and wrapped her arms around his neck. "I don't know what is wrong, but take a deep breath. I am right here."

ETERNAL MELODY Chapter 520

Chapter 520: Act

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

Hino always praised how professional he was at keeping his work and private life separate. But ever since Ibuki Sumire came into the picture, he could no longer do that.

'I came here to check on her because I am worried but she seems to be managing just fine.'

After their little intimacy session, Sumire had to leave because her handshake event was starting. He also had some work, but on the way he was passing by where she was holding the event. Before he knew it he was already here.

Yuhi observed the fans carefully. So far there are no signs of any hostile fans, but who knows? He saw with his own eyes how people treat her like some kind of hazard. Even the director who invited her onto the program did nothing to stop that incident with Ayase Fuuko.

Her current status in the entertainment industry is still a wait and see thing. Even if people are not as openly hostile, there are those who are just waiting to see what will happen.

'An idol who has run away from the stage cannot return so easily.' It was something Fuuko told him after the end of the program. Indeed, he can't deny that. But this is Sumire, Sumire is different from all the others. She can convey her emotions in her songs, those strong and powerful emotions. Even those who hate her cannot ignore it.

During the girl's break he made his presence known and found a quiet area behind the wall of trees. Yuhi currently had her pushed against the large tree, his hands on her shirt.

"My dear, what are you doing?"

"Touching."

"But earlier."

"Earlier?"

"We did it." Her cheeks coloured after saying those words and Yuhi looked at her baffled.

Why is she turning sht over that? She was the one who initiated it. Then again sometimes he forgets how clumsy Sumire is when it comes to love. She probably has no idea what it means to desire touching her loved one. Although it does seem like she has desires, she probably finds those feelings strange.

Yuhi cupped her cheeks and leaned down to kiss her pretty lips. He sucked on her lips, and she responded immediately by opening her mouth. Whenever their tongues intertwined like this he can't help but think how good she is at following his lead.

"My dear." Sumire mumbled.

"Hmm?"

"I feel I should work on my stamina more."

"Why?"

"The normal me can't handle your uh."

Yuhi laughed at her words. "Sorry about that." He kissed the top of her forehead lightly. "But now I have stopped restraining myself, it's a bit hard to suddenly hold back."

"Mmm." She buried her face in his chest. "You know I said I don't mind it, but Yuhi-san I have my limits."

"I know, I'm not a beast."

Sumire sighed. "Really? So what are you doing now?"

"Just a little."

She feels so soft, it's nice to touch.

Sumire sighed but wrapped her arms around his neck and mumbled. "I'm all yours."

His eyes widened at those words. "I wasn't going to do anything, but you keep-"

"Mmm, I want to."

Before anything else could happen though Hino suddenly appeared. "Sumire, Sano left you-" Hino paused, seeing him and sighed. "I should have known."

Yuhi shrugged innocently. 'At first it bothered me when I learned Hino liked sumire, even more after Hino kept walking in on them. But that is no longer the case.' He understood Hino very well, the man was not the type of person who would fight for the woman he loves. If the other party wasn't Sumire, he would not like Hino backing down this easily. But Sumire is the one person he cannot give to anybody else.

"What is it?" Yuhi asked when Hino passed Sumire an envelope.

"Oh, just something I asked before." Sumire looked at the documents briefly before she put them away.

"Did he only just leave?"

"Yeah."

"Then I will see him for a bit."

Yuhi looked at her surprised. "Huh, weren't you not going to see him?"

"Hmmm, well yeah. But just something." She trailed off and turned to him. She lightly kissed his cheek.

"I will save the rest for later Yuhi-san."

With those words the girl quickly left. Yuhi stood there dumbly for a few minutes, before he found himself following after her. It is not like he is worried or anything but he doesn't want her to push herself to deal with Nagawa being unreasonable.

'Your following because you are jealous.' There was a voice inside his head telling him this but Yuhi immediately shook it away. He won't admit that.

Nagawa Sano was there waiting at the end of the corridor.

The moment Sano saw Sumire he pulled her into a hug.

"San, is that person still in the hospital?" Sumire did not waste her time with greetings.

"Yeah."

"Then can you keep him occupied?"

"I'll do whatever you want."

"I'm sorry I can't keep our appointment this week. You seem to be busy so I don't think we can reschedule."

"Mmm."

"Will you reply to my messages? I know you are busy but."

"I'm sorry, I'll try to be more attentive."

"I'm sorry too. You liked the dress?" Sano asked.

Yuhi immediately understood. He thought he hadn't seen the dress she was wearing today before. So it was something Nagawa gave her. This girl she still wore something like that even though he told her before that when guys give gifts there are hidden meanings behind it.

"I do, it's pretty thank you."

"You're not wearing the bracelet."

"I don't want to lose it. I'll wear it if we go somewhere together."

"That would be nice. Hah, I'm too busy."

"Is he working you too hard? Tell me if you need help."

'This is a bit hard to watch. I know she is pretending but she is too good at this.' Then again if the act wasn't good then Nagawa wouldn't fall for it.

His eyes twitched annoyed when he saw the man leaning closer.

"Can I kiss you?"

"No." It was a flat out refusal, but this sudden cold behaviour did not phase Nagawa.

"You're so fussy."

"Kissing is off limits." Sumire said sharply.

"Alright, but can I keep hugging you?"

"Well, that depends too."

"You have too many rules." Sano trailed off. "Is it because Terashima touched you?"

Sumire laughed softly. "Uh you can tell?"

"That's annoying."

'I should be the one annoyed. How dare he hug my wife?' Rather he wanted nothing more than to march up and yank this guy away from her. But that would destroy her plans. Sumire informed him what her next move would be regarding Nagawa.

When he first heard it, it upset him slightly. But after he thought it through Yuhi realized it was the only way. This is the fastest way for them to get intel on that organisation. They have to make use of Nagawa.

"I don't want to go."

"Get a grip, you're a doctor right? You have to work hard."

"That's true. Remember to contact me. If you're too busy I'll go find you."

"That will be a problem, I am busy."

Sano looked frustrated.

"If the opportunity arises, I shall find you instead."

Yuhi rolled his eyes at those words. In other words she won't go see him, because there will be no such opportunity. Sano seemed pleased with that reply since he responded by kissing her deeply.