

Melody 591

ETERNAL MELODY Chapter 591

Chapter 591: From now on

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Chapter 591 From now on Sano's gaze softened, and he kissed her eyelids softly.

"Don't take advantage of me."

It's difficult when she shows him this side of herself that reminds him of the past too much.

Sano knew that she would have dropped her duties immediately and gone to him if he had sent a message. No matter what this girl felt towards now, Sano felt confident that she would rush to him if he was in serious danger.

Like an idiot, she would have come to him. Truly, this is dangerous for the two of them. He was already surprised enough when she came that over that other time. She has no obligation to come to him when he is sick, but this is already the third time.

Since their relationship gradually improved, she has helped him more with his investments and other work.

But there was still some time before they had to finalize the deal. He was under the impression that Sumire would not come to see him willingly. He has had to make all sorts of excuses for her to come to him the previous times.

He didn't think she would use that pretext to come see him. This girl probably regrets a lot of things when it comes to him.

'Other than her plan, she might be coming to see him frequently because she is searching for closure.'

He has no evidence for a far stretched theory, but it is far better than deluding himself to think that she still cared for him.

Naturally, everything just fell into place. This is bad for her. He can't continue seeing her. After that time, he should have just told her that it would be the last time. When she asked him that question, he should have said it was a one-thing off.

What is he doing trying to destroy her life for? He gently caresses her brunette hair with his uninjured arm. A deep sigh of content from his lips passed as he continued to hold her.

Now that he thought about it, the main reason why he could last so long back when they dated was this. 'I was more content holding her like this than doing anything intimate.'

"San, are you still hungry? I could make you something again. I don't think that rice porridge is enough."

"Yeah, that sounds great. But for a while longer. Stay in my arms."

"I didn't know you could be so cheesy."

"What, do you dislike it?"

Sumire does not reply right away. "Rather than strange, it's just weird. You never used to say things like that, though it's probably genuine."

"Probably?"

"Yes, probably. However, the current me, does not understand why you would still like me."

At those words, Sano frowned. How on earth is he supposed to deal with this situation? What more can he do to per- Sano recalled the rings and paused. After Hino practically told him the two were engaged, he suddenly felt a sudden sense of urgency that he hadn't until now.

Despite what it looked like, he was genuinely panicking. There is not a lot of time left before the two get married. If he does not hurry up, she will be- his thoughts broke off when he felt Sumire's hand on the scar on his neck.

"San, do you truly want to continue helping me?"

"I do."

Sumire looked troubled but nodded. "I heard that those people are starting an entertainment company called dark entertainment?"

"Yeah, I helped them recruit people."

"If you can keep an eye out on things like this, then it will be very helpful." Sumire trailed off. She grabbed hold of his hands. "But San, even if you do this, please be careful. Those people are very dangerous, and look what they have done to you already-"

Seeing her panic and worry so much about him, he feels relieved. Even if he is running out of time to win her over, he feels satisfied.

"Then, can I call you often?" Sano asked hopefully.

"Y-you still have to limit the calls, but you can message me, and I will reply."

"Alright."

"Also, give me the full rooster of those who joined. If you recruited them, you should have all the details."

"Alright." Sano gazed at her hand in his, and Sumire followed his gaze. She pulled her hand back, but Sano grabbed hold of it. "Did you listen to my announcement?"

"Yes. I listened to it with Yuhi and thought how foolish. Listen, Sano. I am not the same person as I was before. Are you sure you love the present me?"

Sano's eyes widened when he heard her say those words. What silly thing is she thinking about now? After everything that has happened since he saw her again, why would she even have such thoughts?

Sumire turned away. "I am going to make you a meal."

'Wait, did she take my silence as a no?' Sano ran his hands through his hair. No matter what happens from now on, he will prove it to her.

For starters, he should do something for her. His entire body still ached due to the wounds, but he felt much better. It seems just seeing her makes him feel better.

Sano followed her into the kitchen. He stood at the door for a few minutes and just watched her. This was the scene he wanted to see in their future together, waking up and seeing her cook for him. It was a sight he often saw when they still dated. But he always dreamed of her calling out to him and saying, husband.

"Ah, don't stand around. You're still unwell."

"It's fine; what are you making? Maybe I can help."

Sumire tilted her head puzzled for a moment.

'She looks so cute; what is she doing?'

"Then, can you help me cut the ingredients?"

"Sure." Sano took the knife from her and started chopping away. The entire time he felt her gaze on him. "What is it?"

"Nothing, just this sight is unusual."

"Next time, I'll cook for you."

Though he should probably wait until he is healed up first, his gaze fell on Sumire, who smiled at his words. First thing is; first, he has to find a way to control his heartbeat when he is around her.

ETERNAL MELODY Chapter 592

Chapter 592: Speechless

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Chapter 592 Speechless Three days later January 5th, 2015, Iroroad High school.

He is adjusting now, performing in a group again. Moreover, Kou, Jun, Ran, and Tetsuo are highly skilled. It makes it easier for him when his team members are on the same level as him. However, 'I didn't see Sumire in the crowd.' Did she not come to school yet?

It also helps that the other guys can handle the crowd well. Yuhi managed to slip away and gradually strolled into the school building. Maybe she is watching it from another place? Although she is getting better at being around other people now. He knew that she was still bad with crowds; she unconsciously avoided them whenever she could.

'I messaged her the other day, and she replied, so I don't think anything went wrong. But three days have passed since she initially said she would stay for one day with Nagawa.' Yuhi exhaled deeply. Maybe he shouldn't have let her go. But if he didn't, then Nagawa would- his thoughts broke off when he spotted Shin leaving the infirmary room.

Yuhi blinked. Perhaps- "Shin?"

"Yuhi. Did you just finish the concert?"

"Yeah." His gaze darted towards Shin and then the door to the infirmary. Shin does not look sick. So then perhaps-

Shin followed his gaze and nodded. "Perfect timing. I found Sumire collapsed on the bridge earlier. She was probably watching from up there."

Did she collapse? Perhaps she caught Nagawa's fever?

"The teacher isn't in yet, so you'll have to stay with her. I have a meeting."

"Yeah." Yuhi hurried inside the room and saw Sumire sitting up in a daze. Even from where he stood, he could see her flushed face.

This silly girl, she must have let her guard down again. There is only one way for one person to pass their fever onto the other person. Yuhi walked over, and she looked up with a tender gaze on her face.

"My dear."

"Sleep."

"But you haven't kissed me yet." Sumire pouted.

This girl, what is she thinking when she is sick? Yuhi planned to lecture her when he felt a pair of soft petal-like lips on his.

"Okay, goodnight."

This cheeky little devil- Yuhi sighed, hearing her giggle as she hid under the blanket.

"You know, you missed our surprise live."

"I listened from here! I really wanted to go. But Aikchan was being strict!" Sumire pouted like she received some injustice.

So Aika must have been with her before.

His lips curve to a smile. "I can sing for you anytime."

"Terashima Yuhi's private concert. I wonder what I did to deserve such a privilege in this life?"

"You seduced me."

Sumire hid under the covers again at those words, and he laughed.

"But you didn't have to come into school today if you're not well."

"Ahem, I only came to flirt with you on the first day back. Otherwise, if I don't show how affectionate we are, those juniors will pester you again."

Yuhi laughed again. She truly is cute when she is jealous. He placed his hand on her forehead.

"How did you get a fever?" It was a stupid question; he already knew how.

"Um." Sumire trailed off awkwardly. "San was sick."

Yuhi immediately understood, and he frowned. Even though he predicted this outcome, this is still troublesome. He flicked her forehead lightly.

"If you don't protect your lips, I have a way of making sure nobody else can get to them."

"Hey! I tried to protest this time. But who knew he would suddenly gain super inhumane strength because he was sick? It caught me off guard!"

'That sounds weird.' He did her some reports in the underworld society recently.

That man is conducting. 'human experiments.' Could it be even Nagawa?

His thoughts broke off when he saw the girl peeking at him.

"What?"

She didn't say anything but extended her hands out.

Yuhi nodded, knowing what she wanted. The moment he accepted her hand, she pushed him down onto the bed. Whenever he looks away for a moment, this girl continues to get prettier. Only a few days have passed since they last saw each other, but she is different than before.

He felt a sharp pain in his neck. She is getting better at biting him, too. Yuhi gently caressed her back. She must be thirsty; he knew Sumire still felt a bit reserved when it came to drinking his blood. She is not used to it yet, but he likes how she is more open about it.

After a few minutes, she drew back.

"Are you done?"

Sumire nodded and sighed. "If only I could attack you all day."

She really does have some crazy thoughts. Then again, he recalled the contents of the diary he had read before. 'I already knew she had some desires towards me.'

"But you'll have to make do with this, for now, Yuhi."

'She leaves me speechless these days.'

Yuhi caressed her hair. "Go back to sleep."

"You sure, Yuhi-san? This is the perfect chance to fool around. The nurse said nobody will come this time."

"Are you having fun? How was staying over at Nagawa's?"

"It was a bother! He was sick. I couldn't go anywhere."

She really--

"Well, it's better than you wandering around with him and having a date outside."

"So you don't mind that we had a date inside?"

"You brat."

Sumire laughed. "I'm joking." She extended her hand out and caressed his cheek. "You seem tired."

"That's my line."

"Taking care of San was exhausting. But the real exhaustion is to come soon. Hino is a demon! I saw his revised changes of my schedule."

Yuhi isn't surprised. Or rather, he saw Hino agonizing over what type of jobs to give Sumire. He even called him over and asked him for advice.

'I've never managed a female artist before. I don't know whether these jobs are suitable.'

Right, some jobs separate gender. But even jobs meant for males, he knew Sumire would do well.

"I looked it over with him," Yuhi admitted.

"My dear, do you suddenly hate me?"

"Why?"

Sumire took out her phone and tossed it towards him. Yuhi looked at the screen, and his sweat fell.

"I only helped him with a few. The rest he came up with on his own."

When he saw how miserable she looked, he kissed her lips softly. "I'll get on these programs too."

"Really?"

"Mmm."

Even if he did not consider some of the jobs suitable for his status, he still received invites for them. Normally he would not consider these jobs, but this would be a good job opportunity to spend more time with her.

Huh, now that he thought about it, he can have dates with her at work. It is good having the same profession after all.

ETERNAL MELODY Chapter 593

Chapter 593: So beautiful

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Chapter 593 So beautiful "What's wrong?"

"I just had a thought if we work in the same building, I can fool around with you casually, and nobody can say anything."

'Fool around casually?'

Since Christmas, this girl has been quite bold. Then again, it is better than her suppressing her feelings.

"If you feel bad still, I'll cancel your work."

"That won't do! I have to regain my status quickly. So we can fool around more openly."

"You are really messing with me," Yuhi mumbled.

Why does she keep wanting to fool around? Yuhi decided to ask her, and Sumire sighed.

"The other day, San asked me seriously what I wanted in the future. He asked me if I could truly picture a future with you."

"So, how is that related to fooling around?"

"When he asked that, I imagined a home filled with many, children." Her cheeks colored, and she laughed softly. "We have to fool around more to have that many, right?"

Yuhi stared at her dumbfounded. He had no idea that was what she was thinking.

"You haven't spent much time with Huan recently."

"Yuhi-san, why are you changing the topic?"

"Because-"

"If you don't want to attack, then I will."

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Yuhi's gaze fell on the girl nestled in his embrace. He thought back to what happened a few minutes ago, and he cursed softly.

'What is she doing to me?'

"You alright?"

"Beast."

Yuhi rolled his eyes. "You're the one who keeps seducing me." He placed his hand on her pale face. "But you really do look unwell."

"Mmmm. I wasn't feeling well yesterday, so I took some pills at San's place. But I think it made me worse."

"Pills?"

"It looked like normal medicine! But I feel nauseous."

'I don't like the sound of that.' Before he could inquire more, he heard the sound of her phone.

"Yuhi-san, answer it for me. I don't feel so good." She buried her face back under the covers.

If she felt that bad, why did she attack him? No, why did he even allow her to do that? Yuhi sighed deeply. He needs to regain his self-control; he does not want to lose control of himself like before. Back when he dated Makino, he was at his lowest point.

Sumire already told him that he does not mind the stuff he used to do, but it does not change the ugly feelings he has inside his heart. His main concern right now is the media; if the media discovered the stuff he did back then, it would impact Sumire.

'I cannot change the past, but I need to protect the present. The present where they are in a relationship.' It did not matter to him before if he got found out. His career would end up destroyed at most, but that was all.

He loves singing, but unlike Sumire, he could live without music. The situation has changed now. The current him cannot afford to lose his career. There is the child to consider; he wants to raise the child properly with Sumire. He cannot do that jobless. However, he has indeed saved up a lot of money since he debuted at a young age. He shouldn't risk it.

Moreover, 'I love your singing Yuhi.' She would be disappointed if he stopped singing, right?

Yuhi realized how persistent the person was since the phone continued to ring even after a few minutes. He noticed Sumire's discomfort at the sound, so he picked it up.

The moment he did, he heard a familiar voice.

"Sumire, I'm sorry about yesterday--"

Nagawa, Yuhi immediately identified the source of the voice.

"It's me," Yuhi interjected.

"Is she busy?"

"She has a fever. I think she caught your cold."

"Where is she?"

"Were in school."

"I'll be there."

Nagawa ended the call without saying another word. Yuhi looked blankly at the screen for a few minutes. 'What happened yesterday? Why did Nagawa apologize like that? His thoughts broke off when he heard Sumire's unsteady breathing and saw how red her face was.

He placed his hand on her forehead, and the heat immediately transmitted to his palm. She is burning up too much. He should get her some medicine. But first, something light to eat- Yuhi proceeded to stand up only to feel her tug on the edge of his shirt.

"Don't go away."

"It's only for a moment."

Sumire did not move her hand away. "Just now when I watched your concert I felt very happy. But at the same time, I felt frustrated."

"Frustrated?"

"Yuhi is so talented. I acknowledged this a long time ago; however, I was wrong. If all you had was talent, you would not be capable of moving so many people's hearts with your song. I wonder if you realize it, Yuhi, whenever people hear you sing, others shine so brightly."

"Do you think you're incapable?" Yuhi immediately understood what she was trying to say.

"I wonder, it's true that I have more confidence than I did, unlike the past. But sometimes, I feel frightened." Sumire trailed off. "The thing about dreams is they come with anxiety and confusion. No matter how much I love to sing, there is this deep fear."

"Is this the reason why you took a long time to debut?"

"Yes. I have always loved to sing ever since I was a child. But I was not particularly talented at it. When my family was still alive, they hired tutors for me, but my tutors said, 'since you're not gifted, you can do it as a hobby.' I felt mortified and depressed."

"But your voice when we met-"

Sumire laughed weakly. "I practiced very hard. I discovered that I had a high voice and decided to use it. After much training, I managed to achieve satisfying results. But my parents, no, my mother told me to stop singing. She classified it as something dirty and would not bring any benefits to my life or money."

"I see."

That way of thinking is common for those born with noble blood, even though it is an old-fashioned thought.

"But that didn't stop me. When I first heard your voice, I truly fell in love. I thought how beautiful a person's voice can sound so beautiful for the first time."

Yuhi recalled something Hino told him not too long ago. 'Forget what I said to you before. The feelings that girl has for you are genuine. I can guarantee it.' Previously he thought she only fell for him because of his singing.

"Yet despite that, I thought how lonely. Even though you were singing and shining brightly on stage, there was something lonely about your songs. It was hard for me to tell just watching you on TV, that's why I worked hard to earn the money to get a ticket for your concert. If I used the family money, my parents would know. For a while, I snuck out and did odd jobs."

Yuhi blinked when he heard those words. So for that single ticket, she worked that hard?

ETERNAL MELODY Chapter 594

Chapter 594: I want her to be honest

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Chapter 594 I want her to be honest With her personality, that is possible. He could imagine it now. What kinds of jobs could a minor her age do at the time? She must have been doing the odd chores here and there, scrambling for her own money just to buy a single concert ticket.

His gaze softened. She is truly amazing.

"Didn't you come with a male classmate?"

Her cheeks reddened, embarrassed, and she looked at him, horrified at those words. "That-that was-"

"I don't remember what he looks like. But I do recall a couple having a dispute. The security guards were talking about it."

"It's not what your thinking Yuh-san. He was just somebody who asked me out on a date. I had a lot going on back then, so I didn't have much time to spare for other activities. However, he was so persistent to the point it was getting annoying, so I agreed-"

"Who was it?"

"Nagawa Shuusuke. San's brother. We were in the same class."

Yuhi flinched when he heard those words. He did hear about this from Atushi previously, but he didn't think much of it. Back then, Sumire was young, so any man she was involved in then should not count. But now he knows who the other man is.

What is this sudden feeling of insecurity?

His thoughts broke off when she extended her hand out to caress his cheeks. "Don't be mad. It was a long time ago, and I only accepted because my mother said she would not let me go out unless I had a male escort. If I took one of the servants, they would tell my mother where I was going."

So she went through all that trouble because she wanted to see him? His lips curve to a smile. "Even before we met, it seems you took quite a liking to me."

"That isn't-"

Yuhi cupped her cheeks. "Is it a lie?" Perhaps a part of her never forgot their times together in the facility. Even though she lost her memories, those precious feelings never vanished deep down.

"N-no, it's true I liked you a lot back then."

This stubborn girl should just admit that she fell in love with him at first sight. Well, there is no rush; there is plenty of time. Yuhi was about to kiss her when they heard the door's sound opening.

A frantic Nagawa Sano stood there. He immediately rushed over.

"Sumire.

"I don't want to see you."

"Sumire, listen, that was-"

"You're always playing me for a fool. Seriously, just-" Sumire yelled but paused when Sano took something out of his pocket.

It was a gorgeous amethyst brooch in the shape of a rose. However, Sumire is not the type to like expensive jewels. He knew the rose was a symbol of the Ibuki family.

'Nice play Nagawa.' Sumire may not have had the best relationship with her family, but they were still her family. Sure enough, he watched as her anger vanished as she stared at the brooch.

"You misunderstood. She was just checking if the clip worked."

"Is this for me?"

"Yes."

"It's pretty."

"Do you like it?"

"Mmm."

Yuhi awkwardly stood in the corner. Whenever these two talk, he feels like the third wheel.

"Terashima, make sure she takes these." Sano passed him a bottle of odd-looking pills.

"Isn't this making her worse?"

"It's only temporary; she needs to adjust to the new medication. I'll give her a quick shot, but take her home after this."

"Alright."

'He can be strangely professional.' Then again, Sumire mentioned how this was one of the things she liked about Nagawa. Yuhi exhaled deeply, even though he said she could talk about it openly. It makes him feel uncomfortable.

"San," Sumire said softly. "What about you?"

"I'm alright now. I went to work this morning."

"Ah did you eat--?"

"I saw, don't worry." Sano's tone was kind, and so was his expression.

Yuhi felt his stomach churn.

What is with these two? Why is there such a strange atmosphere around them? However, before he could say a word, the doors burst open, revealing an annoyed-looking Hino.

He walked over and looked Sumire up and down before hitting her across the head with a script in his hands.

"I signed you up for a movie audition, and you're like this?" Hino scolded.

Sumire looked at him for help, and Yuhi stepped in.

"Just delay the auditions."

"I thought you hated that type of thing."

"What audition is it? I'll do it." Sano interjected.

Sumire's eyes brightened. "You can?"

"Y-yeah-"

"Hey Yuhi, you're fine with that? Those two are acting weird." Hino commented.

"Well, it doesn't make me feel good," Yuhi admitted. "But, it's not like I can stop other guys from liking her."

That would be wrong and far too controlling.

Hino sighed but nodded. "Sano has changed, so he won't behave like he did before."

"I can tell." Yuhi trailed off. He watched Sumire remove something from Sano's hair.

His gaze dimmed, and Hino patted his shoulder. "Just tell her you're jealous. No matter how cruel she is, she will stop if you ask."

"I can't possibly do that."

He recalled how she cried in the new year when she spoke about Nagawa. "Sumire may think she is acting, but she still cares for him. I want her to one day admit that."

He has only tolerated it this entire time because he does not want her to feel uncomfortable. 'I want her to be honest with herself.' It is necessary to lie sometimes, but lies involving feelings towards another person are different.

He does not want her to fall apart even more than she already has.

"It looks good on you," Sano mumbled. "You can wear it next time you have an event."

"Mmm, I will.

Sano's phone suddenly beeped. He watched as a disturbed expression appeared on the man's face.

"Sumire, I have to leave."

"They can't make you do anything bad! San, remember what I told you!"

"It's alright; it's just a small meeting today. I'll see you soon."

"Message me?"

"Of course."

Sano quickly left the room with those words, and Hino left shortly afterward.

"Why do you never say anything?"

"Well-"

"You should be angry!" Sumire exclaimed. Yuhi did not miss the tears falling from her eyes.

"Don't cry. It hurts me when you do."

"You should get hurt for once, jerk."

Yuhi gently kissed her forehead. "Go back to sleep."

"No!"

Is she sulking?

Yuhi brought his lips to hers. "If you don't, I'll attack you again. I already removed the sign from the door too. If people come in here, don't blame me."

"Now you're bullying me."

"Be good, and I will sing for you." Yuhi took out his guitar from the case.

Sumire's gaze changed, and she looked at him obediently.

His lips curve to a smile. She really is acting cutely today. Still, maybe he should tell her how disturbed he feels regarding her and Nagawa. He seems even more troubled by this since hearing that announcement on Christmas day.

ETERNAL MELODY Chapter 595

Chapter 595: Worries

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

Chapter 595 Worries When the official announcement came out, he was right with her. But he still felt very uneasy. The reporters have strangely been obedient; is Nagawa controlling them? He doesn't understand why he felt so troubled by this situation.

It is not like she is cheating on him. This is what he gets for underestimating Nagawa.

'I was so confident that nobody other than Mamoru could love Sumire as much as me, but there are others after all.' He needs to learn more about the guys she dated that year. Otherwise, he won't be able to dismiss this feeling in his heart.

At some point, Sumire had positioned herself on his lap.

"My dearest Sumire, you're driving me insane today."

Sumire shyly covered her mouth as she laughed.

"Is our relationship okay, Yuhi?"

Yuhi sensed the fear in her tone and kissed her neck.

"More than okay."

"Oh, you- really, what are you thinking?"

"How I want another vacation soon so I can fool around all day with the wife in bed."

Winter break was great; he could spend so much time with her.

"Moron." Sumire trailed off and buried her face in his neck. "Sometimes I feel guilty because Ru is alive. He did everything he could to make me happy."

"Do you still feel like you betrayed him?"

"There are occasions where I do think that way. But if I think about it, Ru wouldn't want me to think this way. He was the one who encouraged me not to give up on you. He wouldn't want me to feel guilty for dating you."

"Did you talk when you went to see him in the facility?"

"Mm, the conversation was one-sided, though. I told him how lovey-dovey we were and how happy I was."

His sweatdropped. She really has no tact when it comes to these things, does she? Then again, Mamoru has always known about her feelings toward him. So that probably wasn't the first time he heard her discuss such things.

"Lovey-dovey?"

Sumire's cheeks reddened, and she briefly looked away.

"Why are you turning red now?"

"This is because your acting unpleasant."

"We already did it today, so I won't do anymore."

"Gangster."

Yuhi bent down and lightly kissed her lips. "I love you."

At those words, Sumire hid under the blankets again. But not before he saw how red her face was.

"Going to sleep, at last, I see."

"Be quiet."

It did not take long before he heard the sounds of her breathing. She even though she didn't feel well, she still stayed awake to reassure him. He feels so stupid worrying about her and Nagawa Sano when nothing is between them.

What he should concern himself with was Mamoru. That guy has not shown himself before Sumire since that time. But with his personality, he shouldn't hide for long. According to Hino's little brother, 'Even though Mamoru-san was hurt badly, he said he got this second chance to live to protect the girl he loves.'

If Mamoru is doing all this to protect Sumire, it won't be long before he appears again. After all, that organization is properly making a move now; they even went through the trouble of entering the entertainment industry.

'I have to protect her. I can't rely on Mamoru anymore.'

Yuhi bent down and gently kissed her forehead. "Sumire." He mumbled softly.

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A few hours went by, and Yuhi remained in a daze as he sat in the dressing room in the TV station with a script in his hands. Hino's 'I signed you up for a movie comment.' did not just apply to Sumire alone. It is not as though he minded acting. But he still prefers jobs that focus on singing.

He heard a knock on the door, and a blonde-haired man stepped into the room. Yuhi watched as he immediately sat down on the couch and got his servants to prepare tea.

This guy doing whatever he wants is Sumire's fiance Makoto Soujiro.

"I thought I hadn't heard from you in a while."

"I have been occupied."

"At least keep Sumire informed. She was worried she offended you."

"She does not need to concern herself-" Soujiro paused. "Did you hear about Dark entertainment?"

"I did."

Soujiro placed an envelope on the table, and he walked over. "What is in-" Yuhi's eyes widened when he saw the photographs. A woman was clinging to a man's arm as they entered the hotel. Isn't this Hori Fuko's relative and this man she is with. "Mamoru?"

"I have managed to suppress the news for now. But the media is waiting for another opportunity to publish this."

"That's, is it really him?"

"I am sure you can identify him better than anybody."

Of course, he can. Yuhi ran his hands through his hair. "I thought it was strange that the media wasn't harassing Sumire over Nagawa's announcement. It's because they have something better to damage her with, huh?"

They were naive to think the situation would get better just because she defeated Takashi Yumi. That concert only convinced the fans, those greedy and selfish reporters? They want something more. He still does not understand why they insist on driving her to a corner this much. That is the one thing he has yet to figure out.

Sumire does not say much, but she probably misses Mamoru a lot. He discussed it a few times since she returned, and she told him that 'Ru has a plan. I will trust and wait for him.'

His gaze fell on the woman in the picture. It seems like there is no choice. If they intend to hurt her this way, then they should prepare for what happens to them.

"You'll help me out, won't you?"

Soujiro sighed deeply. "I am afraid you will go crazy and just kill her if I do not. I will help but keep in mind that you're a celebrity. You cannot go crazy."

"I know."

No matter how angry he is at them using this tactic, he cannot lose control.

"Say Soujiro, how can you be so calm?"

"What are you referring to?"

"Let's not beat around the bush. I already know you like her.."

"That is correct."

"Then why are you so dammed calm all the time? How can you watch her be with so many guys?"

Soujiro did not answer right away, which caused him to be even more frustrated. He does not understand this guy at all. How can he behave this way?

"It is not as though I am calm."

"Liar you-" Yuhi paused and saw a serious look on Soujiro's face. For the first time, he saw something different. "You can act calmly." He corrected himself.

He can't do that even if he wants to. It is a good thing that Sumire dated other guys when he was not around. If she was in a relationship with someone when he was still by her side, he would not be able to handle it.

"I am surprised you're not calm. You're the one she loves; why not have more confidence?"

Yuhi blinked when he heard those words from Soujiro. So even this guy can say comforting things like that? Have confidence in her love for him, huh?

ETERNAL MELODY Chapter 596

Chapter 596: Is it okay?

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

Chapter 596 Is it okay? Meanwhile, downtown Tokyo.

Sumire slumped her head on the desk. She arrived too early. It was risky, but she chose a small cafe to meet up with her friend. She still felt feverish, but Eli gave her a shot, so it was okay to move around. Initially, she intended to rest. But how could she do that?

She thought about what happened with Yuhi earlier, and she felt her cheeks turn hot. This is so strange; why does she feel like this? What happened to having the most control in the relationship?

After her relationship with Sano failed, Sumire ensured that she would have a degree of control if she dated somebody again. But Yuhi-san, she cannot control him. His love for her is too strong, and she does not know how she can contain it.

He held back this entire time because he wanted to respect her wishes and her love for Ru. 'I was grateful for that, I accepted his confession, but she was still in love with Ru then.'

Her thoughts broke off when she heard the sound of somebody pulling up a chair. She looked up and saw Asuka. "You have to help me. Yuhi is acting weird."

"I wondered what was so urgent that you called me out like this. But I see it has something to do with being a stupid couple--"

"I--It's not stupid!"

"You ran away?"

Right she did run away when she heard the sound of the door opening and realized Yuhi had returned. She escaped through the back door and bolted out of the gate in seconds.

"I-I don't know what to do when Yuhi acts like that!!" Sumire exclaimed.

What is she supposed to do when he openly shows his affections like that? Just the mere thought of it embarrassed her.

"Is it that surprising, Sumire? Yuhi has always liked you. He was more subtle before, but his feelings have always been there."

"I know, but Asuka, I am afraid." Sumire raised her head. "Is it okay for Yuhi-san to love me so much?"

"Yuhi has already accepted everything about you. He knows about the incident and what your capable of. The captain has already told him how terrifying your abilities are, and I am sure Aki has messaged him secretly. So Yuhi is well informed about everything, but he remains by your side, and his attitude towards you has not changed."

"That's true."

She assumed that things would be awkward between them for a while after he discovered everything, but it was not like that at all.

"I understand that you're uneasy and afraid. But slowly, even if it is slowly. Please accept his kindness and love."

His kindness and love, huh? Sumire briefly closed her eyes. Yuhi thought she was sleeping then, but she wasn't. It is difficult for her to fall asleep so quickly; he should know that. "When he whispered sweetly in my ear that he loved me, I wasn't afraid. I think I have already accepted it, Asuka. But that is exactly why I am more uneasy now."

It's exactly because she has accepted it. If Yuhi-san were to betray her now, she would be devastated.

"Did you truly tell him everything?"

Sumire laughed when she heard Asuka's tone. "Mm, but just recently. I told him during the new year everything that went on between Toh and me. He seemed surprised and troubled by the news. When I cried, he truly seemed at a loss. But he still comforted me."

Even though she was clearly making him uneasy, he still comforted her. "I think I fall in love with foolish types far too easily. Yuhi-san is smart, but he is a fool when it comes to love."

"Because he is willing to do so much for you?"

"So much, huh." Sumire recalled how easily he punched that reporter without hesitating. "I feel like I should put a leash on Yuhi-san; what if he hurts people for me again?"

"We already dealt with the previous incident. Relax, nothing like that will happen."

"Isn't it troublesome for you?"

"My captain has no problem with it since he learned he is only a substitute. He is even more loyal than ever to you. This is not enough if you're asking what I think as your friend. You have done a lot for me, Sumire. I may not be good at expressing my gratitude through words. But the reason I stay by your side has nothing to do with loyalty due to your strength." Asuka sips on the cup of coffee. "It is because I genuinely consider you as my friend."

Her gaze softened when she heard those words. That is right; things are not like how they were in the past. She now has people who genuinely care for her. She is not alone, and that is why she can endure anything, even if it is still painful for her to sing.

'I sang with all my heart out and poured out so many emotions, but that was only because I was thinking of Yuhi-san.' Yuhi-san is truly her source of strength now; without him, she would struggle.

Her thoughts broke off when Asuka slipped a small box in front of her. "Although this is a bit late. This is your Christmas gift, and congratulations, Sumire."

"I did manage to beat her, but somehow I don't think I can perform like that again for a while." Sumire's gaze dimmed. "Yumi-senpai is a monster; she did not break a single sweat after that concert. I managed to beat her that time, but idols constantly evolve. The next time I may not be so lucky."

It was luck and her powerful feelings for Yuhi-san that won against her senpai. But in the future, it will not be so easy.

"Hmmm, how can I beat her long-term?"

Asuka sighed. "You just returned to the entertainment industry; take it easy."

"Even if I want to, I have a demon manager now. Hino can be frightening."

"It's good that you don't have to do everything yourself anymore."

Asuka genuinely looks relieved. It seems like she has worried her a lot. Her and Atushi came all the way here for her sake. They didn't hesitate to change all their career plans and follow her to Tokyo. She is truly thankful to them.

"About Futaba."

At those words, Sumire's sweat fell. "Can you still hold her back? I tried to persuade Yuhi-san, but he seems to be very against Futaba coming here."

"I'll try, but do you know why he is behaving that way?"

"He told me." Sumire nodded. "It was pointless trying to persuade him that the others meant well. At the time, I didn't think much of it; it didn't bother me. I only wanted to see Ru."

For the longest time, she only wanted to see Mamoru again. 'I still have something to say. How could you leave me before I told you my feelings?'

'I love you.' Just those three words, if she told him much sooner, what kind of expression would he have on his face? He would have smiled foolishly and turned red, and yet he would grab her hand and tell her that he was happy.

If things turned out well between Mamoru and her, she would most likely not entertain the thought of being together with Yuhi anymore. She would have truly been able to let him go.

ETERNAL MELODY Chapter 597

Chapter 597: I cannot see them

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

Chapter 597 I cannot see them "Did you change your mind?"

"A little. I don't want to completely blame everyone; everybody suffered too. But yes, after speaking about it with Yuhi-san, I did feel slightly bitter. It was my choice to lock myself in Ru's home. However, as my friends, I wonder why you all left me there alone? Even if you couldn't drag me out, it would be easy to stay in one of the rooms without me finding out. It would have been easy to drop by and visit."

There was a time when the house was accessible to anyone before she barricaded everything. No even when she did that Toh came to see her. How did he manage to get in? Was it that simple?

"It is a good thing I only realized this after coming here. If I realized this when I was still in Star town, my feelings would explode, and I would have gotten angry and said hurtful words to Futaba and everyone."

"Sumire."

"I do not think I can meet anybody else back home for just a while longer. You and Atushi are different since you did visit me. It's the same with Kou, Jun, Ran, and Tetsuo. Masaru was abroad then, so he does not count either. But other than the seven of you, I cannot meet with anybody else."

She does not want to hurt anybody with her words ever again.

She does not want to see anybody cry because of her actions anymore.

'Suchan, I'm sorry I don't know how to help you.' The last time she saw Futaba, they exchanged those type of words. The girl did not meet with her directly; she stood outside the door for a long time.

'When I sensed it was her, I was actually going to open the door.' No matter how heartbroken she was due to Mamoru's death, how could she possibly ignore Futaba? Yet when she opened the door slightly, Futaba immediately shut it.

'I should have told you what he was up to. I should have warned you. I'm so sorry.'

Futaba also blames herself. It turns out that Futaba knew those people were behaving suspiciously. Indeed if she had warned them beforehand, she would have taken better precautions. But even then, that person is her dearest friend.

"Do you want to see her?"

"Sometimes I do. I miss her a lot; she is my best friend after all. I care about you and the others, but Futaba is special to me. However," Sumire recalled Yuhi's anger and Futaba's pained tone. "- we should not meet for now."

This is not the right time.

"Then what about Siena?"

At that comment, her sweat fell, and she sighed deeply. "I don't know where that girl has run off to. It's probably in a place where she couldn't get the news; otherwise, she would be back."

"I have tried to contact her too, but she is good at hiding."

"I feel she may have been encouraged by Ru."

"Those two were strangely similar." Asuka paused. "I think she will come sooner or later; she hasn't paid respects to Asahi yet."

Sumire flinched for a moment when she heard Asuka say those words. That is right; the reason why her unease does not disappear after achieving so much happiness is this. Her dearest friend's death that happened not too long after she arrived in Tokyo. Those debut collectors who were in line with those people.

That man Lucifer and that wretched organization. She will crush them with her own hands.

But even if she becomes a monster in the process, Yuhi-san will probably, no; he will still love her the same.

Her thoughts broke off when Asuka placed her hand on top of hers. "Until that unreliable girl returns, and you sort out your feelings towards Futaba. You can rely on me more."

Her gaze softened, even though they were both clumsy with words.

After chatting with Asuka for two hours, she eventually parted ways with her friend. Sumire felt her remaining strength from the shot vanish, and she felt dizzy. Eli did say it would not last long, but she thought she would survive until she reached home.

Home huh? To think she is starting to think of Yuhi-san's home as hers. He has truly spoiled her. But then again, he was the one who asked her to live with him when she first came to Tokyo.

When she first came to Tokyo, huh? It is strange. To think almost a year has passed by. She would not have imagined that things would turn out this way at that time. To think she ended up dating Yuhi-san. Sumire giggled when she recalled his confession.

He was so cute; how could she have possibly turned him down after hearing his sincere feelings for her? Besides that confession of his was a huge improvement from the first one.

The first time huh? Sumire exhaled deeply at the memory. Back then, he tried his best, too; it was her fault for being so stubborn. She would not have dated Sano if she had accepted Yuhi-san back then. Nor would she have met Toh and would not have given either Ren or Ru a chance.

But, she does not regret it. She has already acknowledged that meeting those four is part of her destiny.

'I took this way because I thought it would be a short cut but-' Sumire blinked when she saw somebody leaning against the lamp post. Is that Yuhi-san? How many times has she seen this sight already in the past year? He always knows where to find her.

"Yuhi." Sumire called out.

"Hey, are you finished? I thought I'd wait for you. It's raining after all."

Seeing her dearest makes her feel calm; she tries to act strong in front of Asuka. But when she can no longer hold herself back. Sumire slumped in Yuhi's arms.

Yuhi laughed and caressed her hair. "Are you tired?"

"Mm, I still feel a bit sick."

At those words, he frowned and placed his hand on her forehead. "Your fever is still there. Let's head back home quickly."

Sumire watched him fuss about her, and she clenched her fist. This is the one thing she cannot lose. This person is so very dear and so important to her.

'Sumire-sama, if Sumire-sama can smile genuinely, I will have no regrets.' Asahi, she will not let her friend's death be in vain. She will get revenge on those people and make sure no harm comes to her dearest.

Perhaps it was due to her being emotional, but before she knew it, she wrapped her arms around his neck and kissed his lips deeply. But it was not enough. She wanted more; she tugged on his clothing.

"Hey, if you attack me here, we will have problems."

"Yuhi," Sumire said softly.

The only thing she can do now is to make sure that people understand that.

....

Hotel

She told Yuhi that she wouldn't survive the journey home and asked him if they could stay in a hotel. He seemed surprised and tried to insist on heading back, but she 'pretended to feel faint,' and before long, he was carrying her to the nearest hotel.

Sumire's gaze fell on Yuhi, who was barricading the door and inspecting the place.

It seems he would normally take measures before entering these places, but he did not have time due to her little fainting episode. Sumire scanned the room, too, but she did not see any cameras or anything that looked like spyware.

"What's wrong, Sumire?"

"Nothing."

"Really? It's not like you to invite me to a place like this. I don't mind since it was raining, but we should leave quickly in the morning." He seemed distressed.

'I know I took him here suddenly, but his behv' Sumire noticed his red-stained ears. Truly this person amazes her every single time. The more he holds back, the more she becomes painfully aware of how much he loves and treasures her.

The more she realizes how corrupt her heart can get.

ETERNAL MELODY Chapter 598

Chapter 598: How is it possible?

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

Chapter 598 How is it possible? The following morning, Sumire found herself in a strange situation. It's so strange, waking up beside him like this. 'I still can't get used to it.'

Moreover, "Ahem, how long have you been staring at me?"

"Forever." Yuhi leaned over and kissed her forehead. "Good morning."

"G--good morning."

"You're still acting nervous. Just relax."

How can she possibly relax when they are like this? Still, she does feel a bit tired/exhausted. Maybe she can close her eyes for a few minutes longer?

"If you don't wake up soon, I'll probably just eat you."

Yuhi slowly started to lick, suck and bite her neck, causing her to laugh.

Sumire laughed softly. "Stop it; I'm ticklish."

"Are you? I guess I can find out."

Oh this dummy. "We have to go to school."

"Don't be so formal after you brought me here."

'I guess he isn't going to talk anymore. But that is fine too.'

After kissing her in several places, he drew back slowly, to her surprise.

"Are you in a better mood now?"

"I think so."

Yuhi looked at her, concerned. "Are you sure?"

'I like how he isn't asking me exactly what's wrong. He is being so thoughtful.'

Sumire extended her hands out and caressed his hair. "I'm sure, but my body hurts."

Yuhi laughed. "Well, there's nothing we can do about that. Maybe I should give you a massage?"

'Why does he sound so seductive just saying the word massage? Or maybe it's me misinterpreting everything he says.'

....

Sumire immediately regretted it when she realized how late they were for school. How can they be late on the second day back?

"B--because of you were late for school."

"You sure about that? Isn't it because you picked a hotel so far away-"

'I still can't believe I brought him to a hotel. I can't do those things anymore, no matter how emotional I am. Toh was such a bad influence on me!'

Yuhi wrapped his arms around her waist. "So hey, I don't dislike doing that with you."

Thump-thump. She hears the sound of her heartbeat increasing per minute. What is he doing to her? Ah, she feels like she is going insane when she is around him recently.

"But if we make it a habit, Hino will kill us." Yuhi held up her phone and his.

Her sweat fell.

Uh, they probably got caught by some reporters, and Hino had to clean up their mess. All the media outlets in town have the dignity not to publish photos without sending them to the artist's company. On the other hand, the reporters would not be so considerate if this was star town.

Then again, she probably shouldn't compare a small town like star town to Tokyo. It is normal for people living in a small town to be so desperate/starved for information.

Her thoughts broke off when she felt Yuhi grab hold of her hand. He placed his hat on top of her head. "The streets shouldn't be this crowded, but just in case."

"Right."

Somehow it is weird, even though this is not the first time they held hands or done something intimate. She felt very strange.

I wonder if there is something wrong with my heart.

Ever since Christmas, she has felt a bit weird towards him. Is it because they spent all that time together, just the two with no interruptions? But it is not like that was the first time.

Whenever they went on long missions together in the past, they would spend time together like that for much longer. Maybe she is the odd one.

She can think of something, but how could it be possible for her to love him even more than she already did?

The more she thought about it, the more her head hurt. Even though she knows it is not possible, it's the only conclusion that she can come up with right now. To think her already deep feelings for Terashima Yuhi would grow even more.

Sumire peeked over at him. Yuhi was talking about getting groceries after school and fetching Huan so she could spend more time with him before she became busy. But she was only half-listening and focused on staring at his face. Is it because he is handsome?

But, if she thought about all her male friends back in her hometown, it's not like she was new to handsome faces. Actually, at this point, she ought to be sick of seeing handsome faces. It can't be about his looks.

Then his personality? Yuhi is very good to her, but wasn't Sano before he went weird, Toh, Ren, and Ru the same?

Romance is truly complicated. Despite this being her fifth relationship already, she still does not know the first thing about romance.

It did not take long before she saw the familiar school gates as they walked up the hill. The hotel was a lot closer than she thought, or maybe they just walked too quickly?

"This is a rare sight, the lovey-dovey couple actually walking to school."

"Jun-kun."

"I can't help it; my bike brown down, so I sent it for repairs, and my car is too flashy. Public transport isn't the best either."

So that's the reason they walked? She thought it was simply because he had left his bike further away from the hotel.

"I also heard what happened. Naraski-san was making a huge fuss."

Sumire felt her cheeks color. So- if Jun-kun heard, then there is no doubt that the others know too? This is embarrassing! No matter how calm she normally is about their relationship, the fact that everybody knows that she and Yuhi went to a hotel is way too much!

"He shouldn't be. Nagawa has practically bribed off all the reporters; even if they try something, he will get the news first." Yuhi stated calmly.

Huh? San bribed the reporter- her thoughts broke off when Yuhi let go of her hand and pinched her cheeks. "Oi, don't look so love-struck."

"I-Im not! Im just surprised."

Sano is really going all out. It seems like he is serious about perusing her. However, she has more important matters to deal with now.

I ought to stop by the physics prep room and see if Shin has any new information regarding the enemy movements. Or she could call up and ask Sano. But the latter is more troublesome. It would be better to limit how much she met with him just for a while longer. Keep him at arm's length but do not get too close.

Sumire exhaled deeply at the thought. She truly is a terrible person.

"Really? Don't fall for him just because he is working hard for you. Damn, even though I always slave away for you, I guess you haven't noticed."

Uh, Sumire stared at him, speechless. Why is he getting all competitive over this? Yuhi-san can be so weird sometimes.

"Then should I tell her for you?" Jun suddenly took out his laptop. "I have all the data."

"Oi, don't show her anything!"

Sumire laughed. He is so silly. She already knows, even if he doesn't say anything. She knew how hard he worked for her. This morning, she recalled his tired expression and leaned forward to lightly kiss his lips.

"You-"

"Let's head to class quickly."

Yuhi tugged on her hand. "Are you really leaving me hanging like that? You can be very cruel."

Sumire rolled her eyes. "You haven't had enough yet?"

ETERNAL MELODY Chapter 599

Chapter 599: Skill

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

Chapter 599 Skill Seat ninety should be at the back, right? Sumire checked the seating chart again to confirm that number ninety was in the last row in the right-hand corner by the window. Sumire blinked; how weird- her seat was the one at the front of this one not too long ago.

New seat arrangements for the last term, she has to do a good job not to frighten her seatmate. Sumire introduced herself to the person next to her when she heard a familiar voice.

"Huh, I guess I have a better view to stare at now."

Wait, don't tell her- Sumire looked over, and her eyes widened when she saw who sat beside her. She blinked once and then twice. Is she seeing things? Why is Yuhi-san next to her?

Her thoughts broke off when Yuhi cupped her cheeks and laughed. "You're not dreaming, stupid."

"T-then-"

"It seems we are truly fated."

Was it really a coincidence?

"Let's work hard the next six months."

"Uh, right."

Her seatmate for the final semester automatically becomes her partner for most of the assignments. Although one could choose anybody as their partner for the final assignment, some get used to working with their seatmate from the last semester and automatically pair up.

But some have decided who their partner will be since last year. At the very least, she doesn't have to switch and make the other person feel uncomfortable.

"You two appear to be having fun." A familiar voice said.

Sumire turned to the voice and spotted teal-colored hair sat in front of her. "J-Jun-kun?"

"Did I not say so before? I transferred to the art department for the final semester."

No, she didn't hear anything about that! Sumire looked over at Yuhi, who didn't seem surprised. He should have at least told her. Anyhow, if it's Jun-kun, he probably transferred to conduct more observations on people, so he bears no malice.

He can't be so hostile towards anyone with his personality. Their homeroom teacher Shusei enters the room and tells them all to settle down.

"As you all know, graduation ends up delayed for our third years because of the large festival happening at the end of the year. This arts festival will be on a different scale than the last. All sorts of people from all over the world will be attending. Yes, this is a global event. This means recruiters from all across the globe will be here.

If you are skilled enough, there is a high chance you will be scouted. The next four months are crucial in choosing your partner. Although some of you may have chosen already, I will not be accepting any final forums until the last minute."

Sumire stares at the flier that the teacher handed over to her. It does seem like a huge event. Although she participated in the festival in June, due to her disappearance for two months, she did not participate in the last one; even when she came back, she could not enter the last minute due to spending time in the hospital for her injuries.

These next six months are crucial for her to make more memories in high school. Yuhi has already decided on her as his partner, and they already have a theme. She knew he had already started on the sketches, but as for her, she still didn't know what to draw.

"Because the event is so large, there will be comity of students from the third year. This year, the ones chosen for this comity are from both the art and music side."

"Sensei, just hurry up!"

"Is there anyone from our class?"

"Three people. Terashima."

Yuhi sighed deeply. "Damn, what a pain."

Oh as expected of Yuhi.

"Kira Jun."

Jun-kun too? It's probably a popularity thing.

"Ibuki Sumire."

For a moment, Sumire thought she heard things. Eh? Why her too?

"This suddenly doesn't seem bad. I get to flirt with Sumire in the committee? I guess I will be attending meetings."

"You should be attending anyway!"

Sumire was still in shock. This is hard for her to believe; why was she chosen? It seems some others seemed dissatisfied too.

"Sensei, why was Ibuki chosen? She only came here last year, and there was a time when she disappeared."

"Right, it's unfair!"

"The committee is for distinguished students."

A deep sigh escaped her lips when she heard those words. If its background and prestige, she is still a noble. In fact, since she is the sole person left of the Ibuki family bloodline, so she has more prestige than anybody right now. But even so, she is not one to flaunt her status. To her surprise, before sensei could utter a word. Yuhi slammed his hand across the table.

"So the rest of you think you are qualified to judge her?"

Yuhi pulled out a familiar sketchpad from his backpack. Sumire felt her cheeks color when she realized it was hers. But before she could say a word, Yuhi tossed it towards sensei, who put the sketchbook on the projector, and soon it appeared on the large screen.

"These are the sketches Sumire did during Christmas and New Year. If you guys still have a problem, then prove it with your drawings rather than your mouth."

Yuhi is basically declaring that anybody who still has opinions regarding this decision should prove they are better than her by drawing the same stuff but better quality.

"Those are sketches?"

"Woah, Ibuki is really good."

"Stupid, we already knew that from the painting in last year's festival."

The doors opened, revealing Aika and Asami. Judging from their appearance, they must have been at a photo shoot. Aika raised her eyebrows; she clearly heard the commotion from the outside. She walked in right as those girls said Yuhi-sama was just covering for her.

"Sumire, just come up here and draw." Aika pointed to a large canvas at the front. "Sensei, can she use this?"

"Hey, that's a F100-" Shusei trailed off. "I suppose if it is Ibuki, it's fine. Ibuki, sorry about this. Come up here."

Sumire sighed deeply. How annoying; it's true it's better for her to prove using her ability. But even if she does exceptionally well, it is not like these girls will change their opinion.

She stood up and proceeded to walk to the front of the classroom when Yuhi grabbed hold of her hand and turned her around. The kiss was brief, but it was more than enough to embarrass her. Sumire felt her entire face redden.

"If you do a good job, we can continue this later." Yuhi softly kissed her forehead as he said those words with a mischievous look on his face.

T-this hooligan! He is bullying her again.

But even though he said if she does a good job, he has already made plans to continue, later on, meaning he trusts her ability. Those nearby who heard their exchange was already making small flags that said go Sumire.

This is a waste of time, but if Yuhi-san rewards her, then maybe she can work hard.

ETERNAL MELODY Chapter 600

Chapter 600: Acknowledge

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

Chapter 600 Acknowledge It didn't take long for her to start drawing. Sensei randomly assigned a theme to her and before she knew it she was sketching on the canvas. Before she knew it she was completely absorbed in her drawing.

This always happens when she is drawing. Complete concentration, right now the only thing she can see is the canvas. The noise in the background has faded away. In this world, there is just her and this canvas.

The topic was rather simple. 'A place you enjoy.' She simply drew one of the places Yuhi-san brought her to during their many dates over the winter break. He took her to so many beautiful places, but there were some she liked more.

Two hours later, she finally snapped out of her trance. Or rather somebody snapped her out of her trance. Sumire felt Yuhi's hand on her shoulder.

It seemed like sensei was in the middle of teaching class.

But the moment she put her pencil down, people turned their attention back to her.

There were those who never stopped watching her too.

"Woah--"

"Is that--"

"Who can complain if she draws like that?"

"No, no the point is she sketched that in just two hours--"

Those who had opinions regarding her before were looking at her differently. The girls who were previously insulting her looked livid. She knew they couldn't say anything.

"Good job, good job. Ibuki this is actually the theme for the next assignment. Since you already started this, you can use it."

"Eh but--"

"Normally we have one large center piece, a middle piece and the rest are regular sized works. Your painting will be the key."

BUT if that's the case, Sumire turned to Yuhi.

"I'm fine with taking the middle piece this year, it'll be easier since my schedule is busy."

That's true, even though Hino gave her a lot of work. She still has more break days, more time to go to school than Yuhi.

"Inuvik have you drawn large pieces like this before?"

"Only once. But it was for fashion design, I was drawing the clothes I wore on the runway."

"I see, that explains why the scale is a bit off. Terashima teach her how to adjust the size of her drawing." Shusei walked off.

'I didn't realize this before but this teacher is actually very knowledgeable about art."

"Teach huh?" Yuhi brushed his hands across her lap. "I could teach you many things."

"S-stupid we are in the classroom."

Yuhi raised his eyebrow and she sighed. "Don't be silly help me out."

"When your drawing on a large canvas, the scale of your drawing is important. If you make a mistake your drawing could end up weird." Yuhi takes her pencil of her and takes out his sketchbook. "You see this is how I draw what you just did. The field looks smaller."

"Now let's go back to your drawing, the field is suddenly the largest part of the drawing. You did this correctly, but the measurements are off by a few centimeteres. From now on when you draw something from a large scale. It's better to draw it in several other scales first just to practice. Then line up all these pieces together and you can gradually get a feel of the size you want."

Yuhi is very talented. Ever since she July, no ever since she learned Ru was alive. It felt like she did not have much time to focus on her art.

The next six months she wants to focus on her dreams again.

"Yuhi-san, what did you put in your career form?"

"Tokyo University of arts. What about you?"

'Tokyo University of arts? Even though he got accepted to a place abroad.' Sumire sighed deeply. There is no use arguing with him on this. Yuhi has already made his mind up.

"Me too. But, realistically with the acceptance rate being so low it's probably not possible for me."

"Only as my second choice."

Sumire blinked when she heard those words.

"Actually there is another place. It's not as well known, but it has an art, fashion, and music department. It's the university of this school." Yuhi took out a pamphlet from the corner of the room.

'Artista' That's a nice play on words with the word artist. This is the place Yuhi wants to go to?

"I think this would be a better place for you too. I've gone to Tokyo University several times as a guest. The atmosphere there can be stifling. While most art Universities don't cut first year students any slack. This is still the better option."

"Then, I'll try for this place too."

Yuhi leaned down and kissed her lightly.

"S-stop doing that."

"No can do."

He looks so cheerful, she feels stupid getting all worked up whenever he kisses her. Sumire turned to her drawing again. 'It'll end up as an oil painting again, but as for the colours I can experiment more since the scale is larger.'

She stood up. "I'm just going to the supply room."

Iro road is very generous with their lending of art supplies. There is an entire room filled with different paints/equipment.

'Yuhi is very skilled. I thought I already knew that, but seeing the difference between us again upsets me.' She has to hurry up and catch up with him.

It did not take long before she reached the room, and was going through the various colours on the shelves.

What sort of colours should she mix today?

That place was very beautiful. A place filled with different coloured flowers exactly like a rainbow.

In that place Yuhi-san and her-- Sumire felt her face colour and she slapped her cheeks. No, no don't think of anything weird. But it was hard for her not to think of it. The scenery of that day where she was laying down on the grass after tripping over. Yuhi-san on top of her.

'I wonder when I became such a simple person. Was she the type of person who would fall in love this quickly?'

Although she has loved Yuhi-san for the past five years. It felt like she was rushing.

Is it truly okay for them to be a couple? So much time has passed and it's not like she regrets accepting his hand that day. But occasionally she would have weird thoughts like today.

Yuhi-san is so skilled, and talented. He is friendly and has a lot of charisma that attracts people towards him. Unlike him she is so plain and boring.

Although she shouldn't take the words of those jealous girls at heart. It took all her willpower in the classroom to stop herself from saying something.

She almost downgraded herself in front of such vile people. Sumire exhaled deeply, old habits are certainly difficult to break. But there is no doubt that she is living a happier lifestyle now than she did before.

After her break up with Sano, no it was during her relationship with Sano where her life started to go wrong. A part of her already understood, she understood that she made the wrong choice. Sano was very good to her but she knew he was not a nice person.

'I saw with my own eyes how he treated other people.' But even then she turned a blind eye to it. It's fine as long as he is good to her. If Yuhi-san learned that she turned a blind eye to others suffering, would he finally give up on her?