

Melody 601

ETERNAL MELODY Chapter 601

Chapter 601: Can't use them as reference

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Chapter 601 Can't use them as reference Sumire frantically shook her head. She needs to stop finding ways to make Yuhi leave her. Moreover, Asuka's words echoed in her head. It is unlike Asuka to speak so fondly of another person.

But Asuka also said, 'nagawa isn't a bad guy.'

"So hey," Yuhi brushed his lips across her ear. "--how much longer are you going to avoid me?"

"I'm not avoiding you."

"Right, last night too. Even when I was holding you, you looked away."

'That's only because I thought I would die of embarrassment.* But Yuhi-san is so oblivious to these things. He has no idea how bad the stuff he does to her heart.

However she felt that even if he knew, he wouldn't stop. After all he likes openly displaying his affections for her. This is not her first relationship already, she dated Sano, Toh, Ren and Mamoru. That is a total four guys! Three in the span of a year too.

But none of those four were that open about openly displaying their feelings so she does not know how to react. Sano and her had to hide their relationship due to their age difference. Sure people in their close circles knew but it was not common knowledge. Even when he picked her up from school, the most he would do is wrap his arms around her waist and lead her to the car.

Toh was slightly more open but since they had to date in secret too, she pushed him away most of the time.

Ren just liked staying in doors more, so it's not like people realized.

Ru and her started off as friends and for awhile after they started dating it felt like nothing had changed between them.

Sumire exhaled deeply. She cannot use those guys as references at all.

Her thoughts broke off when he wrapped her arms around her waist, and turned her around.

"See, you're red again."

"I feel like an idiot."

Yuhi laughed. "It's okay, we can be idiots together."

"Aah, I don't know what's wrong with me." Sumire mumbled.

'It's just whenever we are together, whenever I see you this heartbeat doesn't stop--' Sumire stopped in mid sentence. Even saying that in her head is hard let alone admit it out loud.

She still finds it difficult to directly express her feelings towards him. It has almost been a year since she started dating him, and yet she still can't do something this simple.

Her thoughts broke off when Yuhi cupped her cheeks. "Do you want to kiss?"

Why did he come up with this conclusion? Then again she probably isn't the only one who has been acting strange. His behaviour towards her since christmas seems odd too.

"No."

"Oi."

Sumire looked away. "If we kiss here you will never let me go. I want to return to the classroom quickly, and continue drawing."

Yuhi exhaled deeply. "Your so serious." He trailed off. "But really, try to relax. I don't like the idea of you avoiding me for so long, even if it's only because you're embarrassed."

When she heard his troubled tone, Sumire found herself burying her face in his chest. "Aah geez."

Yuhi chuckled softly. "Your really kind Sumire."

"That's my line."

'Your the kind one Yuhi.' Even though she is acting weird, he isn't pushing for an answer. He truly respects her boundaries.

It is a first for her to meet somebody who not only treats her well but is respectful towards her too.

Yuhi raised her face and this time she didn't utter a word and allowed him to kiss her.

Oh it's no good, whenever he kisses her. Her head turns into mush. She can't think straight.

Why is he so good at kissing? This is unfair, she has no advantage over him when they are like this.

After kissing for a few minutes he drew back.

"I don't know why your so nervous around me but I can make a few guesses. I'll admit that something has changed since Christmas. I don't know what that something is. But it is surely a good thing."

'Did he think I was having negative thoughts?'

"I was only feeling slightly overwhelmed."

"I see." Yuhi trailed off. "So about our discussion in the classroom."

"Uh yes?"

What's with this sudden change in topic?

"It's because you look troubled and confused with my choices. It's true going abroad would have been nice. But even before you came here, I was leaning more towards staying in Japan anyway."

"But why? With your abilities, you can go to a more prestigious place."

"Are you really saying that when you know what I'm like? A stuffy place like Tokyo University for the arts and abroad isn't good for an eccentric guy like me."

"Woah. You finally admitted it. I have to say I'm impressed you suppressed it since I came here."

"I was determined to impress the girl I like. But now that I have you, I want to show you everything."

Sumire couldn't miss how he said the last part and coughed awkwardly. "Well I already knew you were a weird person."

She didn't hesitate to point that out when she came here either.

Yuhi laughed. "Your very straight forward." He trailed off. "Let's go out to the balcony for a bit."

Sumire put the paints down and followed him to the balcony area.

"Actually I went on a small exchange program to Tokyo gesedi before. It was awful. Perhaps it was due to the pressure of having a good reputation, but people there expected so much of me. Although I could fulfil their expectations, it felt like my art was going stale. It felt like it wasn't my own work anymore."

"Was it that strict?"

"Yes. While most art specialised schools are strict, that place takes it to another level."

Sumire immediately sensed his turbulent emotions. She didn't know what she was doing, but before she knew it she gradually leaned closer and closer. Eventually she noticed how close they were and how his lips were right in front of her.

When she thought of the kiss that ended abruptly a few minutes ago, she felt very regretful. 'I wanted to kiss for a bit longer.'

With that in mind Sumire didn't hesitate to kiss him.

"What do you think you're doing? You--"

She cuts him off by kissing him again. Yuhi drew back after a few minutes and flicked her forehead. "Brat, quit messing around."

"I'm not!" Sumire felt wronged. "But you're the one who isn't following the script."

"Script?"

"Aren't we supposed to fool around after kissing? This is the perfect scene for it, there is nobody around. An accident happens when the two are alone together."

"What sort of romance novel have you been reading?"

"That sort."

Yuhi sighed. "You know, I'm already restraining myself a lot. I touched you last night, so now I'm letting you rest."

'But that was when she was emotional.' Sumire didn't like to count those times. Her thoughts broke off when Yuhi kissed her again. But she quickly realized that something was different.

ETERNAL MELODY Chapter 602

Chapter 602: I have lost

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

Chapter 602 I have lost "This my love is how you're supposed to kiss."

"I--I don't want to do this anymore."

Yuhi laughed and stood up. He extended his hand out and she reluctantly grabbed hold of it.

'If he keeps kissing me like that I will go crazy.' It's true that she liked kissing but Yuhi-San takes it way too far.

She returned inside the room with Yuhi, who helped her pick out some colours.

"You know, some of the colours they provide are boring. For your kind of art you want more exotic looking colours."

"I don't have time to get those."

Yuhi's lips curve to a smile. "You don't have to. I have a great collection."

Ah right, Yuhi has loads of paints in his atelier. She quickly agreed and followed him out of the room.

Now that she thought about it, quite some time has passed since she last saw Yuhi-san paint anything. They have both been busy with their respective careers and the underworld stuff. It seems Yuhi is frequently seen in the holy knights base in Tokyo.

It is not like he is sneaking around and not telling her when he goes there. But his frequent visits worry her. Sumire sighed deeply. 'I don't want to pry and trouble him.' If she brings it up he will surely tell her all the details. He is not the type of person who will hide things in the name of protecting her.

After walking for a few minutes they eventually reached his atelier. Surprisingly the doors were opened, and inside there was a woman with long blonde hair.

"Touko. What are you doi-" Yuhi paused and suddenly sighed. "Hey snap out of it."

"This pitch black painting suits me. I can no longer paint."

Sumire scanned the room and saw several broken canvases with black paint on.

"Touko, it's alright."

"I can't paint anymore."

Sumire felt her heart beat increase when she watched Touko rip the canvas, and the sketchpads on the ground.

When she got a good look at the paintings, it felt like her heart would stop.

The girl didn't draw anything that took much skill. To anybody walking by it would simply look like a bunch of random colours. But for her it was a different.

A world of colour, it's the same feeling she gets from Yuhi's paintings.

Her use of intense colours is the same and yet she can feel more depth, it is almost like her paintings are alive.

After attending this school for over a year Sumire has noticed that nobody in this school is more talented than her, other than Yuhi. There were a few good ones, but nobody good enough to challenge her.

For the first time since she came here, she truly feels like she has lost.

But, it would be childish of her to kick up a fuss.

She proceeded to clean things up when Touko flung her arms around Yuhi's neck.

"I regret leaving, please come back to me. I like you Yuhi."

At those words she flinched and put the piece of broken canvas down. Did she hear that correctly?

'How dare she confess when I am in the room.'

Then again just now she did have that empty look in her eyes. Maybe she ought to just leave? She doesn't understand what truly happened between them.

Yuhi told her their relationship was one of mutual benefits. 'It's only because of our talents.' That type of relationship isn't something she can understand.

Moreover the look on Touko's face and when she said that she could no longer paint.

This person is serious about art, so she does not want to disrespect her.

Sumire sighed and quietly left the room. It looked like Yuhi wanted to stop her but she shook her head.

'I'll wander around for a bit and then return.' She doesn't want Yuhi to misunderstand. It's just a situation where she cannot interfere in because she lacks the knowledge.

Her thoughts broke off when somebody hits her head with a clipboard.

"Shin."

"What are you doing? What about class?"

"I was picking out some paints." Sumire trailed off and pointed to Yuhi's atelier. "But something happened."

Shin sighed. "Are you talking about Amano Touko? I hear she has been causing a fuss recently."

"She has?"

"She returned abroad shortly after she first came. When she came back here right before winter break, she started to destroy all her paintings. The other teachers don't know what to do."

So that explains why she hasn't seen that woman since that time. Sumire sighed. '*I don't really want to waste time handling my romantic rivals right now.*'

"Are you okay?"

Sumire laughed softly. "Mm, I still feel a bit lightheaded. But my temperature went down. Thank you for yesterday."

"It's nothing." Shin paused. "Atsuro wants you to drop by Jupiter records soon and to meet the other guys."

"I have heard about Okoyamasan from Jun-kun. Is there anybody else?"

"Our drummer Shohei has quite the personality." Shin rubbed the back of his neck. He seemed troubled. "I think you should meet him sooner rather than later."

"I understand, I'll try to make time for it. Hino's really scary though. So I don't think I'll have the opportunity for awhile."

"Then don't rush, your career return is the most important thing. It seems he is keeping you quite busy but it's better to be in the limelight."

"I know but it's troubling."

Shin suddenly tapped her forehead.

"Don't overthink it. Just focus on singing like you always have done."

"Are you worried about me?"

"You always make people worry, don't sound so impressed."

"Aha, I guess."

Before she could say another word however she felt somebody grab hold of hand. Sumire turned and spotted Yuhi. "My dear--" She paused in mid-sentence when she saw the look on his face.

Yuhi is dragging her away before she could even process the thought in her mind.

After walking for a few minutes Yuhi eventually stopped walking. Sumire scanned the area they were in, he led her outside. This is behind the gymnasium- her thoughts broke off when he suddenly kissed her.

Uh- dearest? What is he doing? Is this the right response after hearing a confession from another woman? Or is he trying to say he turned her down? That is probably it.

She eventually managed to break free. "Y-yuhi-san stop, stop. I didn't walk away because I thought you would accept her. I left because I knew you would reject her. It would be awkward for me to be there at the time, also- I don't quite understand what was wrong with Touko-san so-" Her rambling lead to Yuhi harshly flicking her forehead.

"Ouch."

"I think I told you this previously, but I feel uneasy when you run away without saying a word."

ETERNAL MELODY Chapter 603

Chapter 603: I feel threatened

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

Chapter 603 I feel threatened Ah, right, he did say that. Rather he emphasized it a lot after she returned from running away for two months.

"Geez, don't make me worry like that idiot."

Seeing him genuinely troubled like this makes her feel happy. To be loved this deeply by another person is a great blessing. It is a blessing she does not deserve.

Sumire slumped her face on his back and mumbled. "What did you say to her?"

"I didn't bother with words. I just showed her the painting we did together during Christmas to shut her up. She stared at the pictures for a long time before walking away."

"Touko-san's art is amazing. This is the first time I have felt so threatened."

"Sumire your art is-"

"I know, our styles are completely different. It is pointless to compare. Listen to me first." Sumire took a deep breath, and moments later, she felt Yuhi grab hold of her hands. "Such vibrant colors. It felt like I was looking at her soul, and that's why she is no good for you, Yuhi-san. You do not need somebody with darkness, no such a petty darkness by your side."

At those words, Yuhi turned her around and stretched her cheeks. "Are you only just noticing this now?"

"Eh?"

"You don't listen to me when I talk. I told you before when we were discussing Touko. This was one of the reasons why I felt like I was making no progress when I was dating her. Our paintings received much attention, and we got many awards for it. But something was clearly wrong. During our first international award ceremony, a critique pointed it out. 'You paint these paintings with great skill, but there is no emotion. I can see into your souls, and they are both very empty.'"

Ah that's-

Yuhi sighed. "Hearing that was a huge blow. Touko kicked up a fuss and said to ignore him. But how could I? It did not take long for me to go through the paintings I had done since I started dating Touko,

and I realized how I had lost my original style. She was restricting me and shackling my art. So unconsciously, I started to distance myself from her."

So that's how it is; it makes more sense now.

"Is it different with me?"

At those words, Yuhi kissed her forehead gently. "You, my dear, are a gem filled with endless amounts of possibilities. When I am with you, not only do I feel myself growing as an artist, but I find painting fun."

She immediately covered his mouth and exclaimed. "N-no more compliments, Yuhi-san."

W-what is this? Even though she was the one who started this topic, why does she feel so embarrassed? Yuhi is- her thoughts broke off when she felt him lick her palm.

What is he doing now? Sumire tried to move her hands away, but it did no good.

"You know, it's dangerous for you when you make the first move."

"I wasn't trying to-"

"Really? Because since yesterday, it feels like you have been provoking me."

That's just him having strange thoughts. It is not like that; yesterday, she acted boldly because she felt sick and uneasy. Whenever she is ill, she is reduced to a docile state where she wants to rely on someone.

Moreover, after Asuka briefly mentioned Asahi, she felt all the rage she suppressed return. 'I have to make sure those people do not hurt Yuhi-san.' Her heart hurt when she thought about the previous incident where Yuhi had to run into the forest after getting hurt.

Yuhi-san is all she has right now; she cannot lose him.

Yuhi pulled her into his arms and hugged her tightly. "Ssh, deep breaths. I am sorry for teasing you too much, but I just wanted to relax your nerves."

"Stupid."

"Yeah, I really am. I can guess what you are thinking but relax; you cannot face them in your present condition."

"Mm."

"Also, that movie Hino signed you up for. The second female lead is Hori Fuko's relative."

So they are making their move already? But wait, she looked at him with wide eyes. "D-don't tell me I am the female lead?"

"Well yeah, with Hino's connections, how can he get you a lesser role?"

"Hino's methods are far too flashy. Shouldn't I lay low since I just returned?"

"No, his decision is correct. You need to show people you are back. If you take on small jobs and hide away, people will call you a coward. Of course, there will be those who criticize you for being shameless. However, you can shut them up using your abilities at the end of the day."

"I suppose that makes sense. But acting--"

"What's the problem? Didn't you perform in several musicals last year? I thought they were quite good."

At those words, her cheeks colored. "H-how did you know it was me?"

"Well, for the same reason why I just kissed you, it's because I love you. How can I not recognize the girl I love?"

Sumire just stared at him, speechless. Who is the one being shameless now? He keeps saying such ridiculous things, and yet.

"I feel so happy that I have become stupid."

At those words, Yuhi bent down and cupped her cheeks. "You are doing this deliberately. Ah geez--" Before Yuhi could kiss her, however, they hear the sound of somebody calling out.

"Yuhi, you were the one who wanted to have morning practice. Don't skip out."

They turned to the source of the voice and looked up. It was Ran.

'W-were they completely visible? Did other students see them too?' She still felt strange about public displays of affection. She has lived her entire life not knowing how to express herself very well after all. So this type of situation is still new to her.

Her thoughts broke off when Yuhi kissed her. It came so suddenly that she did not know how to react.

"I will continue this tonight, so calm your nerves before then."

Sumire dumbly nodded her head, and Yuhi laughed. "See you later."

Even after Yuhi left, she simply stood on that spot dumbfounded. She slumped to the ground and buried her face in her arms. What on earth is with him recently? He keeps acting strange! Then again, did Asuka not mention that Yuhi has been holding back this entire time?

She has truly unleashed some type of monster. But she recalled his red-stained ears when he walked away. It seems like she is not the only one who has become silly.

ETERNAL MELODY Chapter 604

Chapter 604: Unease

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

Chapter 604 Unease A few hours later - Yuhi's main apartment.

Sumire's gaze fell onto the TV screen; it showed an image of a girl with ginger-colored hair. Her gaze lingered on her for a moment before darting to the present from the media.

It was a photo of the girl on the screen and Yuhi from a few years ago. Sumire sighed deeply. The media are playing petty tricks again. But this must be the woman Hino was talking about. Hino mentioned before that there was somebody he liked before, but that person liked Yuhi.

'Childhood friends, huh?' It's not like she can criticize Yuhi for having a female childhood friend. The media are doing this to target her.

They have nothing better to do. She understood that now they could no longer use her not going on stage against her but for them to resort to this move. 'How petty. Do they have no better cards to play?' But despite how petty this move was, she felt slightly upset after seeing the photographs.

It is a first for her to see such a carefree expression on Yuhi-san's face. She wonders what they talked about for him to smile like that? For Yuhi-san to let his guard down and smile.

Sumire sighed deeply. Even though she was the one who wanted Yuhi to live a normal life, now that she has seen actual evidence for it, she feels a bit guilty.

Her thoughts broke off when she heard the sound of the door opening. Sumire immediately got up.

"My dear-" Sumire's sentence fell short when she saw his flushed face. Did he drink a lot?

"Mmmm, I found my wife."

Her cheeks colored at his words, and she coughed. "Your wife?"

"Sumire, she is so pretty."

'I can only imagine what nonsense he said to other people.' Sumire managed to get him onto the couch. But the moment she turned to walk away, he pulled her down until she was on top of him.

"Are you going to seduce me, wife? I don't mind."

This man is so shameless. Sumire looked at him for a few minutes. But he is incredibly handsome. 'I used to think I have a weak spot for handsome guys, but I only react this way towards Yuhi-san.'

Sumire leaned forward and kissed him. She kissed him only for a few minutes, but it didn't take long before she felt his hands touching her breasts. He works way too fast.

"Alright, that's enough, Yuhi-san. I'll get you something for your hangover."

She made her way over to the kitchen and opened the pot open. It's a good thing she made this earlier. Normally she isn't good at making soups, but she wanted to practice. Soup is good to digest when one isn't well.

"Hey, Sumire."

"Hmmm?"

"In a few days, my childhood friend is coming back, but it's a girl. I don't want you to misunderstand."

'I see.' Sumire picked up the ladle and scooped up some of the soup before placing it in a bowl. She walked back over to him and passed it quickly.

He is the type of person who considers situations like this and discusses it with her. If he didn't tell her, and she learned about it from somebody else, it would certainly cause misunderstandings. Well, in this instance, somebody already beat him to it. But she still appreciates his efforts.

"This is really good; you've gotten better."

"It's only hangover soup."

"But it really is nice. I like your cooking."

Sumire felt her heartbeat speed up when she heard those words. Every single time he says the words like she ends up reacting this way. She is so silly, acting shy just because he used those words. This person is truly doing something to mess with her mind.

She was so occupied in her own thoughts that it took her a while to realize how close he got. Before she knew it, he was on top of her, and she lay down on the couch. Yuhi had quickly discarded his shirt. "My dear--"

'He did say they would continue tonight.' Sumire quickly relaxed.

"Yeah?"

"Is your friend pretty?"

"Don't be jealous." Yuhi kissed her forehead. "She is a good girl; you'll like her."

A good girl, huh? Sumire closed her eyes and focused on the feeling of his lips on her neck.

"Do you like it?"

"Mmm, it's good."

Yuhi chuckled. "I see your honest today."

'Only because I saw something unpleasant.' It's not like she isn't embarrassed. This is very embarrassing for her. However, more than that-she wants proof that Yuhi is hers.

It doesn't matter how many pretty female childhood friends he has. The one Yuhi likes is her. The one he wants to be with now is her and her alone.

Sumire extended her hands out and ran her fingers through his cheeks.

"Yuhi."

"What's wrong? Do you want to stop?" Yuhi asked kindly.

She shook her head. "I like it."

Yuhi bent down and kissed her fingertips. "Then I'll do everything you like today."

....

When Sumire woke up, she found a pair of familiar hands caressing her hair. It belonged to Yuhi; from the looks of things, she had fallen asleep, and he brought her to the room.

Despite her dazed state, there was a nice smell. "Food."

Yuhi blinked and chuckled. "Alright, my princess." He turned to the side table and picked up a tray. "Sorry for wearing you out too much. I was drunk."

"Ah-huh." Sumire looked him up and down. He still wasn't wearing many clothes, causing her cheeks to color. "W-well, it wasn't bad."

"Mmm."

"Y-yuhi, you know-"

'You don't have to look at me with such gentle eyes.' It would be better if he teased her, but instead, he was looking at her with so much affection.

Sumire quickly turned to the food. It was chicken katsu, teriyaki chicken.

Now that she thought about it, Toh often said it in the past. He said that meat is good to eat to replenish strength-- Sumire recalled what happened not too long ago. This idiot, it's his fault that she did more than usual.

It wasn't bad for her to take the initiative like that. Moreover, Yuhi's reaction, her thoughts broke off when she felt Yuhi brush his forehead against hers.

"I'm fine."

"Are you sure? I know your still--"

"Mmm, but I am getting used to it. But, Yuhi, you really are a pervert."

Yuhi paused and laughed. "Well, only around you."

Only around her? "What about your friend?"

"Sumire?"

"I mean, you're close with her, right?"

Otherwise, she doubts Hino would make that type of expression.

"I don't know what Hino said, but she is a nice girl."

"He didn't say anything."

He didn't have to; his expression gave it away. It is rare seeing Yuhi this defensive, though, so something must have happened. Sumire pushed the tray away. She only took a few bites, but she wasn't in the mood after hearing that.

Yuhi doesn't react like this to other girls.

'She is special to Terashima Yuhi.' Sumire recalled the words on the note. A girl special to Yuhi who isn't her. It made her feel sick.

ETERNAL MELODY Chapter 605

Chapter 605: All I want

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

Chapter 605 All I want The media are very cunning people, at least the ones after her. They know all about her weakness- no, they know how bad her mental health is. To take advantage of another person's mental health like this, what sick and twisted people. Even if they have to make a living, this is going overboard.

'I shouldn't have opened it. But I was curious what sort of stunt they came up with.' To think they are now attacking her emotionally.

Yuhi wrapped his arms around her and hugged her tightly. "What's wrong, Sumire?"

"Nothing."

"Your sulking; if this is about Cas, you don't have to worry. She really is nice. I don't know what misunderstanding happened between Hino and her. But it would be better not to make a judgment until you meet her."

"Then what if I meet her and not like her?"

Will Yuhi abandon her then? If Yuhi abandons her because he has somebody else who is far better, then how does she persuade him to stay?

"Then I'll stand by your decision."

At those words, her eyes widened.

For a moment, Sumire froze. He is so silly; if he stands by her words, then he won't be able to speak to his childhood friend anymore. 'I want to be petty.' Such dark thoughts and feelings exist inside her.

The media are right about her. She is truly a twisted and corrupt person. But what she has always wanted is for somebody to care for her and her alone.

'I don't want to share Yuhi-san's affections with anybody.'

Sumire thought back to the girl on the screen and those photos. Yuhi looked so happy. It was the first time for her to see him like this. So Yuhi can smile like this in front of another person? That should be a good thing, but she felt disturbed,

She turned around and rolled on top of him.

"My dear, I don't want to share."

His gaze remained gentle, and he caressed her back. "Nothing will change."

"You're not mad at me?"

"No, I'm flattered that you are possessive enough to worry."

'If I told him the media provoked me, he won't like it very much. I wonder if he saw the photos on the desk before bringing me upstairs?'

"Is there anything between you and that girl? You know, before I hear about it from anybody else."

He looks so handsome. It wouldn't surprise her if he had other women who genuinely liked him.

"Nothing is between us," Yuhi answered confidentially. "Just friends."

Yuhi-san isn't lying. Then, how come Hino reacts that way whenever anybody mentions that woman? Something doesn't add up.

Sumire brushed her lips against his. 'Ah, I just want to eat him up.'

"What is it?"

"I want to eat you," Sumire admitted.

If she eats him up, she can claim him as her one and only. One and only has a nice ring to it.

Yuhi raised his eyebrow. "Eat, huh?"

"Mmm, my dear, you look tasty."

"Sumire, I have said this before, but you can do what you want with me."

At those words, Sumire sighed, and her cheeks colored. "If I really do that, we will have a problem. Besides, you know I am only behaving this way because I am being stupidly insecure."

"It's not stupid; everything you do is--"

Sumire covered his mouth. "Alright, quit it. I am just in a bad mood; you don't have to appease me."

"You don't have to be in a bad mood. We just did something nice."

"Hooligan."

Yuhi's lips curve to a smile. "I'm the hooligan? Didn't you just say you wanted to eat me?"

True, she did say that. There is this perfectly lavish meal in front of her. It would be a waste not to take advantage of it. Sumire thought for a few seconds before she kissed him deeply.

After kissing for a few minutes, she got off him and buried her face in his arms. Yuhi wrapped his arms around her waist, pulling her closer.

"The media are picking on you again; just ignore them, okay?"

So he did see those pictures.

"Is there really nothing?"

"There is nothing between us. Please trust me, okay?"

"I do trust you," Sumire mumbled. If she doesn't trust him, she won't be able to trust another person ever again. "But I don't think I want to meet her."

It may seem mean of her to say this. But she truly doesn't want to get herself involved with somebody who could potentially like Yuhi-san. Moreover, if she is truly a good girl like Yuhi-san says, she would feel guiltier.

It would look like she is keeping two perfectly normal people away from each other.

'I am already starting to feel inferior before I meet her.'

Maybe she ought to continue attacking him; her mood keeps turning for the worse. Before Sumire could proceed, however, they heard the sound of the door.

"Sumire and Yuhi, if you don't come down here in three seconds-"

Yuhi sighed and kissed her forehead softly. "We better go ; let's continue later."

"Later?"

"Mmm, later. We can do what you like."

That does sound like a good plan. By the time they reached the lounge area, Hino had already made himself comfortable. There were all sorts of documents scattered on the table.

Sumire quickly took a seat but not before Yuhi kissed her. "Mm, see you in a sec. I'll bring refreshments."

"Okay."

The entire time she found herself staring at Yuhi. Recently he does that a lot, those random kisses. It is not like she is complaining; after all, she likes everything he does to her.

"So it's Yuhi in the end?" Hino followed her gaze.

Sumire coughed, realizing that she got caught staring.

"I didn't say that. Rather, I'm only eighteen. If I decide now, I feel like I'd regret it when I'm older."

'What stupid words. I am already going to marry Yuhi-san, so is it not obvious that I have already decided?'

Hino laughed. "Well, that's like you. " A soft and tender expression appears on his face. "But your right about that. You don't have to rush things, your still young right now. Even me, despite being several years older. We don't have to rush things; we can take our time, especially in matters regarding love. For people like us, it may be better to focus on our career first."

"Idols don't exactly have a lot of time, do they?"

"Idols don't. But, you can still become famous in the entertainment industry while singing. You simply become a singer, a talent rather than an idol. In reality, nothing changes; you can keep on singing as

long as you can. It's not just singing. When you retire from being an idol, you can focus on becoming professionals in other areas like fashion, dancing, acting."

"The entertainment world, huh? Even now, it's far too complex for me to understand."

'All I want to do is sing, but many people want to stop me from doing so.' There are many who target her and use such poisonous words. It is easy to say just ignore them. It is easy to say those words, but when it comes to dealing with the situation? It is hard.

ETERNAL MELODY Chapter 606

Chapter 606: Those are all excuses

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

Chapter 606 Those are all excuses She just wants to sing and let people hear her voice, to the galaxy's end. No far beyond it, what is beyond that bright star?

Hino's sweatdropped, "At least understand that much, especially with your standing."

"Eh, it sounds like a bother."

"Understand it! Or rather, what's with that lack of motivation? Didn't you say something grand about beating Takahashi Yumi?"

"Did I?" Sumire said, feigning ignorance.

"Sumire."

"I'm joking. Besides, I've decided to defeat Yumi-senpai and be someone other than a supporting role for my friends. I also wasn't to shape the idol world with my own hands." Sumire laughs softly, "Strangely. I'm thinking these things now. Judging from how irresponsible I've been regarding being an idol."

She has been very irresponsible towards her career. There is a reason why she has simply allowed those slanderous rumors regarding her to continue. It is not like she can deny it. She delayed her debut for so long, and after she debuted, she failed to perform during her first concert.

Her fans waited for her and never lost hope. But she let them down time and time again.

"I don't think you are irresponsible. You had a lot going on."

"Those are all excuses."

'I cannot use the accident as an excuse. Those people waited for me; they tried to understand me even though they had no obligation to.

Hino paused and sighed. "Why do you always blame yourself for everything?"

"It's not like that-" Sumire trailed off. "Anyhow, the media sent me a little gift earlier."

"A gift?"

"A box of photos of Yuhi and a girl."

At those words, Hino frowned. It seemed like he immediately understood. "You don't have to worry about this."

"Is that truly the case?" Sumire trailed off. "You can't trick me, Hino, every time I asked about the girl you liked before, you acted strangely. It's also odd that you don't resent Yuhi."

The girl Hino likes, likes Yuhi. She already confirmed that.

"You see Sumire, the thing is Yuhi and Cas--"

Sumire scanned his nervous expression and how he kept looking over at Yuhi. He lowered his voice, so it meant he did not want Yuhi to hear.

"They slept together?"

Hino flinched, and she sighed. "Other than this reason, I can't see why you would act so secretive."

"Yes, but it's something Yuhi doesn't remember. There was an accident related to evolved humans shortly after, and Yuhi lost a portion of his memories."

That explains Yuhi-san's behavior then. Even though she said, she trusted him. She still felt that there was something wrong. It was a good thing she asked.

"Are you angry at him?"

"Why? We weren't dating then."

'I have no right to get upset regarding what happened before we dated.' "Besides, if I were to get angry about every woman he slept with in the past, I would be angry all the time."

"True but your strangely calm."

Sumire sighed. "Before you came here, Hino, I was sulking a lot. Even if I know they are doing this to provoke me; it's upsetting."

"You don't have to worry. Even back then, Yuhi only slept with her because he was lonely-" Hino paused. "-because he missed you so much."

"When was this?"

"Before Yuhi came to star town. So it would be around three years ago."

"They haven't met since?"

"Not since Cas decided to go abroad. Her decision to go abroad was quote that she realized if she stayed longer, she would fall in love with Yuhi. But it was already far too late if you asked me."

So that confirms that this woman is different. She genuinely seems to care about Yuhi.

Her thoughts broke off when Yuhi brought a cup of hot cocoa and a blanket.

Sumire giggled. "I'm okay, Yuhi."

"The temperature dropped a little. It's cold."

He is so fussy towards her. She truly ends up worrying for no reason. Sumire rested her head on his shoulder and felt Yuhi caress her hair.

"Hino, don't overdo it. Sumire had a fever the other day; she is still recovering."

"If you spoil her too much, she won't be able to do anything without you."

"That's fine. I will always be with her."

O-h, Yuhi is way too good to her! She has decided, no matter how much the media tries to destroy their relationship, she will stand by Yuhi. He is so good to her and treasures her a lot; there is no chance that he will suddenly have a change of heart.

Yuhi was about to say something else when they heard his phone's sound. "Just going to take this call. Sumire, don't accept any unreasonable jobs, okay?"

"Mm, I understand."

After Yuhi left, Hino sighed. "The reason Yuhi does not remember, it wasn't me."

"Ah, did you think I would blame you? I won't do that."

"I just want to clarify regardless." Hino trailed off. "I will tell Cas to be careful when she meets with Yuhi. But the media will use any chance to create misleading rumors."

"Yuhi-san will let his guard down because he is around his childhood friend."

Hino rubbed the back of his neck and nodded. "But really, Sumire, you know how this industry works. Even if you do see such things on the news, please clarify things with Yuhi first. I know it sounds naive since he can easily deny it, but it's better than letting an outside party destroy your relationship."

"I know; you don't have to explain," Sumire mumbled.

Despite how stubborn she is acting on this situation, she does understand.

"Yuhi loves you; can't you just trust him?"

"I can't just do that because of your dear friend, no?"

Yes, she does not just put her faith in Yuhi-san completely due to what happened with Sano. "I thought I was getting over it, but whenever somebody better suited appears. I compare the situations."

Yuhi-san will do anything for her sake; he is so good to her and treats her very well, but at what cost?

She no longer wants to suffer due to love.

ETERNAL MELODY Chapter 607

Chapter 607: Comparison

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

Chapter 607 Comparison The following morning, Sumire cleared up her schedule so she would have more time to work on the piece. Unfortunately, no matter where she went to school, people kept ambushing her. It seems she is getting an unnecessary amount of attention doing the main piece instead of Yuhi.

If that's all it was, she would have remained in the classroom. Sumire hears the sound of a shutter and realizes some passing-by students have taken a photo of her.

"How can Yuhi-sama choose this over Cas-sama?"

Another girl sniggered. "It's hilarious when you compare their photos side by side."

Hino already warned her about this last night, but it's still difficult to listen to.

The best place for peace and quiet in this school would be the roof or Yuhi's atelier. Yuhi-san told her to use the place as she pleased regardless of whether he was present or not. Until now, she has taken careful steps not to overuse this privilege. But, she needs peace and quiet today.

It did not take long before she arrived at the atelier but realized the door was open.

Huh? That's strange. Yuhi said he and the other guys have practice today- Sumire thought about the scene from the other day. Perhaps it's- she took a deep breath and opened the door to find Touko there. She was staring at one of the paintings Yuhi had done recently intently.

"You have truly corrupted him," Touko commented.

At those words, Sumire sighed deeply.

"But recently, I am starting to think it is not a bad thing."

Eh?

"When we were together, something was lacking in his paintings. At some point, the critics started to pick on Yuhi in particular. That guy, even though I told him repeatedly not to care about their opinions, listened to their words."

Of course, he would listen. Yuhi is not the type of person who would dismiss other people's words, especially the seniors who belong to the industry.

But wait, listening to her now. "Touko-san you actually had feelings for Yuhi?"

At those words, Touko sighed. "Of course I did. But it's true that initially, I dated him not because I liked him."

"I see."

Touko walked over and stretched her cheeks, "Why are you making that face? Is it because of the rumors?"

After hearing Touko's direct question, Sumire could no longer hold her feelings back, and she burst into tears.

"H-hey, don't cry."

In the end, she found herself talking to Touko-san about everything.

"That girl was already abroad by the time I started dating Yuhi. But she occasionally came to visit."

"Was she nice?"

Touko sighed. "Very nice to the point that it irritated me."

Sumire only cried more, and Touko panicked before taking out her handkerchief. "Look, you don't have to feel so threatened. The reality is no matter how nice she is, the person Yuhi is in love with is you."

"Touko-can you know that, and you still provoked me the other day."

"It's because I was annoyed. That damned bastard, how dare he make light of me?" Touko trailed off. "I think you should know about this too, but you're going to be targeted heavily from now."

"Targeted?"

"The other day, some strange guy approached me. He said he was searching for new talents." Touko pulled out a card from her pocket.

It was a black card with a single silver-colored D engraved in jewels.

D entertainment, huh?

"A card from an entertainment industry wouldn't excite me. However, he suddenly mentioned you. 'Don't you want to defeat Ibuki Sumire?'"

"So you listened?"

"Don't misunderstand. I just wanted to see what type of person he was. I planned to tell Yuhi if he was somebody dangerous. When I went to his company, the atmosphere was very strange atmosphere. I ended the conversation saying I will consider it."

"I see."

"I don't know what kind of mess you got involved in, but don't drag Yuhi into it. His current career is very stable. He is succeeding in the entertainment industry, business, and art world. There are many people who are searching for ways to bring him down."

"I know."

Touko shook her head. "I don't think you realize the full extent of my words. Sumire, if you love him, you should know what is best for him. The moment your actions become a nuisance and he gets dragged into your mess, leave him, okay?"

Sumire paused when she sensed Touko's serious tone. Could it be the reason why Touko-san cheated on Yuhi was this? Touko must have realized that she said too much since she stood up and quickly headed towards the door.

"Touko-san, thank you for listening to me."

Although she did not get the chance to ask for more details about the childhood friend, for now, this is more than enough. It seemed in those three years, that person frequently came to visit Yuhi. Now that she thought about it, she caught Yuhi on the phone speaking fondly to someone when he still lived in Star town. It must be the childhood friend.

Sumire returned to the canvas in front of her. Let's stop worrying about it and practice. She had already sketched out a vague idea for the piece, but she needed to practice it. At this stage, she can't show this to Yuhi-san just yet.

She did not realize how much time had gone by when she heard the sound of a familiar chime signaling the end of lunch. Oh she missed lunchtime. It's probably too late to buy something, and she didn't bring any food.

'I could just skip-' Her thoughts broke off when somebody placed a bento on her lap.

"I knew you misunderstood when you didn't show up."

"Yuhi? What about practice?"

Yuhi sighed deeply. "Look you . I even told you the location of our practice. That was clearly an invitation to have lunch together."

It was? Now that she thought about it, the other guys hide where they are practicing to avoid the fangirls. They change their location for this every single time too. Those guys are very dedicated, or maybe it's Yuhi-san's influence? They never used to practice this much.

"Did you make this for me?"

"I did."

Sumire watched his cheeks turn red, and she chuckled. "I see Mr superstar has time to do things like this."

"Just hurry up and eat."

"Okay."

She turned to Yuhi, who pulled out another bento box, and Sumire blinked, surprised. Is that not the lunch she made for him? He still hasn't eaten yet? Could it be he actually waited for her?

ETERNAL MELODY Chapter 608

Chapter 608: If I could go back in time

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

Chapter 608 If I could go back in time "Were you painting here all this time?"

"Yes, it is difficult to focus in the classroom-" Her sentence fell short when she saw Yuhi standing in front of the canvas. Sumire felt her cheeks color as she recalled something.

After a few hours went by, she found herself getting bored of practicing for the piece. So before she knew it, she was drawing random pictures of Yuhi-san.

Sumire turned to her sketchbook, hoping to hide the other pieces of evidence, but Yuhi was already going through it. "Huh, I see."

"It's still a work in progress, so don't look so much."

"I don't know why you are so worried. You are very good at drawing."

again, her eyes widened at his words. He keeps complimenting her art recently. It is normal for Yuhi to praise her singing, but even with her artwork, she feels truly blessed. Unconsciously but consciously, she gradually got closer until she could rest her head on his shoulder.

"Are you still upset?"

"Just a little," Sumire admitted. "You have a pretty and kind childhood friend who is also good at singing and dancing."

To say she wasn't feeling inferior would be a lie. However, "I know you love me."

Despite all her insecurities and fears, the love this person has for her is something she believes in. But, Sumire recalled the conversation with Hino yesterday. It seems Yuhi's mental state wasn't good then, so he slept with just anybody. This lines up with the tale she heard from others.

But it seemed like during his worst state, yuhi-san slept with his dear childhood friend. The girl supposedly left to avoid falling for Yuhi, but the girl most likely already has feelings for him. That isn't the issue; what bothers her is probably the fact that the girl is a member of the entertainment industry as well.

She probably sings and dances better. Ah, this stupid inferiority complex of hers. She needs to stop comparing herself to other people like this.

"If it's someone prettier, I am looking at her right now."

Sumire coughed. "How can you spout such lies so early in the day?"

"Why would I lie about this?"

"It's easy for guys to say that stuff."

,Yuhi grabbed hold of her wrist and pushed her towards the wall at those words. "Are you seriously going to say that?"

"Yes."

"Damn, why are you acting like this? I already told you yesterday-"

"You can say that, Yuhi. But I think the media think otherwise."

"Sumire."

"I know I am just sulking. But when I see somebody better than me around you, I can't help but feel jealous and miserable."

Even though she loves Yuhi a lot when she thinks there is somebody else who is better suited, she ends up in this state. Since yesterday she has felt very restless and uneasy.

The reason why she ended up leaving the classroom was because it was too noisy. People from other classrooms came over to have a look at her. 'That's Terashima Yuhi's girlfriend? She isn't any better than Cassie.' 'Right Cassie is better.'

Her complicated thoughts aside yesterday, after hearing other people's opinions, it has reinforced her dark feelings. Normally she could paint through anything. But it was hard to when the voices in her head and the voices from reality overlapped.

"-and like I said before." Yuhi brushed his lips against hers. "You're the one I want."

"But-"

"Sumire, don't make this difficult for me. No, for both of us. It took us a long time before we could come together like this and be a couple. Honestly, I was on the verge of losing hope that you would ever accept my feelings. I almost drowned myself in alcohol and other women completely. But when I realized you were still waiting for me, I changed my mind."

Sumire blinked, startled at his words. What is he talking about?

Could it be? During Ru's hospitalization, she often stayed over in the hospital. Although she pushed her debut back, she still practiced in the courtyard. Whenever she sang, her feelings for Yuhi would pour through.

Did he hear her? How embarrassing. But if he heard, why did he not call out to her? Why did he just stand by and watch?

Her thoughts broke off when she saw Yuhi tilt sideways.

"Yuhi-san?"

He has a terrible fever; could it be he caught it from her? Sumire managed to get him on the couch, but Yuhi wouldn't let her go leading to their present situation.

Her gaze fell on the man resting his head on her lap. "Are you still feeling sick? Maybe we should head to the infirmary."

"I'll pass; there will be noisy people."

"Isn't that your fault, Yuhi-san?"

"Hey, don't be mad anymore. There really isn't anything between Cas and me."

"Cas, you call her like that."

She watched as Yuhi slowly got up and pulled her into his arms.

"Alright, please stop sulking. I'm very sorry."

"Yuhi-"

"Damn, I feel sick."

Sumire laid him back down and hesitantly laid beside him. Yuhi hugged her tightly. "Please don't be mad anymore. I know it's hard not to blame me when people are cursing you like crazy. But if I could go back in time, I would make sure everyone knew since a long time ago that you're the only girl who deserves to be by my side."

"Keep going."

Yuhi laughed. "You want to be spoiled today, Princess? I don't mind."

Whenever Yuhi talks about his feelings for her, she feels very strange. It is not a bad feeling.

'I also wish I could go back in time if I accepted your confession then. No, if I went to find you sooner, nothing would have happened between you and your childhood friend.'

The real reason why she is frustrated isn't due to the rumors circling or people bad-mouthing her. The real reason is, 'I feel very frustrated.' The reason that situation even occurred was because she was being indecisive. It was because of her insecure feelings.

"You know I don't blame you for taking so long."

"Yuhi you-"

"I know you're angry at yourself. But please stop Sumire; even if we got together back, then there would have been a high chance of breaking up."

So even Yuhi thinks so.

"We are still young now." Yuhi continued. "But unlike back then, our time apart from one another has made us realize that we cannot survive without each other."

"It was only a short year," Sumire mumbled.

"Yeah."

"But in that year I spent with you, I understood that I truly loved you."

ETERNAL MELODY Chapter 609

Chapter 609: A work of art

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

Chapter 609 A work of art Yuhi caressed her hair and didn't interrupt her once. He truly treasures her. "If you don't want to meet her, Sumire, it's okay."

"But-"

"Or rather, with Hino as your manager, he will probably ensure that you two avoid having the same jobs. Hino already sent word to the media not to overdo their reports; if they do, he plans to sue them."

Her eyes widened at those words. "Isn't that a bit excessive?"

"This is how Hino works; it's not bad, right?"

"I suppose." Sumire caressed his cheeks, and heat immediately transmitted to her skin. "Yuhi, your sick. You didn't have to go to practice."

"No can do; we have to perfect our teamwork." Yuhi trailed off. "Honestly, these extra training sessions are because my synchronization with ran is a bit off."

This is rare; with Yuhi's talent, he should be able to synchronize with anybody. Is it that bad? Perhaps she ought to drop by and watch their practice next time. Or she could just talk to Ran. It's obvious who the problem is.

With Hino's crazy schedule, however, that will be difficult. It is already a miracle that she can attend school this week. The next few weeks may be difficult, but she has to make some extra time now that she is in charge of the main piece.

"But anyhow, forget about me, your are still a bit feverish yourself. You should put on some more layers; the temperature keeps dropping lately."

"Mmm, I understand Yuhi."

She feels so comfortable whenever he hugs her. She has never wanted much from him. If they ever ended up dating, she had already decided not to demand too much from him. If they could spend moments like this together, she would be more than content.

But perhaps she ought to ask for something? Yuhi seems very troubled whenever she says she doesn't want anything.

"Yuhi-san, can we go on a date soon?"

"A date? Sure, where would you like to go?"

"There is a new leisure center opening in town. Can we go?"

"That place, I think there, is an aquarium. I'll check it out. I'm supposed to be one of the celebrities they invite for the opening."

"Then you can do some research for our date Yuhi."

Yuhi placed soft kisses on her forehead. "Yeah, and I can make our night plans too."

"That's not fair. I want to do something too."

"Then do you want to be in charge of the night plans?"

Oh this shameless man. Sumire pulled away from him. "I have a cold compress in my bag, wait a second."

She found her bag, which she tossed aside earlier, and opened up the small pouch. It is handy carrying medical supplies around; it helps her prepare for emergencies.

Sumire walked back over and saw Yuhi flicking through her sketchbook again. "I already told you not to look at that."

"But I like your drawings. I feel at ease when I see them."

He is complimenting her too much. Once or twice is fine, but she will feel burdened if he says it like this. She is truly a complicated person; it is hard to satisfy her. But nonetheless, Yuhi has never left her side. Sumire placed the cold compress on his forehead and undoes some of his shirt buttons.

During this time, she felt Yuhi looking at her, but she kept her gaze away. She quickly returned to the canvas and faced it away from Yuhi so he wouldn't see. She felt slightly self-conscious, working on a picture of him in front of his face. But it did not take long before she got into the usual routine.

After a few minutes, she hears Yuhi stand up. "You know, isn't it weird that you're drawing me without looking? Why don't you just look?"

"W-well Yuhi-san your sick."

"It's fine; I'll model for you while I read some scripts."

Is it truly okay? It would help her. She hesitated but eventually took him up on his offer. "W-ait you don't have to strip-"

She knew that most people who model end up having to strip so the artist can see their body proportions better. But she can't possibly ask Yuhi-san to do something like that.

Yuhi, who had already finished unbuttoning his shirt, paused. "What's wrong? You have seen me naked before."

"That's not the point," Sumire said, flustered as she averted her gaze. But it was already far too late, just now, she got a brief glimpse, and her heart was going crazy. "Don't show any skin."

She heard him fix his shirt, and a relieved sigh passed her lips. It felt like her heart was about to stop. Even now, the sound of her heart had yet to calm down. But her gaze fell back on Yuhi, who sat by a stool next to the window.

That gorgeous black hair, the color of the night sky glistening throughout the night and even the night. Those chocolate brown colored eyes just look so natural, the same shade as chocolate, no the shade of brown from trees one would find in the forest.

He is truly a work of art.

'I have met all sorts of people, but Yuhi still stands above them.' At first, she thought it was due to her feelings for Yuhi. But no matter how many handsome guys she dated, she never felt this way around them. It is only when she is around this person.

"You know, even I have to say something if you check me out this much."

"I-I'm not."

"Says the one who was trying to eat me yesterday."

Geh- whenever she does something bold/intimate, she regrets it the next day. How can she behave so shamelessly? But she won't take those words back; after all, look how handsome he is. Maybe tonight she can take the lead and do something to him?

Whenever they are together like this, the colors overflow, painting becomes much easier. It did not take long before she finished the sketch and was already reaching out for the first few colors.

"Cas is going to arrive in a few days. That day I will most likely have to meet up with her."

Ah, the childhood friend again. Then again, Yuhi is probably trying to avoid talking about her for long, so he breaks it down for her. But the constant reminder of her existence makes her feel very upset. Sumire shook her head.

'I need to stop being so petty.'

"Okay."

"Are you sure you don't want to come?"

"I feel conflicted. I feel like I should show myself as your wife but what if I lose my temper?"

Yuhi laughed. "I don't think she will mind."

"Even if I curse her?"

"Yeah."

"Yuhi-san, are you sure we are talking about your childhood friend and not some kind of saint?"

"I know you have never been around good people before. But there are good people out there."

This is the first time she is hearing Yuhi speak in such a soft voice and that tender expression on his face. It seems like a formidable rival for his love has appeared. Unfortunately, she has all that stuff going on with the Black Alice organization right now.

ETERNAL MELODY Chapter 610

Chapter 610: When I am lonely

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

Chapter 610 When I am lonely 'I ought to contact Soujiro and see if there are any new updates.' Her thoughts broke off when she realized that Yuhi was behind her. He bent down and placed kisses on her neck.

"You don't want to do something fun?"

"Mm, maybe we can." Sumire placed the brush down and wrapped her arms around his neck. "I'm not upset anymore, Yuhi."

"Really?"

"Maybe a little. But it's okay; we don't have to do anything."

She indeed latches onto him whenever she is upset. Yuhi-san never comments whenever she does this. According to him, he likes touching her, so he does not mind whenever she gets in this mood.

"Are you sure?" Yuhi didn't seem convinced. He placed her down on top of a set of drawers and leaned forward.

Oh, this sensation. He is sucking her blood. Maybe he feels that bad? Even though Yuhi tells her to accept this hanyou side, she notices that he refrains from drinking her blood. He must be feeling very unwell; he only does this when he is very sick and needs strength.

He is only biting her, and yet it makes her feel strange. "Nn." A small but quiet groan.

"Sumire, your so pretty," Yuhi mumbled as he briefly parted their lips.

This idiot is doing weird things again. But she doesn't mind it; it helps take her mind off troublesome things whenever they do this stuff.

"Yuhi-san, do you like me?"

"I love you."

He doesn't hesitate at all to say those words. It's strange to be loved this much; it's strange having him return her feelings like this. Sumire extended her hands out towards his shirt. But before she could do anything, Yuhi's phone rang.

Yuhi drew back and, for a moment, seemed startled. "Hold on a sec Sumire."

"Mmm."

"I said I won't pick you up from the airport. Hah, you know why right?"

Ah, is that the childhood friend? Sumire shook her head. She needs to stop being so paranoid. Moreover, Yuhi-san just now showed how much he loved her. Sumire got up from the cabinet, and her gaze fell on the mirror. She stared at the markings he made.

Normally he bites her in places that are easier to hide, but this will be difficult. 'I might have to use a bandage.' However, if people see her covered in bandages, they will assume she was in a fight or something.

There is no easy way to please people. If she walks out with her neck exposed like this, people will say she is showing off.

"Normally, I would ignore rumors, but it is a bit hard to do right now. Yeah, my wife. This is making her uneasy, and I don't like seeing her sad. Mm, the company will make arrangements for you."

'My wife.' He said it so naturally.

Sumire waited until he finished talking on the phone. For a moment, there was silence when Yuhi wrapped his scarf around her neck. "You should go home and get some sleep."

"What about you Yuhi-san?"

"I have some work to attend to." He lightly kissed her lips. "I'll make an excuse up for you, so get some rest, okay?"

"Mmm, alright."

Yuhi brushed his forehead against hers. "I want to go home with you, but I still have some jobs that I can't cancel."

Her gaze softened when she sensed his frustration and concern. "It's okay; make sure to come home. That's all I want."

"By saying that, you're making it sound like I'm a bad husband who stays away all night."

Sumire winked. "There is a limit to your cheating; you must be home before midnight."

"Crazy girl."

After Yuhi-san walked her out of the school, she found herself heading to town instead of going back home. It should be okay to do some shopping. She also has a hat and sunglasses on, so people shouldn't be able to recognize her. With Yuhi-san's scarf, it is easy to hide her face.

Sumire sighed deeply. Why is it so difficult just to go shopping? Back in star town, she never hid her face like this. 'I haven't done anything wrong; why do I have to be in disguise?' is the attitude she took. The president laughed it off and said he liked her carefree behavior.

But it is too dangerous to act like that in Tokyo. Moreover, Hino already gave her an earful.

'I just need to go shopping for some clothes.' Unfortunately, she didn't bring many things with her from star town. It was okay before, but now that she is settling into her career again, image is important. Are there any good bouquets here?

A classical instrument shop. Now that she thought about it, she hasn't played the violin properly in a while. She did bring her violin with her to Tokyo, but she hasn't entered any concurs since last year.

It should be okay for a bit, right?

Sumire took a deep breath and opened the door; the moment she did, she heard the sound of a gorgeous piano playing.

For a moment, she simply stood there and listened, but after she got a closer look at who was playing. "Hino?"

"Who sai-" Hino paused. His face immediately colored, and she burst out laughing. "Hey, this isn't funny."

"It's just when I first entered the store I thought what gorgeous playing. I didn't expect the owner of that beautiful playing to be you."

"You say that, but I have been coming here since I was a kid. Or rather, I brought you here last time. I am surprised you remembered the location since it was long ago."

Now that she thought about it, something like that did happen before. It was during that time she found Hino beaten up in an alleyway.

"It was just a coincidence." Sumire trailed off. "Is the owner out?"

"Yeah, and even his daughter, so they told me to watch over the shop. Geez, what are they making a busy president do."

Sumire giggled. "Can I look around?"

"Yeah." Hino trailed off. "That reminds me, you play something other than the piano, right? What was it again-"

"The violin." Sumire looked through the shelves of musical grammar books. "If you're going to investigate somebody, you should do so properly."

"I can't argue against that. Besides, you know I focused more on whether you were truly an evil woman."

Sumire laughed when she saw his apologetic look. "It's okay; you're not to blame; it was San's fault."

"Speaking of Sano, it seems he is frequently going to D entertainment. Do you know already?"

"I know; he told me he would get me more information last time I stayed over."

"Last time you stayed over-," Hino sighed. "Now that you are my artist, I have to deal with all of that stuff."

"Did anyone notice last time?"

"No, it was oddly quiet. Sano might have done something already."

"Then isn't it okay?" Besides, Sumire recalled those pair of rings. She wanted to use the chance to take that off him. She does not want him to have anything related to her in his home anymore.