

ETERNAL MELODY

Chapter 10 - Can I Rely On You?

Lonely? Yuhi clenched his fist. If she called him after what happened with Mamoru, he would have dropped everything and gone to her. But Sumire probably didn't even think to call him. Did she want to meet him? Why didn't she then? What stopped her from booking a ticket to Tokyo to see him? It isn't that far away, so she can't use that as an excuse.

Yuhi wrapped his arms around her. "Yeah, it's alright now. You have me here."

He is no good at comforting girls. But with her, he wants to make an effort.

Damm. He is the one with the problem here, what's with these clothes she's wearing? Although people know her for being a cool-sexy type idol, he didn't think that her undergarments would be the same. The brunette wore a dark gray camisole with lighter gray lace material over the chest and lining the straps and bottom.

Dammmn, if this continues, he will assault her in no time. Her clothes didn't use to be like this. She wore conservative clothes.

But come to think of it since he got back, whenever they meet she always comes back from work...so he hasn't seen her home clothing up until now.

There really is something wrong with this situation.

"You're here, Yuhi." she murmurs softly.

She is hugging him far too tightly. She's so close to him; it should be alright for him to take the initiative, shouldn't it? She's the one who's making him lose control like this...

He has to calm down. Since she came here, such crazy thoughts have entered his head. But she is so close. What is with these thoughts? He took a deep breath and carried her back to the bed. He tucked the blanket around her.

"I made you some rice porridge. It's still hot, so wait until it cools down."

"I understand."

Yuhi awkwardly ran his hands through his hair. "Can I use your shower?"

Sumire nodded and extended her hand out. "Can you wait until I've eaten and gone to sleep?"

'Is she scared being alone after all?' Yuhi thought. It was hard to tell with the blank look on her face.

"Yuhi, I feel boiling."

"You have a fever." Yuhi paused when he glanced over at her. The girl's entire body was flushed red. He brushed his hands across her face. "Do you want medicine?"

Usually, one shouldn't take fever medication without eating. But if it's that tablet, she ought to be okay. Yuhi glanced over at Sumire, who opened her mouth.

Yuhi tosses the packet of medicines to the brunette. "Look here, take them yourself."

"No! To my mouth! Feed it to me."

This chapter upload first at NovelBin.Com

His eyes twitched in annoyance at her childish actions. What is she, five years old?

"Are you serious?"

He glanced over at the brunette and saw that she wasn't budging from the idea. It can't be helped, huh? Yuhi does as she said, but as he did it, his gaze landed on the brunette's expression.

Just her opening her mouth like that is sensual. Who would have thought that a girl like her would start looking like a woman in his eyes? Once she swallowed it, she slumped back down - one of her hands had grabbed on to his arm preventing him from going anywhere.

Yuhi sighed. "I didn't know you would act so childish."

Sumire laughed. "Did I surprise you?"

"You keep surprising me." he rubbed the back of his neck. "Let me stay over tonight. Your fever is unusually high."

She looked at him cautiously. "Don't do anything, okay?"

"If you don't trust me, don't let me stay."

"It seems you don't trust yourself."

'He can't seem to win a single argument against this girl.' Yuhi sighed and extended his hand out. He pulled her down onto the bed and hovered over her.

"I think you should stop trying to tease me and test my self-control," Yuhi mumbled.

He isn't a gentleman. If she keeps playing with him like this, then he will lose it. To his surprise, the girl replied calmly. She extended her hands out and caressed his cheeks.

"Do you like me, Yuhi?"

"I do," Yuhi admitted. "But, I'm not unreasonable."

He understands that she still loves Tsueno Mamoru. "I don't want anything from you right now. You can take your time. I won't be unreasonable."

'Well. He may sneak in a few kisses here and there.' But that won't harm anyone, will it? Or maybe even kisses would be too much. The more he thought about it, the more agitated he grew. His gaze fell on the girl who was looking at him curiously.

He honestly disliked the situation. Sumire tested his self-control a lot. It doesn't help how she isn't stopping him.

Yuhi quickly pulled away from her and sat up. He proceeded to turn away when he saw her expression. The color of her cheeks, a rosy red. Is she embarrassed?

"Hey, Sumire, talk to me about Mamoru."

For a moment, Sumire didn't say anything. He understood his words surprised her.

This chapter upload first at NovelBin.Com

"Talk to you about Ru?"

"Yeah."

His thoughts broke off when she buried her head on his back.

"That would be unfair and cruel of me."

"You're unfair and cruel already."

Sumire laughed weakly. "Indeed."

Yuhi turned to her and cupped her cheeks. The same rosy red color remained. "Why are you blushing?"

"I think I'm nervous."

"You think?" he mumbled. What is that supposed to mean? If she is nervous, does that mean she likes him? This is giving him a headache. "I said I wasn't going to ask you anymore, and I'm not. This time, I'm telling you straight go out with me."

At that comment, he noticed her avert her gaze. "Seriously, what kind of knight are you?"

"Sumire," Yuhi mumbled into her ear. "Go out with me, Sumire."

"Aren't you being pushy? We only just met again, shouldn't you give me time?" Sumire exclaimed.

"Unfortunately, I'm an impatient guy."

"Quit saying my name."

Yuhi placed kisses down her neck. "You sure?"

Sumire shuddered. "You're very unpleasant."

"Haven't you heard the rumors about me? Those weren't lies. I never said I was a knight too," Yuhi replied, he slipped his hand onto hers. The softness of her skin made him burn up.

Only a thin piece of fabric separated their hands. Their fingers intertwined.

"You know, I think I'm a bad guy. I want to steal you away even though I know what you're going through right now." he bites her earlobe, and Sumire moaned lightly. Yuhi blinked.

'She's cuter than he thought.' He heard the rumors about her adventures in the delinquent world and how people feared her. So seeing her this way is slightly surprising. Yuhi, however, couldn't help but look at her rosy-colored cheeks. The rest of the room is dark, and Sumire wore dark clothing too, so that rosy red stood out.

"I'm a bad guy," Yuhi repeated. "But I think you should give me a chance. I will make you fall in love with me."

It wasn't a declaration; he meant it. He will make her change her mind. Sumire hesitantly leaned forward until her face rested on his chest.

"Do whatever you want stupid. I don't know how to stop you, anyway. Is it okay for me to rely on you?"

His gaze softened when he hears her question. "Of course, it is."