

Eternal Melody 16 Message from Mamoru Part 2

\*UNEDITED\*

Sumire didn't know how long she remained on the ground crying. But, she eventually got up. The room didn't have any windows so she couldn't tell how dark it was until she reached the entrance way. 'It's already quite late.' Since she rushed off here and left her belongings behind. She didn't have her watch or her phone. A deep sigh crossed her lips. It seems like the walk home will be long.

The moment Sumire got out of the building though, she spotted black hair leaning against the street lamp. Her eyes widened when she saw him. 'So...did Aki talk to him?' Sumire awkwardly walked over to him. It should be okay, Yuhi said he could rely on her.

Yuhi wrapped his jacket around her, " It's snowing and yet your still wearing such thin clothing."

It was snowing? For the first time Sumire looked at her surroundings. The air was unusually cold, and the skies - small white droplets fell onto the ground.

Sumire chuckled. "You really are kind aren't you?"..

"Tsk, again with that." Yuhi muttered. "Anyhow wear it."

Sumire slipped it on and instantly felt the warmth surround her body. It resembled two colours were combining in to one. A colour that is unknown and unseen. "How warm, it gives of the same scent as you."

Yuhi looked away. "Ha? Are you stupid. Saying stuff like that, I'll attack you."

Sumire reached over to touch his cheek and leaned forward slightly. "Hmm, perhaps it would be fine. Though I'd highly call this a proper place to do that. I suppose I do not mind if you were too, I don't dislike that recklessness of yours after all."

It was joke, she was messing with him again. But Yuhi won't see it that way. After she said those words Yuhi pushes her until her back hit the lamp post. The closer he got, the more she could smell the cigarette and see his colour.

"Trying to intimidate me?"

"What a careless woman." Yuhi trails of. "Aren't you afraid of me?"

At that comment her eyes widened before she shook her head. "I'm not afraid, since it's you Yuhi."

It looked like he wanted to lean down and kiss her. With the way he caressed her hair and kept bringing his face to areas he could kiss. But, before anything could happen though the sound of her phone beeping interrupted them.

Yuhi ruffles his hair and sighed. "Tsk, what annoying timing, answer it."

Sumire glanced over at expression. 'He seems frustrated.' One look was all it took for her to click the decline button and switch her phone of.

The black haired boy looks at her with wide eyes. "You can be a fool huh? However, " his hands brushed against her brown locks. "I guess I'll take that."

He should take it, she won't be this generous forever. Before Yuhi he could kiss her, Sumire slumped her head in his chest.

"I'm tired Yuhi."

"Let me take you home." Yuhi muttered.

Home? Where is home? She doesn't want to go back to her apartment. It's so cold there, she will end up over thinking things. "Yuhi," Sumire said. "Let me go to your place."

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4:00am Terashima Yuhi's apartment.

She already understood it, her actions puzzled others. But the hair girl realised that she would not be able to stable herself otherwise, if she isn't with him.

Whenever she is with Yuhi, there is a warmth.

There is an undeniable amount of warmth that only a pure flame with a bright colour could give out. Yet his flame is very dark, it's pure black almost like a shadow. Like those shadows that would purge her in to a terrible nightmare. Yet she wonders why, wonders why this persons flame is so very warm. Almost as though it is her very own light, it really is quite unusual.

Her gaze fell on the black hair boy that had fallen asleep. 'Waking up to this situation should be unusual.' However, she doesn't mind it too much.

She removed his arms of her as she stood up and walked towards window. Despite the lateness of the time, she could clearly see the streets bustling with life. The brown haired girl glanced back at Yuhi.

For awhile he shouldn't wake up. Well when he does wake up he will definitely get mad at her. She chuckles quietly to herself, indeed that would be quite amusing. Sumire couldn't forget how he gently carried her back here. 'He is so gentle and kind. But she is abusing his kindness too much.'

Sumire intended to leave but the moment she got a glimpse of his sleeping face she decided against it. It seems like she cant leave him be.

She dove into her pocket and pulled out a packet of cigarettes and a lighter. She didn't smoke, she could never do anything that would harm her voice. However, Sumire placed the cigarette between her fingertips as she lit. She watches the ash fall slowly.

She also pulled out the letter from earlier.

The words she couldn't register it properly. What was Mamoru telling her? Does it even matter now? Sumire felt her eyelids turn heavy, 'Maybe she can sleep it of.' This strange feeling. Every time she fell asleep, she would think of Mamoru.

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Year XX

"There is still a role for you here. After all I'm still here aren't I?"

At this comment Mamoru lifted his head up and brushed his lips against her neck. "Really, really that's not fair Ki. What can I do? I want to monopolise you. I want to hold you and ensure that you don't run off to a reckless place and get hurt. I want to stay beside you, yet even doing that is difficult. You're the kind of person who cares about everybody. Once you start caring about another person you will risk your life. Being a good friend is fine but doing that much. Doing that much isn't right. You don't have to sacrifice yourself so much for others. You should only want me and your mind should only be filled with thoughts of me, only me."

Her eyes widened. '

"In return. I'll do the same for you. That's why don't leave."

So that's it. No wonder she felt as though she's heard that sentence before. That person must have overheard her and Mamoru that time. What a foolish guy. Truly they are all foolish.

Sumire intertwined their hands together. "You know I probably won't mind being monopolised by you."

Mamoru laughs lightly. "Saying those words easily is like you. But be careful I'll take them too seriously."

"Aha, then if you do I'd be in trouble," she trails off. Her gaze softens. "But you understood it full well, better than anyone else and maybe even better than myself. The thing that I have left to do is no longer just for the sake of the future. I've met so many people since that time after all. So many people. They've all helped me taught me new things, I've experienced so much for every encounter. Whether it's pain, sadness, despair loneliness. Happiness, tears of joy, anger, frustration. There is an emotion in all of them, yet I have no regrets."

He brought his lips to her ear. "Your amazing, I love you so much Ki."

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She wants these memories to last forever, she doesn't want it to go away.