

Eternal Melody 20 Like an equation Part 1

February 23rd, 2015

Shin never pinned himself to be the easily jealous type.

What reason is there to get jealous when they aren't even together? Yet, the blue hair member from EMMA could not help but remember the scene from three days back. What surprised him was Sumire's expression. It's the first time he saw her like that.

The person he likes doesn't smile often.

That doesn't make her a gloomy or depressed person. That poker face seems to increase her beauty even more.

At the time, Shin didn't think so much about Yuhi and Sumire being together. She only just arrived in Tokyo, those two can't be that close already.

"Did you have to disturb me?"

The black-haired man shakes his head. "That is beside the point here. Oi help out, the female students are out of control. They heard about the new students and relationship with some idol. They are ambushing the girl as we speak now."

He sighs, "Why exactly do I have to help?"

"Because you're the homeroom teacher for this girl. Gee, where were you when they introduced her?"

"Recording. I'm still an idol; this is a mere part-time for me." Shin commented.

Shuheï sighs. "I don't understand you sometimes. Why did you accept this offer even though your an idol?"

"Perhaps I wanted to do something normal."

The blue-haired nineteen-year-old teacher stood up. He walked over to the door, "What are you coming or not?"

The older teacher Asahina Shuheï nodded and followed after him. "Gee, you used to be so much cuter when you were still my student. Did becoming an idol changed your viewpoints?"

"What are you talking about? I've always been like this."

Indeed it wasn't as if he changed. He is still the same as he was back then. But perhaps he had become too influenced by that person's words and actions. You wouldn't think that a person like him would end up following someone. But before he knew it, he was a member of an idol group.

It ended up that way. Before he realized it, Shin found himself following that persons every word.

His thoughts broke off when he saw a huge crowd of girls. Shin frowned when he saw the large group.

"Look there she is..the one pinned to the wall."

A large crowd and the source of the bullying was somebody he recognized.

"Out of all the girls, she got caught by. It has to be Ogawara." Shin cursed.

"Think you'll be okay? She confessed to you, didn't she?"

That's right; this woman confessed to him. He may be a student teacher, but it would be wrong of him to accept confessions.

He waves it off, "It's fine, it's fine," Shin said and walked over.

Shin watched as the older teacher look around. He should get this over with.

The crowd of girls spotted him and stepped back and made a path. Well, that was easier said than done. Guess being an idol has its perks when it comes to these situations. If he were just a dull and ordinary teacher, they would end up trying to distract him or do something stupid. Once he got to the front, however, he saw precisely who the new transfer student was.

Brown hair and violet colored eyes. Then this must be about Yuhi. Ah, no wonder. Shin wondered if the rumor about her staying over went around.

"I saw how clingy you were to Yuhi-sama earlier! How dare you!"

"I was not clingy. If you looked at the situation carefully. It was Yuhi who went on to me."

Ogawara's eyes twitched in annoyance. "Are you implying he likes you?"

Oi oi, this is the point where one back away now. What is she trying to do, agitating them further? Then again, Shin doubted a calm explanation would work right now.

Sumire closed her eyes and opened them again. "Whether that is true is no concern of yours. It's a matter between us two alone, isn't it?"

Ouch shot fire; Ogawara seemed to be speechless. Shin was just about to step in, but that's when Ogawara did it, she slapped the girl right across the cheek. No, that should have happened. But instead, she threw a rather sharp pointing ruler at the girl, causing it to graze against her cheek, leaving a mark - blood flows.

Wait blood? This is bad. Indeed he could see the smirk crawl up on the girl's face.

Shin instantly rushed forward and grabbed hold of the girl's hand. "Ibuki, don't."

"Nakarsensei." Sumire commented.

Even from a distance, he spotted the senior teachers and an apologetic looking Shuhei. Dam that guy, he could have at least bought them more time. Even so, it won't be good if others find her in a problematic situation like this. Even if she didn't start it, the fact doesn't change that she was technically a part of it. She is the main reason why this happened in the first place.

'Man what a pain.' Shin cursed in his head.

The blue-haired boy grabbed hold of the girl's hand. "Eh?"

"Come with me for a bit."

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Physics Prep Room

"I can't believe you. Do I have to ask Yuhi to put a leash on you?" Shin commented. He isn't good at sports, so running that fast took a toll on him. He loosened his collar slightly and slumped on the wall.

Sumire's eyes twitched in annoyance. "Seriously?"

"You're so troublesome," Shin said. "Wait here. I will call Yuhi." He pulled out his phone and typed out a message.

"It's okay; he said he would come to get me."

Shin sighed. "Don't cause problems for him."

"Uh, did you not watch that situation? They were the ones causing problems for me. This is Yuhi's fault. Why is he so popular?"

It sounds like she is jealous.

"Why does that surprise you? You know what his status is in the idol world."

Sumire nodded. "I understand, but it bugs me."

'So why don't you date him?' Shin wondered. Then again, he also heard about the accident. Sumire must be going through a harsh time right now.

He watched her gaze land on the board. "Harmonic function..." she mutters.

"Hm? That's right. Are you interested in Physics?"

Sumire laughs casually. "It was just a guess."

Ha? Is that the best excuse she can come up with?

"But, more importantly, the answer to my question?"

"I help out with general studies. We have a general department here too. They use the music building, though." Shin explained.

"I see." Sumire looked at the bookshelf with great interest. "You have so many books. Are they all yours?"

"Yeah."

'Sumire looks very interested. But then again, isn't it normal?'

Before Shin could say a word, the doors slid open.

"Hey is Sumire here--" Yuhi paused. "Did I interrupt?"

Sumire immediately left his side and rushed over. "What interrupt? Why were you so late?"

"Mm. I was buying some supplies. Here, I bought you some too." Yuhi extended his hand out.

"You did?" Sumire's eyes brightened. "Thank you very much. Wah, I needed new brushes." she peeked through the bag. Suddenly her gaze softened. "Thank you, Yuhi."

"Your welcome."

'Watching them from the sidelines is embarrassing.' What's with these two? Why are they flirting so naturally?

He pinches her cheeks. "If my fans were bothering, you should have called for me."

"Sorry."

"You seriously worried me." Yuhi rubbed his neck.

Shin glanced over and got a proper look at him. His hair was a mess, and his face covered in sweat. 'He must have run all the way here.' It seems like Yuhi likes Sumire more than he thought.

"Ibuki has to do a few makeup tests. So you can't take her away immediately."

Sumire sighed. "Right, I forgot about those. This is an art and music school. But general studies are important too. Yuhi, do you mind waiting for me? It shouldn't take long."

"Sure."

