

ETERNAL MELODY

Chapter 3 - Powder Blue Coloured Sky Part 1

Her tour guide's name was Konjo Akatsuki. From what she learned, he was quite popular. People kept calling out to him, so they stood out a lot. When she heard somebody mention 'don't flirt with her too.' It confirmed her suspicions about him, so she escaped.

Sumire didn't mean to stray away. But did they have to pick somebody so frivolous as her tour guide? Yuhi's words from yesterday appear in her head. 'Can't trust people, huh?' It's more like she reverted to how she was before she met Mamoru. Sumire didn't realize how large of an impact his death would have on her.

She remembers it all too clearly, how she woke up from that incident to find out he passed away already. He passed away before she could even say anything to him. No last words, no final goodbye, no final kiss.

Tsueno Mamoru wasn't her first love. No, the person she loved as a child was not him. It was somebody else. However, those feelings she chose to bury it away. Her thoughts broke off when she spotted something from the corner of her eye.

A clock tower? Sumire looked around curiously and noticed something odd. 'The students don't seem to approach that area.' She didn't know what it was, but she found herself drawn to that building. So she gradually made her way over, Sumire quickly approached the building and realized why. Broken windows and the exterior walls were pale. The door looked like it would fall apart.

Thankfully she found a staircase at the side of the building. Though the rest of the building looked like it would fall apart at any moment, Sumire realized that

the stairs were strangely clean, no spec of dust. It looked like somebody worked hard to maintain it.

Sumire carefully made her way up the stairs. It was a long flight of stairs, but she somehow managed to climb it. She didn't know what she was expecting to find. But Sumire wanted to get away, and she wanted a better view of the campus. Each step felt like an eternity before she finally arrived.

The moment she did, a strong gust of wind blew. Her eyes brightened when she caught a glimpse of the scenery. 'This was a good choice, after all!' From here, she had a clearer view of the campus—the students working on their pieces, even people leaving their classrooms.

It seems like she will enjoy her life here. If, if she could forget even for a single moment, it would be good for her. If she can forget the painful feelings from that day, even for a moment. Her thoughts broke off when she spotted somebody fast asleep not too far from where she was.

Huh? She walked over, and her eyes widened when she saw who it was. Terashima Yuhi was fast asleep. Sumire started humming as she sat there beside the sleeping Terashima Yuhi. It's not like she has anything better to do.

Besides, isn't he too carefree? Who falls asleep here of all places?

Oh, he has some paint on his hair. 'Orange..' She extended her hand out to brush it away, but she drew back immediately when she saw his eyes open.

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"I wondered who it was, interrupting my nap. You're already here." Yuhi mumbled.

Sumire felt her cheeks grow hot with embarrassment. He heard her sing?

"Hey, don't get embarrassed about it. Aren't you an idol?"

"I only just started two months ago," Sumire averted her gaze. "Don't make fun of me; I know I'm no good."

"No good, huh, but loads of people talk about you. I think you're quite popular already."

"They only talk because of what happened recently," Sumire muttered.

Of course, they would talk. A recently debuted idol and her boyfriend got into a major road accident before her second solo concert. Sumire clenched her fist.

To her surprise, Yuhi said nothing. "You staying here?"

"They gave me an annoying tour guide, so I wanted to escape."

"Ah," Yuhi nodded. "They gave you Akatsuki; you know he is the student council president, right?"

At that comment, Sumire sweat fell, "And I ran away from him? Won't I get in trouble?"

Yuhi shook his head, "You won't, that guy will even laugh about it. Besides, I wanted to tell you this last night too. But quit holding yourself back. What's the use holding back your real ability?"

"Aah," Sumire laughed lightly. "And here I was hoping to be all mysterious about it for a while longer. When more than one person finds out, it's no longer a secret."

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A chuckle escaped his lips, "I wonder if I should be offended or not."

"Mm up to you."

Even though it has been a long time since the two of them last saw one another. To think they can interact so naturally.

Whenever they meet, it feels like they were never apart from each other at all. Still, who would have thought that she would end up seeing Yuhi so soon. This person whose bond she can never sever. Someone who she thought was a fool, and yet the person that is reflected in her eyes is still Tsueno Mamoru.

"It's been a while, huh?" Sumire mumbled. Yesterday she wasn't in the mood to speak with him, so she seldom said anything. But today was different.

Yuhi nodded. "Yeah, I didn't think I would see you again so soon."

So soon? So many days have passed.

Her thoughts broke off when he reached over and interlocked a strand of her hair in his fingers. Light dusk of pink appeared on her cheeks, "What is it...?" Sumire said, startled. "Why are you touching me suddenly?"

"You had something on your face."

Sumire moved away, "I see."

'How strange.' Didn't he touch her far too easily? Then again, she heard the rumors about him. People call him a player, so he must have done something to earn that reputation. Sumire, however, wasn't going to judge him for that. She knew how he was like when they were children.

For her, that's the real Terashima Yuhi. No matter what anybody says.

Then again, she wonders if Yuhi recalls the first time they met. Since it's him, he most likely forgot it already. That snowy concert five years back. 'Would that be the first time they met?' She remembered briefly crossing paths with him when they were younger. But, then again she forgot about it until much recently too.

That snowy concert five years back. Terashima Yuhi's first debut solo live.