

Melody 191

ETERNAL MELODY Chapter 191

Chapter 191: You trust me right?

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When she woke up again, it is well past lunch time.

To think she overslept, but then again this is normal.

She still found her current situation strange especially since no signs showed stomach wise. Sumire looked around. "Where is Yuhi?"

The door was half open. Yuhi was talking to someone.

"I dont care what the Principal says. Sumire is my partner."

"But she--"

Despite her half sleepy state, Sumire understood the situation. She got the gist of the conversation immediately and slowly got up. It occurred to her to cover the love bites Yuhi made but decided to be petty. She walked over and opened the door, halting the conversation.

"Yuhi."

Yuhi left Toukos' side. "You okay?" He lightly brushed their forehead together. "Fever."

"Mm, can you finish here?"

"Yeah." He squeezed her hand. "I was about to go shopping so I could make you a feast."

Sumire laughed softly. "I'm sick though, I dont think a feast is appropriate."

"You're underestimating this chef." Yuhi jokes.

For the next few seconds they crack jokes about cooking when Touko coughed. She almost forgot about this woman.

"Yuhi, think about it. This girl--"

Sumire immediately interjected, sensing Toukos tone.

"This girl got into an accident, no she murdered somebody."

Touko flinched when she heard that reply. "You--"

Sumire sighed. "Honestly, I heard you were smart. But it seems like those were just rumors. Do you think Yuhi does not know?"

Actually, she never confirmed this with him before. But this is the best time to have this conversation.

Yuhi immediately followed her lead and nodded. "Well, of course, I knew. I was working as a member of the underground world, so I knew." He pinched her cheeks. "I am still with this idiot, regardless."

She frowned when she heard his words and felt the pain on her cheeks. "Ouch!" Sumire exclaimed. "What is with the name-calling?"

Isn't this the perfect opportunity for him to praise her in front of the ex? Why is he insulting her instead? "For stopping me earlier."

Her anger vanished immediately. She felt her cheeks flush red completely off guard. "Your saying this now?"

What is he doing? Even if it is Yuhi, his ex is right there. Sure this sounds contradictory after what she said. But Sumire felt very weird about this.

"Of course, I am." He hardly seemed bothered by Touko's presence. "You know I can't wait any longer."

"This isn't the time for this." She kept her head low and avoided his gaze.

"Then let's go back inside and talk." Yuhi lifted her face and cupped her cheeks. "Okay, Sumire?"

"Yuhi-" Touko spoke up.

"Sorry about that, but she wouldn't go away and kept insulting you."

"You were..." Sumire didn't know what to say.

"No, actually." He backed her against the wall. "I was serious."

"Mmm serious?" She is already tracing her hands on the collard shirt he clumsily slipped on.

"Yeah, so.." Yuhi paused. "Quit teasing me."

At some point, her other hand made its way to the zipper of his pants. "Well, it's not like I don't want to." Sumire nodded. She is prepared for something to happen. They live together and end up kissing a lot. Of course, eventually, something would happen. Sumire understood this better than anybody. "But, you said it before about the law."

Yuhi sighs deeply. He tussles his hair with his free hand, and the other kept her against the wall. "I want to break some rules." He brought his lips to her ear. "Don't you?"

"Well, the offer is tempting, but you know my current state. I also think we shouldn't."

No matter what crazy desires she has towards him, she has to keep herself under control.

"Sumire, please." His voice sounded needy and desperate.

It was hard for her to ignore his other hand, which left his hair. His hands felt cold, but she didn't mind it, the hand roaming on her chest. She didn't know what to do. Despite her confidence, she knew it would be challenging to proceed unless she...

"You trust me, right?"

Now that would generally be the ice breaker. The words that would lead to her going along with the flow would lead to something romantic. But she wants to treasure him and not rush things.

"I do, and that's why." She lightly kissed him. "I want us to treasure each other, to treasure this love. Just wait, Yuhi, soon I will be all yours."

Yuhi slumped to the ground. A defeated look on his face. "Soon, huh? Can I at least do other things?"

"Sure."

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Following morning - Iro Road High School.

Sumire was busy reading No longer human for the fiftieth time since the time in the library. She didn't understand what was wrong with her recently. This is the first time she has read a book this many times in a row.

"Word on the streets is you like to seduce men." A familiar voice said.

She glanced over and spotted Shin. He wore his usual lab coat, and she noticed the large stack of documents by his feet. He must be marking papers again.

She laughed. "I heard already."

"But have you--"

"Twice with Yuhi, once with Ru and a few times with Ren. Now, does that make me a slut?"

Does that make her one even though she was in a relationship with all of them when she slept with them?

"The first two aside, you--" Shin didn't know what to say.

"Well, nobody really knows. I think Asuka suspected something, but she isn't the gossip type." Sumire trailed off. "Hey Shin, lately, Yuhi is indirectly pushy. "

"That doesn't sound like him. Are you sure your not the one deliberately stirring him up?"

How rude! He makes it sound like it is her fault. Sumire recalled what happened the other day. Okay, so maybe it was her fault there. But it was natural after all those strange dreams she has about him recently. Those strange dreams, huh? If she asked Masaru-senpai, he would be blunt with her and say something about unfulfilled desires or something. Is that what this is? In the seventeen years since her birth, Sumire never thought of such things before.

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Chapter 192: I like you more than I though

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At the start, Sano was his usual snarky and snakey self. But recently, whenever they meet, there is something different about him. There is a sadness in his eyes that she did not see before. Sumire

frantically shook her head. No matter what happens, she cannot allow him to sway her. The moment she sympathizes is the moment she lets her guard down. If that happens, who knows what he would do to her?

She cannot risk it even for a moment.

"Alright. I will let you see Sano. Go after school, okay?"

Sumire nodded. "But what about--"

"I will wait for you at the company."

For a moment, there is an awkward silence. Sumire wanted to discuss the stuff Shin brought a bit more but noticed Yuhi put everything away. It seems like she won't get a chance to look at that until he finishes analyzing it. Well, he is doing it for her safety and all.

"Sumire..." Her serious thoughts broke off when she hears Yuhi call her name.

"My lips..you'll graze them again."

"Let me." Yuhi covered her mouth with his.

Sumire laughed. "If we don't stop kissing, we will go crazy."

"I like that, go crazy, eh?"

She rolled her eyes. "Okay, enough being silly. We should go back to class."

"Don't want to, quit struggling when you like it."

"How do you know that?"

"Well, your hands."

Sumire paused. "You look hot."

Yuhi chuckled. "Alright, I guess I am. Continue."

She fiddles with his shirt for a bit before she paused. She raised her hand to caress his cheeks. "Yuhi, do you think I'm weird?"

"Mmm, very weird."

"But you still love me?"

"I love you, silly girl." He kissed her eyelids softly. "Do you understand?"

"I think I do."

"Good."

For a moment, nobody said anything.

Disturbed by the sound of the bell. But Yuhi didn't let her go; instead, his arms tightened around her waist. 'I guess we aren't going to class today either.' Then again, she isn't in the mood to attend class, so this works out for them. She usually would lecture him; at least one of them has to be sensible.

He kisses her a lot these days, and maybe it is to make up for the things he can't do with her.

"Sumire, Sumire."

He calls her name repeatedly like this when things get too intimate.

"Mmm, you okay with this?"

Sumire played with his hair. "Yes, we're only flirting, right?"

Yuhi laughed. "I suppose so." He placed his head on her stomach, and awkward laughter escaped her lips. "Is it moving yet?"

"I guess I do feel kicks sometimes."

"I see."

'Does it bother him? It must do.' Sumire leaned forward and kissed him. "I can't wait till my birthday."

"Your birth--" Yuhi paused. "I see, well, we should start planning. What would you like to do during the day?"

"The day?"

"Yeah, day."

Yuhi brushed his lips against her ear. "Well, you should know."

"I do. Will it be special?"

"Yeah, I have a great plan."

A plan, huh? She traces his chest with her fingers. "Yuhi, do you go to the gym or something?"

"Not a gym fanatic. But I guess I do a lot of exercises. Why?"

"I like it..."

'I like your...!' Sumire stopped her sentence. What is she thinking? She needs to control herself. If she continues acting so shamelessly like this then— Yuhi cupped her cheeks.

"You okay? Don't get so embarrassed, even though I would do anything to see you flustered all the time. I don't want you to stress."

He is as considerate as ever. Sumire sighs deeply; she needs to stop acting like a fool around him. She is almost eighteen, and then it will be two years until she is legally an adult.

"I'm sorry for behaving so strangely. I liked you more than I thought I did, so I am at a loss on what to do."

Yuhi chuckled softly. "Well, if that's the case, why don't you write it down?"

"As lyrics for a song?"

"Yeah, your comeback will be official after our performance. So you might as well get a head start."

Her comeback, huh? With everything else going on, it is difficult for her to even think about that. But if Yuhi is saying this, who is she to disagree with him? Besides, she does miss singing. Maybe if she sings and jots down all these feelings in her heart, she will stop behaving so strangely.

But then what happens after that? Is she truly ready to return to the stage? Is she ready to sing again? She shouldn't make reckless decisions. Singing is important to her, and she will never give it up. But can the current her sing like she did before?

Will she break down even though she is performing with Yuhi? Will she finally realize things can't return to normal?

Yuhi kissed her lips again.

"Well, forget about it for now. Tell me what happens after school."

"Yuhi, you keep talking about after school, but the day just started."

"Time goes by when your having fun." His lips curve to a devilish smile. "Do you honestly think I will let you go, Sumire?"

No, she already knew from the moment he came inside. Sumire pressed her lips against his. "I think I am going crazy, but that's fine, right?"

Yuhi laughed. "Honestly, what do you want me to do, silly girl? I am already head over heels in love with you."

To be loved and treasured, this much is a blessing. Yet Sumire understood this happiness is temporary. Something is already starting again in the shadows. If she isn't careful, she would get swallowed whole, and then everything will come to an end.

Something will break again.

Something will break, and this time, there will be no way of fixing it.

Chapter end

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Chapter 193: It was planned

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Why would such a thing cross her mind? Sumire never thought of love before. To be accurate, she didn't believe in it. Look at her parents; they got married due to an arranged marriage. They got married due

to convenience. It's not like they married each other because of their feelings. Even if feelings did blossom along the way, it still started strangely. After her kidnapping incident, the relationship between the two seemed strange.

"Yes, I think so." A familiar voice said, lifting her to her feet.

The owner of the voice was none other than her boyfriend, Terashima Yuhi. Sumire rolled her eyes. "No touching."

Yuhi whined and kissed her neck. "We should just show."

Sumire knew what he meant. Just show the other students. She may be brave and bolder now. But doing something like that is still out of her league.

"Yuhi." She laughed softly when she realized what he was doing. "Okay, quit it."

"Mm no, smell nice."

Shin coughed. "You two--"

"Oh, you were still here, Shin?" This time it came from her and not Yuhi.

"Seriously, you quit teasing," Yuhi mumbled as he nuzzled his face against her forehead.

"I found the location of one of the other hideouts," Shin said.

She glanced over then. "Did you report it to your boss yet?"

By boss, she meant the SF leader. Sumire has yet to meet him, but she already got terrible vibes. She doesn't understand exactly what it is, but the man seemed even more ruthless than her from what Shin told her so far.

"No."

"Hm okay."

Shin raised his eyebrow. "You don't seem interested today."

"Uh how can I? Dont you see my current predicament?" Yuhi had his hands all over her, and he kept kissing her cheek and neck. He was acting like a huge lion who caught its prey.

"Well, I guess as your teacher, I should stop him but as your mutual friend. I will walk away."

Shouldn't it be the other way around? But she didn't get a chance to say that since he walked off, leaving her with the huge lion.

Yuhi turned her around and kissed her deeply.

"Pretty, your beautiful Sumire."

"Alright, alright, I get that but you—" She stopped when she realized something. "Stupid, not here." His hands were touching her in places he shouldn't. The strange thing was that she liked it.

"When?"

"Tonight but just a bit." She knew what he wanted; of course, she did. After all, she wanted it too.

Yuhi nodded and pulled away. He picked up the documents Shin left on the table and unsealed the envelope.

"Huh, so there was something weird about that place."

"Weird?" Sumire quickly made her way over. When she saw the photos Yuhi was holding up, she blinked.

"Isn't this club—"

"The one where I met you again? Yeah." Yuhi nodded.

"By the way, Yuhi, how did you get into that place?"

"I have ID."

She almost forgot that he was older than her, so he does not need a fake ID. Whenever they are together, and they end up talking about their mutual hobbies, she thinks they are the same age.

"Yours was fake, right?"

Sumire nodded and noticed an odd expression on his face. "What's wrong?"

"The security check for that place is good. So I find it strange that you could enter that place so easily." He trailed off and looked her up and down. "Maybe that ID check was just for show, and they use something else to verify."

Something else? Sumire thought for a moment, and then it came to her. The strange thing at the entrance. It looked like a scanner at the door.

Yuhi kept frowning. "I see." He mumbled. "No wonder."

"Yuhi?"

Is he thinking the same thing like her?

"The Queen will never stop running." Yuhi balled his fists. "So it was planned?"

".."

"That night, they were supposed to trap you, and you would end up saving everyone. They wanted you to demonstrate your power. But I took you away before that happened."

"So, they will cause several incidents to drag me out until I use my ability?"

Yuhi nodded.

"The thing is Yuhi. I know I have something, but I haven't been able to use it for a while." Sumire glanced down at her stomach. "I think it was actually around the time I got pregnant."

She felt something blocking her power.

Yuhi sighed. "Go see Atsuro."

"But—"

"Sumire," Yuhi said sharply. "Right now isn't the time to be stubborn. If you don't go and see him, I will drag you there."

"Why do I have to?"

"You know the answer to that. Atsuro is a doctor, he may be an underground doctor, but at least he knows your condition well."

"There is another doctor that knows about my powers."

Yuhi slammed his hand against the wall startling her. "You want to rely on Sano than Atsuro?"

"I really don't want to see him." She mumbled. She would rather suck it up and ask Sano a favor than go to Atsuro.

Sensing his anger, she wrapped her arms around his neck. "Yuhi." She said softly. "Please, you know I can't meet him."

Sumire does not trust herself. What if she says something hurtful again? What if this time he doesn't forgive her? To her surprise, Yuhi wrapped his arms around her waist and caressed her hair. She could still feel his anger, and yet he was trying to console her.

"Yuhi." She mumbled against his neck. "You can do something else to me. Just please don't let me go to Atsuro."

At that comment, she heard him sigh deeply. Yuhi placed her down on the couch.

"Do you think I am that cruel?"

Sumire shook her head. "I know you will listen to me."

"The reason why I want Atsuro to have a look despite what happened between you two is I don't trust Sano. I don't think he is innocent."

Sumire understood that mindset very well. It is not surprising for him to think like that. She also thinks the same as him. But Sumire recalled the words he said in the hospital that day. He seemed desperate about her choosing him. Why is that? There must be something wrong.

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Chapter 194: Pure torture

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Sumire doesn't know if she got some rest but by the time Atushi came, and Jae she was already dressed and ready to go. She wore the same clothes from earlier, except they were now dry. Atushi immediately

pulled her to his side, frowning deeply. She could already foresee the future. He will surely lecture her later.

"Sano." Sumire called out.

The man turned to her.

"I will call you tomorrow?" She asks un-certain. For some reason Sumire felt that something was different now.

Sano nodded. "Call me anytime."

Atushi was hurriedly tugging her arm and pulling her away. He clearly didn't want to stay any longer. Jae bowed and said thanks, then the three of them were on the road.

"So we initially came here by car. But the roads in this area are affected as you can see. We couldn't come in with the car otherwise it would get stuck, so we parked it." Jae explained.

Sumire only nodded. She glanced over at Atushi who seemed very disturbed. He must be thinking weird things again. Atushi never liked Sano, he seemed to have a strong dislike for him. Then again it turned out Atushi was right about Sano so his suspicions were not wrong. But Sumire felt there was more to all of this.

Along the roads affected by the heavy rain, she spotted the car in the corner. But it wasn't just the car. A man with black hair wearing a grey coat and white fur coat leaned against the car, a cigarette in his lips as he looked up at the sky.

Her eyes widened when she saw who it was. "Yuhi?"

Yuhi glanced over at her and sighs deeply. "Cmere."

She immediately rushed over and landed in his arms. They were quite close already so she didn't have to dramatically flung to him but she did. The moment she landed in his arms, Sumire wrapped her arms around his neck and started to kiss him.

Yuhi broke the kiss after a while and laughed. "Man, overboard."

He seemed happy but the moment she thought that she felt a flick on her forehead. "Overboard and nice. But you're still getting a lecture."

Damn she thought she could get away with it. So Yuhi is the one who will lecture her and not Atushi? No wonder he refrained from speaking this entire time.

"Now King you say that, but you will probably just kiss her a lot. If you want to punish her you shouldn't kiss her for awhile."

Sumire looked horrified at Jaes suggestion and the smiling man laughed. "The Princess likes you that much it seems."

Not kissing Yuhi even for a day was pure torture for her. Not a single day has passed since they started dating did they go a day without kissing.

"Unfortunately that would be torture for me too." Yuhi trailed off. "She already promised me that we could do other things tonight. So what else can I do to her hmmm.."

"You agreed, right?"

Sumire averted her gaze but slowly nodded. She feels like a huge fool when she is around this person. Since she came to Tokyo she hasn't acted like herself at all.

"Hey Atushi, I think the car is busted."

At that comment Atushi snapped out of whatever daze he was in and rushed over. She was in Yuhis arms so it was difficult to see but she did see some smoke.

"I guess we should stay here and fix the tire." Jae glanced over. "King and Sumire-chan you two can go ahead."

"Eh? But—" Sumire seemed uncertain but Yuhi placed her down on the ground. He grabbed her hand and pulled her along. Sumire didn't get a chance to say anything since he was increasing his footsteps.

Once they were completely out of sight. Yuhi lets go of her hand and slumped to the ground.

"Yuhi?"

"You know I have so many things I want to say to you. But for now, I am glad you're safe."

Her eyes widened when she heard those words. He must have worried about her a lot. The love and care he has for her, she has underestimated it. She only went missing for five hours and yet look at him, he looks like a mess. Earlier she didn't get a good look but now she could see things more clearly.

Sumire crouched down and brushed her forehead against his. "Sorry Yuhi, I won't do it again. I will be good."

Yuhi laced their hands together. "Are you sure? Maybe I should lock you up somewhere and keep you all to myself."

"Yuhi-san you have strange hobbies like that?"

"I feel like I should start."

Sumire laughed. "Um, that would be a problem."

"Sumire." Yuhi suddenly looked at her seriously. "Can I kiss you?"

Nervous laughter passed her lips when she heard him say those words. Uh what is he doing asking her so seriously? Normally he would just - no he wouldn't. Now that she thought about it Yuhi never does things without asking her.

"Okay."

Yuhi made them both stand up. He looked around and then backed her against the wall. She felt his eyes roaming all over her, eyes filled with desire. For a moment Sumire stopped breathing, there was something breathtaking about this sight before her. It seemed stupid for her to get nervous but right now her heart is beating so loudly.

He slowly reduced the distance. "Damn, my heart is beating like crazy."

They are both idiots but it seems like their feelings for each other increase as the day goes by. After kissing for a good few minutes, Yuhi eventually let her go.

They walk hand in hand down the slope.

"So I think we should forget school tomorrow or should I say today?" He lifted his phone up with his free hand.

Three am.

In a few hours they would have to get ready to go to school. But after spending practically all night out, indeed she doesn't want to go either. Sumire nodded but sighed. "I fear for my attendance."

Yuhi laughed. "Dont worry about it. Attendance isnt important, passing everything at the end is."

"Are you confident I will pass then?"

"Mm, I am."

"Yuhi, why aren't you asking me if Sano and I did anything?"

Yuhi sighed deeply. "Well I already saw how much you disliked him. Moreover I know how much you like me." He ended his sentence with a red stained face and Sumire laughed softly. "Brat, quit messing with me so much."

That is her line, she feels like she is the one being played.

"So Sumire, are you tired?"

Sumire shook her head and a lopsided grin appeared on Yuhis face. "Then lets go have some fun."

Chapter end

ETERNAL MELODY Chapter 195

Chapter 195: The sound of another sin

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Monday XX 2013 -

It frightened her a lot these days whenever Sano touched her. Ever since that time at the bar, she no longer knew what to think of this man. Was he always this possessive and frightening? One of the police officers investigating her case called her secretly. He told her to be honest. At first Sumire didn't understand why. But then the detective explained to her how they believe Sano set her up. When she

heard that she immediately understood. Her face grew cold and her body trembled but she still lied. She defended him, even though she already knew the answer.

It all vanished, the usual fear and she ended up getting lost in his scent, a groan passed her lips. Grunts escaped Sano's lips. For the next few minutes similar sounds fill the room. It was hard to believe that they weren't doing anything but pressing their bare bodies, and kissing a lot.

Contrary to his scary nature these days, he does not step over that line.

Sano ran his fingers across her cheeks. "Today, you seem a bit meek."

"Sorry."

He shook his head. "Want some food?"

She remained still and then pulled him closer. "Hug." Sumire knew Sano hated weak women, hated cuddling too since it showed a sign of weakness. But even though he hates it, he always does it.

Sano got off her and laid next to her. He pulled her into his arms. "Better?"

"Yes."

It was a rare and sweet moment but Sumire still felt slightly odd so it was difficult for her to enjoy it. She wonders what Sano genuinely thought of her. After that day, things seem distant between them. She wanted nothing more than to ask him. Ask him if he really tried to — her thoughts broke off when she felt Sano kiss her hair.

"Sano, tomorrow...there is a party. Could you come with me?"

"The one Richard Corp is holding?"

"Mmm, did you get an invite?"

Sano shook his head. "Why would they bother with a small business like mine?"

"Did you want to come?" Sumire noticed a flash of disappointment in his eyes. He clearly wanted to be picked by his own ability.

She wasn't completely clueless when he asked her out. She already understood that he had other intentions. But that didn't matter to her, as long as he loved her.

"If it's an escort you need, then you have other options, no?"

He was referring to senpai. Whenever she invites him, Sano never fails to mention Arashi-senpai.

"I want you to come."

"Then I shall."

"It's raining tomorrow too." Sumire mumbled.

"Stay over?" Sano asked.

"I have a room at the hotel where they are holding the party, since I don't want to go out."

Sano nodded. "Then I will stay with you. But a hotel room huh? That would seem misleading." He trailed off. "If I didn't know any better I would think you arranged to meet somebody."

Something prevented her and she learned of that during this incident.

"What are you thinking?"

"Nothing." She rolled over so she was on top of him. Sumire extended her hand out and played with his hair. She glanced over and found the chocolates she bought last time still on the headboard. She picked one up and undid the wrapper, and extended it towards him.

"Sano, recently—"

"I was thinking we could. I mean it is about time don't you think so?"

"Well..." She trailed off. "I don't actually mind too much." After all look at their current situation, they have already seen each other's bodies. Yet something in the back of her mind kept nagging at her, she didn't know exactly what it was.

"Then lets wait until your birthday."

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Following morning

The rain seemed to love her today, she entered Sanos company building completely soaked. It was strangely quiet and she glanced at the large clock. Ah, people have probably gone home by now. Or some people here may have been invited to the party or another social gathering was going on.

Sumire made her way to Sanos office.

But along the way, she noticed something on the ground, scattered looking garments.

Sumire paused. Her entire face turned cold, she felt her heartbeat increase. But she looked through the creak.

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Instead of running away, she simply went to the lounge of the company. She informed the receptionist she arrived just now. It seemed like nobody had seen her go to Sanos office which was good for her. Surprisingly she only had to wait five minutes before Sano appeared.

He was still sweaty, face flushed. He clearly ran all the way down here. She would have found that sweet if she didn't recall what happened a few minutes ago. Sano walked over and wrapped his arms around her. "Hey sweetheart, this is a surprise. Weren't we meeting at seven?"

He even forgot the time.

"The party starts at seven." Sumire corrected.

"Ah." Sano nodded. "I must have mixed things up."

"Are we still going?" Sumire asked. Maybe he wants to go back inside and fool around.

Sano nodded. "Sure, give me ten minutes."

Sumire realized he was heading back upstairs and extended her hand out. "I want to get changed too." Her clothes were soaked. It was a good thing she didn't come here dressed in her party clothes.

Sano looked her up and down, then nodded.

It was quiet on the way back upstairs. She noticed the employees giving her odd stares. She wondered if the rest of them knew already. The receptionist seemed strangely nervous when she arrived, not that it mattered now.

Sumire wondered what happened to the woman just now, was she still there?

The room Sano brought her to was a room on the second floor.

If she listened carefully would she still hear movement from above? Sano's office is right above this changing room, she knew that very well.

"San—" Her sentence fell short when he lifted her soaked shirt.

A few minutes ago he was doing such things with another woman and now he is doing this with her? It felt wrong, she felt disgusted.

But right now that didn't matter, the sound of the rain seemed to drown out all her worries and fears. The sound of the rain covered her voice, and the sound of yet another sin.

ETERNAL MELODY Chapter 196

Chapter 196: Yet another rainy day

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

It was on a rainy day where she discovered Sano cheating on her. She already suspected it before, but it was the first time for her, seeing it with her own eyes.

"Do you still see that secretary of yours?"

"Which one?"

"The one with the turquoise coloured hair."

"Ah, well occasionally I see her. But she isn't a business person anymore. She works in the entertainment circle. Perhaps you have heard of her? The mysterious cold beauty?"

"Alicia?" Sumire's eyes widened at that revelation.

"By the way she wasn't a secretary to begin with. It was just a ruse."

She did think the woman was too pretty. Somebody from the entertainment industry huh? What a coincidence. It seemed like the woman is an actress, no wonder she isn't too familiar with her.

"You knew about her?"

Sumire sighs. "Do you genuinely take me for a fool?"

Sano chuckled. "Well if you knew then you must have known she was my favourite."

She doesn't even know why they are talking about this. Her gaze fell on the stuff Sano wrapped around her arm. "I said I would trust you on this. But if you harm me in any way then Yuhi will have your head."

"I already know." Sano mumbled.

The last person Sumire expected to see was the very woman they were just discussing. She looked slightly older now and no longer wore her hair in the same hairstyle but Sumire immediately recognized her.

"San!" Alicia said angrily. "Didn't you say you would pick me up at the airport today?"

"I was on my way."

So this must be the reason why the hospital was closed. The reason why he was heading that way. But he stopped because of her? Sumire blinked. If he had prior engagements, he should have just rode off. It would have made no difference to her.

Alicia glanced over and sighed. "If you want to fool around you just have to wait for—" the girl paused in mid-sentence. "Ibuki Sumire?"

She slowly nodded her head.

The girl frowned and looked over at Sano. "What's going on? Why are you with.."

"Cia." Sano mumbled. "Go pack your things. I will explain it to you another time."

Sumire blinked when she heard the nickname escape his lips. Now this is surprising, he used a nickname? He must be fond of her then.

Alicia clearly wanted to stay but one look from Sano was all it took for her to leave. When the doors closed Sano sighed. "Sorry about that."

"She is.."

"My cousin."

Sumire blinked when she heard those words.

"I say that but she is actually adopted so we have no blood ties."

Ah-huh, so that's why he could do that? Then again she already learned that this man was capable of anything. He hurt her so badly when they broke up and yet still had the nerve to claim her as his.

"So, did you want to ask me if your child was affecting your ability?"

Sumire slowly nodded her head.

Again she nodded.

"The little one seems to think that your powers are harmful."

Her sweat fell. This child in her stomach is smarter than her. "I wonder if there is a way to.."

"You want to use it?"

"Well with the current situation I am basically defenceless if something happens. Sure I have abnormal strength. But what good does that do against people with superpowers?"

Sano paused. "It's actually more effective than you think."

She was about to ask him what he meant by that when she felt her vision blur. A pounding sound appeared in her head. Sumire lost her balance and tilted sideways, but Sano quickly rushed to her side. He picked her up and sighed.

"Your more troublesome than before. But I guess thats why your more interesting now."

...

When Sumire woke up it was well past midnight. The first thing she did was pick up her phone and saw the numerous miss calls from Yuhi. Aaahh- what was she doing? She wanted to call back but the minute she clicked his name her phone went off.

"Already fretting about huh?" A familiar voice said.

The source of the voice did not come from the door but right beside her. Sumire turned and saw Sano, she immediately looked at her body and realized that she wore different clothes. "Liar!"

Sano sighed. "I only changed your clothes, we didn't do anything."

Even if that is the case, he shouldn't have done that. "Why did you stay beside me?" Sumire asked cautiously.

"You're the one who climbed here, not me."

Sumire blinked when she heard those words. She tried to recall it but her head hurt a lot. Not just her head but her right eye. Sano extended his hand out but she flinched.

"You were fine earlier, why are you afraid now?" Sano mumbled. But he slowly got up. Thankfully he was not fully naked, just his torso.

Sano returned to the bed and tossed a thermometer at her side. "Check."

"Okay." She was still cautious but did as he said. Sure enough when she took her temperature it showed a high number.

Sano frowned and laid her down. "Go to sleep."

"I need to call Yuhi but my phone."

"I called. That person who hung around you a lot in middle school, I think he was your classmate answered?"

"Atushi?"

"They are coming. But the heavy rain is causing problems. Stay put here until they arrive."

Stay put here with him? She acted all brave earlier on but as she suspected, she does not want to be alone with him in a room. Sumire tugged on the nightgown and tried to pull it down, but it was unfortunately too short.

"That dress probably doesn't fit you anymore."

Huh?

Sumire looked at the outfit she wore and realized something, it was one of her outfits. Now this is a surprise he kept some of her belongings? Sumire thought he would throw it out. After all she did the same. Who would have thought that he would keep it? She truly does not know anything about this man.

"I've grown a lot."

Mamoru made sure she ate a lot, and Ren often cooked for her.

Sano was still watching her and she felt very uncomfortable. Why isn't he saying anything? Why is he looking at her like that?

"By the way," Sano broke the silence. "You suspect me don't you?"

"I do."

"Then I guess I should just tell you up front. Yes I am involved in the underground world."

"Ah, mystery solved."

Sano sighed. "They helped out a lot when I lost your support."

Sumire rolled her eyes at that comment. Why does it sound like he is blaming her? Does he not remember the reason why he lost her support in the first place? Their break up destroyed her. But after she got to know Ren she cheered up. First she made sure to contact all the people she introduced Sano too, second she made a list of the investments she helped him with. It took awhile but she managed to take everything from him.

After she did that, Sano turned to the underworld? No, Sumire shook her head. No matter what the occasion is he would never resort to that. Somebody must have approached him.

"Why didn't you ask Alicia for help?"

Sano sighed. "That's another story." She watched as he took out a lighter and packet of cigarettes.

"You still smoke?"

"Occasionally." He trailed off. "You should get some more rest before your companions come."

ETERNAL MELODY Chapter 197

Chapter 197: Pure torture

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

Sumire doesn't know if she got some rest but by the time Atushi came, and Jae she was already dressed and ready to go. She wore the same clothes from earlier, except they were now dry. Atushi immediately pulled her to his side, frowning deeply. She could already foresee the future. He will surely lecture her later.

"Sano." Sumire called out.

The man turned to her.

"I will call you tomorrow?" She asks un-certain. For some reason Sumire felt that something was different now.

Sano nodded. "Call me anytime."

Atushi was hurriedly tugging her arm and pulling her away. He clearly didn't want to stay any longer. Jae bowed and said thanks, then the three of them were on the road.

"So we initially came here by car. But the roads in this area are affected as you can see. We couldn't come in with the car otherwise it would get stuck, so we parked it." Jae explained.

Sumire only nodded. She glanced over at Atushi who seemed very disturbed. He must be thinking weird things again. Atushi never liked Sano, he seemed to have a strong dislike for him. Then again it turned out Atushi was right about Sano so his suspicions were not wrong. But Sumire felt there was more to all of this.

Along the roads affected by the heavy rain, she spotted the car in the corner. But it wasn't just the car. A man with black hair wearing a grey coat and white fur coat leaned against the car, a cigarette in his lips as he looked up at the sky.

Her eyes widened when she saw who it was. "Yuhi?"

Yuhi glanced over at her and sighs deeply. "Cmere."

She immediately rushed over and landed in his arms. They were quite close already so she didn't have to dramatically flung to him but she did. The moment she landed in his arms, Sumire wrapped her arms around his neck and started to kiss him.

Yuhi broke the kiss after a while and laughed. "Man, overboard."

He seemed happy but the moment she thought that she felt a flick on her forehead. "Overboard and nice. But you're still getting a lecture."

Damn she thought she could get away with it. So Yuhi is the one who will lecture her and not Atushi? No wonder he refrained from speaking this entire time.

"Now King you say that, but you will probably just kiss her a lot. If you want to punish her you shouldn't kiss her for awhile."

Sumire looked horrified at Jaes suggestion and the smiling man laughed. "The Princess likes you that much it seems."

Not kissing Yuhi even for a day was pure torture for her. Not a single day has passed since they started dating did they go a day without kissing.

"Unfortunately that would be torture for me too." Yuhi trailed off. "She already promised me that we could do other things tonight. So what else can I do to her hmmm.."

"You agreed, right?"

Sumire averted her gaze but slowly nodded. She feels like a huge fool when she is around this person. Since she came to Tokyo she hasn't acted like herself at all.

"Hey Atushi, I think the car is busted."

At that comment Atushi snapped out of whatever daze he was in and rushed over. She was in Yuhis arms so it was difficult to see but she did see some smoke.

"I guess we should stay here and fix the tire." Jae glanced over. "King and Sumire-chan you two can go ahead."

"Eh? But—" Sumire seemed uncertain but Yuhi placed her down on the ground. He grabbed her hand and pulled her along. Sumire didn't get a chance to say anything since he was increasing his footsteps.

Once they were completely out of sight. Yuhi lets go of her hand and slumped to the ground.

"Yuhi?"

"You know I have so many things I want to say to you. But for now, I am glad you're safe."

Her eyes widened when she heard those words. He must have worried about her a lot. The love and care he has for her, she has underestimated it. She only went missing for five hours and yet look at him, he looks like a mess. Earlier she didn't get a good look but now she could see things more clearly.

Sumire crouched down and brushed her forehead against his. "Sorry Yuhi, I won't do it again. I will be good."

Yuhi laced their hands together. "Are you sure? Maybe I should lock you up somewhere and keep you all to myself."

"Yuhi-san you have strange hobbies like that?"

"I feel like I should start."

Sumire laughed. "Um, that would be a problem."

"Sumire." Yuhi suddenly looked at her seriously. "Can I kiss you?"

Nervous laughter passed her lips when she heard him say those words. Uh what is he doing asking her so seriously? Normally he would just - no he wouldn't. Now that she thought about it Yuhi never does things without asking her.

"Okay."

Yuhi made them both stand up. He looked around and then backed her against the wall. She felt his eyes roaming all over her, eyes filled with desire. For a moment Sumire stopped breathing, there was something breathtaking about this sight before her. It seemed stupid for her to get nervous but right now her heart is beating so loudly.

He slowly reduced the distance. "Damn, my heart is beating like crazy."

They are both idiots but it seems like their feelings for each other increase as the day goes by. After kissing for a good few minutes, Yuhi eventually let her go.

They walk hand in hand down the slope.

"So I think we should forget school tomorrow or should I say today?" He lifted his phone up with his free hand.

Three am.

In a few hours they would have to get ready to go to school. But after spending practically all night out, indeed she doesn't want to go either. Sumire nodded but sighed. "I fear for my attendance."

Yuhi laughed. "Dont worry about it. Attendance isnt important, passing everything at the end is."

"Are you confident I will pass then?"

"Mm, I am."

"Yuhi, why aren't you asking me if Sano and I did anything?"

Yuhi sighed deeply. "Well I already saw how much you disliked him. Moreover I know how much you like me." He ended his sentence with a red stained face and Sumire laughed softly. "Brat, quit messing with me so much."

That is her line, she feels like she is the one being played.

"So Sumire, are you tired?"

Sumire shook her head and a lopsided grin appeared on Yuhis face. "Then lets go have some fun."

Chapter end

ETERNAL MELODY Chapter 198

Chapter 198: Make up for loss time

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

It never occurred to her how much of a childhood she missed out on, until she hung around Terashima Yuhi. Then again the two of them lived completely different lives.

When Yuhi suggested to go and have some fun. Sumire didn't think it would be at a bowling alley.

"Why are we here?" Sumire said, puzzled.

"Well didn't you tell me before that you never went bowling? So here we are."

Sure she said something like that but why on earth are they here now? She didn't think he would take her seriously.

Yuhi walked over and picked up one of the balls. "These are quite heavy, you still want to try?"

Well forget it, since they are here already it won't do her any harm trying. She took the ball from him and put her fingers in the holes. She never bowled before but she saw this stuff in movies. Yuhi was right, the ball was heavy but she lifted it easily.

She doesn't have inhumane strength for nothing.

Yuhi pointed to the lane. "Well there is no trick to bowling but the good old fashion hunching down is a great start." He trailed off and shook his head. "Let me teach you."

He probably realized that having a pregnant woman hunch down was a bad idea.

Yuhi appeared behind her and grabbed her hand that was holding the ball. "Alright, on the count of one...two.." Before Yuhi finished the count down she already raised the ball and threw it.

She watched as it travelled down the lane and in the next few seconds- all the pins fell.

Sumire tilted her head confused. "That's all?"

She doesn't understand what all the rush and excitement about.

Yuhi laughed. "You're lucky it's just us here, otherwise I am sure the fanatics would surround you."

"Well." Sumire nodded. "I guess it has something to do with arm strength."

She picked up another ball and threw it down the lane.

"Yuhi-san what made you think we should go bowling?"

"Hmm? Well, I realized that since you came here you haven't relaxed much."

"I see." Her gaze softened. "So this is a date?"

His lips curve to a smile but he nodded. "Yeah. During the day we always end up interrupted one way or another. But at night people are usually sleeping."

So that is why he makes arrangements during the night. Well she supposes that made sense.

"By the way Yuhi." Sumire trailed off. "I know it is late and all, but the fact that we are the only ones here makes me suspicious."

Yuhi hugged her from the back. He brought his lips to her ear. "This is an odd thing to be suspicious about."

"It is?" She plays with his hands.

"Yeah it is. Besides you." He kissed her cheeks softly. "-are mine. So I can do as I please."

He makes a valid point there.

After bowling a few more times, they left the bowling alley hand in hand. She glanced over at Yuhi who was fiddling with his bike keys. "Yuhi?"

Sumire looked up and saw a familiar bike at the car parking lot. She wondered where it was, so he left it here? It seems like Yuhi goes to these places often.

"Yuhi, I would rather walk."

Yuhi nodded. "If that's what you want."

She rested her head on his shoulder. "Actually I want to kiss for a few minutes."

He rolled his eyes. "So many requests dear. Next thing you know we will be on the ground and kissing like crazy people again."

Sumire laughed softly. "I think I am getting a bit addicted Yuhi."

It wasn't a bit and they both knew that. Lately it seems like she can't go a day without kissing him, but then again not a day has passed where he hasn't kissed her. Even before they dated he was already claiming her lips as his own.

Yuhi gently kissed her forehead. "Let's do that at home. We have all day later."

"All day? What about work?"

"Ditching. Knowing Hino he still hasn't calmed down, I would rather hide out for a while."

He didn't look angry when they parted ways though. When she thought about it, Hino looked almost disappointed. The bond those two share is something special, something she doesn't understand.

"So you're choosing to ditch with me?"

"Nice to know you have my back partner in crime."

Sumire laughed. Yuhi is so silly at times. But it is during times like this where there is no distance between them. During these times they are just like normal people. "Do you really not want to kiss me?" Sumire mumbled.

She was dying to kiss him. She wanted nothing more than to have his lips on hers like before. Nothing more than to have his hands all over her, and to have his --

She paused in mid-thought. What crazy things is she thinking about now? To think she would even have such thoughts. For the past seventeen years such thoughts never crossed her mind before but now its all she thinks about.

Yuhi cupped her cheeks. "Well Sumire, I think I know what you're thinking. But control yourself a bit."

"I don't think I can, there is something wrong with me."

Even now the way Yuhi caressed her cheeks drove her crazy. She must be making up for the past seventeen years of inexperience. For all that loss time she spent trying to pick up the mess her family left behind.

Yuhi awkwardly lets go of her face and scratches the back of his hair. "If you say it like that even I don't know what to do."

Uh-oh, did she scare him? Indeed her behaviour isn't normal. If she wanted to kiss him so badly then why doesn't she allow him to do it with her? It doesn't make any sense.

How can she be so obsessed with kissing? If she has that much passion and pent up feelings then she ought to let him do it with her. It would be that simple.

Chapter end

ETERNAL MELODY Chapter 199

Chapter 199: He cares this much for her

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

"Sumire." Yuhi said softly. In the next second, he is kissing her deeply. She was completely caught off guard. From his behavior she thought she scared him, but it was not like that at all.

So much time has passed since she last gave herself completely to another person like this. Sumire actually forgot when was the last time. It wasn't with Ru or Sano. Ah yes, it was with that man - the man named Kanagawa Ren. She only knew him for a short amount of time but he understood her far better than anybody else did.

Sumire felt Yuhi's hands on her stomach. It was cold and yet she didn't push him away. He deepens the kiss while touching her. Sumire almost let him do whatever he wanted but they hear the sound of a beeping from a truck.

"Damn." Yuhi pulled away from her. "This really isn't the best time to seduce."

She wasn't though, she only wanted a normal kiss. It was his fault for going overboard.

"We still have time, let's go to the next place." Yuhi suddenly said interrupting her trail of thought.

..

The next place was of course food.

It seemed like Yuhi skipped his meal to come and get her. While she was flattered by the thought. Sumire didn't like the idea of him skipping meals.

The place Yuhi brought her to was a small restaurant at the edge of town. It was in such a shady looking location though and looked shabby from the outside. It would bother her a lot more if Yuhi wasn't with her but he was so she simply stepped inside.

There were a few tables, a dead plant on the side, and paintings on the wall. The paintings looked so out of place in contrast with the bright orange walls.

A counter that looked like it belonged to a bar. A few drinks out on display, behind it was a tall man with long black hair. "Ah, so the challenger has arrived."

"Hey Rein, what's that about challenger?" Yuhi pulled up a seat for her and she immediately sat down.

"Word on the street is that your—" Rein paused in mid-sentence when he saw her. "—dating the Ibuki Sumire...Woah..."

Yuhi rolled his eyes and quickly explained to her. "You're famous in these parks, that's why I never brought you here before. The guys in this area are actually good people who worship you."

Sumire blinked at that piece of news. As a member of the entertainment industry people admiring her shouldn't be new. But Sumire felt something odd about this. "Could I ask why?"

Rein looked embarrassed. "Uh..that is.."

"Apparently," Yuhi interjected. "They saw you rescue someone from another gang. Since then the people here have idolized you as an idol fighter or something."

She wanted to avoid getting into a fight before her big day, but it was difficult for her to stay calm unless she fought. Sumire wandered around the dangerous looking parts, hoping to find a fight. But instead she ended up finding somebody getting bullied. All of them were members of the same gang, but they treated one individual differently.

Sumire understood of course. There is always one in every gang, a goffer. She just happened to stumble upon a bad situation where one was getting abused.

"I see."

Yuhi chuckled at her response. "Not very interested?"

"Well it was a long time ago. I was in a bad mood that day too so I wouldn't exactly call it heroic." Or rather she didn't hesitate to break some bones even when the bullying stopped.

Rein looked at her dumbfounded but nodded. He glanced over at Yuhi, "Uh you two are actually a couple?"

Sumire answered for Yuhi by pressing her lips against his.

"The...the.."

"Yes, we're dating."

Yuhi chuckled. "She has me wrapped around her little finger. As you can see, she likes me a lot."

"It isn't like Yuhi, its love." Sumire corrected him. It still felt strange for her to use the word love. But she understood that she could only use the words love to describe her feelings for Yuhi. Even if the world condemns them, this is the only word she can use to describe how fond she is.

"As the wife said, it's love."

"Go die Yuhi, quit showing off."

Yuhi laughed.

Sumire looked at the scene interested. This is the first time she has seen Yuhi banter with somebody other than Hino and the guys from the flower arrangement club. So it seems like Yuhi has friends after all. The people in school portray him as this god they cant get close to, so this was an unusual sight.

"So what's on the menu?"

"Pie, all sorts." Rein said with a huge grin on his face.

"You cool with that?" Yuhi asked her.

Sumire nodded. She wasn't exactly hungry so a cup of coffee or tea would be fine. But it seemed like Yuhi wanted to eat with her. She glanced over at him. Now that she thought about it, she doesn't have much of an opportunity to stare at his side profile.

"What's wrong?"

"Nothing," Sumire mumbled. She needs to calm down. This isn't the first time she has had a boyfriend. Yet these days she acts like a girl who is in love for the first time, she needs to get a grip on reality. What on earth is she doing behaving like this for? If those people learned of her current situation then they would certainly mock and scorn her. Sumire glanced over at Yuhi, she wondered what this man would think if he knew — she paused in mid-thought. Since this is Yuhi he should know already.

The thing Touko mentioned was something everybody knew. But it still involved a little bit of digging. She said all that stuff about Yuhi knowing already but she was testing him. It seemed like her worries and fears were unnecessary. Yuhi he doesn't care - no it's because he cares for her, it doesn't make a difference to him. To think he cares that much for her.

Chapter end

ETERNAL MELODY Chapter 200

Chapter 200: Something differen

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

Indeed it seems like something happened between them in the past. Her thoughts broke off when Yuhi brushed his hand across her forehead. "I think you need some milk not coffee."

Sumire blinked. "Uh..."

"Or maybe juice? Grapefruit?"

"Yuhi-san I am not a child—"

"Grapefruit is good for you." Yuhi nodded. He turned to Rein. "Get her some grapefruit instead."

Rein looked at her with wide eyes. "Wait is she—"

At that comment, Yuhi nodded. "Yeah."

"Yuhi you work fast.." Rein almost looked impressed.

Sumire wanted to say something but she felt it would ruin Yuhi's reputation among his friends. She is pregnant with another man's child and yet she is still shamelessly clinging to Yuhi like this. What terrible behavior. She ought to let him go, but her gaze fell on Yuhi who slipped his hand on top of hers. It is difficult for her to do that since not only is he attached to her but she is attached to him too.

"Sumire? Are you okay? You're a bit quiet."

"Ah well..."

She isn't good around strangers. This Rein person doesn't seem like a bad guy. But she still felt weird about all of this. Yuhi must have understood since he squeezed her hand.

"It's fine."

Rein rolled his eyes. "Ibuki-san please rest assured, the only person you have to be wary about is Yuhi. He is the most suspicious person here."

She raised her eyebrow at that comment. "Yuhi is?"

"I don't know how much you know but this guy is very dangerous."

Yuhi sighed. "Well, I think she already knows about it."

Sumire nodded. Of course, she knew. Actually, from the moment she met him that snowy day several years ago, she sensed something different. A powerful and strong aura.

When Rein left to go to the kitchen to make the pies. Sumire finally relaxed. Yuhi kissed her lips softly and pulled back.

"Rein is a nice guy, don't worry about him."

"I can see that." She sighs. "I know it's weird and rude of me. But I just don't feel comfortable."

"Nobody finds it strange, so you can relax." He trailed off. "So, what are your plans for tomorrow?"

"Going to school?"

"We have a holiday, a small one for a few days."

Sumire blinked. She didn't hear about this but then again she still hasn't read the information pack from the school. With all the events that happened since she arrived in Tokyo, it was difficult for her to concentrate on school.

"Relaxing with Yuhi?"

His lips curve to a smile. "Yeah I was thinking the same. Cuddling in bed all day, maybe going on a few walks. But at night we can do something like this again."

"Something like this?" Sumire repeated puzzled.

"Yeah." Yuhi was still smiling and yet she felt oddly nervous.

No, not nervous but self-conscious.

Sumire always wondered why that was. Why does this person know all these things about her? Why does he know her better than herself?

....

Like Yuhi suggested they spend most of the day cuddling, making out and other things - basically flirting all day. Taking her out on strolls and having romantic meals. During the night it was different, they would go to different areas in town and have fun. Sumire didn't realize so many things were open at night here. Tokyo is completely different from Star Town. Here nightlife doesn't just consist of going to bars and the occasional twenty-four hour open restaurant. There is so much to see here and Sumire looked at her surroundings. When the lights are all lit up like this, the town looks completely different.

So beautiful..

Her thoughts broke off when Yuhi appeared with a drink in his hands. He passed one to her. "Sorry to keep you waiting, the line was long."

"It's okay." She extended her hand out and brushed a leaf away from his hair.

Yuhi laughed. "Well I see nature is attracted to me."

"Stupid."

"You still okay?" Yuhi asked.

They slept a lot during the day but Yuhi seemed to think it wasn't enough. For the past few hours he kept asking her whether she was okay. Sumire didn't think it was necessary though but he is strangely fussy these days. Her gaze fell on her stomach. It must be because of this child, if she counts the days then she ought to give birth soon.

"Not okay."

Yuhi wrapped his arms around her waist and placed a gentle kiss on her lips. "What about now?"

"No."

Recently something else has changed too. She would lie and tell him she wasn't okay, so he would give her more kisses. This agreement happened a few nights ago when she randomly said that his kisses healed her. Since that time Yuhi kisses her a lot more.

It seemed like he wanted to do this the entire time. But he needed some kind of excuse. Sumire sighs against his lips. An excuse huh? Why does either of them have to search for an excuse just to kiss? It made little sense to her. She ran her hands on his chest.

This blissful moment is interrupted by the sound of a group of people shouting. "Go get a room."

Sumire pulled away and looked down nervously.

Yuhi sighs. "I already have one." He called back. "But it is on the other side of town."

Sumire hits his arm hearing his serious reply and he laughs.

"Don't believe me darling?"

"I believe you." Sumire mumbled. This is the pattern from the last few days and knowing Yuhi, he won't deviate from it.

She still doesn't know how to feel about him openly expressing his desires for her. It still felt strange to her knowing that he wants her as much as she wants him.