

Melody 578

Eternal Melody C578 – 2012– The Biggest Lie

If there was a god in this world, then they would certainly be mocking him. He felt devastated when she turned him down and even cried. To think a few hours later, he is learning that he wasted his tears and she actually loved him too. Yuhi ran his hand through his hair and exhaled deeply.

She is such a silly woman. He already understood from her mumbling why she turned him down.

Because she was hugging him so tightly, it did not take him long before he realized that she had a fever due to her wounds and was only half-conscious.

Yuhi scooped her up in her arms and carefully brought her up the stairs.

Even though he did not visit her often, he knew which room was hers immediately. Yuhi flicked the light switch on and carefully placed her on the bed. The moment he did, however, she pulled him down.

It did not take long before he found himself on the bed with the girl snuggled against his chest. For a moment, he panicked, but when he heard the sound of her peaceful breathing, Yuhi simply sighed.

Taking care not to move too much, he reached over towards the nearest draw and found a towel. He carefully wiped the blood from her fingers and her head; he did this carefully, taking extra care not to wake her up.

'Honestly, she is making this difficult for me. After turning him down just a few hours ago, now she is confessing to me and not letting me go.'

Truthfully the main reason why he confessed to her was because he was confident. Recently there have been many signs that the girl liked him back, such as that recent mission they went on together.

It was a low-level job that turned into a serious one; the two of them had to spend overnight in a cabin together.

He intended to sleep on the couch, but the girl said it would be uncomfortable. The bed was very small, so naturally, there was no space between them. He had to hold her to prevent her from falling. During that time, he carefully observed her reaction.

For her to react that way, then perhaps there is something. After that day, he searched for more signs and gradually found some more.

When he heard that he had to return to Tokyo, Yuhi felt terrible. Just when he was on the verge of confirming her feelings. He wanted to gather more evidence before he told her, but when he realized there was no time, he did not hesitate and said it.

'Maybe I should have confessed more romantically.' He recalled his appearance earlier and sighed. Even if he was in a rush, that was not the best atmosphere/time to confess. He should have taken her out on a lovely dinner and walked around the town.

Maybe she would have been caught up in the flow if he did that.

'How did she find out? Not many people know about it yet.' But amongst those that do know. Yuhi thought for a moment before he dialed a number on his phone.

When Mamoru arrived at the door, he immediately called out. "Ki-" But paused when he saw the sight before him. "I see."

"You're not surprised?"

"Well, everybody knows she likes you."

Everybody huh?

"Your not bothered by it?" Yuhi questioned. He already knew full well that the person in front of him likes Sumire a lot.

"Well, it's because I know."

'It surprised me when I learned that Mamoru came from the same facility as Sumire and me. When we first met, he explained everything.' His gaze fell on the girl asleep in his arms.

When he is not by your side, you silly girl still do such careless things. But after he heard that story, he understood something. Sumire, who normally does not open up to others, felt comfortable around Mamoru. So that means this guy is trustworthy.

Yuhi tried to move away so Mamoru could get a look at Sumire, but she immediately looked uncomfortable.

"Sorry about this."

Mamoru shook his head. "I'm glad. Are you two together now? You should have just said so."

Yuhi frowned and then went on to explain what happened earlier. Mamoru looked disturbed when he heard everything.

"It wasn't me who told her."

"Then-"

"I don't think the other two would say it either." Mamoru trailed off and paused for a moment. "Could it be somebody did this intentionally knowing Ki would end up like this?"

It was a far-fetched theory. How many people knew that Ibuki Sumire was in love with him? How many people knew how bad her mental state was? Only a few people have this knowledge, and none of them would do anything that would hurt her.

"Hey, pass me my bag."

Mamoru sighed as he picked up the bag on the ground. "I put everything inside. But you're not going to go back?"

"She has a bit of a fever due to the wound, and I'm not in the best state to go walking around either. I'll stay up since I have work to do."

"You should try to get some sleep too."

"It's alright. I have a few things left to settle before I leave. I'll probably stay for another week."

"A week?"

"I was supposed to leave in two days." Yuhi looked over at the girl. "But I want to give her some time to calm down. Maybe she will change her mind before I go."

At those words, Mamoru nodded. "Yuhi, you should tell her when she wakes up that you already know about her feelings and that you will take her with you."

"The reason she is holding back isn't just me alone. She does not want to part with Star records and all the friends she made here. Even if I want to bring her with me, it is not that easy. What identity will she have by my side? Even if I call her my girlfriend, that is all she will ever be. Sumire has not debuted yet. Getting together before she makes a name for herself, many people will not like that. I know she does not like the idea of people gossiping about me because of her." Yuhi reasoned out.

When he realized that the silly girl might like him, he came up with these possibilities.

"Sumire has a dream; she wants to stand at the top," Mamoru mumbled. "Is this why she would rather sacrifice her feelings?"

Yuhi nodded. "That's right. We can pretend that status does not matter. But we both know how dirty and ugly the entertainment industry can be. Even if we do not care about it, people will. If possible, I want to live a peaceful life with her by my side."

He does not want any disturbances.. He wants to freely walk with her hand in hand on the streets without people judging her.

Eternal Melody C112 – 2013 – Mine (Final)

Later that night - Ruby Casino -

The plan was simple. He would lead her to the private room where his friends were waiting, and then one of the staff would come in and say a vital guest is waiting for him. He would leave for a few minutes, and by the time he returns, they would have given her quite a fright.

This is very risky, considering her background. But Sano knew he would have to take the risk. If he isn't careful, somebody could snatch her away from him.

Sano never considered this before, so at the start of their relationship, he was very sweet. But now that they have been dating for a while, Sano showed his true feelings. All the frustration he held back is spilling.

"I have to say I didn't know Sano was dating such a cutie."

Sano chuckled. "Hmm? Whose girlfriend are you complimenting? I admit that she is gorgeous. But don't jeer at her."

"Look how possessive he is."

"Sumire-chan here."

Sumire laughed awkwardly. "Um, I don't...." She trailed off and met his gaze. She accepted the cup and took a huge sip.

"Woah, look at her chug at it."

Sano brushed his fingers across her lips. "Was it good?"

Sumire weakly nodded. He saw how flushed her face was already. Then again, that alcohol was powerful. Sumire wrapped her arms around his neck and rested her face in his neck. To any of the other guys this sight

"Sweetheart, you shouldn't kiss me like this.."

"Mmm."

Step two, make the guys see her as not innocent. Make them desire her. Sano could already see the look on his companion's faces.

This is easier than he thought it would be. Sano thought that Sumire would have her guard up, considering how she behaved when he picked her up. But it seems like he managed to trick her into relaxing.

So naive and so very stupid. But after tonight, she will learn to obey him. After this, she will learn to love him more.

As the night progressed, it became crazier and crazier—all sorts of drinks and food.

When the time was right, Sano got up and left. He turned to the very drunk girl. "Stay here, okay? I will be right back, sweetheart. My friends will take good care of you."

2 hours later

After wandering around and taking a smoke break, he decided it should be fine by now. Those guys always boast about finishing in an hour.

Sano did not expect to return to this sight. The police by the door of the private room and his friends getting arrested one by one.

He stood completely frozen. Huh? What on earth is going on here?

"Ki, it's okay."

"No, scared. I'm so scared..."

Sano walked towards the direction of the voice and found his girlfriend in the arms of another man. This time around, Sano did not recognize the other guy, so he felt a lot more relaxed. This is nobody important; he can't compete. However, when Sano got closer, he saw how badly shaken up she was. He saw how tightly she was holding onto the other guy.

"Ru.."

"Im right here, relax."

His face color turned pale when he saw this sweet interaction between the two. It seems like he underestimated her. She has other people other than him to rely on.

"Uh, sir, do you need something?" The guy caught him watching.

"That girl is mine." Sano managed to say calmly despite his budding anger. He was furious, but what could he do? His plan not only failed, but here she is clinging to a guy other than him.

At that comment, Sumire lifted her head from the man's neck. "Sano?"

"Ah, the boyfriend."

"Ru, let go of me."

Ru? Sano recalled that text message from earlier the day. Is Ru short for Mamoru? The nickname thing again, it bothered him greatly since he knew how cold his girlfriend normally was.

"You okay now?"

Sumire nodded and left his hold. She walked over to him. Sano wanted to forcibly grab her, but the police were still around, and this guy kept watching his every move. "What happened?"

"Your friends..they..." Sumire seemed frightened. Her voice sounded weak.

It was the reaction he wanted, and yet this scenario is not playing out the way he wants.

"Your friends tried to touch her without her consent," Mamoru interjected. "Even though she screamed and told them no, they didn't let her go. It was a good thing that I was nearby otherwise.."

Sumire extended her hand out against the guy's sleeve. "Its okay, Im fine now. Thank you, Ru."

"Don't push yourself too much. If you need me, I am a call away."

"I know, thank you."

Despite how shaken she was, Sumire managed to respond properly. If it weren't for him saying he was the boyfriend. Sano knew other people could misunderstand.

"The police still have some questions, so you have to stay for a bit. Nagawsan, I think they will ask you some things too."

Three hours later - Sanos place -

It was well past midnight when they finally returned. Since earlier, he did not say a word to her.

The police questioning was far too long for his liking. The one in charge kept hoarding questions at him; it is almost like they knew. They kept asking Sumire to confirm if he really was her boyfriend. Dating a minor isn't illegal as long as nothing intimate happens. They have her guardians consent too, so the police didn't mind. But they asked him a lot of questions.

Are you forcing her?

Why did you stand up and leave?

Was it a setup?

The last question bothered him greatly. It was just a random question, and yet it shook him. Thankfully the detective did not notice. Since earlier, he did not say a word.

The girl still seemed quite scared, and he could not miss how she was secretly texting Mamoru when they were in the car. He clearly saw the contents of the message. The guy was trying to reassure her, and her replies were how scared she still was.

Scared huh? Sure Sumire was crying, but that position, she could have kissed that guy.

Maybe she did it and took advantage of the moment. All sorts of crazy scenarios ran through him.

The plan failed, and he knew his friends would call him to help bail them out. Sano, however, would not answer their calls. If he bailed them out, then it would answer the detective's question.

He needs to break contact with them for a while.

Make her feel frightened? He does not need other people. His gaze darkened if that is how she is going to play, then so be it. Sano slammed the door shut behind them.

Sumire tilted her head innocently. "Sano?"

The guy's jacket still hung on her shoulders.

He took heavy strides across the room and threw her down onto the bed. Sumire landed with a large thud as she hit her head against the headboard. "San...sano...wait, I was just--"

"Shut up." Sano snapped. He removed his belt and pinned the girl's arms with the headboard. "You were scared? So frightened you had to cling to another guy? Then so be it."

"Sano...I was..I was only.."

His gaze dimmed. "Don't talk; tonight, I will show you what it means to be scared."