

Melody 641

ETERNAL MELODY Chapter 641

Chapter 641: She smiles more

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

Chapter 641 She smiles more The walk home to his apartment was filled with dread. He wants nothing more than for Sumire to live a normal life and focus on her career. But those people won't give her peace.

He should contact Soujiro regarding the case Atsuro gave him. It would be fine for him to work on this alone, but Soujiro can be useful for stuff like this.

Moreover, he wants to help him a bit. Soujiro keeps distancing himself from Sumire.

'I already feel bad that I am taking her away from him.'

The one Sumire should be marrying is Soujiro. That engagement would have gone ahead if Sumire's parents were still alive.

Is this why, unlike the other guys who like her, he feels that Soujiro is more of a threat?

The moment he returned, he heard movement in the kitchen and headed over. Sure enough, there was Sumire wrapped in a cute bundle still. Is she wearing clothes underneath now?

"Yuhi, welcome home!" Sumire said brightly.

'What is this cute creature?'

"My wife?"

"Yes?"

Should he tell her not to reply to that so easily before they marry?

Yuhi felt his heartbeat increase when he saw her bright smile, and he hugged her tightly. He buried his face in her hair, and the girl laughed softly.

"What's the matter?"

"You look cute."

"Aha, is it the blanket? You have strange tastes, Yuhi."

Now that he was closer to her, he noticed the strap of her nightgown and sighed in relief. It's a good thing she put something on; if she continued wearing nothing, he would really attack her.

"You seem cheerful. Did something good happen?"

"Mmm! I wrote a song for you." Sumire said happily.

"For me?"

"Yes, the melody suddenly came to mind after you left, so I hurried to write it down. Do you want to listen? I think it came out nicely."

She still smells like wine; did she drink more?

"Hey, did you drink more?"

"A little, I was thinking."

"About?"

"You attacking me."

Hah, of course. She made it painfully clear what she wanted. Why does he hold back even when she is willing?

"We can, in a little bit. Let me listen to the song first?"

Yuhi pulled away from her, but Sumire suddenly tugged on his shirt. He turned to her and saw her red-stained face.

"You're going to attack me, Yuhi?"

Isn't that what she wanted? Why does she seem so surprised?

Yuhi rubbed the back of his neck and leaned forward to kiss her. "I'm going to." He mumbled against her lips. "Do you mind?"

He can't hold back when she behaves like this. Moreover, he does not want her to think that he does not want her.

"I-I-I don't mind, Yuhi!"

"Mm, thought so. But you're nervous?"

"little. What are you going to do?"

'What she says--' Yuhi stared at her dumbfounded. She truly is unbelievable.

"Is there anything you want me to do?"

"I-I didn't think you would ask me." Sumire laughed softly. "I can make requests?"

"You can."

Does she actually have some? Sumire leaned forward and mumbled something in his ear. He thought his ears were playing tricks on him for a moment until he looked at her gaze.

"Are you sure?" Yuhi brushed his forehead against hers. "I don't want to frighten you."

"You won't be. I like it."

"I see."

"You don't want to, Yuhi?"

Yuhi panicked when, "No, I really do. You're driving me insane. But I don't want to hurt you."

"You're so kind to me. I love that about you." Sumire laughed. "You know I drank that wine on purpose to see if you would attack me."

"I know, silly girl. Don't drink when you are unwell. Is your stomach still hurting?"

"I asked San for advice when you left. He told me what to do."

Yuhi frowned at the mention of that man. Surprisingly Nagawa didn't come here. Then again, with D entertainment growing, that guy will be busy for awhile.

"I see. I'm glad your not in pain anymore."

"But I still feel nausea, and I'm tired. I don't want to sleep again. I want to fool around!"

This girl is so determined about fooling around. But the moment he brings her to the bedroom, she will behave like a shy little girl again.

Yuhi brushed his forehead against hers. "I'll be gentle."

"Yuhi."

"You're sick. I don't want you to get hurt. So you have to behave."

"I-I understand." Sumire laughed. "I'm sorry for being so forward."

"You know I would never blame you for that."

It's a refreshing change, considering how she used to say everything in riddles.

"Your face looks flushed." Yuhi looked around the kitchen. "Were you trying to cook?"

"Ah, yes, but I kept messing up and dropping everything. So I was about to clean."

"I'll make you something light; what about some soup?"

"That sounds good."

"Cool, I'll start now."

His thoughts broke off when Sumire leaned over and kissed his cheek. Before he could even react, she had already rushed out of the kitchen doors.

Yuhi stared at the spot where she was just seconds ago and sighed deeply.

'Is she trying to kill me? Why does she keep behaving so cutely?'

It's a good change seeing her being so honest, and she smiles more. This is good, yet darkness will shroud those peaceful days soon.

Yuhi recalled what she said earlier about her first meeting with that guy.

He took out his phone from his pocket, scrolled through his messages with Mamoru, and found what he wanted. There were some videos and images attached.

For a moment, he is startled. 'Sumire did this?' Mamoru was right to be worried about her mental state during this time. She even cut the body to pieces; did she have to go that far?

Now that he thought about it, there was a similar case that they went on before. The victim's body was cut into pieces, and the killer flushed it down the drain to avoid people from discovering the body.

She didn't take inspiration from that case, did she?

Yuhi examined the images carefully. The way she cut up the body, too, this level of brutality is extreme. Is the darkness in her heart that strong even now? Ever since she came to Tokyo, she seemed calmer, and she attended school a lot at the start. These days she frequently disappears due to her return to the entertainment industry.

But perhaps she is secretly- Yuhi shook his head. It doesn't matter; she indeed did something brutal. However, he was the same; he did all types of things during his lowest point. He may not have done something this brutal, but he still did bad stuff.

'I can't judge her for doing this, especially since I was the main cause for her-' Yuhi's thoughts broke off when he felt a familiar pair of arms hug him from the back, causing him to drop his phone.

"Yuhi, you knew?"

"I did."

"Back then, I missed you, and San just betrayed me. It felt like many things were going wrong, and I was tired of the world. I did something frightening, but you don't hate me, do you?"

Yuhi felt her hands tremble, and he turned around to face her. He cupped her cheeks. "No, I find you more loveable."

She is so precious to him; how could he hate her for this? How could he judge her past? He understands how it feels to be broken, even if their circumstances are different.

Sumire's gaze softened. "I want something other than soup. Can I help you?"

"Sure."

ETERNAL MELODY Chapter 642

Chapter 642: Snow melts into spring

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

Chapter 642 Snow melts into spring Iro road the following morning.

Yuhi, to me, you are like a window.

In a dark room, you showed me a bright world.

I watched your world through you, but she was only watching.

I want to go, go into that same world.

I want to experience her life with her entire being, just like you.

'People are not lifeless.'

'Your surroundings are not your enemy.'

When she thought of Ru, she ended up crying again. But Yuhi was with her, he already understood, and he calmed her down before she fell asleep. It truly feels like she cannot survive without him anymore.

Sumire shook her head. It's too embarrassing thinking about it, let alone admitting it aloud.

Earlier the teacher gave her more details about being part of the committee. But so far, they have not had a meeting yet, because of the guy's busy schedule. It turns out that the other committee members are Kou, Ran, and Tetsuo. So it's her working together with the guys in M5.

When she realized that she did not have to deal with anybody new, she felt a lot more relaxed. Although she has gotten a lot better at interacting with other people, sometimes she would panic like before.

However, during those moments, she would think of Yuhi and calm down. Yuhi huh? She thought back to when she woke up this morning. Yuhi had his arms firmly wrapped around her.

There was a basin of water and several towels on the bedside table. He must have wiped her sweat while she was having a nightmare. He did it so carefully because she did not wake up at all.

When she realized that he had only just gotten to sleep, she did not wake him up and went to school on her own.

'I already submitted a reason why Yuhi would be late, but everyone else was staring at me.' It did not take her long to understand why. Oh, that dummy, if he is going to calm her down, did he have to leave a mark on her neck?

She was sleeping when he left it, but she could imagine the sensation of

'These are heavy.' She glanced at the bags in her hands. Because she ended up spacing out on her way to school, she ended up a few minutes late. The punishment was to take out the trash bags.

"Yosh, one more bag to go, and we're done with the trash." Sumire exclaimed, about to head to the back door where he left the last bag when black hair went past her.

"I'll do it."

"Y-Yuhi."

His lips curved to a smile as he leaned down and stole a kiss from her, taking the bags in the process.

"Morning."

"I- I can take those-"

Yuhi shook his head. "I'm late too. Thank you for making an excuse for me, but I don't think sensei bought it."

Sumire laughed softly. "I see." She thought back to the kiss he stole a few seconds ago.

'It was too short, but if I say anything, it would be bad for me.'

Sumire glanced over and noticed that Yuhi's hair was still a mess; she extended her hand out and ran her fingers through his hair.

Yuhi smiled. "I did it deliberately so you could fix it for me."

She rolled her eyes and sighed. "So, in other words, you're creating more work for me? Yuhi-san, you can be quite a cruel person."

"You're the cruel one going to school without me. Don't you know I take pleasure in our little morning walks?"

"This is the first time I heard you say it."

"Now you know, you shouldn't deprive me of my pleasure."

S-somehow whenever Yuhi uses the word pleasure, he sounds seductive- Sumire shook her head frantically again. She needs to stop behaving so weirdly when she is around him; it only leads to her being teased.

"Next time, I will wait," Sumire mumbled.

It was refreshing walking to school on her own that she made a few detours, but it didn't take long before she started to feel lonely. Yuhi always makes sure to walk to school with her. It was similar to how Ru always walked her home.

Is that something kind people do?

Yuhi grabbed hold of her hand now that his hands were free. "Cool, then what about shopping for dinner on the way home? I want to make you something special."

"Mm, if you're cooking, I have a few requests."

"Leave it to your personal chef."

She is so happy, and recently, even with the news that D entertainment is planning something major to break her down. Sumire felt confident enough that she could face anything that came her way. Her thoughts broke off when she realized that Yuhi was looking at her.

"What is it?"

She ends up feeling self-conscious whenever he looks at her.

"You look prettier today. Did you dress up?"

"Just a little." She mumbled.

Actually, she made more of an effort when she realized that Yuhi would be attending school for the entire day. It would mean he would spend most of the time staring at her, so she made sure her appearance was perfect. Maybe it looks a bit weird; she is not used to putting on makeup?

"Very cute."

Sumire blinked when she heard those words. Did he just say cute? No, he called her very cute. It is rare for him to call her cu- Sumire quickly looked away when she saw how red Yuhi's face was. W-what? Why is he getting embarrassed like that? This is not the first time he has called her cute.

Normally after he says that, he attacks her. But, not only is he showing no signs of doing that. He is getting embarrassed.

She felt her heartbeat speed up. What is this? Even if something has changed between them, this is weird.

"The snow is about to melt. Before it does, do you want to go somewhere together?" Yuhi suddenly spoke up.

"Ah, you mean we can go out to play in the snow?"

"Yeah, why don't we go to the seaside before it becomes sunny?"

Now that she thought about it, she remembers when Yuhi dragged her to the seaside back when they were both in star town. After that time, they frequently met up there, and they even studied together.

She has made many memories with him. No, in that year. She went out with Yuhi-san and created plenty of fond memories.

"I probably shouldn't wear this to the sea, though; it will ruin my clothes if I fall."

"If you fall, I will be there to catch you."

It seems like he has upgraded his cheesy lines too.

ETERNAL MELODY Chapter 643

Chapter 643: Urge to hold you tight

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

Chapter 643 Urge to hold you tight But this is not a bad feeling at all, spending time with Yuhi-san like this in school. In the beginning, when she first came, it seemed like he often took naps and skipped class. But he doesn't do that anymore.

"When the weather gets better, I can drive you around on my bicycle."

"What happened to your motorbike and car?"

"Hino confiscated it. He said it's one less item I have to distract you."

Right, since he tends to seduce her whenever she rides with him.

"Don't you think it's unfair?"

"Hmm? I was about to do a silent prayer. My manager is reliable."

"Hey." Yuhi leaned forward. "You don't like it when I make a move on you when we"

Sumire covered his mouth. "Don't be silly."

"I guess it's fine; I still have the bicycle. When you give me a back hug, I feel your breasts--"

She stepped on his foot, and Yuhi yelped in pain.

"Wife, why are you being so cold?"

"I-I'm not." Sumire looked away. She doesn't know what to do when he is this forward about his feelings.

"Then your embarrassed."

Yuhi cupped her cheeks. "Your embarrassed?"

"You already know I am."

At those words, Yuhi laughed. "I see. Relax, I already promised you that I would control my hormones."

"It's hard to trust a pervert."

Yuhi squeezed her hands. "So, we are going home together, right?"

"Ah, I have work."

"Damn, Hino."

"But, I finish at six. You can pick me up." Sumire's sentence fell short when he kissed her deeply. "Yuhi."

"Do you have to return to class?"

She shook her head and wrapped her arms around his neck. "I am all yours."

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At Yuhi's atler.

It's rare for him to lose control like that. Sumire peered over at his sleeping face. 'He seems tired.' He should have just stayed home instead of coming to school.

'He shouldn't have done it with me and just rested.' But she knew if she told him that, he would say something along the lines of liking the moments when he could touch her. He has already said something similar before, and it made her feel very embarrassed.

Sumire proceeded to move away, but he grabbed hold of her.

"Where are you going?"

"Ah, it's cold. I'm going to put my clothes back on."

"Hold on." Yuhi reached behind the couch and pulled out a new set of clothes. "Wear this."

Sumire stared at the item of clothing curiously. "Yuhi, you bought clothes for me?"

"Y-yeah."

This is rare; normally, he buys stuff for her when they go shopping together. But nothing separately like this.

"Does it look good on me?"

Yuhi responds to her words by hugging her tightly. "You're beautiful."

"Aha."

"So, mister, why did you attack me if you're tired?"

"The miss forgets that I already informed her that my self-control has been non-existent recently."

"Still," Sumire brushed her hands across his eyelids. "If you're tired, you must rest. Attacking me can wait. I'm not going anywhere."

Sometimes when Yuhi holds her, it feels like he is in a rush. Like if he does not do it quickly, she will slip away from him.

She looked over and saw a troubled look on Yuhi's face. What's wrong with him? Do her words seem strange?

Her thoughts broke off when he leaned forward, causing her to drop her hand from his face. He brushed their lips lightly against one another.

"So next time, you'll attack?"

Uh, why is he destroying this sweet moment by saying such strange words?

"I-if that's what you want." Sumire tried to avert her gaze, but it was difficult with him being so close.

Thankfully Yuhi drew away from her.

It was futile returning to class now. So instead, they spent the rest of the day in the atelier. She watched Yuhi carefully from the corner of her eye. He seemed to be busy typing away on his laptop while she was painting.

No, what stood out to her was the silver-colored frames he wore across his eyes.

Strange, he doesn't normally wear glasses.

"If you're going to keep staring, you might as well get closer."

Gah, she got caught. Closer huh? Sumire put the paintbrush in her hand down and walked over to the couch. She positioned herself on the couch and gradually closed the distance until-

"Hey, this is a bit too close."

"I'm not on your lap yet, Yuhi."

Yuhi laughed. "Geez, your trouble." He pulled her onto his lap. "Alright, you win."

Sumire stared at the screen and realized why he was intently focusing. Oh, he is working on a song?

"I do have my guitar, but sometimes I like to play around with music software too. I want to explore the different range of tones."

"I understand that."

Whenever she has no instrument nearby, she does the same. With how advanced technology is,

"Where are your hands touching?"

"A nice place."

Sumire sighed and wrapped her arms around his neck again. "We already did it, idiot."

"You say that, but I'm a healthy man. Since when was once enough." Yuhi trailed off. "Besides, what about you? What are you doing now?"

"Marking."

"Sumire."

"Why haven't those rumors stopped, even though you don't meet with her?"

It's unpleasant hearing it the moment she enters the school building.

"Why?"

Eh?

"I could personally stop them if Haag's what you want, but rumors are just rumors. They aren't real."

Ah, she almost forgot about this side of him. He can be strangely cold and blunt.

"You know my feelings, right?"

"I do."

"Then just pay attention to that."

"Rumors bother-no, I have a bad experience with them. That's why if you can do something, please do so."

"Alright."

'He can be so cold with other women and stuff he is stubborn on.'

Sumire leaned forward and cupped his cheeks. It's strange, though, even when he responds in a monotone voice. His gaze towards her is gentle.

"Sumire?"

"I have this urge to hold you tight."

"Then my lady shall do as she pleases."

Sumire wrapped her arms around him and hugged him. She wants to treat him more precious than before. What is with this strange feeling?

ETERNAL MELODY Chapter 644

Chapter 644: Her strength

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

Chapter 644 Her strength A terrible fever of thirty-nine degrees. She thought he was unusually warm, but they just did 'that,' so she didn't think much of it. Yuhi-san told her not to bother informing the teachers, but she figured that she ought to at least let Shin know. He didn't want to go to the infirmary, so she was a bit worried about leaving him all alone.

Sumire's gaze dimmed when she heard a pained cry and the sound of several kicks and punches.

So, bullying happens in this school too? To think she has been attending this school for almost a year and hasn't noticed anything. Then again, with Yuhi-san shielding her from everything, naturally, she wouldn't notice.

Aikchan seems to control the girls who are envious of her; she keeps them in check.

It truly feels like she is being protected; it is strange.

She took a few steps forward and scanned the area; behind a shed, there was a group of people. She could vaguely make out somebody hunched in a ball. But huh? That turquoise-colored hair-

Sumire felt her heart beat increase rapidly. It can't be, can it? But, there is nobody else in the school with that hair color.

She unknowingly increased her footsteps, and it did not take long before she confirmed her thoughts. Sumire raised her voice and called out, earning the group's attention.

"Ibuki?"

"What do you think you're doing?" Sumire repeated her tone deadly.

"What you say? We are just teaching this brat a lesson."

"Right, right. He flirts with women all the time even though he is nothing but a nerd."

"How did something like this become an idol?"

Disgusting, these people are all disgusting. What do they know about Jun-kun?

Ah, quite some time has passed since she last heard it. But it is the voice telling her to destroy, the one telling her to end everything.

A girl with long black colored hair stepped forward and looked at her with a disgusted expression. She turned to the men who beat Jun up and whispered something in their ears.

Eventually, the men turned to her with lewd-looking expressions.

"If you want to save him, you can take his place." They slowly gathered around her.

"Miss, I am actually a huge fan of yours."

"Me too, me too. Perhaps you can provide some fan service?"

Hearing the girl snigger and take out her phone. Sumire had to stop herself from rolling her eyes. They must have taken her silence as an agreement since one of them grabbed hold of her arm. What they didn't notice was her bloodlust. If they realized it sooner, then perhaps they would have avoided it.

The man's arm was on the ground in seconds, and he screamed in pain.

"A knife? Damn bitch."

These people are so silly; do they not do their research? Although the news about her being a member of the underworld is suppressed.

She knew many people still liked to talk about it; word would spread easily. How could they possibly go near a woman rumored to be a underworld member?

But ah, they have no idea at all, do they?

Sumire briefly made eye contact with the black-haired woman; unlike her companions, she seemed angry, not frightened. So, she knew. But she probably thought because of her status as an idol; she wouldn't dare to do anything?

Ha, sometimes her dreams shackle her down. One of the reasons why she never stopped being a member of the underworld is probably this. At least when she is a delinquent, she can do whatever she wants. She is free.

The other men attack her, but she swiftly dodges all their blows. For one, she twisted their arm back as far as it possibly could go and almost ripped it off.

The next one was the one she saw kick Jun-kun's stomach, so she did the very same thing but with more force. The third had above-average looks, so she damaged his precious face. The fourth was the one that looked at her with a lewd gaze, so she made sure he couldn't see anymore.

The next three tried to attack at the same time, but she took them down easily.

"S-she-"

"She is strong-"

"What's wrong with all of you? You can't even handle a little girl."

"Tachibansan, t-that's enough. Ibuki is different than what you say- if we stay here-"

One of the other girls tried to advise the black-haired woman, but it was no good. That haughty woman was making her way over. Sumire didn't bother waiting for her and appeared directly before her.

"It seems you are the ring leader to this," Sumire said, her tone deadly. "I would like to ask you what Jun-kun did to you, but there is no need. If I hear anything else from you, I will throw up."

She is most likely a puppet leader; somebody else is behind this. They simply took advantage of this woman.

Sumire didn't waste a single movement; a single blow to her stomach caused the girl to fall. But that wouldn't be enough. She grabbed hold of the woman's neck.

"How slender, and you have really long hair. You must take extra care of it." Sumire chuckled. "A girl like you commanding people to do something this vicious?"

"S-shut up. You-You, it's because Jun-sama always looks at you like that."

Ah, could it be? Is this girl one of Jun's fans? This is surprising. This is the first time she has heard of a fan beating up their idol.

Sumire tightened her grip until the girl's breathing became unsteady.

"Guh-m-mo-"

"Yes, I am a monster. But what does that make you? How dare you hurt Jun? You claim to be his fan, but you do this."

It's unforgivable. How could this thing claim to be Jun-kun's fan and hurt him?

'Kill her.'

'It would be easier if you just kill her.'

That's right; there is no use letting people like this live. Why are humans so disgusting? They claim they like somebody, but when that person is hurt, they will not do anything to help them. Instead, they will try to make them even more miserable.

This is why humans are no good. Their words and actions are so fickle that they can easily change their minds. Their like can easily turn into hatred.

How many more does she have to get rid of? How much more blood does she need to shed. These flies and dirty people will keep appearing no matter what she does. The numbers do not diminish.

Her thoughts broke off when somebody grabbed hold of the edge of her shirt.

"S-Sumire-san, you musn't."

It was Jun; he was looking at her with a desperate expression.

"They hurt you. I can't forgive them."

Jun weakly shook his head. "It will hurt me more if you hurt yourself. Please stop."

ETERNAL MELODY Chapter 645

Chapter 645: Being careful

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

Chapter 645 Being careful Sumire reluctantly lets go of the woman but not before tossing her aside. She landed by the sink area, and she hit her head. But Sumire could not care anymore about her.

"Jun-kun, Jun-kun. Are you okay?" Sumire immediately turned to Jun. But he was unresponsive. There were dark-colored bruises all over his face, neck, and arms.

'This is awful; how could they do this to him?' Sumire saw him clench his stomach and paused. Did they kick him repeatedly in the stomach too? That will cause problems. She ought to call S no Atsuro. Atsuro would be better for this.

Jun-kun is so silly; how could he stop her? Should she go over there and make that woman suffer even more?

Her thoughts broke off hearing approaching footsteps; a frantic-looking Iwa Ran stood.

"Jun-" Ran trailed off, and his eyes widened when he saw her. "Crap."

Sumire glared at him. "Since when?"

"For a while now."

'For awhile?' But how come she didn't notice anything? No, why didn't he tell her? Something similar happened when they were in Tsukuhara too. Jun-kun promised her that if anything like this happened again, she would be the first one he consulted with.

"Don't cry about it. You should understand why Jun did this." Ran walked over and picked Jun up.

"I know, I understand," Sumire mumbled.

It makes sense even if she feels hurt that he did not consult with her.

"Let's carry him somewhere safe."

Ah, in that case-

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The safe place she asked Ran to bring Jun to was Yuhi's atelier. This is in a private area where other students often didn't visit. She learned from Aika it was because the other students didn't want to disturb Yuhi's creative process. The moment she opened the doors, Yuhi stepped out.

"Ah."

Yuhi looked behind her and opened the door fully. "Come in."

'He has bed hair. Did he just wake up?' and the first thing he did, was he about to search for her? Ran quickly went past her, and she remained frozen at the door for a few seconds until Yuhi walked back over to her.

Yuhi bent down and brushed his forehead against hers. "Is my temperature still high?"

"A little," Sumire admitted. She ran her fingers through his black locks, combing them slowly. "You have to learn to do this on your own."

"It's easier for you to fix it."

"That is what lazy people say."

Still, she doesn't dislike this situation. Sumire grabbed hold of his hand. "Let Jun-kun use the couch; for now, you can lean on me if you get dizzy, Yuhi-san."

"I like this arrangement better than the couch."

Even when he is sick, he still finds a way to flirt with her. Then again, he has always been like this. That day he confessed to her didn't he say something along the lines of, 'I wanted to show off my war scars. Hey, do you think I look cool?'

She had to stop herself from hitting him.

Sumire turned to the couch; Ran had just finished placing Jun down. He was looking at him with a concerned gaze. No, there was a mixture of anger in his eyes. Now that she thought about it, Ran has always treated Jun very well. She always found that unusual, considering how he is normally cold towards other people.

"So, who saved Jun?"

Ran pointed at her, and Sumire shot him an angry look. How could he rat her out so easily?

One of the things she promised Yuhi-san at the beginning of their relationship was 'no fighting on the school premises.' It made sense, though. She is an art student; her hands are precious. She shouldn't do anything that would damage them.

At those words, Yuhi brought her fingers to his lips and kissed her fingertips slowly. Uh-Uh? After the initial surprise wore off, she felt her cheeks burn. What is he doing? Why does it feel so weird?

He is just kissing her injuries, but somehow-a large sound disrupts her train of thought. Sumire turned to see that Ran had knocked over a tray of small paints.

Yuhi also glanced over and sighed. "Hey, I just organized that."

"Isn't it your fault for leaving it there?"

Despite the normal response, Sumire couldn't miss the look on Ran's eyes. Ah, so this is what Kou was trying to tell her. The reason why Ran would be so against Yuhi his feelings for her, huh? Quite some time has passed since she last thought about it, but Ran likes her a lot.

He was so obvious about it back when they were both attending Tsukuhara high, to the point that she couldn't feign being oblivious.

'I am in a better emotional state now to give him a proper reply. But, if she does. Won't it make his relationship with Yuhi-san even worse?'

She needs to think about this one carefully.

"Why is Jun-kun being bullied?" Sumire decided to ask directly.

"We don't know much about it."

Yuhi took something out of Jun's pocket. It was a small note.

You saw something you shouldn't have.

"This?"

"It was delivered after one of our shows. The next day the bullying started at school."

"So the culprit is a student here?"

"Not quite." Yuhi shook his head. "If so, they would have left this note in Jun's locker in school, but they delivered it to the dressing room. They made all of us aware."

"So, are they trying to provoke all of you?"

"It seems like it. So far, the only one falling for it is Ran."

"H-hey!" Ran exclaimed.

"What, you know it's true."

Ran sighed, frustrated. "I don't have a good temper after all. When I saw that note, I thought it was just another silent threat. We are top idols; we tend to receive just as much hate as we do fan letters. However, when I noticed Jun's bruises, I got angry. How come I treated it as a joke? Jun knew it was serious from the start."

"Do you think Jun-kun knows what this note means?"

"Most likely, but the idiot isn't saying a word." Ran said, irritated.

Sumire scanned the message card carefully. Why does it feel like she has seen something like this before?

It took her only a few seconds before she loudly exclaimed. "Ah!"

'They are warning cards. I make the cards, but somebody else writes the warnings. When the boss gets mad, he orders that person to send them out.'

Toh, Toh made these cards. He mentioned it when she was searching for some paper to write on.

So, could it be whatever Jun-kun saw was related to the black Alice organization schemes? The leader found out and sent him that card. But what about the bullying? She can't figure this out on her own.

But if she were to call 'him,' then Yuhi might get upset. Sumire shook her head. Right now, she needs to find out everything for Jun-kun's sake.

ETERNAL MELODY Chapter 646

Chapter 646: Calling 'him'

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

Chapter 646 Calling 'him'

"Sumire?"

"Ah, I'm just going to make a call. You two continue discussing." Sumire quickly exited the room without looking back. She hurried down the hallway and quickly climbed the stairs leading to the rooftop.

Sumire perched herself on the top and took a deep breath before she dialed a familiar number.

"Hello?"

She almost dropped the phone and heard a familiar voice. M-moreover, why did he have to pick up on the first ring?

"It's me."

For a moment, he doesn't reply before she hears him chuckle. "I know; that was the fastest I answered the phone."

Sumire felt her cheeks turn red, understanding what he meant.

"I'd love to see how that comment made you turn into a red tomato."

"You're teasing me again."

"Maybe I am."

"Toh," Sumire mumbled. Yes, the person on the other end of the phone is Mashima Toh. She took a deep breath before asking. "When will you return?"

"Why? Because you miss me?"

"A little."

At those words, Toh laughed. "You're as honest as ever." He trailed off. "You know I am making arrangements to go back already. I don't know when exactly, but it should be within the next few months."

That's still a long time away. It could be possible that Toh sent the message cards when he was abroad, but that just seems like a lot of work.

"Did something happen?"

Sumire immediately explains the situation, and Toh is quiet for a moment.

"I didn't tell you this then, but the guy who was writing the message on the cards also had a bad habit of copying me. It wouldn't surprise me if he tried to intimate how I made them."

"I see, but what could it be?"

"I'm surprised you're not questioning why people in your school follow his orders."

"Do you think I'm stupid? I already know that your comrades are all over. It doesn't surprise me that some are members of the school."

"My comrades, huh?" Toh trailed off. "Hey Sumire-chan, you still don't know much about the organization, do you?"

"I sent a spy; it won't be long before I know."

"I see. But, this is a surprise. Should you be telling me this?"

"If you are trying to frighten me, it won't work."

How could she possibly dislike this person? How could she even think of him as the enemy? Even now, she had yet to forget the warmth he showed her on their last day as a couple and the tears he shed. Toh is on her side; he is her ally.

Ever since that day, she concluded that he would always be there for her. On the surface, he is still on Lucifer's side, but he is only doing so to protect her. Suppose it came down to an actual confrontation. Toh would stand by her.

"By the way, are you going to come to meet me at the airport?"

"L-like I can, your fans would mob me."

Toh laughed. "That's true, but I thought we could have a little date."

"Toh, I'm--" Sumire struggled to say the next part. It seems like he still has feelings for her. How will he react?

"-going to get married?" Toh finished for her.

Oh, so he already knows?

"Congratulations."

Sumire didn't reply. He can't be okay with it. Despite his calm tone, this person--her thoughts broke off hearing him cough.

"Toh? Are you alright?"

"I'm fine, just a bit of a cold."

"I'm sorry to call when your resting. I'll hang up now."

"Wait, let me listen to your voice for a bit longer." Toh trailed off. "You do realize this is the first time you have voluntarily contacted me?"

"Ah."

She feels ashamed. Toh probably thought she was avoiding him.

"I'm sorry."

"Well, I can forgive you. But what will you do for me in return?"

"I'll keep in touch."

"So you'll stop ignoring me. Your willing to do that much for Kira Jun?"

"He is my friend."

'I can't allow Jun-kun to get hurt.' Besides, aren't those people just taking advantage of the situation? They know Jun-kun is somebody she knows; that's why they are doing this.

"Your friend, huh? Hey Sumire-chan, are you still playing make-believe friendship with those people?"

"Toh--"

"I know you are better than that. You don't need friends."

"Then I'd be alone."

"You won't; you'd have me."

He can still say such things so easily.

"Toh, h-how are you?"

Toh laughed. "Now, she asks. Well, I could be better."

Is it because of that case? Does Toh truly have something to do with it?

"Can you switch your camera on? I'd like to see your face."

She wants to make sure he isn't too sick. Moments later, she received a video call request. She quickly accepted, and the first thing she saw was Toh's naked torso.

"P-put some clothes on!"

Toh rolled his eyes. "I just showered. Besides, this isn't anything you haven't seen before."

"I'll hang up."

He disappears for a few minutes and eventually returns wearing a bathrobe.

"Your so fussy."

"Tough." Sumire scanned him again and noticed cuts and bruises on his face. "Did you get into a fight?"

"Hm? Well, something like that." Toh said casually.

What does he mean-- Sumire paused, recalling something he had told her before.

'Boss has a bad habit of punishing his subordinates.'

Could it be? What order did he disobey? Is it to do with her?

"Sumire-chan, you've gotten prettier."

"I-I have?"

"Yeah, your hair is longer. It makes you look more beautiful."

'My hair ended up growing long due to self-neglect, when I locked myself in Ru's home.'

Sumire felt self-conscious when she realized Toh was looking at her.

"It's nothing special. Anyhow, you have to explain to me properly. What's with those rumors?"

"Hmm? Oh those, well, you'll be relieved to know it wasn't me."

"Then--"

"It was my brother."

Sumire blinked before she loudly exclaimed. "B-brother? You have a brother Toh? Why didn't you mention it to me?"

"I didn't want you to see my brother instead of me."

"Oh, don't be so silly. It's not your appearance that I fell for."

It took Sumire a moment to realize what she had just said.

"It's not?"

"Oh, uh--"

This is so embarrassing; she really wants to crawl into a hole and hide. This is the one thing that never seems to change. She always ends up letting her guard down in front of this person.

"I see." Toh's expression softened. "That's good to know because he will be coming with me when I return."

"Ah, are you close?"

"I find him annoying, but he isn't a bad guy. The only issue is," Toh trailed off. "-he is very loyal to the boss."

"You are worried he will cause problems for me?"

"Yes. I don't want you to misunderstand, though; the one I am loyal to is you. But, that one is another story."

"It's okay, Toh. I'm not alone."

She has Yuhi and everybody else. They won't let anything bad happen to her.

"If worse comes to worst, give me permission to beat up your brother!"

Toh chuckled. "You're as enthusiastic as ever."

Oops, she got too excited.

"It's good to see that smile on your face. I suppose it was worthwhile coming to Tokyo."

"Toh, you'll really come back?"

"You seem to have forgotten what I promised you. I will return to you, Sumire."

"It's not like I forgot; it's just you stopped contacting me for a while. I was worried." Sumire rambled.

Why? Why does his tone sound so sincere and gentle. Why does he still like her?

"Then, shall we chat for a bit? I'll tell you what I have been doing."

ETERNAL MELODY Chapter 647

Chapter 647: Twisted

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

Chapter 647 Twisted

Sumire didn't realize how much time she spent talking on the phone to Toh until she heard the chime. She reluctantly ended the call but quickly received a message.

Toh: I'll speak to you soon. Don't forget to call me.

She laughed seeing the pout emoji. Toh is so silly. It's good that they can speak with one another again. When they first met, she remembers how comfortable she felt speaking to him. That comfortable feeling never vanished.

Just earlier, her emotions were a mess after seeing what happened to Jun, but after speaking with Toh, she feels calmer.

"Ah Ran, how is-" Sumire immediately saw the dangerous glint in his eyes and unconsciously backed away.

Ran slammed his fist against the wall. "Were you contacting Mashima Toh?"

Ran is one of the few people who know that she and Toh remained in contact after he went abroad.

"Mmm, I got the information I needed."

Despite the brief mention of this jealous guy, it would be easy with her connections to find him.

Seeing Ran's angry expression, Sumire sighed. She immediately understood the reason for his anger. "Ran, since we are on this topic. Can you control your jealousy?"

"You- Damn it," Ran mumbled. "If you know, why have you been acting like this?"

"I made it clear to you at the end of the concur. I will not go out with you, Ran. I already have feelings for somebody else."

"Back then, I thought you were talking about Mamoru, but I was wrong. It was Terashima Yuhi?"

"Yes."

That's right; she has already rejected this person before. Back then, the reply she gave him was that there was somebody else she liked. She was referring to Yuhi. She was dating Mamoru then but didn't hesitate to admit that she liked Yuhi.

It was twisted and messed up. But Ru praised her and said she did a good job.

Ran grabbed hold of her wrist. "Why does it have to be Yuhi? If, if it was Mamoru. I could have accepted it. But you like that guy?"

"Yes." Sumire scanned his expression. "This is a surprise; you're more hostile towards Yuhi than I thought. I thought the reason was just your feelings for me. But, there must be something else for you to react like this."

"That's-"

Ah, there it is, pained eyes. The same eyes of somebody who looks like they are being discarded and thrown away.

"Poor and lonely, Ran." Sumire caressed his cheeks. "Do you think I'm being taken from you? But you should know, right? I was never yours, to begin with."

"Sumire."

"But I understand how you are feeling. You are like a child who got their favorite toy taken away."

"I-I really towards you-"

"It's fine; nothing has changed. So, you need to stop acting up."

That's right, no matter how much she loves Yuhi. She cannot truly commit her heart to love. If she does, she will lose a part of herself again. She cannot afford to be weak even for a single moment.

Ran slumped on the ground, and she turned away after walking down the hallway for a few minutes; however, she heard a familiar voice.

There was Kou at the top of the stairs. "That was impressive, Mimi; you rendered Ran speechless."

Sumire sighed. "You need to drop that bad habit."

"Now, now I come with a bribe."

She saw the 'strawberry milk' bottle in his hands and sat down at the bottom of the stairs.

"Are you angry, Mimi?"

"I calmed down, but Ran annoyed me." Sumire sighed as she sipped on the drink. "I understand that he is jealous. But I already rejected him. Why is he acting like my boyfriend?"

"You should know, Mimi. There was a time where you used Ran-Ran as a shield against other guys."

At those words, she sighed. "Oh, my past self, why did I fool around so much? I hope my dearest doesn't misunderstand."

"Yu-Yu already knows about us, and I think he figured things out regarding Ran's behavior too."

"Was he angry?"

"Furious. But I think he blamed himself more. You only slept with me because you were lonely. The reason for your loneliness was Yu-yu not being with you. Of course, he can't blame you." Kou trailed off.

"But you should talk to him about it. I think Yu-yu is more upset that you don't discuss it with him."

"Honestly, I almost forgot or rather didn't have much time to pay attention to Ran. I thought that he would forget his feelings for me with time, but that's not what happened. Now that he is causing problems for my dearest, I will surely be more attentive."

"You're as cold as ever, Mimi." Kou chuckled. "But that's more like it; you have enjoyed yourself enough, haven't you?"

"Yes. This is enough; I have made plenty of memories."

That's why she needs to seriously focus on the underworld matters now. "I already sent Eli as a spy, but Kou, you have been snooping around, haven't you?"

"Of course, the best way to subtly get information is with a smile."

"And so?"

"It seems like that Lucifer guy has quite the subordinate, a subordinate who is willing to do anything for him." Kou takes out an envelope. "You'll be interested in him too."

Sumire takes out the documents from the envelope.

Mashima Mirako.

Age: Twenty Two

Ah? Sumire recalled what Toh had just informed her on the phone. So, this is the one Toh was talking about.

"This person has been causing trouble for the guys in akagaumi?"

Kou nodded. "There is no doubt."

Toh mentioned that he had a brother, and they would be returning to Japan together. Does Toh not know that his brother has already returned? She can confirm this information with him later. But, so this is the guy messing with her family?

"Uh, Mimi, don't burn the documents."

She recalled what happened to Yoru not too long ago. Unforgivable, who would have thought that such a scumbag would be related to Toh? Even though Toh is so gentle and kind. His little brother seems to be a devil in disguise.

"Are you going to fight him?"

Her lips curve to a smile. "It wouldn't be good if I take him down so quickly."

Yes, in order to torture people and take revenge. The slow and painful method is her favourite. She will not allow these people to suffer quickly; they must suffer slowly. So they can feel every inch of pain she is about to give them.

Chapter end

ETERNAL MELODY Chapter 648

Chapter 648: Respect your decision

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

Chapter 648 Respect your decision

"But what are you going to do about Ran-chan? You do understand that he won't give up with just that."

At those words, Sumire sighed. "I'll have to discuss it with Yuhi-san. It doesn't feel right for me to handle this alone anymore." She paused, seeing Kou chuckle. "What's so funny?"

"I was just thinking how much you have changed now, Mimi."

"I've changed?"

"For one, you are not as ruthless as before." Kou trailed off. "A lot must have happened since you came to Tokyo. But all those events have contributed to your happiness."

Her gaze softened at those words. "It's because of Yuhi-san's diligent efforts. He only makes an effort when it comes to me. With stuff like studying and being motivated to write songs, he can be lazy."

"Doesn't that mean for Yu-Yu you are more important than studying and his career?"

"As a fan, hearing that last part is upsetting. What is he doing prioritizing women over his career?"

Kou laughed. "It sounds like you are bragging about your boyfriend."

Sumire averted her gaze, embarrassed. "Don't tease me; lately, it's difficult for me to control my urges around him."

"If it's Yu-yu, I don't think he will mind if you just pounce on him."

"Ah, I want to." Sumire nodded, agreeing. "But recently, I have been feeling nauseous. So whenever I think of just going for it, I end up stopping."

Kou placed his hand on her forehead. "You do look a bit pale. Maybe you should rest in the infirmary for a bit?"

For a moment, her eyes widened when she realized how casually he touched her forehead. If it's Kou, he has no bad intentions. But he can do this because of the relationship they shared before.

"I'm okay. I've changed, but you are still the same Kou."

He must have realized and removed his hand quickly. Kou immediately looked around and sighed in relief. "If Yu-Yu saw that, he would kill me."

Sumire laughed when she saw his cautious behavior. "Is that why you have been avoiding getting close to me? Relax, Yuhi-san isn't that unreasonable."

"There is that, but I also wanted to respect your decision. It's a bit late to say this, but I have to apologize on behalf of the others too. We abruptly decided to follow you to Tokyo even though we knew you wanted to be alone."

Ah, so that's the reason why. Even though they came here because of her, they seldom spent time with her. In fact, it seems like they have spent more time with Yuhi. It makes sense; they did come here around the time the idol association board wanted Quatro light to find another member.

"You don't have to apologize. Despite what I said, I am glad somebody followed me. Even though we haven't been interacting much, I know how hard the four of you have been working to protect me."

That's right, how can she not know.

"I'll be counting on you all even more from now."

Now that she has returned, the entertainment industry will have enemies lurking in every corner. Having powerful allies is important.

"You don't even have to ask." Kou trailed off. "But your manager is truly amazing. He even managed to get you a slot in best of music."

At those words, Sumire froze. "He-he what?"

Kou blinked. "He hasn't told you yet?"

He hasn't! Geez, that demon manager mode of his. Previously, Yuhi warned her that Hino had never managed a female artist or a complete newbie before.

'He will elevate your stats in less than three months.'

Barely a month has passed since she returned to the entertainment industry. Sumire hesitantly took her phone out of her pocket and typed it into the search bar.

She felt like coughing up blood when she confirmed Kou's words.

List of Participants in Best of Music 20xx

Opening: M5

Ending: Ibuki Sumire

What's with this setup! The opening and ending performances are the most important performances in music shows. So that explains why M5.

She immediately called Hino, who surprisingly answered after the first ring.

"Hello?"

"I'm appearing in best of music?" Sumire repeated slowly. She wanted to scream but didn't want to attract too much attention. It might be the middle of class, but there were still people walking by.

"Oh you found out."

"Why are you so casual?"

"Didn't you say you had to appear in a few music shows to regain the public's attention?"

"Well, yes, but best of music?"

"For your first one, it should be grand. Relax, this is the only major one; the other ones aren't as prestigious."

'I have this bad feeling that his idea of normal will kill me.'

Sumire sighed deeply. "But is it truly okay? If I appear on the same show as Yuhi-san now, won't people talk?"

"I considered that too. But Sumire, do you not realize that regardless of what you do, people will talk about you?"

"You're being very blunt."

"But I have to say it; you understand right?"

"I'm aware."

In the past, she thought if she took a step back, people would stop talking about her and be less hostile. But no matter what she does, the situation doesn't change. Actually, holding back has led to worsening the situation.

"I know you think I am a careless manager who assigns you work beyond your ability."

"Oh, how did you know?"

"I am going to ignore that." Hino sighed. "I gave this some careful thought Sumire. You have improved at handling crowds since your concert with Takahashi Yumi. But there is still that risk."

Indeed she can't say for sure that she won't break down and need Yuhi. The performance order considers that too. If she is at the end, she will have time to settle into the atmosphere.

"Yuhi will give you more details. Try to relax, okay, Sumire? I'm going to hang up. I have a meeting."

"Alright." She mumbled. The moment the call ended, she felt Kou ruffle her hair. "You'll make it messy. I want Yuhi-san to call me pretty again."

Kou only laughed. "It's been a while since we have had work together. Let's enjoy ourselves, okay?"

He truly hasn't changed. Ever since he first learned of her unstable mental condition, Kou has been very considerate of her. She has friends by her side now. She won't be alone.

It's okay. Sumire briefly shut her eyes as she took a deep breath.

"Right, let's go back and check on Jun-kun. I wonder if he is awake yet."

'Jun aside, I wonder if Yuhi-san is starting to feel better. If he still has a fever, maybe it would be better for him to rest in the infirmary.'

Kou suddenly pushed her in the opposite direction of the atler.

"Eh-?"

"Yu-yu went to the library; he said he could rest better there."

He probably did that to avoid Ran. In the library, if it's this time, there should be no other students. "Call me if anything happens with Jun-kun." Sumire quickly rushed off in the direction of the library.

She wants to spend a bit more time with Yuhi. She doesn't want to be apart from him. These feelings continue growing stronger.

ETERNAL MELODY Chapter 649

Chapter 649: Frustration and Jealousy

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

Chapter 649 Frustration and Jealousy

Yuhi's gaze fell on the library's ceiling, deep in thought. Initially, he was reading, but he started to get dizzy, so he lay down on the couch.

He felt frustrated, realizing that Sumire rushed over to call Mashima Toh, and even more frustrated when she didn't return quickly. Ran's irritated behavior annoyed him further, so he left. Unlike Ran, he has every right to feel jealous, but it still feels wrong.

Back then, their gaze would subconsciously meet with one another, and before he knew it, he could no longer look away from her.

The reason he joined the Holy Knights, contrary to what others think, wasn't because of Ibuki Sumire. He was being pressured by the idol entertainment board and wanted a break from the entertainment industry. Right around that time, Mamoru told him that the Holy knight's group was short of people.

He didn't think much of the casual invitation, but when he saw Sumire there. 'I wanted to beat Mamoru up.' That guy knew his feelings towards her and did this deliberately.

On his first day, he learned he had to be her partner, and felt like his heart would stop. Even now, when he remembers it, he feels frustrated.

Even though Sumire treated him coldly initially, it didn't stop him from watching over her.

He wants to know more about her, even if it is a little. He wasn't deluded, thinking that this would be enough to bring him closer to her. But that didn't matter; he just wanted to get to know her.

Yuhi sat up, walked over to the desk, and sat down on the chair as he continued to read and sighed deeply. What is he doing thinking about the past now? He ought to focus on the present.

For the last few minutes, somebody has been staring at him intently. The culprit to that staring is none other than his wife to be Sumire. She was peering at him in curiosity, occasionally, her cheeks would turn red, and she would slap her cheeks.

His lips curve to a smile. What is she thinking? Recently she does such cute things it makes him want to swallow her whole.

After watching him for a few minutes, he hears the girl eventually shuffle over. It did not take long before he was back on the couch but with the girl pinned below him.

"Uh." Sumire laughed softly. "What is it?"

"Are you here to seduce me?" Yuhi mumbled. "If you came to seduce, unfortunately, you have to fill some criteria."

"What type of criteria?" Sumire played with his hair.

"You must be one hundred and eighty-one centimeters, have brown hair and amethyst-colored eyes. You have to be cute, preppy, and adorable." Yuhi trailed off. "You also have to have the title of wife."

"I think you are talking about me, mister."

"I see, then-" Yuhi leaned forward. "I suppose I can have a little taste." His lips trailed against her jaw before he moved them towards her smooth neck.

He sees her close her eyes right as his lips penetrate her skin. She tastes so good. Yuhi paused when he heard a soft moan escape her lips, followed by her delicate fingers gripping his back.

'Geez, what is she doing going along with this?' Since Christmas, it feels like they have both gone crazy. Is it because that was the first time since they became a couple that they spent proper time with one another?

He wonders what Sumire is thinking right now. Does she even remember they are in the library? He chose a quiet area, but there are still people here. No, right now, this girl wouldn't bother with such thoughts; right now, she is only focusing on him.

Neither of them could think straight, and he was all over her. But, it seemed like one of them regained their senses since she stopped him when he lifted her shirt.

"Y-Yuhi-san, you are acting very weird."

"Am I?" Yuhi mumbled.

"Mm, is something bothering you?"

"Did you rush off to speak with Masjima Toh?" Yuhi decided that there was no use pretending. Rather his frustration is at its peak.

"Ah, yes. The card looked familiar, so I thought I'd ask directly."

"That's all?"

"We talked for a bit."

'That annoys me more than I thought it would. Mashima Toh will be a formidable rival.' Still, right now, the one who is dating Sumire is him. He is the one with the advantage.

Yuhi moved her hand away and proceeded to tear her shirt.

"Y-Yuhi."

"I'm going to take the bold approach to win. Stay still."

"N-No,"

"Why?" Yuhi grumbled. Wasn't she okay with it a few minutes ago?

No, hold on a second. He shouldn't do this with her. Yuhi removed his hand, and Sumire looked at him, puzzled.

"I shouldn't touch you when you're pregnant."

"C-calm down, Yuhi. I know you have fantasies, but-"

"Sumire, you're pregnant," Yuhi repeated seriously.

Thee girl was still in disbelief for a momentf, but then she suddenly grabbed hold of his shirt sleeve.

"I-I didn't fool around."

"Silly girl, I know that. Of course, it's mine."

Sumire sighed in relief.

That's strange; why is that the first thought she had regarding her pregnancy? Did something happen between her and Nagawa? No, considering the time scale. Sumire didn't see Nagawa Sano at that time. Moreover, no matter how unusual her behavior is towards that man.

Yuhi understood how she felt about Nagawa touching her. He knew how disgusted and frightened she felt.

"So? What do you think?"

"I suppose that explains why I feel unwell recently. Could we go to the hospital?"

Yuhi sighed when he heard her words. He reached over and stretched her cheeks. "You don't believe me?"

"That's not it; just wouldn't it make more sense for me to get a check-up done?"

"Do you want Nagawa to directly confirm it? You're so cruel."

Sumire pouted. "You're the cruel one; you should have told me. But ah, I wonder how long it's been."

How long, huh? Yuhi found himself thinking of winter break. Well, isn't it obvious when it could have happened? Before then, they were too busy and barely had time to spend with each other.

'I shouldn't have attacked her so much.' Despite having such thoughts, it was hard for him to say that he regretted it. How could he ever regret being intimate with her?

If he is going to regret anything, it's not doing more with her.

"So let's-" Yuhi paused when he saw how red her face was. "Hey, don't explode."

"It's your fault if I do!" Sumire trailed off. "This is your fault because you attacked me like some type of beast during winter break."

Yuhi raised his eyebrow. Is she conveniently forgetting that she was the one who pounced on him first? He grabbed hold of her hand. "Shall we go?"

"Mm."

ETERNAL MELODY Chapter 650

Chapter 650: Value

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

Chapter 650 Value

At Nagawa General Hospital, two hours later.

It almost feels like a silent agreement between staff members if they ever see Sumire to call Nagawa over. Yuhi sighed. Aren't there other doctors here? Well, forget it; he won't trust another doctor in this place other than Nagawa Sano. He is fully aware of how much the man's parents disliked Sumire.

"Twin--" Yuhi couldn't believe what Nagawa was saying.

Is this why Atsuro said to get checked out in the hospital? Atsuro must have known.

Sumire seemed surprised too, but she beamed happily. "I wonder if I should start knitting."

H-hey don't show that type of expression now. Yuhi briefly looked at Nagawa to see a disturbed expression on his face.

"It's up to you whether or not you want to be admitted. But you should consider it. Your health isn't very good, and there is a higher chance of losing the children."

"I see."

'I should tell Hino. Earlier I saw the media following us.' Yuhi sighed; those people truly have nothing better to do. Why do they always target Sumire?

Yuhi bent down and whispered in her ear. "I'll go for a bit. Stay here, okay?"

"Mm alright."

He briefly turned to Nagawa, who continued to explain the next steps. It should be alright. Nagawa's behavior doesn't seem too hostile; nothing should happen.

Yuhi exited the room and found a quiet spot behind the set of stairs near the lift area.

"Hino-"

"I am already on it." Hino sighed. "I thought I had gotten rid of all the reporters lurking around the hospital. But it seemed like they only left temporarily."

"The reason the reporters are there?"

"Obviously, it's to catch Sumire with Sano."

Of course, that's the reason. "Have they posted anything?"

"It seems they snapped some photos of Sumire going to the examination room. I think they are still in the hospital, so I sent somebody over to negotiate."

That's way too fast. They truly have nothing better than to do if they are using their best resources on Sumire.

"Don't bother with that; let them reveal it."

"Yuhi but-"

"Sumire and I have done nothing wrong. We are in a relationship, and she is already over eighteen. We are also in our final semester of high school; we are not children. Let them reveal it and announce that we are holding a press conference."

Hino sighed. "If it isn't one, it's the other. What did I do to get stuck with you two in my past life?"

"Also, post those pictures of me preparing for the wedding."

"You truly plan to obliterate them, don't you?"

"If we have to fight them head-on, we should do this in a classy manner. I'll speak to Sumire about this."

"Hold on, did she talk to you about the best of music show?"

"No, did she find out?"

"She did, and she seemed very uneasy; talk to her about it, okay? It's a good opportunity for her."

"I got it." Yuhi quickly ended the call.

The one who proposed that idea to Hino was him. 'I don't want to pressure her to sing with me. But at the very least, I want to share the same stage with her.'

It's normal for her to be uneasy, but he doesn't want her to hide her talents anymore. He wants her to stand on a grand stage and sing. Yuhi walked down the hallway only to hear the nurses gossip.

"Don't you think Ibuki Sumire is quite shameless? If she is serious about Terashima Yuhi, why does she always insist on seeing Doctor Sano? There are other doctors here."

"Right, her intentions are so obvious."

No, no. When the receptionist saw them, they immediately called Nagawa. He even saw a note on their computers that said, 'If Sumire shows up, call me.'

Why are people so hostile towards her? It's not like she is even doing anything to them.

"Also, did you see that just now? Weren't they kissing the moment Terashima left?"

One of the nurses snorted. "Do they think they'd really just kiss?"

Yuhi quickly hurried his pace after hearing those words. He shouldn't let his guard down with Nagawa, after all. What is wrong with that man? Why does he keep forcing kisses on Sumire?

He stood in front of the door and saw the small creak. Indeed, it looked like the two were doing something intimate at a glance, with Sano cornering Sumire to the wall. It seemed he arrived just in time to see Sumire slap him.

"I told you previously." Sumire raised her voice. "That I can't let you do this anymore."

"Is it because you're about to get married? Are you pretending to be virtuous now? You're suddenly not allowing me to kiss you, but you didn't stop me before. You're always calling me trash, but what about you?"

"I'm lower than trash," Sumire yelled. "But, even somebody like me has somebody they love deeply. I cannot erase my previous behavior. Even when I got together with Yuhi-san, I was uneasy, and I felt disgusted with myself. I felt like I don't deserve him. That's why I allowed you to do what you wanted with me."

It pained him hearing her call herself trash. But Yuhi had to stop himself from entering the room. It's not like he didn't notice; with Sumire's strength, pushing away Nagawa Sano is easy. The reason she didn't has nothing to do with it being unexpected.

She has sharp reflexes; if somebody is about to get close to her, she will notice immediately.

She allowed Sano to kiss her because even now, she doesn't value her life. That's why she doesn't mind if people use and trample all over her.

"Even now, I don't value myself. This body? If you wanted it, I would have just given it to you. But during Christmas, during the week I spent with Yuhi-san, he showed me how much he loved and treasured me. I thought I understood that already but I had no idea. Even if my way of thinking hasn't changed, how could I give myself to you now? I have no use of this body, but if Yuhi-if Yuhi does. Then I'd rather give it to him than you."

At those words, Nagawa's gaze dimmed. It was a first for him to see such a dangerous look in his eyes. Yuhi understood, despite how beautifully Sumire worded it. She basically said to his face that he touched her a lot.

"But does he know? That you snuck out that time and met with me. Does he know that you slept with me the day before Christmas eve?"

Yuhi blinked. What is he talking about?

"You can continue to pretend to be virtuous, but since you also slept with me at that time. I have the right to ensure you get a test done to reveal the father's identity." Sano said coldly. "I'll set you up for another examination." He stood up and opened the door to leave.

It was far too late for him to hide. When Sano saw him, his gaze remained cold. "Since you heard, I will presume I have your consent to conduct the test?"

"Go ahead."

"You won't be confident for much longer."

Yuhi watched Sano walk away. That guy seriously has some screws loose in his head. But the aura around him seems different. Was he always that cold-hearted?