

Melody 661

Eternal Melody C661 It has to be me

Chapter 661 It has to be me

The announcement came at exactly eight when he was spoiling her with breakfast in bed. He had just switched on the TV when Hino's face appeared on the screen. Hino was right outside the company building explaining everything.

He set up an official press conference so easily; that's expected of Hino. But what is his solution-

"Sumire and Yuhi will be performing together soon."

At those words, he almost dropped the spoon into the porridge. Huh? Wait, what is he talking about?

Just as he thought Hino repeated those words again, he confirmed that he didn't just hear things.

Yuhi looked toward Sumire and saw her panicking. "W-what if my heart stops?"

Yuhi blinked at her innocent-sounding question.

Why is she so cute?

'I am shocked too, but this reaction of hers interests me more.'

"If it does, I'll revive you again."

"N-no need."

Yuhi kissed her forehead. "I don't want to practice with a ghost."

"I-I'm too-nervous. Yuhi you--"

"I know. Let's do this, I'll compose a tune, and you write the lyrics?"

"Yuhi, don't you always write songs for me?"

"It's true I have something I could turn into a duo, but are you sure? Making something new isn't a problem."

"I want to..perform with you as soon as possible."

"I thought you --"

"I'm very nervous. But singing with you, I have always wanted to." Sumire laughed. "Really, my heart is going crazy. But I'm happy, Yuhi."

At those words, he felt his heart beat increase; why was she smiling so brightly? So many people have told him how much Sumire admired and respected him as a singer. He thought he already understood, but it appears like that is not the case.

She is smiling so brightly just because they are going to sing together.

Yuhi picked her up and brought her to the room next door. There were cabinets filled with CDS and scores.

"Choose anything here."

"Are these all about me?"

Yuhi turned red, and Sumire laughed again. "I see!"

'Would she smile more if she finds out the main reason why I have so many houses is because of all the songs I wrote for her the past few years?' Or maybe she would find it weird. There is already a considerable amount in here.

Yuhi watched her carefully browse through the shelves.

"So," Yuhi coughed. "-you know people expect us to sing a love song."

Most of these are love songs, but some random ones are mixed in. Before he realized that his feelings for her were love, he wrote different types of songs dedicated to her.

"I know." Sumire trailed off. "Truly, it doesn't matter what I sing with you, Yuhi."

"It doesn't?"

"No matter what we sing, the feelings we have for one another will pour through."

Recently, she has seemed more confident when talking about their relationship.

After choosing a few songs, they returned to the room. Yuhi made sure she was sitting on the bed.

'Labored breathing, flushed cheeks, and a trembling voice.'

Her fever must be high again. His thoughts broke off when he heard her shifting closer until she was beside him.

"You know, I can't read your mood recently," Yuhi commented.

"You can't? This is the I want to attack mood."

"Attack, huh?" Yuhi traced her lips. "Are you uneasy about something?"

"A little. Will people talk if I perform with you?"

Yuhi frowned when he heard those words. Despite how casually she asked, he immediately sensed the fear in her tone.

"It doesn't matter if they do; what's important is that I want to perform with you."

"You may think highly of me, but those people---"

"Those people are fools, Sumire. They are not worth your time."

Despite his sharp words, Sumire looked like she didn't believe him. She is trembling. She must be frightened.

Yuhi held her tightly. "Ssh. I'm here." He whispered.

"I--I'm sorry, I---just-" Sumire mumbled.

"It's fine. I get it."

He does, despite what it seems. Sumire's case is different from his; hers is more severe. But, he knows how it feels to be affected by hate from random strangers. She probably thinks, 'if strangers dislike me, what about the people who do know me? They must hate me more.'

For her, hate and dislike are the same. Because nobody has taught her otherwise, it would explain why she immediately concludes that he is angry whenever he gets upset when she harms herself.

This is too much; what did her parents teach her growing up?

'I already knew that she didn't come from a very loving household. But, didn't they have the common sense to teach her something so simple?'

It's not like his circumstances were any better. But perhaps because he was abandoned earlier on and adopted by somebody else. He still escaped from being too damaged.

"Yuhi, why do you never get upset when I behave this way?"

"Why would I get upset?"

"I'm being whiny and troubling you. I'm not making much sense either. You don't find that annoying?"

The damage is too much. He thought that Mamoru had managed to heal her heart. The only reason why she behaved that way when she first came to Tokyo was because she didn't know Mamoru was alive.

But now that she knows, she ought to return to her usual self. He made a mistake; she was never healed at all. What Mamoru did was temporary.

'It has to be you, Yuhi.'

Mamoru often said it before. But he never believed him.

Now he understands the magnitude of those words. It is exactly like what Mamoru said. The person who will heal her heart has to be him.

"Sumire, you have to talk to me."

"Talk?"

"Tell me everything."

"About my exes?" Sumire said, confused. "I think I said everything in the new year."

"About everything else."

At those words, Sumire immediately understood, and she averted her gaze. Yuhi grabbed her hands and squeezed them tightly.

"It's okay to talk to me, Sumire."

"It's not like I didn't want to tell you, Yuhi. I was just worried that it would add to the list of problems I have in your mind." Sumire trailed off. "Besides, there are people with worse family situations. On the surface, we looked like a normal family."

"Appearances can be deceiving."

"That's right, but it's not like we were pretending to be a happy family. The happiness others saw just happened to be built at the sacrifice of one person, of me."

She had barely said anything, but already he knew what the outcome of this conversation would be.

Eternal Melody C662 A former friend

Chapter 662 A former friend

The words that left her lips afterwards stunned him, and eventually, the girl fell asleep. He had to control his temper, but it didn't stop him from punching the wall. He left briefly to make a few phone calls and confirmed everything Sumire told him.

His main source of information is Makoto.

'To think they treated her that way.' It angered him more than he thought it would.

After a thirty-minute phone conversation, Yuhi returned to the room only to find the girl painting.

'I should have known; she isn't the type to sit still when she feels uneasy.' Still, he watched her expression brighten as she continued to paint. Maybe it would do her some good rather than lay down and rest.

He has to admit that he has been very overprotective of her ever since he learned of her pregnancy. Sumire is the same type as him; they both prefer to stay indoors rather than go outside. But maybe he is going overboard.

His thoughts broke off when he heard the sound of a text message. Yuhi briefly opened it.

Kei: I got her even though she is taken

Yuhi sighed when he saw the image his friend attached. It was of a woman with short dark brunette-colored hair fast asleep, her bare shoulders exposed. There is no doubt that underneath those sheets, the woman is naked.

This photo's similar to the one Kei posted on his social media accounts when he slept with Makino. At first, he didn't think much of the posts since they didn't show her face. But, after seeing her face, he finally understood his friend is terrible.

That guy has such a bad personality. Why does he have to chase after women who already have a partner?

There was a time when he felt envious of this person. He felt envious that there was a guy like Kei around. Somebody who was filled with confidence and charisma. Kei had everything that he wanted, everything he lacked as a person.

But after finding his own strengths, he realized how stupid it was to compare himself.

Moreover, after learning how this man treats other women, he decides he is better off being gloomy and depressing than a man who treats a woman badly.

Yuhi proceeded to close his phone when he suddenly received a call.

"Hey Yuhi, where are you?"

Speak of the devil.

"I'm at home.

"The house in the private ward, right? The view here is as great as ever!"

"Wait, don't tell me you are here?" Yuhi questioned.

"Yeah! I wanted to see my best friend." Kei replied enthusiastically.

Yuhi sighed deeply, hearing those words. 'Best friend? What kind of best friend sleeps with my girlfriend.'

The girlfriend this one slept with was Miyazawa Makino.

'I have already been cheated on twice.' But the second one did not hurt as much as the first. Even though he probably liked Makino more than Touko. Touko's betrayal hurt him a lot more.

Yuhi shook his head. There is no use thinking about the past now. First thing is. First, he needs to get rid of Kei.

He opened the door, and Kei entered. "Hey, man."

The smell of alcohol and his friend's appearance immediately caught his attention. Is he drunk? That's not good. Yuhi tried to push Kei away, but he had already gotten into the hallway.

"Why are you being so cold? Is it because I didn't contact you the moment I returned? You know I have been busy--"

Yuhi didn't pay attention to his friend's blabbering. Kei must have noticed since he frowned.

"I'm going to rest! Then you can tell me what your problem is."

His eyes widened when he saw where his friend was heading.

That's the place Sumire is resting. Before he could say a word, though, he heard the sound of the door opening. Sumire stood there with a shawl wrapped around her shoulders as she looked over.

"Yuhi? Do we have a guest?"

"What's this? You have a woman over--" Kei paused, seeing Sumire. "Wow, she is pretty. Hey, can I take this one too?"

Yuhi had to hit him when he said those words. "Hands off my wife before I break your bones."

Kei seemed surprised but suddenly laughed. "I don't see a ring."

That is beside the point. Moreover, she does have a ring. But whenever they are home, Sumire worries about losing it, so she doesn't wear it much.

He managed to usher his friend into the living room before turning to Sumire.

"Sorry about that." Yuhi apologized. "I hope he didn't make you feel uncomfortable."

"No." Sumire shook her head. "I haven't met any of your other friends before."

"More like a former friend. He slept with my ex."

"With Touko-san?"

"No, Makino."

'It was during the time I planned to break up with her. So although I felt upset, it wasn't that bad. I was quite messed up then.' For him, it didn't matter anymore.

'Oh, I got betrayed again.'

But who cared? He never expected anybody to genuinely love him.

"Yuhi?" Sumire called out to him. "Are you alright?"

"He has a bad habit of stealing other women."

Sumire blinked and laughed softly. "You're so silly."

"I am?"

"I already have the most handsome man in the world. So why do I have to look at another person?"

"The most handsome, huh?"

"Mmm." Sumire wrapped her arms around his neck. "You're handsome."

'I do like it when she compliments me.' However, there are times when he becomes insecure that she only likes him for his appearance. Yuhi sighed in content when he felt her lips on his. She is getting better at kissing.

What was it she mentioned before? She mentioned something about practicing on him when he is asleep. This girl is truly driving him crazy. If he remains around her, he will certainly lose his morals. The closer they get, the more it feels like-

Spying Kei watching them, he frowned and pulled Sumire away.

He doesn't want anybody to hear her cute sounds whenever they kiss.

It was almost like she understood since she nodded.

"I'll lie down upstairs. Don't take too long."

"Yeah."

With those words, Yuhi watched Sumire leave. He honestly wanted to go with her, but his gaze fell on his friend holding up a bottle of wine. Yuhi sighed but quickly joined Kei in the living room.

Now that he thought about it when was the last time he drank alcohol like this? When he first started dating Sumire, he still drank. But only in small quantities and mainly at Atushi's bar; he didn't drink elsewhere. There was that party, and even then, Sumire came and fetched him.

Back then, he only went to that place because it felt like his emotions would explode; however, unlike before, he could no longer use drinking as a coping mechanism. The impact isn't the same as before; he realized that his pain would not vanish even if he became wasted.

"That's Ibuki Sumire?"

"So you knew?"

Kei's lips curved to a smile. "I was testing you."

This bad habit of his hasn't changed.

Eternal Melody C663 I know what you want

Chapter 663 I know what you want

"But she really is a fine woman. Too bad she has gone through some messed up shit. Hey, how many times has she cheated on you?"

"Zero."

"Because I want to be the next one--" Kei paused, hearing his words. "Zero?"

"You heard me."

"Huh, that's unusual. Were the rumors wrong?"

"A rumor?"

"They said she is a slut who would sleep with anybody. Judging from her looks I thought it was true."

It's just a simple rumor and yet if Kei believed it, then there must be more to it. How annoying, how many more rumors are there about her?

'I thought I was doing a good job destroying those rumors but it seems like I have missed a few.'

"But you're serious?"

"Is it bad if I am?" Yuhi questioned.

What is Kei even doing here? It seems like he has returned from abroad for a while now. If he wanted to harass him regarding Sumire, he would have easily done so a long time ago. But, he is only waiting now.

"What do you want?" Yuhi asked.

"Ibuki Sumire, I was thinking of making her mine."

At those words his gaze turned cold. He knew even without asking for the details that his old friend was serious. But, how many people has he had to deal with since he started dating her? No even before then.

Moreover Kei is not Sumire's type-

'I do have a type, it's a guy like you Yuhi.'

Recalling her words, he felt his cheeks turn red. That girl shows her feelings for him far too easily.

"Are you that confident? Grinning like a fool like that all to yourself. Do you truly not think I can take her away?"

It has nothing to do with confidence. After all how many sleepless nights has he gone by, thinking that she would leave him? Even before she disappeared for a few months, he already held this fear in the back of his mind. To think she truly ended up leaving.

Ever since she returned, he makes sure that she falls asleep before him. He ensures that she is securely in his arms, and even then he waits a good two-three hours before falling asleep.

'I have no confidence that she will remain by my side, even more after discovering that Mamoru is alive.'

There are many guys who like her, but amongst those many. The only one who truly made a difference in her life is Mamoru.

A few days later.

She had suffered for the whole day due to the fever that afflicted her body. However, her body temperature returned to normal on the second day. But she wasn't allowed to get out of bed until the sixth day.

Her dear can be a slave driver. She tried asking Hino to persuade Yuhi to let her out, but Yuhi explained everything to Hino already. Hino being Hino agreed and even gave stricter instructions.

'It's unusual being cared for this much, but I don't dislike it.'

Its refreshing, she doesn't have to hold back her pain and suffering when she is in pain.

'But, I am dying to draw right now.' She quickly made her mind up and mustered what little strength she had left to get up, before walking over to her desk

She laid out all the tools she needed on the desk. She then pulled out the last sketch she had drawn.

'If I keep missing school like this, then the preparations for the festival will end up delayed. Although I have been corresponding with the others via video chat, talking in person is still better.'

Moreover, she wants to check on Jun-kun's condition properly. What is the current state of the rumors? Her being sick aside, is it still far too dangerous to go outside?

If she asks Yuhi directly, he won't hide it from her. But he certainly won't be happy. She doesn't like the idea of sitting around here and waiting for him but, 'I don't want to see a pained expression on his face either.'

The last sketch she had drawn was a picture of her dearest. No matter how many times she draws Yuhi, it feels like she can never capture everything.

Even though she is in the best position to see every detail about him. It's difficult to capture that image into a drawing. She picked up a brush, and dipped it into the paint palette. What colours will she mix today? What colours can capture how bright and vibrant this person is to me.

Each brush stroke gradually made the drawing look more and more life like. But this still isn't enough, more and more. She has to do more.

Her thoughts broke off hearing the sound of the doors slam open.

"Yuhi, I came over to play-"

Sumire looked over and saw Yuhi's friend Kei. She met him briefly a few days ago and since then he uses whatever excuse he can to come over.

Kei's gaze fell on her and she returned to focusing on her drawing. However it did not take long before she felt her concentration breaking. Richard had sat down on a stool which he brought over from the corner of the room right beside her. He intertwined a strand of her hair on his fingers and kissed it, one of his hands on her lap.

"What about today Sumire-chan?" Richard whispered in her ear. "They say I'm very skilled."

Sumire sighed. "Your lines are getting worse."

"But you could easily kick me out but you don't. You're quite the vicious woman, although I am not an honest man myself."

"It's not like we have done anything." Sumire stated flatly.

At those words Kei stood up.

"Allowing another man into your boyfriend's home while he is absent. Does Yuhi know you're like this?" Kei ;leaned against the pillar and took out his cigarettes.

Sumire holds out his lighter which he left the other day.

"Yuhi likes everything about me, and the reason I keep letting you in here is because you're useful to me."

This man is a player, who has slept with so many women. He even chases after women. The women he sleeps with are members of Dark entertainment. He is useful because he can provide information.

"I can provide you with more than information." Kei cupped her cheeks. "I know what you truly want."

"What do I truly want?"

"You want--" Kei whispered in her ear before drawing back and brushing his fingers across her lips. "Am I right? Or am I wrong?"

So he isn't a simpleton after all. Still, her gaze dimmed. Does he truly think just because he has that information he can do whatever he wants?

Eternal Melody C664 Why?

Chapter 664 Why?

Sensing him lean closer, Sumire proceeded to step on his foot but before she could do so, somebody harshly yanked her away from Kei. Her eyes widened when she saw who it was.

"San!"

Sano looked at her furiously. "Who is this?"

"Um, Yuhi's friend."

"You weren't picking up your phone." Sano looked her up and down. "Did he touch you?"

"No."

Sano still looked upset and nodded. "I came here to do your check up. Terashima told me to come." He trailed off. "Can we go somewhere quiet?"

Sumire nodded and led Sano to the room next door. She didn't miss Kei's smirk on the way out. The moment she entered the other room however Sano has her pinned against the wall. His lips is on hers before she could even think.

Her eyes widened when she realized how strong his grip on her wrist was. What is this? She only noticed it briefly last time they met but this is different. How did he get this strong? He wasn't like this before.

She raised her hand and slapped him.

"I told you, no." Sumire said angrily.

"You almost kissed that other guy."

"Are you stupid? I was messing with him. I would have stepped on his foot."

Sumire sighed seeing his expression.

"We haven't met in awhile. Don't be unreasonable alright?"

"You're the one who hasn't contacted me."

'Because while Sano is still useful. With her current plans, there is no need for him.'

"I'm sorry, I have been busy. Thank you for coming. I haven't been feeling well recently." Sumire sat down on the sofa.

"Terashinma told me. Can you describe your symptoms?"

"Recently my body feels warmer. Even when I don't have a fever, it's like this. Also, I experience pain in my joints and my heart aches. It's becoming harder to breathe." Sumire watched Sano's expression slowly harden. "I am aware you may not have an immediate solution. But, is there any way to decrease the attacks?"

'I don't want an attack to happen in front of Yuhi. I always want to look best in front of the man I love.'

"Recently, the lord is the same. Sumire, you have to consume the lord's blood."

Sumire blinked when she heard those words.

"I don't know much about it. But recently he disclosed some details with me. He said you two met when you were escaping from the burning Ibuki manor."

She met Lucifer that day? Sumire felt a throbbing sensation appear in her heart. Not only did she meet him, but she spoke slowly and asked.

"Did I drink his blood?"

"Yes."

She felt her face colour turn pale at those words. Didn't Yuhi-san tell her before that drinking another person's blood is a form of intimacy? How could she do something like that with that man of all people? Moreover when she was young?

Sumire tried to recall it, but only fuzzy looking images of her running in the forest appeared in her mind. This is frustrating, why can't she remember.

"I will get a sample of the Lord's blood for you."

"Eh?"

"I know you do not want to meet him."

It's true that she doesn't, but won't he get in trouble? No, Lucifer must find Sano valuable. Despite the beating Sano experienced during winter break, it seems like he has returned to being in Lucifer's good books.

He looks a lot healthier and he no longer has bruises on his face.

In the past he wouldn't have voluntarily approached Lucifer. No, they didn't even meet before. Strange, there is definitely something strange about him. Sumire extended her hand out to caress his cheek and the moment she did, he grabbed hold of her wrist.

It was just a brief moment but Sumire immediately noticed it. She quickly rolled his sleeves up and her eyes widened seeing red coloured vein lines. This?

"It's nothing." Sano snapped.

Did- Did Sano willingly participate in the experiment to become an evolved human? That is the only reason why Lucifer who was previously angry with him would forgive him.

But why would he do something like that? Her thoughts broke off when he suddenly hugged her. She tried to break free but it was like what she thought, his strength has increased.

"San, why?" Sumire mumbled puzzled.

Why would he get involved? That time he followed her into that dangerous place, he was clearly frightened. He doesn't like hearing any talk about her being an evolved being, because he doesn't want to accept that she is different than him.

"Even if it is for something small, I want to be able to help you with my own strength."

Ah, she made a mistake. Sano was never afraid of evolved humans. What he feared was being powerless, and being unable to do anything again.

Just like when he had no choice but to let her go, because those people pressured him.

So, this time will be different?

Unfortunately she is no saint, she can't accept that he has changed completely. Perhaps he is still her most useful card.

'How far is he willing to go for me?'

Sano has already done a lot. Participating in the evolved human experiment, wasn't an easy decision. It would mean ceasing to be a normal human.

This person who valued his humanity and pride more than anybody else, sacrificed it for the sake of his old girl who he threw away.

"Was it painful?"

"Yeah. I had to endure several hours being locked away in an ice pod. However, by the end of those long hours, I felt stronger than before."

'Does Sano not realize how the actual procedure works?'

It's hard to understand if he does or not. Right now he is spouting sweet sounding lines but, a familiar voice interrupted her thoughts.

"Sumire? Is Nagawa here?"

Ah, her dearest!

"That's cold Yuhi, I'm here too."

Sumire quickly left Sano's embrace and rushed over to greet her dear. The moment she saw Yuhi in his formal suit standing at the door way, she is left feeling breathless.

"You're here again? Stop bothering Sumire."

"But she let me inside."

This man! Is he trying to get her in trouble with her dearest? Her thoughts break off when Yuhi picked her up. Ah!

"No matter how delusional you are, please control it." Yuhi looked towards her with a gentle gaze. "Hey, I haven't seen you in a few hours but it seems like you have gotten prettier."

Sumire felt her heart beat speed up at his words. Ah, her dear! This smile of his is so bad for her heart.

But he is so handsome in that suit. 'I must have some type of suit fetish. He looks so good, I want to eat him.' Sumire wrapped her arms around his neck and bent down to plant her lips on his.

Whenever they kiss it feels like the world around them has stopped.

Sensing a dangerous aura, Sumire drew back seeing Sano standing behind them.

Oops, she almost forgot about him. However, she felt lightning bolts form between the three of them. What is this situation?

Eternal Melody C665 Restrain

Chapter 665 Restrain

It makes sense for there to be lightning bolts between Yuhi and Sano. After all, Sano supposedly likes her. But why are there some around Kei too? Her gaze met his and his lips curved to a teasing grin. This person isn't serious at all, is he?

"Terashima, let's talk." Sano is the first to break the silence. "Alone." He quickly added.

Sumire stood protectively in front of Yuhi. "About what?"

Sano sighed at her reaction, almost like he expected it.

"It's about what we discussed just now. Unless you want me to say out here?"

Oh, that's right, Kei is here. Her thoughts broke off when she felt Yuhi's lips on her cheek.

"Stay here and behave; no messing around."

Ah her dearest knew! That annoying Kei, what did he tell him?

Sumire tugged on his sleeve. "I will mess around, but with you."

Yuhi's lips curved to a grin. "Then that's the plan after we get rid of the two intruders."

With those words said, Sumire watched as Yuhi and Sano walked to the other room.

'Hmmm, will it be alright to leave them alone? Sano's emotional state seems unusual.' No, it should be alright. Yuhi-san is stronger.

"Well, well. It seems Yuhi understands you far better than I thought."

At those words, Sumire sighed.

"Don't tell me you're one of those people who think our relationship is for show."

She thought those rumors had died down already, but it appears that is not the case.

"Initially, I did, but it's not like what the rumors say. Ibuki, you-" Kei suddenly appeared in front of her. She took a few steps back, but Kei grabbed hold of her arm.

Normally it would be easy for her to shrug him off, but she couldn't do so today. Huh? Was he always this strong? Moreover, just now, he used her last name.

"Well, you will find out later. When you do, I wonder if you can still smile."

Sumire blinked, startled, but before she could say anything, he was already putting his shoes on and exited.

That was unusual; what was with that expression on her face just now? Before she could ponder it anymore, her gaze fell on the TV reporting about Kou's abrupt concerts around every media building in the city.

They didn't broadcast it on the first day, so she only just found out recently. She figured Kou would take some drastic measures to protect her and help calm the rumors, but she didn't think he would go so far.

Sometimes she underestimates how important she is to them. Kou is the only one who has made a move so far, but it won't surprise her if the others do something.

'Ran should be cautious after that lecture I gave him, but the other two-'

Her thoughts broke off when she heard her phone ring. When she saw the caller ID, her sweat fell. Speak of the devil, so it's this one?

"Hello, Sumire-san?"

"Tetsuo."

"Would you like to go on a drive?"

Sumire blinked, surprised at his invitation. She thought he was calling asking whether he could come over. A drive, huh? She recalled the droplets of rain drops on Yuhi's clothes. It's raining outside; this is the perfect weather for a drive.

She quickly scribbled a note on the table and scanned the room. Spotting her composer book, she paused. She supposes this would be a good time to give it to him.

Tetsuo should have more sense than to do what Kou did.

"I believe this is the first time I have taken you on a drive since I got this car."

Sumire laughed nervously. "Uh, previously, you would use a chauffeur-"

She thought it was the same, but imagine her surprise when she only saw him in the car.

"Were you not the one who told me that it would be nice if I could take you myself next time?"

Uh, right, she did say something careless like that in her first year of high school. But that was before she knew who he was. It was a casual meeting in the library; they happened to want the same book. She fought hard and managed to get it, but it seemed like he was making fun of her.

Her thoughts break off hearing the sound of her phone.

From: Yuhi

Be careful. I'll fly to your rescue if anything happens.

It's from her dearest! But fly to her rescue.

From: Sumire

I just imagined you with wings, dearest; you will look cute.

The moment she typed out that message, she received a video call request from Yuhi. She immediately sees a half-naked Yuhi with a towel on his waist. Judging from his messy hair, it seems like he just took a bath.

"So, can you say that to my face?"

She felt her cheeks color as she unconsciously examined him. There was no trace of flab in his body, but he wasn't overly muscular. He has muscles, but there seems to be a right balance. How could she possibly imagine Yuhi as being cute? Just look at him.

Yuhi chuckled as he followed her gaze. "Are you going to take it back already?"

"Yes, it was my mistake."

"I see; how is it so far? The reporters haven't spotted you, correct?"

At those words, Tetsuo leaned over slightly. "I won't make such a mistake."

"Of course, you won't. But those reporters are sly like snakes."

"I am aware. I shall keep her safe. So, do me a favor and put on some clothing before she explodes."

Ah-! Sumire lightly hits Tetsuo's arm.

"But isn't her expression amusing? Even though she gets to see and touch whenever she wants."

"I'd rather not hear the details of your intimate life." Tetsuo turned to focus on driving.

"Did San leave?"

"He dropped off a bunch of medication too."

Yuhi will probably use this chance to sneak one to Atsuro. He is so silly being too obvious about wanting to obtain a sample. If it were his usual self, then it would be easy.

'Is being beside me making him weak?' That won't do; the Black Alice organization has been making drastic moves recently. The dark entertainment business aside, they are openly showing themselves in the underworld groups all across Japan.

At least this is what was in the message Aki left behind.

"Did Kei do anything weird?"

Sumire blinked, hearing his question. "Oh." So this is what he wanted to talk to her about. Recently he has had that strange look on his face whenever he comes home.

"Hmm, he has tried to make a move on me a few times. A few attempted kisses. But I stop him every time."

Yuhi seemed frustrated, and she chuckled. "It's true he is useful, but I won't let him do whatever he wants."

The only reason she did that with Sano was because she wanted to break him. If he thinks she is the same as before, if he believes that he still stood a chance. When she cruelly abandons him and crushes his hopes, what type of expression would he make?

Sumire frantically shook her head. 'No, I need to calm down. I can't have such dark and twisted thoughts anymore.'

Eternal Melody C666 Zettai Reido *Tetsuo*

Chapter 666 Zettai Reido *Tetsuo*

The drive with Sumire only lasted thirty minutes. It seems like Yuhi is as sharp as ever; he spotted the reporters following them when they almost reached their destination. There is an observatory with a good view nearby, and he wanted to show her knowing that she liked sights like that.

He recalls how they ended up watching the aurora together last year, even though it was by accident. It was an accident, but he recalled his emotions at the time.

It was the first time for him to feel such powerful emotions towards another human and a girl on top of that. He remembered thinking, how nice would it be if he had a moment with her like this again.

The man named Hino wrapped a cloak around Sumire's head. "Good work. I will take it from here."

"Are you heading to your company?" Tetsuo asked.

"Yes, it's nearby. If the reporters see me, they will simply think you were taking Sumire to the company but met me halfway, so I took over. It's a simple story, but they should buy it." Hino trailed off when Sumire coughed. "Hey, do you have a fever?"

"Just a little."

"And you went out?" Hino pinched the girl's cheeks. "Are the words of your manager only a joke to you?"

"Ah, hey, it's not my fault! It actually did go down, and I felt fine today. But San told me that I will be getting random high fevers."

"Well, if Sano said so, but still, you better watch your condition. I can't have you run out of fuel before your performance with Yuhi."

"You're bullying me. I will tell my dearest."

Tetsuo watched the scene with great interest. He had heard the rumors, but it seems like Nasaki Hino likes Sumire. They seem to get along very well, too; it is rare for Sumire to show this carefree side of herself to anybody else.

Sumire turned to him. "Tetsuo-san, it's unfortunate that we couldn't go today. But please take me another time."

Tetsuo blinked in surprise.

'I thought she didn't want to go; she seemed uncomfortable during the journey.'

"Very well. I shall arrange a date."

He caught a glimpse of the reporter's car in the rearview mirror and said his final goodbyes before driving away. Sumire should be fine.

'I don't know much about that guy, but he seems to be the reliable type-' He spotted a violet-colored notebook from the corner of his eye. Isn't that her composition book? Should he turn the car back now and give it to her.

No, wait, why did she bring it with her- he paused in mid-thought, recalling something.

'Mimi wrote songs for all of us!'

Kou's words flashed in his mind, and Tetsuo put the car on auto drive as he flicked through the pages. Sure enough, it did not take long before he reached a page that read 'For Tetsuo-san.'

Even just briefly glancing at it, Tetsuo could tell how amazing the song was. That girl hasn't changed her ability to create amazing songs. She can write such beautiful music easily.

Since arriving in Tokyo, they have focused on other jobs and only silently watched over her.

'I can look at it properly another time.'

He wonders, since when did he only start to sing that girl's songs? Is it when she officially became their composer? Or was it before then? It seems like it has messed up his rhythm ever since he met that girl.

But he does recall when he first met her, it was on a rainy day. He was coming back from a job. Unfortunately, the car broke down, so he got told to wait somewhere. Realizing they were on a familiar street, he headed to his usual bookstore. There he met her.

Seeing his phone flash, he sighed deeply. This is not the best time to walk down memory lane; he has work to do.

At an elite coffee shop.

Unlike the rest of the members in his group, he is an average person. He cannot assist with helping either Yuhi or Sumire with the fight against the Black Alice organization. Both Kou and Ran are members of the underworld, and Jun is a skilled hacker. But he has nothing that he can offer.

Normally it would not bother him, but those four have recently become busier. He has to cover for them when they are doing group jobs.

Even for him, covering jobs for four people is a nightmare. He doesn't even want to start with Kou and Yuhi; why do those two have so much work? Do they not sleep?

It makes sense for Yuhi to have a lot of work as a number one idol, but what's with the other one?

Tetsuo is truly glad that he receives work based on his personality. He lifted the cup of tea to his lips.

"This Fragrant tea and exquisite sweets. Perfectly through service. This place promises to deliver a wonderful afternoon. I hope some beautiful ladies will someday join us in this tea room full of tradition and elegance. Arashi, the sugar."

Jobs like this make him glad that he is an idol. Initially, he had no interest in the entertainment industry; he was born as an elite member of society. Why would he have to join the entertainment industry that is filled with dirty rumors?

Those who belong to the elite industry see the entertainment industry as vulgar. He had a conversation with Sumire-san once about it, and it seemed like her parents were the same.

'I, too, had the same thought.' But, that changed after he met Kou. It was because of Kou that he ended up becoming an idol. At first, he simply wanted to repay him for all his help, but after, he became an idol. He realized that it was quite enjoyable.

'I would not mind doing this type of work for a bit longer.' Before he knew it, that year turned into several. He accepted the president's offer to become a group with Kou and two other members.

His other team members, Iwa Ran and Kira Jun, differed completely from Kou. He was half expecting two more hyperactive members, but he found the opposite.

"Yes, sir." Arashi hands him the sugar, and he carefully places a few cubes inside before stirring it.

"It's perfect," Tetsuo commented as he took a sip.

"What's going on?"

"I can't believe we can't enter while you're filming."

The waitress bows. "I'm terribly sorry. We'll let you know once we're finished."

One of the 'downsides' to being an idol is this. Using public areas for shooting requires the public not being able to enter. It's only natural since there are laws that require individuals' faces not to be caught on camera if they don't belong in the entertainment industry.

But closing down the shop completely would be bad for business. Although if this shoot goes well, then it would become a good marketing strategy for the shop.

'It seems like the waitresses are having a hard time explaining; that leaves me no choice.'

Tetsuo stands up.

"No way, we want to go inside now."

"Ladies, I'm terribly sorry," Tetsuo interjected.

Recognition automatically filled the girl's eyes, and he noticed the tint of red on the other one's cheeks.

"Are you possibly Tetsu-sama from M5?"

'A fan, this is perfect.' Tetsuo smiled, and the girls squealed, and he bowed.

"Please accept my sincerest apologies for offending you. "

"Actually, we-"

"I'll have some tea prepared for you. Would you like to watch us film? " At that comment, the girl's eyes brightened up. "I'm delighted to have such beautiful ladies watch us. We'll work quickly so you can be seated soon."

"Okay."

ETERNAL MELODY Chapter 667

Published at 26th of July 2022 11:14:26 AM

Chapter 667: Zettai Reido Part 2

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

Chapter 667 Zettai Reido Part 2

The moment they finished the filming, he turned to the blonde-haired man who was trying to leave. Tetsuo gradually grabbed his collar from the back and dragged him to his dressing room.

Tetsuo sits down on the chair. "Explain."

Why is he doing a job like this when he should be investigating Jian Hijiri's matter alongside his fellow team members? This is the reason why Hamano Atushi returned to Star Town.

"There are rumors that Hijiri is here, so I wanted to check on Sumire," Arashi admitted.

"Then, what are you doing here and not going to see her?"

Arashi's expression darkened. "I-I haven't seen her this entire time. I have no excuse. I even turned her away when she came to my university to meet me."

"I heard about that, and I have to question your motives."

"I have none. I just feel too ashamed to see her. I was useless when she was struggling so much. Everybody expected me to be able to help her, and at the start, I thought I could."

"But you gave up?"

"I seemed to have underestimated how important Mamoru-san was to her. If I had noticed before, then I would never have-"

"-confessed to her?"

Arashi laughed weakly. "Back then, she was dating Nagawa Sano, so of course, I wouldn't think Mamoru-san was that important to her. I knew I was crazy confessing to her then, but I still wanted to try."

"I see." Tetsuo trailed off. "But even if it was crazy, you probably thought to try because you noticed her unusual behavior."

"Sumire was dating Nagawsan, but she didn't seem particularly attached to him. I didn't understand the reason why or had the nerve to ask her, but I wanted to take that chance."

Tetsuo sighed, hearing those words. "I wasn't aware that you were that type of person."

He averted his gaze. "It's not like that, and in the end, I was right, wasn't I? Sumire never liked him."

"But interfering in another relationship as a third party is wrong. I see; it's not just the guilt from not realizing that Sumire is close to Mamoru-san. But for being a third party."

At those words, Arashi kneeled down with a defeated look on his face.

"Sumire seems happy now; that's all that matters to me."

"I see, so Ichinose, you're giving us your blessings. Thank you for that." A familiar voice said.

Tetsuo glanced over and spotted black hair and brown-colored eyes. "Yuhi."

"Oh, you've finished already? I thought I'd help you with this one."

"It's alright, but if you're free, do some of Kou's work."

Yuhi laughed. "Right, the type of work he does is different from your usual style. You should learn to be more flexible." He trailed off and turned to the now frozen Ichinose.

"You've met with Nagawa and Makoto Soujiro more than Sumire." Yuhi looked at Arashi with a frown.

"You better go and see her."

"But-"

"I mean, I am fine with it if you don't want to. But she was starting up some crazy theories about you being in love with one of them. Lately, that girl keeps reading some weird BL manga, so she is turning into one of those-"

Arashi's face turned pale, and he stood up. "Sir Terashima, where is your girlfriend right now?"

"That's wife." Yuhi corrected. "She is at home with bad morning sickness."

"She's pregnant?"

Tetsuo watched the scene with great interest. Right, Arashi doesn't know about it yet. How will he react? Arashi seemed to have mixed feelings about the news judging from his complicated face.

"Kou is with her right now, so you don't have to worry about being alone with her. Go."

With those words said, Arashi quickly rushed off. Tetsuo couldn't miss the expression on his face.

"Geez, if he wanted to see her that badly he should have done so before."

"It doesn't bother you?"

"I already heard about what happened with Ichinose from Sumire, and she told me 'while I could have developed feelings for him, it never happened. So now I just consider him a senpai I was close with.'"

Tetsuo could imagine her saying those words with an indifferent look on her face.

"She can be quite cold when she wants to. I pity him looking so excited."

"I am sure she added something else."

Yuhi looked flustered. "Something along the lines of, 'My dear, you don't have to worry! My heart, body, and soul belong to you. Especially my body, you can do whatever you want.'" Yuhi sighed. "I had to stop her there before she spoke any more crazy nonsense."

"But is it crazy when she is speaking the truth?"

"Ha, I don't know what's with her recently. Although I don't mind this, I can't help but think that this drastic change is due to something that happened."

"I think you're overthinking too much." Tetsuo trailed off. "Why not accept that she no longer wants to suppress her feelings for you?"

"That's true. I should do." Yuhi mumbled.

Tetsuo couldn't miss the expression on his face, so he quickly changed the topic.

"So, what is the real reason why you came here?"

"The cake here, I thought Sumire would like it."

"In other words, it's a new craving of hers."

"Right," Yuhi said, defeated. "I have been running all over town buying her food from various places. Because I told her to stay home, she spends a lot of time browsing trends online."

"Isn't it fine to spoil her occasionally?"

"My life savings will be on the line." Yuhi trailed off. "Anyhow, I have another reason why I am here. Can you do me a favor? I feel like I should have asked you sooner. But I wasn't sure if it was okay to get you involved."

"Is it to do with your fight against those people?"

"Yes. According to Sumire's sources, there are members of the elite circle amongst the members in that company." Yuhi paused. "So you-"

"You want me to investigate?"

"Yeah." Yuhi nodded. "I am sorry to do this. But since the other four are involved already. It won't surprise me if you end up targeted by them too. Of course, if it becomes too dangerous, withdraw immediately." He slides an invitation across the desk. "Tonight, go to this."

"Very well."

"I am surprised that you are just agreeing. But, I won't question you." Yuhi stood up. "Well, I better order her cake. See you around."

Tetsuo nodded and watched as Yuhi went to the counter before he stood up and left the shop. The moment he exited, beams of light hit his face. How unusual, it's sunny.

ETERNAL MELODY Chapter 668

Published at 26th of July 2022 11:14:24 AM

Chapter 668: Zettai Reido Part 3

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

Chapter 668 Zettai Reido Part 3

A few hours later, at Rosette hotel.

Tetsuo arrived at the ball on time and scanned his surroundings. It seems like the people he is supposed to look out for haven't arrived yet.

For now, he ought to. He paused in mid-sentence when he saw a woman with brunette-colored hair wearing a purple colored off the shoulder dress.

Sumire? Despite being far away, he couldn't mistake that color combination. Didn't Yuhi say this is a place where those hostile to her may gather, so what is she doing walking into enemy territory so boldly?

A trap, at least it felt like one to him. Unlike his other team members, he deliberately tries to avoid getting close to Ibuki Sumire. However, it seems like Yuhi has seen through that.

'Why is he even allowing me an opportunity to get close to her?'

Thankfully the girl hadn't noticed him yet, and he had no intention of letting her see him. He already regretted his behavior from the previous day. He did not know what possessed him to ask her out on a date.

'I have already regained my senses. I will not do it again.'

"Isn't that Ibuki Sumire?"

"Somebody talk to her."

"No way, no way. I tried, and she coldly rejected me with a smile."

"Che, she is acting high and mighty. But when those people come here, will she act calm?"

"Right, I can't wait to see her crawl and beg. Maybe we can have some fun with her then."

So, this is the reason why Yuhi asked him and not Kou. Kou could easily do this job too. Unlike his companion, he will not overreact if somebody bad-mouths Sumire. It certainly isn't pleasant to hear, but it would be worse if he overreacted.

"But she sure is pretty; look at that smooth hair and smooth skin. How would it feel if I touched it?"

Tetsuo almost dropped the cup of wine in his hands, hearing those words. Do these people have zero morals? What kind of vulgar topic are they discussing right now?

"Hey, I have an idea."

Unfortunately, he could not overhear the rest since they were whispering. 'Those people have bad intentions. After all, I'll have to watch over her at a closer range.'

Tetsuo scanned the room and found her exiting and heading over to the gardens. "Pardon me. I was just curious why the leading lady would leave the banquet so easily."

".."

"Perhaps are you not feeling well?" Tetsuo asked, concerned.

Sumire shakes her head, "It's not that."

"Then, could it have something to do with Ichinose-san?"

At that comment, she flinches, causing him to chuckle. "Sumire-san, you are quite obvious as usual. Would you like to share your problem with me if you don't mind?"

Sumire averted her gaze. "Honestly, I feel quite awkward speaking about this with you and the others."

Tetsuo smiles. "Indeed, it's not a topic you can easily bring up in front of the others. But you can say it in front of me."

"That's true."

In the end, she sat down crouched on the ground while he leaned on the wall beside her. It did not take long before Sumire confines in him.

"I see, so that's it. But is it not normal?"

"What are you talking about?"

"Because you also made a promise to Ichinose about your singing. It's only natural. It would also reflect."

"I, back then, thought that I just wanted everyone to hear my song. But after Yuhi disappeared from my life, even that thought vanished. Hino said that recently I haven't been having fun when I'm singing, and I also noticed that. I'm sure the fans did too. I can't sing bright songs without Yuhi around, but I don't mind if people don't listen to my songs anymore. I only want one person to listen."

He remembers something Mamoru-san said before; he said that for Sumire, singing is her lifeline. Without it, she would cease to exist.

Tetsuo reached over and patted her hair at those words, causing her eyes to go wide. "Alright, I've heard it loud and clear. Your feelings."

"Tetsuo?"

"Truthfully speaking, I haven't been worried at all, unlike the other two. Sumire-san, you without a doubt only love Yuhi, and what you'd rather see now is the colors of the wind, not a seven-colored melody."

"Wai-" Sumire looked offended for being exposed. "H-how come you know?"

It's reflected quite clearly in your singing, you know? I wonder if the other two were distracted by the seven-colored lights. But I can see it. I'm sure the others do too. What do you really want, Sumire-san?" Tetsuo chuckled.

"You really do have some impressive confidence." She mumbles. "But I can't deny anything."

"Indeed I do. Sumire-san, I'm sure by now you have a lot of things you want to say to Yuhi, right?"

"A lot, it's true that whenever he is busy and comes home late. I end up suppressing my emotions but cannot convey them through words."

That's right, that is something he has noticed, too. Even now, she still finds herself clumsily tripping over her own words when it concerns matters of the heart.

But that is fine too; it's not easy to convey emotions.

"Then are there not any other means to convey it?" Tetsuo trails off.

"What's that camera for?"

"Ah this? I was thinking of taking some pictures today. Anyone can press the shutter button to release on the camera. But what's important is how you feel and what you choose as your subject. I want to see other worlds with my own eyes. The land, air, the sea, the daily lives of people living in different places. Their facial expressions, their emotions. I want to see everything over there, and while I'm filled with the brim of these thoughts, I press the shutter.

Joy, anger, fear, loneliness, and sorrow. Through the lens of the camera, emotions and conflicts are revealed. These pictures that allow me to express myself are the best moments that define me."

"I see. Didn't that just answer my question?"

"Ah."

"You know, from the very moment I listened to your songs, there was something I understood. Although you need all those factors to compose your songs, the meaning behind what you sing is different. Truthfully speaking, we met each other before you became our composer. " Her eyes went wide at that comment, "But at the same time, it's like we didn't meet at all."

Yes, it was long before he saw her in the book shop. It took him a while to understand the Sumire he met, and the Ibuki Sumire from the elite circle was the same person.

"At my relatives funeral?"

"Yes. That was the first time I looked at you, although only from a distance. You gave off a strong and dignified air then. Up until then, I had imagined you as a child as beautiful, strong, and dignified. That's why when you became our composer, I was surprised."

Her sweat dropped at that comment. "Because I wasn't like you imagined?"

ETERNAL MELODY Chapter 669

Published at 26th of July 2022 11:14:24 AM

Chapter 669: Zettai Reido Part 4

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

Chapter 669 Zettai Reido Part 4

"No, the opposite. You were still like that, and yet I discovered many more pleasant sides to you. Back then, I had my worries and doubts about inheriting my household. Since I'm the only male heir, naturally, I take it, and yet I felt pressured under my elder sister's gazes. They wished to inherit the household, but only for the money and riches.

I could have easily given up my position to them; yet, had I done so, I knew we would have been in ruin by now. It's shameful to admit, but I also had issues with my family. Jealousy, envy, resentment. In the elite world, such feelings are not uncommon at all. But those with talent that surpasses their elder siblings tend to suffer the most. However, when I met you, all those thoughts disappeared in an instance like they were never there."

"I- didn't do anything. Back then, I still had so many doubts."

Tetsuo nodded. "That's right, you did. But so did we all. Your presence was enough to soothe us. Or rather should I say your rather strange habits, even though you were a princess, you were just like a normal girl. Saying things like, 'How is this book? Do you think I can read it?' 'It's pretty complicated, you know?' 'What do you like to eat?' 'I happen to do a bit of cooking myself.' Truthfully I always did think you were an odd one. Despite having such graceful looks, your actions clearly contradicted it."

"Umm, is this supposed to be praise?"

"In simpler terms. I am saying it is alright to do as you please now. You are already tied to that person, but that doesn't mean you can't care for someone just as much."

Sumire sighed. "I admit defeat; you're too smart for me to trick." She trailed off. "Hey, how did you find the song?"

"You have a bad personality as always. I knew you'd ask about this the next time we met. It's done. I finished writing the lyrics. I planned to unveil it at my next event."

"Hmm, then before then, maybe you can sing it for me."

Tetsuo looked at her, surprised. "You mean, right here?"

"That's right! Why do you think I lured you away, your so slow."

'She truly has a bad personality.' But he doesn't dislike it.

Tetsuo took a deep breath and sang.

"While under the influence called 'dreams,' from prison of frozen love,
I felt nothing born in the heat of this majestic love
The Aurora rains down, and the two of us will believe
In eternity... I'll kneel only to you in this majestic love
I'll teach you the tenderness of night, close your eyes...
A voice counts, one, two silently. You'd best be quiet.
Let's cast away words, this cold kiss...grows warmer
God, if you'll allow it, let time...ah, let it stop
Snow white purity, blooming in your stainless heart,
This feeling, this desire, this prayer, they're immersed in this majestic song
Shining, glistening in a single tear,
It's like these emotions pieced my heart, reviving in me...
As stars dance in the sky, my frozen hand
Still has yet to understand the warmth of 'bonds.'
Could you teach me...?" Tetsuo sang.

By the end of the song, he had kneeled down and had a blue rose in his hands.

Sumire blinked before she beamed happily and accepted it. "As I thought, a melody like this suits you better. Thank you for writing such beautiful lyrics."

Tetsuo removed the rose from her hands and slipped it onto her hair. "This is better."

"I see."

Before he could say anymore, Tetsuo spotted black hair.

"Hey, I came after all. I was worried-" Yuhi's sentence fell short when Sumire jumped on him and kissed him. "Crazy."

Sumire pouted. "If you dislike my greeting, you're not getting another!"

"Then I'll steal one." Yuhi kissed her lightly. "What do you think?"

Sumire clung to his arm. "I think we can go somewhere and do more."

Tetsuo walked away without saying a word to either of them.

It seems like there is truly no need for him to worry about her anymore. Unlike the other three, he knew how fragile his connection with her was. Their meeting was a simple one. When he realized they attended the same school, he thought he would change that simple meeting.

But, his other companions got to her first. Tetsuo sighed deeply. What use is there having regrets about it now? Even if he has regrets, it's not like he can change the current situation.

The moment he entered the ballroom, there seemed to be a commotion.

"Hey, did you see that just now?"

"No way, no way. It can't be the same person-"

"Even if his face was hidden under a mask, but isn't that the flash?"

Tetsuo's eyes widened hearing that nickname; it can't be, can it? Although Sumire already confirmed and explained that Mamoru is alive. He still had his doubts. But that nickname, the flash, can only belong to one person.

He eavesdropped on a few more conversations and walked over to the second balcony on the second floor. The moment he did, the doors shut behind him.

"Few, I thought Ki would notice me. I am glad it's just you."

He froze on the spot hearing that voice and hesitantly turned around. There he saw a man wearing a silver-colored mask and a grey-colored cape. That brown hair and this voice-

"Mamoru?"

"Long time no see, Tetsuo."

Tetsuo looked at the man dumbfounded and sighed. "I heard some strange rumors that you're part of D entertainment, but is that true?"

Mamoru paused before shaking his head. "It's not what you're thinking, but it's true that I came here tonight with them."

"I see. So, I will ask now." Tetsuo recalled Sumire's state when they found her several months ago.

'Yuhi-san was mumbling that Mamoru was the one who caused those wounds.' Recalling what Jun said, Tetsuo frowned. This is definitely Mamoru, but there is something different about him. The aura around him seems a lot darker now.

"Are you her ally?"

"I always will be." Mamoru walked over to the balcony. "I came here to meet with Yuhi, but it seems like he sent you instead."

"He sent Sumire and me. Sumire is here."

At those words, Mamoru froze, and panic flashed through his eyes. "I-I should have known.."

"Are you not going to stay then?"

"I can't have Ki find me. I wanted to discuss this in person, but it will have to wait." Mamoru passed him an envelope. "Give this to Yuhi for me."

"Mamoru-san, I think Sumire would want to see you."

With those words, Mamoru turned around briefly with a weak smile. "I do too." Before disappearing into a pool of light.

Tetsuo sighed as he gazed at the folder in his hands and recalled Sumire's expression. What she was talking about had nothing to do with Ichinose Arashi; surely, when she spoke about somebody else she cares for, she meant Mamoru-san.

Even now, he doesn't understand why she has to live such a fate.

Disclaimer: I do not own the song

Eternal Melody C670 Feeling restless

Chapter 670 Feeling restless

February 3rd, 2015

Yuhi-san's home is equipped with the necessary facilities that a regular entertainment company would have, which is why she doesn't necessarily have to go out to train. But she was feeling restless. So she left the training room and lounged around the couch in the living room.

How many days, no has it been more than a week already?

Why does she have to be under house arrest when she has done nothing wrong? Sumire sighed deeply as she rolled to one side and hugged the Yuhi-san plushie in her hands.

As his number one fan, it's normal to have his merchandise. But it wasn't until recently where she asked Atushi to send this over.

Her dearest has been very busy recently; he always comes home late, and yet even though he practices less. He can still pick up moves faster than her. But she felt more motivated than discouraged.

She wants to reach Yuhi-san's level. If she does, Sumire scrolled through her phone and saw the negative comments since Hino announced the duo between Yuhi and her.

It's not like she doesn't understand where the hate is coming from. It is unheard of for someone on her level to perform a song with Yuhi, let alone release a song with him. The entertainment board must be giving Hino a hard time announcing something like that without informing them.

Due to the efforts of Kou and Tetsuo, however, her image has improved, so those people cannot dismiss Hino's idea easily.

But even if it has improved, the hate doesn't disappear, huh? It's not like she was expecting it to. Without darkness, there can be no light, and the same goes vice versa. The darkness of the entertainment industry, the ugly side filled with malice, will not vanish.

However, one day she wants to close the gap, even if it is only a little.

Her thoughts break off hearing somebody enter the room.

"Hey, Sumire, I'm home-" Yuhi paused. "You know I said this already but seeing that stuff creeps me out. Besides, why do you even have that?"

"This is a limited edition doll from your third-anniversary concert. Do you know how many tickets I had to send to win one?"

Yuhi exhaled deeply. "You truly are my number one fan. I wonder what that box Atushi sent you was."

"I asked him to fetch me stuff from my home." Sumire trailed off and sighed. "Yuhi-san you're too busy recently. Even though you come home every day, you always fall asleep."

"So, in other words, your lonely and pent up."

"Wh-what!" Sumire immediately got up.

"Why are you getting embarrassed about it now?"

That's true; after everything that has happened, it would be unusual for her to feel shy. But, being seen through like this isn't unfair.

Yuhi pulled her into his arms. "I told you previously that holding back isn't good for you, and I also said that it's up to you to decide if you ever want to do anything. I know my limits."

Sumire could only stare at him, speechless. Why is he always so considerate? It makes her look like the only weird one.

"I want to." Sumire admitted. "B-but, it's bad for the twins. I should be careful, right?"

"Mmm, good girl." Yuhi kissed her forehead. "I'll satisfy you with kisses later. So before then, why don't we eat? I bought you those donuts you were asking for."

Sumire pulled away from Yuhi immediately and ran to the kitchen. "I'll make some tea."

She was finishing putting the leaves and water in the pot when Yuhi hugged her from the back. She felt his lips on her neck.

"I didn't get a kiss."

She rolled her eyes. "That's what you get for teasing me."

"You know you're not the only one holding back." Yuhi sighed. "How many weeks along are you? This is torture."

Sumire giggled at his words. "We only just found out, right? It hasn't been that long, so you have to wait for a while longer."

Yuhi turned her around and placed his hand on her forehead. "Now that I get a closer look at you, were you training? I told you not to dance so hard."

"But there is a duo dance break in the middle of the song. I am not a good dancer Yuhi-san. So, I have to put in more effort to practice."

'Although I stopped briefly because I felt restless.'

"Silly girl." Yuhi placed a kiss on her forehead. "I told you already that it's okay for you to slow down. If you're finding the dance difficult, I will help you."

"It's not fair Yuhi-san. I thought you were only good at singing and idol dances are your weakness."

"That's how it was. But ever since the entertainment board told me I had to team up with the other guys. I have been practicing. They would never have accepted me as the center member if I had a signal weakness."

"I suppose that's true."

"Speaking of those guys, the songs you wrote for Kou and Tetsuo are being well received. You see more people trying to defend you online too." Yuhi trailed off. "I spoke about it with Hino; if this pace continues, then we can return to school again."

Her eyes brightened at those words. "Then I should work harder!"

"You never listen." Yuhi scooped her up and carried her over to the couch in the living room. He briefly left her there, returned with the teapot and cups, and placed them on the table.

He positioned her on his lap and wrapped a blanket around her shoulders as he rubbed her fingers.

"The temperature has been dropping recently, so you should put on more layers."

"You are worrying too much, Yuhi-san. I am alright." Sumire extended her hand out and caressed his cheeks. "You're the one who looks tired. It's okay to work hard for your cute and adorable wife, but remember how sad she will be if your handsome face gets damaged."

"My wife is so strange. She shouldn't avoid looking at me if she truly likes my face."

Sumire sighed, hearing his words. "Don't you think we would have a problem if I stared at you all the time?"

"I wouldn't mind."

"Of course, you'd say that."