

Melody 71

Eternal Melody 71 He is differen

Sano was the perfect gentleman; he knew what to say to gain her trust. He knew how to break down her walls and enter her heart. He even pretended to understand how bad her mental health is, he even accompanied her to her appointments. He encouraged her and helped her. But who would have thought it would end up being a lie? A facade so she would let her guard down?

Yes, it was, it was all a lie. He hid behind that mask so well and acted out his role perfectly. Nobody around her suspected anything; they all saw him as a kind gentleman. That was why when they did break up, everybody thought the problem was her.

Sumire did not realize how badly her relationship with Sano affected her viewpoint on guys and romance. When she dated Kanagawa Ren for a short while, she still couldn't see it. It was only when Ren tried to touch her; she realized it. Ah, all men are scum. This is all they want from a girl. They do not desire anything else.

Kanagawa Ren was a strange man.

He did not care about going on dates with her. Whenever they went on a date or did anything, couple like; he looked bored.

He liked kissing and getting close to her. He liked taking baths together and talking.

She already saw the signs then, but she still fell for his trap. When he tried to touch her, Sano's words echoed in her mind like some sort of curse. His parting words about a guy and his needs. She felt disgusted and refused Ren.

Sumire recalled the hurt expression on his face then, but none of that mattered to her.

For the first time, Sumire felt revolted around men.

But Terashima Yuhi? Terashima Yuhi is different from them. She knew that from the way he held her last night. He touched her like she was some sort of rare jewel. He treated her so gently despite his words.

Sumire turned around, and the moment she did, she saw how tired Yuhi looked. His entire face and clothes drenched in sweat. Her eyes widened, could it be...

Her thoughts broke off when he slumped on her chest. "Ah, wait? Yuhi?"

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Sumire did not have the strength to lift him to the infirmary. No, she could have done so. But at this time there would be a lot of people there. So this was the only thing she could do. She found an empty classroom and locked the door behind them. She turned to Yuhi, who laid down on the couch, his arm across his eyes, covering his face. He seemed to be in deep thought since he did not say a word since earlier.

"Hey, you like me, right?"

She looked away. "I do."

"Then don't run away from me. You frightened me, you know. You took some of your stuff with you too."

She did plan on leaving and returning to her apartment. But when she got to her apartment, Sumire changed her mind. A few minutes in that place and she realized how cold and depressing that place was.

"You overheard what Shin and I said just now, so have some confidence."

"I would have some more confidence if you came over here. Why are you standing at the door?"

"I am on lookout."

Yuhi sighed. "Nobody will come, everybody is in class now. Come over here, Sumire, or I will come to you."

Her face color turned pale when she sensed his threatening tone. Geh, he is scary!! Since she arrived in Tokyo, Yuhi seldom scolds her. But whenever he does, she ends up regretting it so much. He is scary when he is mad.

Sumire took a deep breath and walked over to him. Her footsteps felt heavy as she dragged herself across. After a few minutes passed by, soon, she was directly in front of him. The moment she arrived, he moved his hands from his face and pulled her onto the couch. It surprised her how fast his reflexes are. Yuhi pinned her hands at the top and remained on top of her.

"What are you doing?"

"That should be my line," Yuhi said. "Why did you run away? You don't hate me, right?"

"I don't hate you. I like you."

His lips curve to a smile. Sumire wanted to dig up that hole already and hide. What on earth is she doing saying such things? Ever since the other day, her emotions feel strange; she feels weird. Yuhi brushed his lips against her ear, and she shuddered. What is he trying to do to her?

"You need to relax, Sumire," Yuhi mumbled. "I won't hurt you."

"But, you will touch me, right?"

"I will."

Sumire averted her gaze. "If I told you that I feel weird about it, would you laugh?"

She regretted saying those words. This time for sure, Yuhi will leave her and get annoyed.

Yuhi placed a gentle kiss on her cheek. "I won't laugh, I noticed last night. So let's talk about it. Do you not want to? I can wait."

Sumire could not miss his gentle gaze and his tone. How come? How come he can say that with a smile? How come he isn't criticizing her? Is Yuhi truly okay-- She recalled something Sano said before and frowned. Sano said the same thing too, but it turned out he was sleeping with other girls to fill his needs or something. Yuhi is a player, so could it be he is doing the same?

He handed out so many keys to different girls, yet it did not feel right. Yuhi is not the type of person who would do something like that. She gently caressed his cheeks.

"I don't mind since it is you. But, please don't overdo it."

Please don't make it the center of their relationship, she silently begged. She wants to go dates with him and do normal couple activities together.

Yuhi blinked before he burst into laughter.

"It isn't funny, I'm serious."

"Well, I guess I can keep my hormones in check. But a few times every week?" Yuhi asked.

She couldn't believe he agreed, and now he is suggesting a time frame. Why is this guy doing the opposite of the things Sano did? Terashima Yuhi is too perfect. Is there truly a guy like this who would consider how she felt and take into account what she wants?

"I suppose so," Sumire replied shyly. She felt like an idiot.

I am usually the one messing with people.

Yuhi laughed and cupped her cheeks. "Then, what about now?"

Eternal Melody 72 Warning

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Yuhi's question surprised her. Eh? Now--?

"We are in scho--" She stopped in mid sentence when she realized something. Could it be that location does not matter to Yuhi? He must have fooled around with other women in school before. Sumire shook her head, quit acting so paranoid. Barely a day has passed since they started dating and she is already acting so unsightly.

"I think I should let you know something first, Yuhi-san, but I am the easily jealous type."

"Is that so?" Yuhi brushed his lips against her neck. "You smell so good."

It seems like he won't listen to her right now. Are all men such horny idiots? But even she was having a hard time forgetting what happened last night. She rushed off right before he woke up too, so Yuhi must have some pent up and conflicting feelings right now.

Sumire tugged on the buttons of his shirt before she slowly undid them. "Yuhi."

"Hmm?"

"This is like my third time so.."

It was embarrassing to admit that she had no experience in this. Yuhi answered by placing kisses down her neck line. Sumire shuddered, it felt weird and yet nice. The sensation of his lips on her skin. She wonders if one day this would become normal for her. Yuhi seems to know what he is doing though.

"Relax, focus on my voice and heartbeat."

She doesn't think that is such a good idea, his voice when he is seducing her is very bad for her heart.

In the abandoned looking classroom, the only sound anybody could hear was passionate kisses and clothing being removed. Once the last piece of clothing was gone from Yuhi, Sumire could not help but stare. She did not know that Yuhi was this muscular before. Then again, her mind has been in the clouds since she came to Tokyo. He must work out a lot...

"Sumire." Yuhi panted in her ear. "You sure you don't want to do anything?"

Ah..

"I'm fine for now."

"Mm, sorry. I will be a bit rough."

He said that last night too but he was so gentle with her.

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Sumire was the first one to wake up, when she did she glanced towards the clock. Three .. it must be the middle of the last class. Her gaze fell on the man who was fast asleep, one of his arms were wrapped around her waist. Hmm... for somebody who was boasting about his stamina earlier, he was the first one to get exhausted. Sumire chuckled as she played with his hair.

Because of Yuhi she is able to smile more.

But, this happiness is it truly okay for her to have it?

She picked up her phone. The screen read, Nakara Shin. Huh?

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Lounge

What on earth is this man doing here? Why did he come to the school of all places? Sumire looked at him cautiously. Or rather she looked at the person right past him, it was none other than Atushi. Don't tell her that these two came together...

"Sumire, just sit down." Atushi said. "But where is Yuhi?"

At that comment her face turned several shades of red. It was hard to look anybody in the eye. She did not know how to face anybody after what happened with Yuhi and her. After what happened last night, it felt like she was slowly reverting to the timid her. She felt nervous around Yuhi, not only could she not look at him, she could not speak with confidence around him anymore.

"That guy is taking his usual nap." Shin commented and sighed. "Just start without him."

"What is this about?"

Sano spoke up and slid some documents across the table.

Sumire picked it up, it was some details regarding a concert that would be held here. A concert huh?
"You don't have to ask me for permission."

"Oh? But your guardian seemed worried."

She could not miss the mocking tone and sarcastic gaze. Indeed, even she found it silly that Atushi is her guardian for now. He is the same age as Yuhi but he is still a child.

Sumire glanced over at Atushi who took out his cigarette and lighter. Shin looked like he wanted to stop him but didn't. "Yeah I am worried but the reason I am worried is different to what you think. Nagawsan, what do you want from Sumire?"

Ah..

"I am warning you in advance. Yuhi is not the only person you have to look out for if you try something strange."

Sano chuckled. "I believe I heard you say that a year ago too."

Her eyes widened when she heard those words. A year ago? What is he talking about?

Atushi remained calm. "Since you remember it so well, I wonder why you thought to appear before her again? Was me almost breaking your arm not enough of a warning?"

He-- he did what?!

Could it be, this is the reason why at some point the calls from Sano stopped? Atushi did something to him.

Sano sighed. "I was hospitalized for quite awhile because of you."

Hospital..

Sumire looked over at Atushi. "Did you really.."

Why did he do something like... She stopped her thoughts midway when something came to mind.

'I like you Sumire.'

That's right, he had feelings for her.

The atmosphere seemed to get tenser and tenser by the minute. Sumire wanted to speak up but she too did not know what to say. To think Atushi did something like that for her, she felt very conflicted. That tense atmosphere breaks though when she felt a pair of familiar arms wrap around her from the back. Ah, this sensation is -- Sumire turned around and saw a sleepy looking Terashima Yuhi.

"Hey." He greeted with a gentle smile. "You should have ignored this and continued to sleep."

Sumire laughed. "I wasn't sleepy."

"Hmm, I see."

Oh, he still has bed hair. Sumire extended her hands out and ran her hands through his black locks.

Yuhi chuckled. "Thank you Sumire."

'Ah that smile is a crime!' Sumire thought in her head as she glanced over at his smiling face. Whenever Yuhi smiles, it feels like all her problems wash away.

Eternal Melody 73 Nobody will see

Atushi coughed, which interrupted her train of thought. "Hey, you two, something seems different.." He trailed off. "Dating?"

"Ah, no, we—" her sentence fell short when Yuhi buried his face in her neck. She laughed again. "Im kidding, of course, we are."

"Well, that's good to hear, right, Nagawa?"

At that comment, she felt a heavy gaze on her; it belonged to Sano. Since Yuhi entered the room, he did not say a word. But he kept looking at her, she felt goosebumps creep onto her skin, and she shuddered. Why is he looking at her like that? Why is he— trying to intimidate her? Sumire knew this look very well. Sano got like this whenever he disapproved, whenever he disapproved of her actions.

Sumire remembered seeing him look at her that way whenever she spoke to other guys. Sano did not announce their relationship openly because of the age difference. Sumire did not question that decision of his. But now that she thought it through, it was very stupid. Hiding their relationship meant that people saw him as a single man. So even if others see him with another girl, nobody would suspect anything.

She wondered how many girls people saw Sano with. Other than the obvious signs of female clothes that did not belong to her at his house. Sumire caught him in rather intimate situations with other girls. Sano would always smoothly brush it aside, and like a fool, she would believe him. That was until she caught him doing it with his secretary.

Sumire remembered how he did not bother making an excuse for himself. The female secretary apologized to her and said it was her fault.

I drugged him and threw myself at him.

A perfect and flawless excuse. This happened quite a few times until she decided not to announce when she was visiting his office. She caught him several times and filmed the entire thing.

Later on, when she showed Sano this and demanded answers, he called a psycho bitch.

For the first time, Sano was cruel to her. Perhaps that was the incident that triggered and changed things between them. After that, he was not as subtle as before and practically flaunted it. Why did she not break up with him then? It made little sense to her; why did she put herself under so much torture?

His hold on her tightened, and her gaze softened. It seems like he understands her far better than she does herself.

"Yuhi, there is going to be a concert here." Sumire picked up one of the sheets of paper to show him.

"A live, huh," Yuhi scanned it up and down. "A good idea, cool, I will help Sumire prepare."

"Wai—wait," Sumire said, alarmed. "I can't sing...in front of.."

Yuhi squeezed her hands. "I will help you, trust me."

She does trust him; she trusts him better than she does herself. But to sing again after so long, could she do that?

"Then, I will leave it at this for today." Sano nodded and picked up his bag. To her surprise, he did not say any more than that and walked off.

Sumire angrily pulled away from Yuhi. She held back her emotions just now because she did not want Sano to see them fight. "I told you I couldn't sing, why are you making me?"

Yuhi of all people understands her situation. So Sumire does not understand why he brought up something like that even though she was so happy when he came here when he suddenly said that she felt wronged.

How could he do that when he understands her situation better than anybody else here?

"Geez, don't get mad before you hear me out." Yuhi trailed off. "I thought we could have you wear a mask. But if that doesn't work, you can sing over the curtain or hide under a prop or something."

Her eyes widened when she heard his suggestion. "But don't you have to.."

"The festivals and concerts in an art academy are a bit different. We have the advantage because we're on the school grounds. We could make it mysterious and creative, and nobody would say anything." Yuhi looked around the room before he walked over to one of the teachers' desks. He rummaged through the shelves and picked up a map of the school.

"Take a look at this, for example." Yuhi pointed. "If you sing here, nobody will see you. We can decorate the stage to this building..."

Nakura sighed. "Another building gets destroyed. But that does work, what about a bridge?"

Sumire blinked and watched the two suddenly become serious. Atushi patted her shoulder. "It seems like I got too worked up earlier, sorry."

She shook her head. "Atushi, you did all that stuff for me.."

"Yeah, because I liked you." Atushi trailed off. "Don't worry about it now, though; it is more important for me that you're happy."

How many times has she heard people say those words to her? It feels like some kind of spell now. Whether or not he noticed her sudden discomfort at his words, he suddenly halted.

"Say Atsushi, will you tell senpai?"

"Do you want him to know?"

Awkward laughter escaped her lips. "I think if you do decide to tell him he will tell Atsuro. Atsuro will get mad, won't he?"

She could already see his reaction in her head. Atsuro would surely convince her out of trying to date Yuhi. He managed to convince her that Ren was not a good guy, and indeed she thought that too. But, she only agreed because she already knew all of Ren's flaws.

"Atsuro and his bad temper." Atushi shook his head. "Sumire, you do not need to feel guilty when you reject somebody. You do not like them that way, so it is normal for you to reject them."

Normal to reject, huh? It is funny he would say something like that. Then again, nobody should know.

Her gaze fell on Yuhi. "I don't think anybody is aware of this, but I rejected Yuhi before."

Eternal Melody 74 Amethysts

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Atushi looked surprised and she laughed more. It is normal for this piece of news to surprise him. Nobody knew what happened that day except Yuhi and her. "I still don't understand love very well. My first relationship failed terribly, and the next one was too short for me to understand my own feelings."

"What about mr third?"

"I spent more time worrying about him." Sumire mumbled. "I am tired already Atushi, of love, and relationships. I am tired of feeling so sad and miserable all the time. But--" Her gaze fell towards Yuhi. "I want to treasure my relationship with him. I am still not over what happened with Mamoru, whenever I think of him my heart clenches in pain. But I want to try to move forward."

She is still frightened of so many things and she still has many uncertainties. But if she is with Terashima Yuhi, then surely something would change.

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Sometimes Sumire forgets exactly how famous Terashima Yuhi is.

He was cooking and yet he was composing a song on the spot simply by humming. She felt like she was getting in the way, so she offered to buy ingredients. But, Sumire looked at her surroundings and sighed.

Taking that shortcut was a bad idea. She thought she came this way before with Yuhi, but it turns out that isn't the case here.

Her thoughts broke off when she spotted somebody in the alleyway.

Is this person.....Hino?

It was hard to mistake that violet coloured spiky hair. She has never seen anybody with such a vibrant hair colour. It was obviously dyed and yet it looked so natural.

Gah, what is she doing?

Sumire quickly made her way over and crouched down. "Um, are you okay?"

She did not want to call him by his first name, since they were not close. But she did not know his surname. Hino weakly looked up and he frowned. "Ibuki Sumire?"

Sumire nodded and he turned away. "Leave."

What a cold hearted person. But, if I left him then something bad could happen.

Besides, this is a person Yuhi accepted into his life. Sumire felt like she got a grasp of the relationship Yuhi has with other people. Yuhi is not as picky as her with his personal relationships but he does filter a lot of people out. For him to accept this guy must mean there is something different about him.

His entire face has bruises and probably his arms too. It would not surprise her if there were more bruises in places that are not visible. She opened her bag up and took out a small medical kit.

"Hey, didn't I tell you to leave?"

"I cant just leave you after seeing you hurt. I will call a taxi so you could go to hospital after this."

"The dinner." Hino reminded her. "If you send me away, I cant go."

A frustrated look appeared on his face. Here he is covered in injuries and he is talking about the dinner?

"Then if you want to go, extend your hand out and let me treat you."

Sumire did not think that would work. From the first time she met him, she already determined that this guy was very stubborn. To her surprise Hino extended his arm out.

"Is the dinner that important? I thought you disliked me." Sumire said as she picked up one of the bottles.

"Well, I'm not fond of you. But I don't know anything about you yet. I figured I would clear up some doubts."

So he isn't hating on her randomly. He was glaring at her pretty hard when they first met.

"The main reason?"

Hino sighed. "Yuhi hasn't invited me for dinner in so long. I would be a fool not to take this chance."

At that comment her eyes widened at his words. This person must like Yuhi a lot. Her gaze softened at the thought. It seems like there are many people who care for him now. Whenever she thought back to that snowy concert, she would recall his kindness and sadness. Back then Yuhi admitted to her how lonely he was.

"By the way you are his actual girlfriend right?"

"We just started dating not too long ago." Sumire said. It was hard for her to admit that they only started going out the other day.

"Yuhi touched you already."

Sumire felt her cheeks grow hot at those words. She is usually so calm and composed. But when it comes to anything Terashima Yuhi related, she ends up like this. A nervous mess.

Hino did not say anything for a while but winced in pain when she dabbed some more ointment on his wound. After a few minutes of silence he eventually spoke up.

"Yuhi must have told you that he would make you fall for him or something, otherwise I don't think you would have gone out with him."

"Perhaps, but it feels like even if he didn't say anything, I would have agreed eventually."

After all, no matter how much she misses Mamoru. The person she was in love with for so long was without a doubt Terashima Yuhi. The feelings she has for him kept growing after that miracle encounter, such feelings cannot disappear right away. Ru dated her and accepted that.

Hino nodded. "Huh, I see. So you like him that much."

How could he tell from those mere sentences? To her surprise Hino flicked her forehead. "It seems like I can't dislike you. You actually have genuine feelings for Yuhi."

"But I've barely said anything." Sumire was very confused. How can this man say that for sure?

"No, what you said is enough. I guess I don't mind too much if you're the one going out with him, at least you're better than the other two."

Now that she thought about it...is Hino's behaviour towards females hostile because of what happened with Yuhi? It does not appear that he dislikes females, because she saw him speak to Yuhi's female assistant. So she figured it was something to do with Yuhi.

"Those two people.."

She watched as Hino's gaze turned dark. "You want to hear about them? There isn't anything pleasant."

"It's just a little something." Sumire explained how Yuhi accidentally picked up an old drawing of Amano Touko. "He looked very sad and in pain. So I thought that maybe she was more important to him than he thought."

"Your not exactly wrong ab--" Hino trailed off when leaned forward and dabbed the ointment on the cut across his cheek. "..."

For some reason Hino stopped speaking. Sumire did not notice the complicated look or feelings he was going through. She focused on the words Hino said just now. It seems like she was right and that Touko person is important to Yuhi.

Eternal Melody 75 Amethyst Part 2

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Narasaki Hino was his full name.

But the last time anybody called him that was seven years ago.

Even though she treated his wounds, Hino still felt sluggish and he limped as he walked. But Hino pretended to be okay since every single time he showed weakness. Ibuki Sumire would stop walking and

insist on the hospital thing. Honestly, he has never met such a foolish and naive person before. When they left the alleyway, Hino asked the girl more questions. She answered every question honestly.

Does this girl not know what the concept of lying is?

How could she tell him everything like that without holding back? Or maybe it was because of his acquaintance with Yuhi? It was hard to tell. Hino could determine that the girl had genuine feelings for Yuhi but--there was still something wrong.

Hino's gaze fell on the skies, he did not realize how dark it was already.

"Sorry for making you wait." Sumire suddenly said as she exited the store with several bags in her hands.

Hino extended his hand out and took two bags away from the girl.

"Ah?"

"Let me carry it."

"But you're weak right now."

"It doesn't make a difference." Hino said as he turned to walk. "Let's get going."

Sumire nodded and followed after him. It felt strange to be walking side by side with someone. To think seven years ago, he was living his life on the run. Now he can walk under the black skies without having to fear the danger in front of him.

His thoughts broke off when he heard the girl humming.

"Your good."

Sumire laughed. "You can tell just from that?"

Of course he could tell, he isn't an executive music producer for show. Still he is interested. He was present during her debut live, that superstar song of tomorrow of hers was amazing. Hino never heard such a beautifully constructed song before. A song filled with hopes and dreams. What kind of person is Ibuki Sumire? Ever since he attended her concert, that question has remained on his mind.

"Do you like to sing?"

Sumire nodded. "Yes I do. I love it."

Hino blinked when he heard those words. This girl is a bit too straight forward. What kind of person uses the word love easily? It seems like there is something more to this girl than meets the eye. He wonders what that is, will he be able to find out? Does he want to? He was the one who warned both Yuhi and Sano. But look at him now, look at him asking so many questions.

"By the way, could we stop somewhere for a minute? There is still time right?"

"Ah yes."

He pointed to a shop across the street that read violin repair shop. It was a good thing he already sent it for repairs earlier, otherwise things would be bad. They crossed the street and entered the shop. "Old man, I'm here."

"Dad went out. But you just want your violin right?" A female voice called out from the cupboard.

"Yeah."

Hino glanced over at Sumire and saw her observing the place curiously. "Have you never gone to these places before?" Hino asked.

"Ah-huh, it's my first time."

I suppose she wouldn't have. She doesn't play a traditional instrument.

Hino watched as her gaze fell on the piano curiously. "Do you want to play?"

"Is that okay?"

"Yeah, but you can play the piano?"

She puffed her cheeks into a pout. "I can play of course. No matter what anybody says I am still a high class lady."

Right, the Ibuki family. Hino nodded and pulled out the stool. "Then let's see how good you are."

It seems like Ibuki Sumire has not abandoned music completely. She is okay with playing the piano but not singing on stage huh? When Hino read the reports due to the investigation Sano made him do, it interested him. Did she abandon music completely? There is a reason why Ibuki Sumire rose to fame so quickly. Why the location for her debut stage was large.

A voice like that deserves more than praise. She deserves more than empty flattery and fake smiles.

Hino remembered wanting to recruit her there but something stopped him from doing so. He overheard a conversation among her friends.

Sumire debuted but she will surely focus her attention on Mamoru.

A quick research was all it took for him to find out the truth. Hino glanced back at Sumire who started to play. The melody that left the piano was sweet and gentle. What soft notes... Hino peered over at her shoulder to see exactly what she was doing. Sumire did not play the piano in any special way, she used the same techniques as any average pianist. Yet there is no doubt that there is something different.

When he discovered the truth then, Hino decided to hold his offer back. He wanted her to spend the remaining time with her loved one. Yes, he knew about her boyfriend's illness. The information was tightly guarded, but he could get it easily due to his hacking skills.

"Hino-san, please come in here for a sec."

Hino looked over at Sumire. "Hey, I'm just going over there."

Sumire nodded. "Okay."

Hino felt stupid informing her where he was going. It is not like she is a child. But if his research is right then this girl is afraid of being left alone now.

He opened the door to the other room and kept it open.

As Hino examined his violin, he could still hear Sumire playing. She changed her song now. She was playing something familiar.

"Is that girl your girlfriend? Or a new artist? She plays very well."

"Yuhi's girlfriend."

A knowing ah crossed Hanabi's lips. "I can tell."

"This is fixed right." Hino commented and slid the money onto the counter. "Take it, I don't have my card on me now."

"Yes, yes mr customer who doesn't hesitate to use real cash."

Hino sighed. "Does it matter either way?" His gaze fell on the doorway. "Hey, nobody uses that piano of yours right?"

"Are you planning on buying it?"

Hino nodded. "Yeah, it's for her."

Yuhi has a piano in his place and the two are living together. But it won't do any harm having another one, she seems to like it a lot. "Send it to Yuhi's."

"I don't mind, but will Yuhi appreciate you giving his girlfriend a gift?"

At that comment he rolled his eyes. "Don't suggest something ridiculous, I am six years older than her."

"Since when was there an age requirement when it comes to love?"

An age requirement? There probably isn't one at all. But, "--she is a minor."

When Hino learned that the ex Sano wanted to meet was Ibuki Sumire, he could not hide his disgust. The girl is a minor, what on earth is he thinking? But Hino knew he would not be able to do anything.

"If Sano drops by here, don't say anything."

He can't let that guy know.

Eternal Melody 76 Amethyst Part 3

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The entire journey there, Hino learned more things about the girl. After leaving the shop, Hino gradually felt more comfortable asking her more questions. From talking to her, she does not seem like such a bad person. So Hino does not understand where all those crazy rumors came from. A lot of people have referred to her as a cold goddess but he could not see it. She seems to be the cheerful type.

"Yuhi, I'm ho-" Sumire sentence fell short.

Yuhi pulled the girl into his arms. "Welcome back."

Hino could not miss the tender expression on Yuhis face as he casually wrapped his arms around her waist. Yuhi bent down and kissed the girl's lips. "Welcome back kiss."

Sumire laughed. "Mmm. Don't be silly, we have a guest."

At that comment Hino watched as Yuhi looked over at him. "President."

He raised the bag. "I ran into her."

"Ah! I will get the rest of the food ready." Sumire said as she took the bag. "Please make yourself comfortable." With those words said she swiftly disappeared down the hall.

Yuhi looked at him with a complicated look on his face. "So?"

"I guess she helped me out."

It was not a lie but for some reason Hino could not bring himself to tell the full story. Thankfully Yuhi did not say anymore and invited him inside.

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Hino did not mean to wander into the kitchen, but he naturally found himself there.

At first he pretended that he was getting a drink. But it seems like the girl saw right through him and asked him to help.

"Then Hino-san, could you cut up the vegetables for me?"

He nodded and turned to the chopping board. Hino rolled his sleeves up and picked up the knife. He cut the vegetables swiftly while making some small talk with the girl.

"What are you making?"

"Yuhi prepared nearly everything, but I wanted to make a few side dishes."

It does not seem like she is pretending, she actually knows how to cook. At first Hino thought she was pretending. Loads of girls have played a similar trick with Yuhi before to get into his home only to end up sleeping with him.

That was why he thought Ibuki Sumire would be the same. Based on what he learned about her along the way, Hino felt that she was different but he still could not be too sure.

It is easy for girls to act and pretend, unlike men they do this without batting an eyelid. It is easier for them to lie.

"Ibuki, did you come to Tokyo for Yuhi?"

Sumire paused and she slowly nodded her head. "I suppose it was something like that. But at the same time it wasnt. I wanted a place where I could escape, where I could run away. A place where I could forget everything." She trailed off. "Did you investigate me?"

"A little."

"Since you did, I guess I could say this. I associated everything in that town with Tsueno Mamoru, the air, the sky, the grass, and the buildings. The only way for me to get better was to go somewhere else, a place far from there. It did not have to be Tokyo. It would have been better for me to go abroad. But, abroad there is no Yuhi." She laughed. "Actually, I found it. A small note from him when he sent me that book. A small piece of paper that said come to me. He did not say he would help me, but just those words made me happy."

Hino recalled a conversation he had with Yuhi not too long back. Hino noticed that Yuhi kept sending random copies of his favourite books in the mail. So, it seems like he sent those to her.

"It did not have to be Tokyo. But Yuhi gave me hope. If it is this person then maybe things would be okay again."

"I see."

"Hino-san, you're very protective over Yuhi right? You see him as family."

This girl, it seems like she did a bit of digging around too. Interesting, she isn't a simple girl after all. "Yeah, I owe him a lot."

"Then I guess that makes us similar." Sumire trailed off. "If it weren't for that person, then I would have left this world a long time ago."

Hino did not reply right away, since the word suicidal appeared in his head. With the way things are now, Ibuki would not do that. But he should watch out just in case. Yuhi is indeed the best person to handle her, but Yuhi has his own emotional burdens. If it becomes too much for him, then he ought to step up and lighten the load.

So Ibuki Sumire did come here to Tokyo for Yuhi. Hino figured as much after he finished investigating her. But it seems like she does not have any bad intentions like he thought originally. Maybe if it is this girl then she could change Yuhi.

His thoughts broke off when he saw the girl looking at him. Hino wondered if Sumire knew how close she suddenly got. "I thought this before but Hino-san, you don't look like you're older than me. You look my age."

Should he take that as a compliment or not? Hino sighed. "Well I don't dress as maturely as Sano. I find suits and things stifling."

"Hmmm, but I wonder what it is, something that makes you look younger.."

Why is this girl so curious about this? He does not understand her at all. "You're very handsome, I think I understand why those girls in the company have hearts in their eyes whenever they see you."

Uhh, what on earth? Hino looked at the girl dumbfounded. What is with her so suddenly? Or rather why did she pay attention to something like that. He investigated her, so he knew that the girl did not have a good personality. A playful personality is it? Hino was not good with people like this, he did not know how to deal with someone who is serious one second and teasing the next.

"Your red."

Damn.

How on earth does Yuhi deal with her?

Sumire backed away and laughed. "I didn't think you would get embarrassed. I see, so your that type of person."

What on earth did she get from that? What type of person? He let his guard down there. Hino did not think she would do something like that. So this is the famous hard to handle personality. She can easily trap men like this though.

Eternal Melody 77 Amethyst Part 4

Hino could see why guys would fall for a girl like her. Not only is she beautiful but she is easy to get along with. According to his analysis though, Ibuki Sumire does not intentionally approach the opposite gender. He wondered if this had anything to do with the trauma Sano gave her.

Since earlier he wanted to ask her about Sano but he refrained from doing so. The issue with Sano is not a simple thing at all, his friend traumatized this poor girl.

"About Sano--" His sentence fell short when Sumire suddenly covered his mouth with her hands. She moved so quickly that he did not see. His eyes widened.

"About him, please do not mention him in front of me. Hino-san, you appear to be a good guy. So I do not want to insult your friend in front of you. No matter what you say about him, I will surely get mad."

So even though she appeared to have made peace with Sano, it turns out that was not the case huh? Even though he says peace, Ibuki still has that same cold expression on her face whenever Sano speaks to her.

"Alright." Hino moved her hands away. "But just so you know, I am on your side when it comes to him. He treated you badly, he deserves to be punished." Even if she took revenge on Sano, Hino would not blame her at all.

Actually when he heard the story he wanted to punch his friend. To think he would do something like that to a young girl. Rather he did punch Sano, but that was something he could not tell her. He did not know Ibuki well, so there was no need for him to do that.

Sumire blinked and she covered her mouth before she laughed. "I see, en, thank you very much."

His eyes widened when he saw the bright smile on her face. Huh? What is with her? Why is she smiling so brightly right now?

Before Hino could say anything, the doors opened revealing Yuhi. "Hey I thought I would---" Yuhi paused when he saw him. "I guess I am not needed here."

Sumire rushed over and buried her face in his back. "Nope, you're not escaping."

"Heh, I guess I cant since you caught me."

.....

The dinner was very pleasant, since the food was good. But Hino felt uncomfortable watching the two flirting with one another. Maybe they don't realize they are doing it, but that much flirting would make any third party uncomfortable.

Since he was here anyway, Hino wanted to hear the news regarding Yuhi's upcoming live. Since Sano is involved, Hino did not think there was any need for him to intervene. But since he is here anyway, Hino thought he would hear the news.

To his surprise the one who brought him the paperwork and other stuff was Sumire.

Now that he thought about it, whenever he peeked in the meetings. It was mainly Sumire speaking.

Hino examined the documents in his hands, it was awfully detailed. She even stuck a small post its all over the place, it was carefully highlighted too.

"Yuhi, did you even do anything?" Hino asked. He could not see traces of the guys work at all.

Yuhi, who was busy kissing Sumire's neck, looked over. "I did a lot. I made the fliers and fixed the website."

Of course it is things he could not see. Then again, Yuhi is better off dealing with the creative aspect. Normally there is a team for the fliers and website, it is a job for the design department. But Yuhi never uses that team and does those tasks himself.

Sumire laughed awkwardly. "Well Yuhi already worked hard. I don't mind taking care of the other details. I took a look at the budget and noticed we will have a lot of money left over."

"Just make the stage extravagant then." Hino suggested.

"Mm, but I think in this case we could decorate the audience seats too." Sumire picked up a sheet of paper. It was a sketch of the audience seats decorated.

"Did you draw this?"

"Ah yes."

Hino could not help but stare at the drawing, the more he looked at it, the more amazed he was. He did not think she could draw so well. Then again does she not attend the same school as Yuhi? He thought she was in the music department but it seems like that is not the case here. She sings, draws well and even cooks. What a talented girl. It was hard to concentrate on the documents since Yuhi kept harassing the poor girl.

"Yuhi." Hino said sharply. "Stop flirting for one moment."

"How could you ask me to do something so cruel?"

Sumire rolled her eyes and whispered something in Yuhis ear. A complicated look appeared on his face but Yuhi suddenly stood up. "I will get the fliers."

"Mmm."

Hino watched as Yuhi left the living room. The moment he left, Hino voiced his complaint. "Ibuki-san, pardon me for intervening too much. But if you don't restrain Yuhi, he will assault you everyday."

Sumire sighed. "Mmm, I see that already. But the thing is Yuhi is slightly different from the other guys I have dated. I am unsure of how to deal with him.. Also, I found that I don't mind him acting like a clingy child.."

Hino could not miss the corner of the girl's lips that curved to a smile. Despite how casually she said it, Hino understood that the girl did not mind at all. "Ibuki-san, how old are you?"

"Seventeen."

"Your eighteen in June, correct?"

Sumire nodded. "Correct."

"I am sure you do not need me or all people to tell you this but you are still a minor. Please reconsider doing anything with Yuhi. You two are both stars as well. I do not want malicious rumors to destroy your relationship."

"You don't have to worry, it was only twice. Since then Yuhi has not tried anything with me. I think Yuhi understands it too, with the way things are now he should be patient with me."

A relieved sigh escaped his lips. It worried him slightly when he saw how clingy Yuhi was, and how he kept kissing her in front of him. But it seems like there is no need for him to be concerned.

"In April you will start your final year of high school, and then you will turn eighteen. If possible.."

"I understand." Sumire laughed. "You don't feel awkward asking this?"

Hino rubbed the back of his neck. "Well if I feel awkward about this then--" he stopped in mid sentence. Then what about all those times where he caught Yuhi fooling around with other girls?

He frantically shook his head.

Eternal Melody 78 Amethyst Conclusion

Hino saw the look in her eyes and paused. 'I guess she is concerned too, but doesn't show it.'

What a strong girl.

...

Saturday, 23rd March 2015

Since that day his relationship with the young girl called Ibuki Sumire has changed somewhat.

He meets her by chance and speaks to her. But other than those brief conversations, Hino has not had much of an opportunity to get to know her better.

Yuhi is far too over protective of her. During those brief conversations, Yuhi is watching his every move.

While everybody is most-likely still fast asleep. Hino was running around town with heavy bags in his hands.

Currently he was in town and running some errands. How could they make the president do such things? A deep sigh crossed his lips as he checked what else was left on the list. Materials for the costumes in the prop department, supplies for the kitchen. Hino frowned the more he read. None of this has anything to do with music geez.

He decided to stop by the park and take a break.

His thoughts broke off when he heard a familiar voice. Huh? This is---

Hino followed the source and found the source of the voice, it was Ibuki. The girl wore a off shoulder white dress with black tights and a black side cap on her hair. Judging from her surroundings there was nobody around. Is that why she can sing?

Her voice is very good, it is exactly like he remembered.

"Who is there?" The girl seemed frightened.

Hino immediately stepped up from his hiding spot. "Easy there, its just me."

"Hino-san.."

"Yeah, good morning."

Sumires gaze softened. "Yes, good morning."

In the end he sat down on the bench where Sumire placed her belongings. He glanced at the table and saw the music scores and a guitar. He raised his eyebrows. "I thought you.."

Sumire sighed. "It is difficult when I am around other people. But when I am alone I can manage."

"I see. So is it fine in front of me?" Hino asked. He wants to hear her sing again, but if he cant then watching her compose something is good too.

"I suppose so." Her gaze fell on the bags. "That looks heavy."

Hino sighed. "Tell me about it..." He then explains to her how he ended up in this situation. To his surprise she did not laugh. The expression on her face was tender and it made him feel slightly strange.

"You're a kind person." Sumire concluded. "If it were anybody else, then I am sure things would have ended up differently."

"Well I don't know if it is kindness or not. But I treat the people in the agency as my family."

While there are many people who are older than him there. Hino felt like he was the father taking care of a bunch of little kids.

"I see."

"Where is Yuhi?" Hino asked. It is unlike him to leave her alone, especially on the weekend.

"Ah, he said he saw a friend and went over to say hello."

A friend? More like a woman.. Hino understood that Yuhi was in the process of breaking up with all of them but at this rate he will never get it done. "Do you know what he is doing?"

"I know." Sumire nodded. "It still surprises me even now. Yuhi does not appear to be the type that would fool around."

"Yeah, I understand that too. But when your lonely and feel like nothing, you start to crave for human warmth. It does not matter who, as long as the empty feeling vanishes even for a moment."

"Are you the same type too?" Sumire asked.

"I guess."

For the next few minutes nobody spoke and he watched as she went back to composing. The girl not only sang well, but she played the guitar very well too. It seems like she is talented in everything she does. But despite being so talented, Sumire does not boast. A strange woman, he has never met anybody like this before. All the people he has met so far, especially the ones of the opposite gender are fickle and shallow.

Ibuki Sumire is not like that at all.

She is honest and kind. There are many people in this world who have those qualities but there is indeed something different.

"Say Hino-san, you can read music too right?"

Hino nodded. "Yeah, do you want me to look over something?"

"If you could." Sumire passed him some score sheets and Hino examined it.

He only looked at it for a few minutes before he made his mind up. Why did she want him to look at this? There is nothing wrong with it. It is amazing that she can come up with a song this good despite being in a slump. According to the results of his investigation, Sumire is traumatized when it comes to anything related to music. After that time she did try to go back on stage but she froze up and she could not sing at all.

Nobody could blame her once they saw that. Everybody attending that event felt very bad for her. But just because there are people who sympathized with her does not mean everybody is the same. The majority of people used this chance to bash and insult her more.

Some people even said this was her real ability, that she simply used a stunt double or her previous concert was pre-recorded. The entertainment industry is a ruthless place especially for the talented. Even if a person has talent, those jealous individuals will twist it until it becomes something bad.

Ibuki Sumire's first stage was truly amazing. She sold out her tickets in a matter of seconds. Hino remembered being one of the first ones to buy. Her company did not advertise much and he only heard snippets from the radio.

But it was enough to get the message across. The lack of advertisement made people curious why the final turnover was so large.

Even now Hino could not forget the feeling when he first heard her sing.

"Say Ibuki--" Hino paused when he saw that the girl was dozing off. He hesitated but brought his arm around her, and she rested his head on his shoulder.

It seems like I am getting too attached to her.

But that is normal.

During his many years in this industry, there is only one person he has respected so much and that is Ibuki Sumire. No matter what happens, he has to find a way to bring her back to the stage

Eternal Melody 79 Troubled

Yuhi wanted to escape and hold his future wife in his arms already. But after encountering one of them, he ends up seeing several others. It is almost like they planned this, otherwise why else would they all show up?

The current one was very stubborn, she would not let him leave without them doing it one last time or getting a long kiss. Yuhi was very troubled with people like this. How on earth does he handle this?

"Are you listening to me?" The girl in front of him is the current goddess of the entertainment industry. She was not like the other girls he messed with.

Yuhi regretted getting involved with somebody so troublesome. Make note, do not mess around with women from the entertainment industry. There is no way she will let him go even if he does kiss her.

"I am listening. But Sara, I have a girlfriend."

Sara sighed. "I don't care if you do or not, now is not a good time to let go of our ambiguous relationship. You know how everybody in the industry sees us as a couple. Currently I am negotiating a good deal with a famous perfume company. If we announce this news now, then there is a chance I could lose it."

Is she not admitting to using him? Then again he does understand where she is coming from. If he knew he would get together with Sumire, he would have clarified those rumors a long time ago.

"No matter what you say, I won't break up with my girlfriend. I will make some arrangements so your deal goes through and your other work isn't affected. But starting from today we are finished." Yuhi said coldly. "If you still want to insist, then I will make this a company related matter."

Yuhi did not say anymore and quickly left.

A deep sigh crossed his lips once he saw the time. Two hours have passed already. Sumire will kill him for making her wait that long.

It was a couple making out. Yuhi would have ignored them but he immediately recognized the man as Sano. The girl in his arms was the one competing with Sara.

The girl giggled. "Then I shall go, see you tomorrow."

"Sure."

Yuhi rolled his eyes and sighed. It seems like he was right, this man is not serious about returning to Sumire. Anybody serious would not do something like this. He wanted to walk away quickly and leave. But unfortunately Sano already saw him.

"Fancy meeting you here."

Yuhi looked away and Sano chuckled. "Did you see?"

"I did."

"I see no reason for you to judge me when you were doing the same."

At that comment Yuhi sighed. "If you were listening, I was cutting all my ties with those people."

"Funny enough I was doing the same."

His gaze dimmed when he heard those words. "I told you to leave Sumire alone."

Sano chuckled. "Did you think I would listen to that? Terashima Yuhi, you seem to underestimate me quite a bit. But when I said I would take Sumire back, I meant it."

"She does not like you, and she doesn't even want to speak to you." Yuhi pointed out. "How do you expect to win her over when the odds are against you?"

Where on earth does this man get his confidence from? Yuhi does not understand at all. Why does he still think he can get Sumire? The only thing that comes to mind now is him using some sort of dirty trick to win her over.

.....

Sumire was the one who went to find him. After that talk with Sano, Yuhi felt bad and simply remained there smoking.

The girl removed the cigarette from his fingers and wrapped his arms around his neck, she brushed his lips against his. "A replacement for your cigarettes."

"I like this replacement." Yuhi mumbled as he kissed her.

For the next few minutes all he does is kiss her heavily. The sight from earlier of Sano kissing that girl played in his mind and Yuhi shook his head. He is not the same as that man. His arms that were wrapped around her waist slid lower until it arrived at the bottom half of her dress.

Yuhi however paused. Right, he probably shouldn't continue there. Those previous two times aside, he cannot do anything else. Sumire is only seventeen, she maybe eighteen soon. But until then he should keep his hands off her. Even when she turns eighteen, he ought to wait for a few days.

So the safest time to touch her would be July?

"Mmm, Yuhi." Sumire said. "I met with Hino-san in the park just now and he heard me sing."

He paused for a moment before his lips went down to her neck. "It is killing me not to touch you."

"We just started dating Yuhi. I want to take things slow."

"I understand." Yuhi nodded as he loosened her clothes. "But can I still touch you this way? Would you hate it?"

"Not so much but remember time and place. We maybe in an alleyway, but people can still see us from here."

"Then let me smoke."

Sumire rolled her eyes and sighed. "I guess I did just accept to be a replacement for your cigarettes."

Yuhi nodded. "I like my replacement, you smell good and you taste sweet."

He knew his words were starting to affect her since her cheeks burned red. Yuhi chuckled. "It seems you understand Sumire."

"Dummy, why did I say yes? You're a beast."

"Heh."

Yuhi wanted to do more than kiss. But not only is he not a fan of getting arrested but he does not want to frighten her. Sumire wrapped his arms around his neck and Yuhi tightened his hold on her waist. "Try to relax."

"Mm, I got it. I trust you Yuhi."

She trusts him huh? Sometimes Yuhi wished that she did not trust him this much. If Sumire did not trust him so much, he would feel less guilty. Why does this girl care for him so much? His confession was rather abrupt. He would not have blamed her for refusing him. But not only did she not refuse, Sumire is the one who initiates all their dates since that time. She is the one who suggests for places to go.

No matter how happy she is now though. Yuhi knew she would not truly get any peace until she finds out the truth regarding Mamoru's death. Until that mystery is solved, this relationship will be in danger.

Eternal Melody 80 So shameless

Monday 25th March 2015

They spent the sunday relaxing and in each other's arms. Sumire felt delighted knowing that Yuhi liked that more than going out. She may take charge of all their dates and outings, but that does not mean anything at all. She feels more comfortable spending time inside and cuddling. Her gaze fell on the person sat directly across her. Yuhi borrowed somebody's seat as the teacher went on to talk about the portrait task. The entire morning he had his back away from the teacher, so she knew he was not listening to the lesson.

No since earlier he kept looking at her. What is wrong with this man? Why does he keep looking at her? When she woke up in the morning, she found Yuhi staring at her too.

"Yuhi-san." Sumire whispered. "I know I am pretty, but could you go back to your seat?"

"It is hard for me to look at you there. Your side profile is nice. But I want to get a better look at your face."

Sumire stared at him utterly speechless. She was only making a guess, but he was looking at her face after all?

"Terashima." Shusei called out. The teacher was very angry. "I understand that a new couple spends a lot of time flirting and have their head in the clouds. But as the top student, could you set a better example?"

At that comment Yuhi briefly turned around. "Sensei, I don't know why you are blaming only me."

"Is there anybody else I should blame?"

"You should blame Sumire too. If she weren't so pretty then I would be listening to the lesson."

Her eyes twitched in annoyance when she heard those words. This guy is unbelievable...

...

During the break, several girls came up to her and asked for some advice. But Yuhi chased them away.

It did not occur to Sumire that Yuhi would get jealous over the opposite girl too. But it seems like she does not know him as well as she thought. "Yuhi-san, could I ask what you are doing now?"

"Hugging."

"No, this is harassment." Sumire trailed off and sighed. Well it did feel nice, she would not deny that. "Yuhi." She mumbled softly. "Is something wrong? You seem bothered by something again."

"-leave.. don't leave me Sumire."

Her eyes widened when she heard those words. Yuhi is more attached to her than she thought. No, it isn't attachment. He likes her. Her gaze softened and she felt a warm feeling spread across her chest. "I won't leave you silly."

I like you too much to do that.

Sumire however held those words back, for some reason she could not say it. She gently ran her hands through his hair. "Yuhi.."

"Kiss me."

Sumire lightly brushed their lips together.

..

"Sorry about that." Yuhi said as he pulled away from her. "You wanted me for something right?"

Sumire nodded. "Orimoto-senpai said you have the keys to the large library in the general building. Could you give it to me?"

"Huh, you want to go there?"

"Well, I figured I would take advantage of it."

If it is a large library, there will surely be many books there. Perhaps she can find the book she was searching for this entire time. Ever since she made that deal with Yuhi, Sumire has advanced her research a lot more. Ru was investigating something and she managed to get the documents from his study. She had Asuka send everything from his study to her.

At first the documents did not make much sense to her, but as time went by she understood.

Yuhi must have read her thoughts since he brushed his lips against her neck. "Let me come with you. Yeah?"

"Yuhi.."

"Don't do anything alone Sumire, we are in this together."

"Thank you so much."

His lips curve to a smile and he placed a gentle kiss on her forehead. "Cool, then let me fetch my bag from the classroom. I will fetch your stuff too."

"Okay."

With those words said, she watched as Yuhi left the classroom. The moment he left, Sumire slumped to the ground and buried her face in her arms. Whenever it comes to Yuhi, she ends up acting like an idiot. She recalled the gentle kiss just now and sighed. She does feel happy... Yuhi is very good to her. In the short time since they started dating, he has treated her very well.

But she still has complicated feelings about everything. Is this truly okay? Is it okay for her to be happy with him?

.....

Sumire did not know how she got to the library but she vaguely recalled somebody carrying her. When she opened her eyes and realized that she was nestled into Yuhis arms. Sumire knew it was him who carried her. She extended her hand out to caress his cheeks. Her thoughts broke off when he opened his eyes.

"Yuhi."

"Mmm, sorry fell asleep. You alright?"

"I am."

Yuhi placed his hand on her forehead. "You dont have a fever, but you passed out earlier." He trailed off. "Take care of yourself more Sumire."

So kind, and so very gentle. She wonders why this person treats her so well.

The two of them remained that way for the next few minutes before they eventually sat up. Yuhi still seemed groggy but he helped her browse through the book shelves. For a place that nobody uses anymore there were certainly a lot of books. It surprised her when she saw so many.

The books she was looking for are books on agriculture and the general history of today's society. Such general books and yet Sumire knew she would be able to link it with Mamoru's research.

"Is there something on your mind lately?" Yuhi suddenly asked.

"It's nothing."

"Didn't I tell you before? Only children act stubborn."

Her eyes twitched in annoyance when she heard those words. Why does he always act this way? What a rude mouth! She supposes that is the one thing that hasn't changed about him. Still he made a point. After not meeting one another in so long, he still makes her sound like an idiot.

"It's just I haven't seen you in so long." Sumire mumbled. "Since I came here, we haven't really spoken about what has happened in the past year."

So much has happened since she arrived, so it made sense why they could not have their little reunion chat. But now that they are dating, she would like to hear more.

"So are you bringing that up because you missed me?"

T--this man is so shameless! If she admits it, it would feel like she has lost. But it is indeed true that she has missed him. What good will it do her if she lies? Besides this is a lie that is not necessary. Some lies are needed to help save people, but this one is nothing.

She took a deep breath. "Of course I missed you. I missed you a lot." Sumire is glad that she had her back turned from him. She knew even without looking at a mirror how flushed her entire face was.

"I missed you too, Sumire. But there is so much to say, I wouldnt even know where to begin."

"Well, you can start off by talking about other girls." She trailed off. "I am curious Yuhi-san, how many rivals do I have?"

She watched as a troubled look appeared on his face and Sumire questioned him more. "The entertainment world goddess, what is your relationship with her?"

At that comment she watched as Yuhi sighed. "Damn, how did you--"

She pulled her phone out and showed Yuhi a message. It was the one Sano sent her the other day. A beautiful girl and Yuhi in the alleyway. So before she came and got him he was with that girl.

"I told you not to read his messages."

"I was curious." That was a lie, she actually read the message by mistake. Sumire is glad that she did.

"Well we have this fake relationship going on." Yuhi trailed off and quickly explained. "It was set up by the company. We just have to act like a couple, it isn't an official thing."

"So how did this happen?" Sumire asked. She doubts the company would set the two up if they were not related.

"I had a one night stand with one of her friends. She caught me and promised me that she would not say a word as long as I could attend a party with her. I did that but you could guess what happened."

"Other people misunderstood."

"Yeah." Yuhi trailed off. "The president didn't like it either but it was the only way to stop the strange rumors from happening."

A deep sigh crossed her lips when she heard those words. Why do people bother doing such pointless things? Why does Yuhi have to suffer so much?