

# The sweet scent of flowers

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## Kapitel 9: Heartbreak

Two weeks have went by since the storm and today Souma ha club activities again. Like always I waited in the little courtyard with the cherry blossom.

I was still painting the picture I had promised to show Souma before I would show it to someone else. But that would never happen. Souma was the only one who would ever see ma drawings.

*'And only there and there and.....'* Painting the last bit I stood up and held it before me. "Finished!" I yelled as the bell rang, signaling that all classes and club activities were over for today.

*'AH! I have to hurry!'* I thought quickly grabbing all my things and running towards the school gate. When I got closer I could see a group of students and, of course, Souma was with them.

I stopped. I wasn't at the gate yet. I just stopped a few meters away from them when I saw that Souma was talking to a girl. They both laughed while she clung to his arm, leaning closer to his face.

*'What....What's she doing!?' I could feel a light pain in my chest. 'What's wrong with me?' I clutched at my shirt where it hurt, where my heart was. 'That's just normal, right? He is a guy like me so he likes girls and I'm sure he wants a girlfriend so why am I so annoyed about this completely normal situation?'*

So many thoughts rushed through my head while the pain in my chest increased. I looked down the my feet and saw how many drops had hit the surface of the ground and still do.

*'Could it be.....that I'm....'* My eyes widened. I couldn't stand all this anymore. My thoughts. The pain which I noticed was always there when I saw him with others. My own feelings.

I just couldn't anymore. I started running again. Towards the gate, past the group of students, past this damn girl and past Souma. I didn't look at them but of course Souma had noticed me.

"Ah! Hey Shiro where..." His voice got quieter as he saw the tears streaming down my cheeks. Of course I heard him call out to me but I just ignored it completely and continued to run.

"Shiro! Wait!" I ignored him again. I just didn't want to.... I just didn't want to see him at the moment.

### **{Souma's POV}**

It's been a week since Shiro has disappeared without a word. Of course I followed him as he ran past me but somehow lost sight of him. The next thing I did was running home, but he wasn't there.

I searched at all the places he could have run to. Nothing.

I even asked some students at school that he knew if he's staying with someone. Nothing.

By now I'm really worried. I just couldn't stand it anymore. I couldn't concentrate at school nor at practice. *Shitty, miserable, guilty*. That's just an example for how I feel right now.

I didn't know what I could do.

Even our director spoke to me about him suddenly disappearing. He told me to find him, *quick*, or it would have really bad consequences.

*'What if something really bad happened? Maybe he got kidnapped? Or hit by a car? Or...'* I stopped myself at that point. I always did. These thoughts didn't let me sleep at night.

At the moment I was aimlessly walking around on the school grounds. *'I'm responsible for him and now....What should I do? I just want him back here...standing beside me....smiling at me like he always does....'*

My thoughts were interrupted when the wind let thousand of cherry blossom petals swirled around me. I looked up to my right, noticing where exactly I had walked to without thinking. In front of me was the tree under which Shiro always sat, drawing and waiting for tree to bloom, which it now did.

It hit me like a brick wall. It was like the sight *told* me where Shiro was.

"Why haven't I thought of that earlier?!" I cursed under my breath. *'I just can't waste any more time!'*

I started running, running towards the place where Shiro was, running to the huge fields of flowers with their sweet scent.

