

# The sweet scent of flowers

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## Kapitel 10: Confession

{Shiro's POV} **so normal POV again**

It's already been a week since I had run away from Souma.

*'A week already... I knew it....He won't come searching for me.... Why would he?.... He doesn't like me as much as I wish he would.... Maybe he's not even worrying...'* I sighed while making me a cup of tea.

Setting the hot water down I grabbed the cup and walked over to the big glass door, opening it and sitting down on the wood. I took a sip of the hot liquid before staring at the garden.

*'The tree stands in full bloom now...'* I thought taking another sip. "Then the one at school must be too..." I mumbled looking at it.

The thought about the school made me think about all the stuff I did while I was there.

How I played football with everybody at school. How I cooked with Souma and how I slept together with him in that one stormy night.

Tears started flowing down my cheeks again. The thought of everything I did with Souma didn't let me stop crying.

"I'm such a big idiot!" I broke down. My face hidden in my hands. "How could I think he would like me the same way I like him?!" I was shaking with sobs.

All the things I said to my self were true. But the most honest thing I could have told was the next thing I said.

"I love him! I simply feel in love with him!" I cried out into the garden shaking my head uncontrollably, my hands still hiding my tear stained face.

After my outburst the garden was dead silent. Except for my quiet sobs and a familiar voice calling my name.

I jumped at the familiar voice calling my name. *'That can't be...'*

I quickly looked around the garden when I saw him standing there. Right beside the blooming cherry blossom tree. *'Oh god...'* The light pink petals flew gently around him as if they were dancing. *'I can't believe it'* He walked two steps towards me. Surprised and with wide eyes I looked at him. "Sou... ma... Wh..?" I couldn't get a whole sentence out, I was just so happy to see him. I still couldn't believe that he's actually here.

Now I wasn't crying out of sadness or anger anymore but because of happiness, pure happiness. I jumped down onto the grass and ran towards him. I tripped but caught myself again and fell into Souma's arms. His strong arms which I love so much. I always feel safe in them.

"Souma... Souma! I... I'm..." I sobbed while Souma hugged me tightly.

"It's okay. Calm down. I'm here now" he smiled gently and just held me tightly in his arms, rocking me back and forth.

After a while I had calmed down and we sat under the tree in silence. Not long after Souma spoke up. "Tell me why you ran away so suddenly".

I looked at Souma and then at my hands which were folded in my lap. "As...As I saw you at the gate on that day with that girl, I couldn't stand it anymore".

"Couldn't stand what anymore?" he asked while I stopped for a second.

"That you're so close to others!" I spilled everything. I had to tell him no matter what. "I just noticed then but I liked you for a long time. Every time I saw you with others like that, it really hurt in my chest and weird thoughts went through my mind... It was so painful" I pulled my knees to my chest and laid my head on them.

A moment nothing happened but then Souma drove gently through my hair with his hand and softly kissed my head.

"Now you don't have to worry about that anymore". I looked up at him with tears in my eyes and he smiled at me. I looked into his shining blue eyes and smiled back.

"Okay".

Souma cupped my face with both his hands. He came slowly closer and then carefully licked the salty tears from my face. "Hehe that tickles Souma! Stop it..." I giggled and blushed a bit looking at his face.

He looked me deep in my shining eyes with his glowing blue ones "I promise you, I really do, that you will never, and I mean never, have to cry again".

At first I just stared at him, trying to get in my head what he just told me. Then closing my eyes I put my hands over his "I know. Thank you so much Souma". Slowly I opened them again and looked him in the eyes with a relieved and happy smile on my lips. He

smiled back and came slowly closer again. *'Oh god'*. Our lips would touch any moment.

His lips looked so soft and I wanted to feel them on mine. "Shiro" Souma gently and quietly breathed my name and I got really weak, my body shivering just the slightest, my face red.

Our lips met. *'My first kiss...with the one I love so dearly'* I thought when Souma slowly licked my bottom lip. Surprised by his action I opened my mouth. He used this opportunity to put his tongue in my mouth. The kisses got more heated and Souma pushed over so that I was laying on my back. "Mh... Ngh... Sou... ma... Wait!" I pushed him away and tried to catch my breath. My face was completely red and hot. I looked him in the eyes with little tears in my own. "I'm... I'm so sorry... But I can't do...this yet".

Souma looked at me calmly not showing any reaction to my words when he smiled gently and cupped my face placing his forehead on mine. "It's okay. Don't worry. I'll wait until you're ready".

A stray tear rolled down my cheek and was stopped by Souma's fingers as I, too, smiled. "Yeah... Thank you".

And that's how we laid there under the cherry blossom tree while light pink petals flew down as the wind blew. The small petals looked like they danced around us, so lightly and carefree, just like on the picture that I drew only for him, my beloved Souma.

"Say Shiro, what's with the picture that you wanted to show me? It's finished right?" he asked while we still laid under the tree.

"Oh that.." I chuckled a bit "That's not important anymore" I smiled satisfied, cuddled into him some more and he was just confused but happy just like me.

"If you say so".