

"I love you, Max. I always will."

She said as they kissed; both with tears in their. A kiss that meant goodbye. As their lips parted, Nami took her last breath, and soon, the heart monitor lets out a deafening beep, indicating that his one true love, is long gone.

As he hears the flatlining of her heart, as her hands let go of his, his heart slowly breaking as his tears fall silently.

"You know what, Nami, I hate you for leaving me too soon. I hate you for not fighting longer with me. But I love you too much to hate you.", he paused, wiping the tears that he has shed. He musters the strength to speak his heart out once more. "Thank you... for loving me the way I have loved you.", his voice shaking. He took once again her cold, dead hands and gave it a kiss.

"I Love You, Nami.", he said as he guided her hand to his chest as he continued crying. *'Knowing that you aren't suffering anymore comforts this heartache, albeit only slightly.*

A few minutes of silence envelopes Max, a silence, that would not last for long.

"I thought I told you not to cry for me?", a voice said, calling out to the grieving boy. Startled, Max had to look up, wondering from who the voice came from... A voice, that was all too familiar for him.

Looking up, he saw his only beloved, eyes open, looking tenderly at him, with a soft smile that could soothe any pain.

Startled by the sight, his eyes widen. However, his gaze does not move away from her. "Nami? W-What? How?", He asks in rapid succession.

"I love you too much to hurt you. So, as soon as I heard you cry, I couldn't bear to leave you like this." He took her hand and kissed it softly. *Is... Is this all real?* He asked himself, unsure of how to feel in this moment. Was this his second chance to be with beloved? Or was it all a joke, a scam... He felt as if something was *wrong*, however, he

dismissed that feeling. His heart, overcoming with joy, at the fact that once again, he can spend time with her.

Max let out a genuine smile, caressing her hair. "Let's go somewhere fun, shall we?", he whispers in a gentle voice. It was at this moment that he felt that all of time stopped around them. No one to disturb them, nothing separate them. He felt as if, at this moment, it is just him and Nami in the world.

She nods, and she sits up on the bed. Max takes both her hands and gradually helps her to stand. He crouches down before her.

"What are you doing?", she asks him.

"Piggyback ride. I wouldn't want to let you walk barefoot now, would I?", he offered, his little gesture making Nami smile.

"Sure, okay. But one word of me being heavy and I will be your enemy.", she jokingly said as she got on his back.

['You're not heavy. Actually you're light, very light. You became lighter than before that its actually scaring me'], he said in his head as he put Nami in the passenger side of his car.

"Where are we going?", she asked.

"We could go anywhere you like. A beach? The movies?"

"Max..... just spending the day with you is enough to make me happy.", she said dearly.

He held her hand tighter and said, "you always make me fall for you all over again."

"You know that I'll always love you, Max.", she says.

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They arrived at the mall where they had their first date. They ordered their favorite pasta and they talked to each other while they ate. They first went to the bowling alley. They had so much fun, especially Nami, because she kept getting strikes while Max... well let's just say he looked like a fool. When they got out of the alley, Nami wouldn't stop laughing because one bowling ball fell on his foot. It hurt and throbbed for a while but he soon recovered.

Next, they went to the arcade and headed straight for the basketball game. They looked so sweet as they were helping each other gain scores and as they were shooting together and having fun. With some credits left, Max went to the crane game while Nami went to the shooting games. a few minutes later, they met up at the counter.

"Nami! Look what I got you.", he excitedly says as he holds out his hand and shows Nami what he got for her.

Max gave the teddy bear he got from the catcher to Nami.

*"Awww. Thanks, Max. You're so sweet."*, she said, giving him a peck on the cheek after receiving the present.

He laughed softly as he ruffled her hair.

*"It's small, fluffy, and adorable. I love it very much, Max."*, she says as she hugs the bear tight. *With this sight in front of him, if Max had only one wish, it's that he wished for this moment to never end.*

"Let's go home, Nami.", he said as he held out his hand.

She took it and nodded.

On the way back to the hospital, with Nami's hand over his, Nami broke the silence.

*"Max..."*, Nami said.

"Yes?"

*"Whatever happens, I'll forever love you, Max."*

He turned to face her.

"I'll love you too, Nami. Whatever happens, I will never forget you."

Stopping in front of the hospital, he pulled Nami in a hug.

With the unease he feels in his heart, he takes this moment to tell Nami what he truly wants to say. "I love you, Nami. Until the day I die, you'll forever be in my heart. I will never forget how you make me fall for you every single day.", he said as his hug grew a little tighter.

Nami placed her head on his shoulders.

*"I love you too, Max. I'll never forget you. I'll never forget the way you look at me, making me feel like I'm the only one in your world. It was my time with you that made me feel that I deserved to be loved."*, she faced him and gave him the teddy bear he got for her.

"What are you doing, Nami?", he said as his voice shaking and his face filled with worry.

*"I love you, Max. I always have. But it's time to let me go."*, she then held his hand.  
*"Goodbye, my love."*

Their foreheads touching as she said that, the words that were filled with love. Both of them, crying silently, just letting the tears flow. When he finally felt stronger, he looked up at her, their hands connected then she finally had the courage to say.....

***"I love you, Max...Goodbye."***

Max watched the woman he loved, Nami, fade into the daylight, her hands slowly letting go.

*"Max...."*

*"Max..... wake up. Wake Up, Max!"*

Max opened his eyes as he finds himself in his own room, in their house.

*A dream.... it was all a dream....*

"Ma, how did we get home? I thought we were at the hospital."

"Max, we arrived home earlier, by the way, its time to eat downstairs for dinner."

"Oh okay, Ma. I'll follow downstairs in a moment."

"Sure hon. Oh, Nami's parent's came by earlier and left something on your study table.", his mom said and as soon as she left his room, he went straight to the study table.

*Wha-... How-.... this is the bear I gave to her in my dreams.*

He saw a letter attached to it and it read,

*Dear Max,*

*By the time you read this. I may already have been gone. I Love you, Max. Always be happy and I will always watch you from above.*

*And I got you a teddy bear! I bought it from the mall a few months back. I really planned to give it to you after I die and I got it so that you would be happy.*

*It was cute, and when I saw it, it reminded me of you. If you ever feel sad and miss me, you can give this little bear a big hug.*

*Even if I'm gone, I want you to find love again. You deserve all the love in the world. Don't let my death trap you in the past, Max. I want you to keep living, and keep moving forward, achieving all your dreams. Don't let me be the one to hinder you from your own success. Because if you do, I'll have to go down there and give you a smack on the head.*

*Just know that I'll always love you.*

*Yours truly,*

*Nami*

He suddenly felt a cold wind coming from behind, enveloping him into some sort of embrace, leading him to think that it was Nami embracing him.

He touched his shoulder, imagining that he was touching her hand.

'I never got to say this, because I never had the strength. But even in your death, you still continue to give me strength. With this, I can finally say, with all my heart,

Nami, I love you, and goodbye.