MY BELOVED ; HIOKANA

By Makii :D
For Kana-chan!!

PART 1 :
His Mom and Dad

It was dinner.

The parents were chatting as usual. And he was usually quiet, just eating the healthy proteined food his mom made. It smelled good though. Their words were like buzzes in his ears. Like always, they were just talking about sport. About soccer. About his career. And he couldn't care less.

– "Mom, Dad, I have a girlfriend." It slipped out of his mouth.

They froze. They looked at each other before turning back to him. And his mom made an awkward smile. Like it was some kind of joke he made.
– "What did you say yocchan ? Isn't it too early for that ?" She told him. The dad added.
–" Yeah, that's right. Can't you wait after becoming a pro ? it's better to avoid any distraction, don't you think?" he says with a familiar smile, while his son's head lowered, his gaze towards the floor.

Hiori's eyes darkened. Not because he was surprised, or even shocked, at his parents' response. But because he already knew. They never even considered him like a person, like a human being ; he thinks, but more like a creation made to become the best soccer player. He wasn't loved for being himself, but he was loved, he was even made to play soccer. He was made to satisfy their unfulfilled desires of being the first.

He knew that.
He knew it.

So why, why did it hurt so much when they said that, said that it was too early to love Kana-chan ?

Why would it be so early ? Is there a time for love ? He asked himself.
Because, oh, he loved her.
He loved her like he was made to love her. Not made to play soccer like his parents wanted. But made to hug her, to feel her lips against his, and to breathe the same air as her. That was what he thought he was made to. Because, in his false life, where everything depended on making his parents happy ; Kana was the only thing that felt real.
She was the only thing. The only thing, that was independent of his parents. The only thing he truly ever wished for.
The little laughs, the tease, and her music, he couldn't ever ask for more.

But, that's what he thought before his parents told him that.
For the first time, the polite, calm Yocchan snapped.

– "But, I love her."

– "Do you really ?" His mom answered.

Hiori looked back up at them both.

– "Yes I do." He says, with a faint sad smile.
And it was the first time he thought about her with a sad smile. Because she usually makes him so happy. He never knew he would think of her sadly. Because she was like the sun.

His dad sighed.
– "What does she do ? Is… she an athlete ?"
Here it goes.

– "No. She's a musician."

– "Oh." She looked at her husband, embarassed. "I like music."

Hiori finished his plate, his face pale and cold.
– "Thank you for the meal…"

At this moment, he remembered Karasu's words.
"Make your own expectations for yourself. Find what makes you excited"

He did. Kana-chan makes him excited.

He stood up off the table.
– “She’s a good girl. You’ll like her.”
He says with that usual gentle smile, even if it’s time it was fake. And afterwards, he goes back to his room. To his video games. Like always.

—

The next day, at the end of afternoon, he found her at their usual spot. She was chatting on her phone, exchanging textos with her friend, Pam. The warm colored sky beneath them. The tall guy looked at her from afar. Not approaching. Yet. He liked to just stare at her, or follow her. Well, he actually did… Sometimes. Following her home. But not in a weird way !

Her short pinkish hair moved with the wind and she was laughing alone because of her phone. And Hiori stared.
She looked up, noticing a presence. A familiar one. And when she recognized him, her eyes shined and she put away her phone to walk to him with a big smile. His gaze softened.

– “Yocchan ! Missed you !” She yells, hugging him with that familiar embrace she oftens leads.

He smiled gently, caressing her back like she was so precious.
Then, her usual smirk appeared.

– “Were you staring at me again?”

– “Huh?!”

– “Yeah. Looking from there, like a stalker.” She laughs. And he signs, smiling.

– “I’m not a stalker…”

– “ I know I know!”
Well, he was, for a bit. But she didn’t know that he wasn’t as innocent as she thought he was.

He looked down at her, with that same loving smile. Her heart did that same usual bump, every time he looked at her this way. Because he was freaking tall compared to her. And it did some things to her!

– “Are you imagining dirty things ?” She jokes, teasing.

Hiori turned red. He just smiled awkwardly in response. And she froze.

–“What ?! Really ? I…I was just joking !” Kana said, laughing at his reaction.
– “But… If you want it so much…” She leaned in close to him.
– “Wait. Not there…” He says, with red cheeks and a quiet laugh.
– “I know, I was messing with you.” She sticks her tongue.

After that, she wraps her arms around him, wanting to feel him close.

He smiled gently, feeling at peace, far away from his parents, from their expectations. It was just them.
He hugged her back, inhaling her scent. She smelled good ; he thinks. But he can’t say that out loud, or she’ll tease him again… Well, it doesn’t sound too bad. He enjoys it anyway.

– “Shortie.” He teased, muttering in her ear in a low voice.

To respond back, she leaned closer and made a kitten lick on his cheek. He pulled away from the hug suddenly.

– “Ehh… ?” He lowered his head to her, his angelic gaze on her. Then, Hiori licked back the corner of her mouth, taking her pretty face in his hands, not letting her pull away like he just did. He was just playing the same game as her. She tried to get away from his arms, her face now blushing like crazy. She’s usually the bold one, and now he’s doing that ?!

It was a game to them. Doing that. It seemed weird but… It was their way of loving each other. They matched each other freaks.
Kana, blocked between his hands, took an opportunity to kiss him. She would never miss one ! While he wanted to tease her back, she pushed her lips against his, in a sudden kiss. And her hand found her way in his blue hair. She loved his hair, she loved touching them. Especially when they were kissing. Their eyes closed. And they just kissed.
Their heart, their soul touching. Like nothing else mattered.
No annoying parents or both sides, no disturbance, just them, being in love with each other.

She blushed slightly. Because this time, the kiss, by Hiori’s side, was more urgent than usual. Less calm. ….Hungrier.
She was caught off guard. Where did the gentle Yo go ?

– “Huhhh… Are you okay?” She whispers against his lips while he kisses her, almost desperately. Like he needed it. Like he had to. It was quite unusual from him actually.

She pulls away, his cheeks slightly red, stars in his eyes. And she loved that view. She loved everything about him actually. From his blue squishy hair to his fingernails. Everything.

– “ I’m alright.” He wasn’t. He was scared actually. Scared that he might lose her because of his own parents, always having expectations on him.

He pressed his forehead against her shoulder, lowering himself. Like he needed to support his body on her.

– “Kana-chan, I just like you too much.”

Her heart skipped a beat. Why is he saying that so suddenly ?

– “ And I want to keep listening to the music you make…”

And it was all she ever needed to hear.
Someone who understands her. Someone who NEEDS her songs, who needs her. And he did. She wasn’t worthless anymore. She wasn’t a disappointment, like her money-greedy dad probably thought when she decided to be a musician.
She was something that Hiori needed. She was… precious to someone.

And it almost made her faint. From happiness. But she won’t tell him. If she wants to express her feelings, her pure and deep love for him, she wants to do it in another way. Something… more like her.

She giggled at his words and embraced him in her arms.

– “ Me too. I love you Yo.”

He melted instantaly. While thousands of butterflies flew in her tummy. He gets up, his hand caressing her cheek. She flushed right away. She was more comfortable with words than touch, but when it came to him ; she loved it.

They were together for what… a few months ? And this is the closest she ever felt to him.
She could feel her heart jump when his big hands slided under her shirt, caressing her back gently. She shivered, feeling his fingers sliding on her skin.

– “Y-Yo. We’re outside.” She warns him.

– “You’re the one always touching me outside to embarass me…” He answers with a soft smile.

– “Heh… It’s funny when I do it.

– “Come here…” He whispers, wanting to kiss Kana again.

– “Too much…” She says with pink cheeks. “Are you getting *freaky* or something?”

His eyes turn round, almost innocently.

–”Freaky ? What ? I’m not.” He chuckles.

Then, they laughed like nothing else in the world mattered.

– “Kana-chan, I want you to meet my parents.”
–”HUH ? What ? Really ? Why so suddenly ?”

He looked away, cheeks flushed.

– “Well, I think it’s time. It’s been a while since we were together.”

– “Huhhh what should I wear !”
–” Is this really the first thing you’re thinking about ?”

Not really. As happy and bold Kana was, she was actually terrified. Terrified to meet Yocchan’s parents. What if… They don’t like her?

PART 2 :
meeting the final boss

Dinner.
That same dinner Hiori was facing every day. That same cold, tasteless damn dinner. He hated having them. It was easy to live his life like it was just a video game. Like his parents were some mobs he had to kill. And dinners were just a part of the game.
Except this time, it's going to be… a lot more noisy… Not so calm like usual.

He looked at the feast on the table. His parents cooked a lot. What was their point ?

His phone buzzed in his pocket. A message from her.
"I'm in front of your door !"
"Just ring the bell" He typed back.
"Nah… Come get me…"
He signed and let out a little smile.

Yo walked to the door then, leaving the kitchen. He opened the door and he flinched. She was right in front of him, wearing one of her usual alt outfits. And he felt his heart jumping in his chest.

–" What…? Did I do too much ?" She signed, clearly nervous to meet his parents. Kana-chan wasn't really a nervous person. She was more chill. But, with the way her red cheeks appeared to him, she was indeed nervous.

His hands leaned in to cup her face, thumb caressing her cheek.
–" Not at all. You look perfect, like always." He complimented with his gentle expression.

Her. She was the only thing in his world that was real. That didn't belong to a video game he made up in his mind. She was real ; looking up at him with pink cheeks, caused by his compliment.

He was wearing a grey sweater, and his pajama pants. He didn't really make a lot of effort for this, unlike her.

Kana entered, taking off her big shoes. And she could feel her body burning with anticipation. The whole time, she was holding his hand. His much bigger hand, squeezing it like she was afraid he'll let go. That he'll leave her alone with his parents. She needed to be brave !
Then, she followed him to the dining room where his parents were already sitting. Her red eyes looked around the hallways. There were multiple pictures on the walls. Pictures of the Hiori family, and also Yo's soccer victories.
On some of the tables there, we could see trophies. They didn't all belong to Yo. They were also his parents'. Kana looked at them. It's trophies for the second's winner. Not the first.

While, she stepped in the dining room with her boyfriend, her hand stil holding his. She gulped when she finally saw his parents.They were sitting next to each other, the food already on the table.

Yo already showed her some pictures of his family. But old ones, since he didn't like spending time with them anymore. Well, if we could even call it "spending time". His main activities with his parents were reduced to soccer training.

His mom was really pretty. She had similar delicate features, blue cyan hair, and big blue eyes. Kana's breath stopped for a second. That woman looked too much like him ! Like she was his feminine equivalent. But now, she quite understood from whom Yo got his good looks. Moreover, his dad didn't look like him at all. He was dark skinned, buffed, nothing like her boyfriend. Well, he's got the same smile.

Yeah, the dad was actually smiling at Kana. She almost freezed right here.

–" Mom, Dad, this is Kiboura Kana, my girlfriend." Hiori said in a quiet voice.

She instantly bowed forward.
–"Hello. Nice to meet you. I'm Kiboura Kana, his girlfriend."

Yeah. That's what Yo just said.

His mom looked at her outfit, and then she smiled at her. She dressed differently than other people, it was quite unasual. She didn't really look Japanese. Well, she wasn't. She was mixed, but that wasn't a problem at all for Yo's parents !

“Nice to meet you Kana-san. Come sit with us.” She said in a gentle voice, familiar to her boyfriend’s.

Kana signed, relieved, feeling suddenly less nervous. She sounded kind ! She sat on the chair next to Yo, and she was facing his mom.

And then, they all began to eat. And the silence was quite heavy. She could feel a tear of sweat rolling down her forehead, and her throat going dry. She was just anxious about that, but she had nothing to worry about ! She thought, eating her sushis.

–”How’s the food ?”

–”It’s really good!” She said with a big smile, her voice cracking a bit though since she was still nervous about all of this.

Afterwards, awkward silence again.

– “Kana-san.” The man of the house spoke, a few minutes after.

She almost choked on her food when she heard his low voice calling her.

–” YES?” She responded too suddenly, too loud.

Hiori was trying not to burst out laughing, hiding his face from his parents, while his dad looked a bit too jugmental.

“You have short hair.” He said.

Kana raised an eyebrow, confused.

“I do…?” She muttered, a bit lost.

“And you’re pretty, you dress well.” His mom added, her eyes staring at her.

She could feel her cheels burning with embarassment.
– “Oh… Thank you ! It’s-”
The mom cut her before she could finish her sentence.

–” With short hair, you could be an athlete. Have you ever thought about it ?”

The suggestion of Yo’s mom broke the atmosphere.
Kana stopped ; surprise written all over her face, her red eyes growing big.

–”Huh? Excuse me ?” She almost frowned. But she didn’t. She didn’t. Instead, she turned to Yo, to see his reaction. And he was neutral. He wasn’t reacting. Or maybe, he was hiding his rage.

–”Not really. I’m a musician.”

–” Oh we know, Yo told us.”

–”But it’s such a waste. You two would be such a great couple of athletes!”

–” Do you mean we’re not a great couple right now ?”

His mom’s smile faded. She seemed… offended.

–”That’s exactly what I meant . Yocchan has a great future ahead of him and you’re…”

Her son stood up off the table then, cutting her sentence.
–” Mom, stop.”

–” Yo, listen.” His dad sighed, frowning.

–” No. I didn’t bring her home so you two could act like that.”

–” What we mean is that… You can find better than her.”

–”I.. Don’t care what you mean.”

Kana was there the whole time. Listening to their harsh words. And she was shocked. How could they treat her like that ? Like she wasn’t here ? She wanted to scream at them, to be angry ; but she hid it all, just for him.

–” I see I'm not welcomed here.” She spoke, breaking their dialogue.

Everyone turned to her, with widened eyes. And Yo and Kana’s eyes met. Her eyes were angry, disappointed. And his ? Hurt, shocked.

–”Thank you for the food.”

She stood up from the table, and walked to the door. As she put on her shoes, she heard their words from the other room : “just break up with her”.
She felt tears forming under her eyes. She brushed them away with her hand and left the house. Her heart, cracking in her chest.

The second she stepped outside, she had found her way with rain.
Fate was really against her.

And she wanted to cry more. She styled her hair for this dinner, and now they were wet and ugly. She closed her jacket, ready to run her way to her home. But before that, a hand grabebd her wrist.
She didn't have to turn back, she knew it was him.

–"Yocchan, I'm sorry." She whispered in the rain, not looking at him. Because she was scared he would see her expression right now.

She heard him opening an umbrella, placing it right on both of their heads so they won't get wetter.

–" What are you sorry for…? I'm the one who's sorry."

She smiled.

–"Don't be sorry for your parents' behavior. I guess, I'm not good enough for them."

His grip on her wrist tightened.

–" Don't say that… You're perfect for me." His hand, now cold and wet, found his way to her cheek, caressing it softly. "I don't care about what my parents think. I really don't…"

She bited her lips, her face slowly falling appart under sadness.

–" I promise I'll prove them wrong. I can be successfull as an artist, I don't have to be an athlete to stand proudly by your side. I know it."
And then, she looked at him.

She gasped when she noticed the little tears under his eyes, the little pearls forming under his big baby blue eyes. Her heart ached.

–" Y- Yocchan !" She instinctively wrapped her arms around his body, hugging him, to comfort him.

–"After what they said… are you going to break up with me ?" He whispered against her ear, letting go of the umbrella to hug her back with both of his arms.

The umbrella fell on the floor in a loud sound, covered by the rain's sounds. His shirt got wetter by seconds as she shivers in his arms. Rain was falling on them now.

She restrained a pained sound when he asked that question. Nonsense. She won't ever break up with him, not alone because of his dump parents.

–" I won't break up with you, ever. Because of what your parents said. I don't care."

She heard a little quiet sob coming from him, and Kana felt her own tears flooding her face. She couldn't stand hearing him cry. She loved the sound of his laugh, how he looked when he smiled. But she hated it when he was crying. They were supposed to love each other, to have fun, to be happy together !
So why woud he cry ? Was it because of her ? Her fault ? Or his parents' halt ? Or because he was scared to lose her ? Scared that he could never again hear that soft "i love you" coming out of her sweet lips, which he loved to kiss.

He couldn't ever bear the thought of never hugging her again.

–" Don't leave me…" He whispered, face against her pink hair.

At his words, she tightened the hug instantly. She felt like her heart was going to break. She won't ever leave me ! How could he ever think that ?

Kana loved Yo so easily, so naturally just like she breathes air. When they kiss, she feels like she kissed the sun, and when she's with him, she feels like heaven is embracing her. Because that's what he was. Hiori Yo was heaven to her. i

–" Never.. I love you." The girl answered, pressing herself into him, embracing him.

Hiori let out a little gasp, one of relief. He pulled back slightly, to look at her, taking her face in his hands, wiping the little tears with his thumb. She was so soft in his hands. He could cherish her forever.

–" I love you so much. You're the only thing that feels real in that shitty life of mine."

She grimaced, face turning into a mess of tears. Her heart was pouding so hard in her chest ; it's like it wasn't raining anymore. Instead, there was a warm welcomed sun above their head. She couldn't feel water falling on her anymore, she could only feel how his soft fingers were caressing her face.

–" Don't cry." He said, with a little smile.

–"I could say the same for you…" She joked.

She felt his hand caressing her pink now wet hair, so gently that she could melt under his touch. In that intimacy, in that moment she allowed herself to let out a few words, showing her whole weakness to him. Even if she didn't want to.

–”What if one day, you realize that I’m not good enough for you ? That my dream is nowhere as good as your future ?”

Because, she was sure of herself, determined to prove everyone wrong. To prove that she will achieve her dream and be successful by herself. Kana was bold and dreamy. She was a compositor.

Yet, for a second, just a little second, Yo’s parents’ words echoed in her head.
What if she’s slowing him down ?

She won’t ever leave him for that of course ! But the thought of it, that she’s a burden to him, scared her so much.

Yo sighed. His mouth found his way to her forehead, kissing her there.

–”You’re my future.”

Her heart skipped a beat, her cheeks warmed up.

–”I don’t have a dream or something I aspire to do. I hate soccer. You have a dream to stick on. And I admire you so much for that. I’ll always support you, Kana-chan.”

He supports her. He did. And he’ll always do.

–”Yocchan… Are you real ?” She asked in that trembling voice of hers.

He lets out a little soft laugh, in her ear.
–”Why wouldn’t I be real ?”

–” I don’t know. You sound unreal.”

–” I’m real, right here.” His hand softly caresses her back, drawing circles on it with his fingers.

And she could feel it. It made her melt. Because he was real. Right her.
He was her future, and she was his.
And what his parents thought didn’t matter at all to both of them.

–”I’ll talk to them.”

–”I… Don’t care about what they think. I’ll never stop loving you!”
And she leans on the tip of her foot to kiss his cheek, almost biting it with affection. A habit she used to do.

–”Ow… Ow.. Kana-chan…” He laughed.

Then he picked up the umbrella on the floor, and protected them both from the rain. Well, it was too late. They were soaked in rain…

–”I’ll go home okay?”

–”No you’re not. You’re wet. You’re going to dry at my home first.”

–”What ?!”

–” You heard me. I don’t want you to get sick.” He said, almost authoritative.

–” Huh… What about your parents ?”

He sighed in frustration.

–”They’re not inhumane, they won’t let you go home like that. Plus, you could see my room. You always wanted to.” He teased, with a soft expression.

–”Oh? Your room you said ? It also means… Your beeeed ?”

He blushed.

–”Kana-chan…”

And then they laughed, walking back inside of his home, both drenched with rain.

PART 3 :
A song for you

The second they entered back inside, holding hands, Yo's mom rushed to him with a towel, and wrapped it around his head.

–"You're going to get sick !" She exclaimed, almost panicked.

His dad was standing in the kitchen, hand on his forehead, like he was desperate. Then, Kana looked at the mom, who was lending her a towel too.

–"I'm sorry if we were inappropriate Kana-san. That… That wasn't what we meant to do." The big man apologized.

–"Yes. We just want the best for our kid. So he can become a pro." She smiled, like what she said wasn't inappropriate at all. "I really love my son. I wouldn't want a girl that brings him down… Of course, we'll get to know you Kana-san. Don't be too angry at us. Please, help Yo to become inspired."

Hiori frowned.
"Mom…"

He knew they didn't mean any harm towards her.
Well, he found them disgusting. Disgusting as human beings.
But… He knew they didn't mean to tell her so directly that they found her a bit special.
Still, he was mad. He was always mad at them.

Kana spoke, the towel around her neck as her shoulders were almost shaking, because of the cold. Her heart was beating fast.
–"Please, try to think more about Yocchan's happiness instead of yours."
She was known to be bold, to say what she thought, but she can't deny it made her kind of nervous to talk back to his parents like that.

Then, before they could answer back, Yo took Kana's head, and ran upstairs, dragging her with him. His dad's and mom's eyes widened in confusion and offense. But they just flew upstairs. Kana gasped, but she let him do so.

They entered his room, he shut the door behind them and turned on the light.

And the first thing she saw was his video game setub, and his big gaming chair. Her mouth formed a little “o”, and admiration could be read all over her face.
–”Yocchan’s room ! For real…” She made a mischievous little smile.

And then she jumped in his bed, without a warning, her clothes still wet, hugging his pillow and inhaling his sheets. Indeed, she was a weirdo…
–”Yocchan’s bed…”

She turned around after a few seconds, to see his reaction.
She expected him to look flustered, or sighing because she jumped in it.
But, his gaze was on fire.
He was looking down at her, as she was laying in his bed. His eyes were serious, and his face unchanging.
She immediately sat up in his bed.

–”Um… Are you mad that I jumped in with my wet clothes ?” She said to him, gulping with a bit of nervousness and an embarrassed smile.
Well… Maybe she should have asked him first. But she was so excited !

She suddenly felt him press against her, his body on her, as he was pushing her head back on the bed. She fell and gasped, surprised at his behavior and at his hands on her wrists.
Her hair was wet, a mess, as they almost covered her right eye due the fact that they were unstyled right now.

–”Yocchan? Are you getting… *Freaky* ?”
She joked with a smile, looking away.

No response from him.

Her bloody-red eyes turned back to him, before shock crossed her face.

The guy was smirking.

She felt her own cheeks burning.

–”What? What are you looking at like this?”

–”You. I’m looking at you Kana-chan.”

She flushed in a furious red. His hands were still holding her wrists, almost like he was pinning her to his bed. He was taller than her, she couldn’t move. But she wasn’t scared at all. She trusted him with everything.
Yet, he still softened his grip on her, not wanting to hurt her in whatever way.

He leaned even closer, his chest towering against her as his lips brushed hers.
Her eyes shut, and she allowed him to kiss her.
Her heart did that weird same bounce when she felt his lips pressing against hers.

They were kissing. In his bed. Just like in her dreams. But this time it was real. And even as she wasn't showing it, she was nervous as hell !
He kept pressing himself against her, as he deppened the kiss.
–"Yoocchan.. Aren't you nervous ?" She asked between kisses.

Then, she saw him blush. He was so cute.
–"Of course I am. You're in my bed… A girl in my bed."

She laughed.
–"You sound like a no-life…"
Suddenly, she pulled him closer to kiss him again. This time, she slid her tongue in, engaging the making out first. He gasped softly, and french-kissed her back instantly.

She shivered when she felt his big warm hand sneaking under her shirt, caressing her back. He caressed her skin there, while they were kissing. He seemed… so eager.
That wasn't the case usually. She was always the one who wanted to kiss a lot. But now, he seemed to want that more. He was practically devouring her mouth now.
She actually whimpered against his lips ; her cheeks were burning with passion.

–"I love you Kana-chan…" The tone, so soft, so gentle, of his voice was contrasting so much with the way he was making out with her mouth.

She gasps against his lips as they kiss.

–"I love you Yocchan" She said quietly, like a murmur.

Then, she was allowed to sleep at his place. Indeed, it was still pouring outside. So she slept, in his bed, her body against his, cuddling in the blanket.
And nothing *freaky* happened between them that night of course ! Right ? Right ?

Right ?

A few weeks passed then, since that dinner with his parents. And, actually their relationship improved thanks to that !
They were already THAT close, but they fell in love even more with each other.
Yo's parents didn't really approve of their couple, we could say they were tolerating it, but that's all. They still thought that wasn't a good idea for their son's future! Yet, every time Kana ate dinner at their house, his parents would cook the most delicious meal.
Thanks to her, the atmosphere at his house was… less horrible. He used to flee his home, so he won't interact with his parents and their obsession with sports. But now that she comes more often ? It's less difficult to live there. It's… less difficult to be there.
Because she's here. Like a light enlightening his dark room. She's the kind of potion in video games that we find when our health bar is low, and brings our life back.
That's what Kana-chan was to him. His sun, his girl. And he would do… anything for her, anything to keep her. Anything.

Anything.
There he was now, in his cute pajamas, playing his usual game on his computer. His headphones on, his gaze focused, analyzing the game like he would do for any soccer match.
Before he could start another play, his mom's voice echoed in the house.

–"Yo! Dinner's ready ! "

And he sighed, before taking off headphones and getting up from his gamer chair.

Yet, before he left his room, he received a discord notification from Kana.

He smiled, his heart doing that weird thing again, before opening the file.
It was a song. Kana-chan was a music composer after all, and he loved her music so much. This was probably a teaser of her new song.

-" Yo !" His mom insisted from the kitchen.

He scoffed and finally left his room, walking to the dinner room. He sat up at the table, a little smile on his lips, confusing his parents.

Why was he smiling ?

Before he left, he saw a sneak peek of Kana's text.

My Kana >< : " new file:https://magicdollssong67"
Dedicated for you <3

And the song was called : My Beloved.

THE END

KANA-CHANN JESPERE QUE CA T'A PLUS SNIFF SNIFFF
Désolée j'ai mon anglais bancal c la premiere fois j'écris en anglais miskine
j'ai essayé de respecter les persos du mieux que j'ai pu >< i hope you like it tho
MUAH MUAHHH FOR YOU!! merciii d'être aussi goofy et gentille avec moi mimiii t'es une rencontre précieuse dans le cosplay !!!!!!!!!!! jespère ma ff te fait plaisir!!
HIOKANA FOREVER YAY