

## Cote 101

### Chapter 101: A Heavy Blow to Him

Tachibana Akane didn't think of herself as a simp. Shortly after speaking, she hesitantly whispered.

"By the way, why do you always want me to confess? Did the president say something to you?"

"Don't worry, he's never mentioned you when we're together" Kaoru Mitoma replied considerately.

Tachibana Akane face darkened, and she immediately hit him a few times with her notebook, saying angrily.

"You just have to tease your senior, don't you?"

"Why hit me? If you're so brave, go hit the president" Kaoru Mitoma said, somewhat exasperated.

This senior was all sweet and gentle in front of Horikita Manabu, but here she was being fierce with him.

"Don't mention him again, I'm talking to you!" Tachibana Akane glared at him. "I've noticed that you, as a junior, are really quite rude!"

"A senior who hits her junior is also quite rude."

Kaoru Mitoma was hit a few more times. "That really hurt."

"Hmph, teaching manners to disrespectful juniors is the duty of a senior. Don't talk back to me."

In truth, Tachibana Akane only gave him a few light taps before withdrawing her hand. She had a good habit—whenever it came to student council work, she would always take notes on the tasks and their outcomes.

After playfully teasing him for a while, Tachibana Akane casually asked.

"What kind of girl do you think someone like the president would like?"

"Senior, is this a love consultation session now?" Kaoru Mitoma said with a hint of amusement.

He suspected that Tachibana Akane had suddenly approached him just to talk about Horikita Manabu and his views on love.

"Not at all! I'm just curious!"

"Do you usually have no one to talk to about these things?"

"Ha, are you trying to slander your senior now?"

"Even if you talk to me about this, it's useless. I'm not very close to the president, so I have no idea what kind of girl he likes. Maybe he's not even interested in girls."

"Nonsense!" Tachibana Akane wanted to hit him again but managed to restrain herself after some thought.

"Though it's frustrating to admit, I think your intuition is sharp. You can guess what I'm thinking, so why can't you guess what the president is thinking?"

"..." Kaoru Mitoma fell completely silent.

So, she was treating him like a fortune teller.

"Hey, why aren't you saying anything?" Tachibana Akane felt uneasy. She did like Horikita Manabu, but she also had a clear sense of self-awareness. There was a desire to get closer, yet she didn't dare to.

"First of all, I'm not a superhuman. I don't know what the president is thinking" Kaoru Mitoma calmly told her the truth.

Tachibana Akane looked at him with a mix of doubt and disappointment. It seemed she had indeed overthought things.

"Secondly, senior, are you confusing admiration with love?" Kaoru Mitoma said.

"Wanting to catch up to him, wanting to be his helper—these feelings aren't necessarily love."

Tachibana Akane flared up, as if refuting him. "Hey, what's with that confident tone of yours? My feelings are definitely real. The president has always been kind and protective of everyone, even though we're always holding him back... I..."

Her voice gradually trailed off, as if she was suppressing her emotions, and she glared fiercely at Kaoru Mitoma.

"I don't want to talk to you anymore!"

"Is it because you've thought of many scenes involving the president, most of which only feature him alone? Even in your fantasies, you've never imagined yourself standing by his side, so you feel like there's nothing left to say?"

"..."

This guy's words were truly hurtful. Tachibana Akane regretted spending time with him.

"For you, the president is someone you look up to and respect. Only when you start seeing him as an equal will your relationship possibly take a new turn."

Anyone with eyes could see Tachibana Akane insecurity and timidity. Kaoru Mitoma was just being honest.

"How could the president ever treat me as an equal..." Tachibana Akane murmured softly. "I've never been of any help to him, and I've only caused him trouble."

"If you feel like you're not good enough for him, maybe you should just give up and find someone who can stay by your side" Kaoru Mitoma said, growing increasingly exasperated with this overly devoted senior.

"Impossible. No one could ever compare to the president" Tachibana Akane declared with unwavering confidence, while looking down on Kaoru Mitoma with a haughty expression.

"Hmph, not even someone like you could!"

"I wasn't talking about myself" Kaoru Mitoma replied, glancing at her slightly raised chest.

This senior couldn't even measure up to a junior like him.

"Hmph, you must have been secretly thinking about it..." Tachibana Akane suddenly noticed his gaze and quickly covered her chest, glaring at him.

"You're such a perverted junior!"

Kaoru Mitoma remained silent for a moment before speaking.

"If you want to pursue a relationship with the president, I suggest you avoid being alone with other men."

"What? Are you actually having dirty thoughts about your senior? How disgusting!"

This senior clearly wasn't listening to him, so Kaoru Mitoma decided to change the subject.

"I'm going in. Let's finish the inspection early so we can go back."

With that, Kaoru Mitoma stepped into the special teaching building.

Tachibana Akane quickly followed behind him, her footsteps echoing.

"No one ever comes here anyway. There's really no need to be so serious."

"Is that so? I'll tell the president that you're neglecting your duties and being irresponsible."

"Then I'll tell the president that you were just peeking at my chest. How perverted!"

"...Don't you feel any shame?"

"I do, but I've got dirt on you now" Tachibana Akane said, inexplicably pleased. "So you're actually this kind of pervert!"

"I've actually been hiding a secret for a long time."

"Don't tell me it's something dirty?"

Kaoru Mitoma suddenly stopped walking and turned to look at the girl beside him with a mysterious gaze.

"Whenever I see an older girl, especially a senior standing so carelessly next to me, I can't help but want to..."

As he spoke, his eyes fixed on Tachibana Akane chest, and he slowly raised his hands toward her.

"Pervert!"

Seeing his movement, Tachibana Akane face turned bright red as she slapped his hands away and quickly stepped back.

"So it's your fault, senior" Kaoru Mitoma said nonchalantly, retracting his hands.

"I'm going to tell the president and have him remove you from your position!" Tachibana Akane felt her ears burning.

"If you take one more step closer, I'll call the police!"

Kaoru Mitoma shrugged indifferently, even taking the initiative to keep a certain distance from her.

The two continued their patrol, one in front and the other behind, from the first floor to the third. The routine inspection was almost over.

At that moment, Kaoru Mitoma faintly heard a strange sound, echoing intermittently in the corridors and stairwells. It was as if something was lightly tapping in a rhythm, accompanied by indistinct murmurs.

Click—

Just as he was about to locate the source of the sound, his arm was suddenly grabbed tightly. Turning his head, he saw the previously confident senior now clinging to his arm in fear, her soft chest pressing against him with a strangely tingling sensation, as if sinking into quicksand and marshmallows.

"Is there something scary here?" Tachibana Akane, completely forgetting her earlier bravado, instinctively sought the safest shelter.

Just a moment ago, wasn't she saying she'd call the police if he took one more step closer?

## Chapter 102: So It Was Black

"Let go quickly. I'll go see what's going on."

Although the girl hand felt nice—a unique softness with a springy fullness, slightly plump, and with a faint heartbeat detectable—she was holding on too tightly.

If something really happened, Kaoru Mitoma wasn't confident he could react effectively in time.

However, Tachibana Akane not only didn't loosen her grip in the slightest but clung even tighter, as if she were climbing onto Kaoru Mitoma.

"I've heard that strange things often happen in deserted school buildings—Hanako, cats that turn into humans, masked women who stop you to ask if they're pretty."

As she spoke, Tachibana Akane voice began to tremble. The more she thought about it, the more terrified she became, her body going limp, her heart pounding wildly.

"Senpai, such things don't exist in this world" Kaoru Mitoma said, as if soothing a child.

"Alright, alright, let go, or I'll call the police."

Tachibana Akane slowly replied. "But what if they do exist?"

"Even if they do, they're nothing compared to this pervert" Kaoru Mitoma said with a half-smile, glancing toward her chest. The two had a height difference of nearly thirty centimeters, making it easy to catch a glimpse of the pale curve of her collarbone. However, her uniform was tightly buttoned, leaving nothing more to see.

Tachibana Akane face flushed red with embarrassment.

How could she have expected anything from this guy?

Still, her small chest continued to rise and fall, though she forced herself to suppress her panic and slowly released Kaoru Mitoma arm.

"If you encounter anything, remember to signal me. I'll run down and call for help."

Kaoru Mitoma face darkened.

If you want to run away alone, just do it. Why bother comforting him like this?

But seeing Tachibana Akane timid demeanor, he didn't say anything. Many girls couldn't handle fright, naturally timid as mice.

It seemed someone had been talking, but the voice had stopped at some point, leaving an eerie silence. Kaoru Mitoma continued down the hallway, the source of the sound likely coming from one of the classrooms.

Tachibana Akane watched him nervously from behind, hesitating as he moved further away.

Soon, the girl cautiously followed, pressing herself against the wall, ready to turn and flee at any moment.

Unlike his timid senpai, Kaoru Mitoma felt no psychological pressure at all. Even if there were something truly bizarre, he had ways to handle it.

After passing a few classrooms, he quickly spotted something suspicious. In the innermost classroom, Kaoru Mitoma faintly heard someone holding their breath. The person was likely hiding behind the door, carefully listening to the movements outside.

Since the special teaching building wasn't frequently used, the school hadn't installed many cameras here, and this floor had no surveillance at all. That's why, in the past, couples would hide here, only to be caught red-handed by the patrol team. As a student council officer, Kaoru Mitoma felt it was his duty to open this door.

Bang!

The person inside clearly hadn't expected him to yank the classroom door open. In a panic, they tried to hide but ended up bumping into a nearby desk, yelping in pain. As they instinctively tried to pull back their foot, they slipped and were about to fall to the ground.

Kaoru Mitoma was momentarily stunned, then quickly reached out to grab the other person. Suddenly, a black object was flung high into the air from their hand. Was that a digital camera?

Before the other person could steady themselves, they tried to break free from Kaoru Mitoma grip. But as soon as they took a step, they immediately fell to the ground.

Thud—

Kaoru Mitoma silently watched the scene unfold. Before him, a girl was kneeling in an undignified position. Her skirt, which should have covered her hips, had been pulled up to her lower back, revealing the curve of her plump buttocks.

Her black undergarments and the slender, snow-white skin of her thighs added to the provocative nature of the awkward pose.

Not only was she in such a compromising position, but she had also accidentally dropped her equipment.

"Waaah, my camera..."

The girl hadn't managed to catch the digital camera, and it had crashed to the ground, likely beyond repair.

Kaoru Mitoma glanced at the glasses nearby, which also seemed to be shattered.

"Which grade are you?"

The girl turned to look at Kaoru Mitoma, her expression suddenly turning panicked. She instinctively tried to stand up, but the pain immediately forced her back down.

"I-I'm a first-year, Sakura... I didn't do anything... I was just taking pictures of the scenery, waaah..."

Hmm, the girl before him was indeed Sakura Airi.

In fact, the moment Kaoru Mitoma saw her, he immediately knew who she was.

After all, it wasn't every day that a random passerby would suddenly start spouting various wishes.

Kaoru Mitoma walked over to her, picked up the digital camera and examined it carefully.

"Hey, hey, please don't touch it! Give it back!"

"I'm just checking it for you."

"Is it... not broken?"

"No, it's broken."

"Waaah..."

For some reason, Sakura Airi seemed to be deeply affected by this, her entire demeanor deflating as she muttered.

"80,000 personal points... my personal points... my photos..."

After fiddling with the camera for a while, Kaoru Mitoma continued.

"What were you doing here?"

Sakura Airi timidly replied. "Taking some nice photos."

"Why here?"

The serious tone of the question made Sakura Airi even more nervous. She lowered her gaze, pretending not to understand Kaoru Mitoma's words. She had expected Kaoru Mitoma to press further, but instead, he said.

"I'll confiscate this camera for now. I'll return it to you in a few days."

"Huh, why?" Sakura Airi let out a rather foolish sound.

"But this camera is mine."

"Because it's broken. I'll fix it for you. After all, I'm the one who startled you" Kaoru Mitoma replied matter-of-factly.

Sakura Airi was dumbfounded.

Logically, she should be thanking this kind-hearted person, but there were many compromising photos on her camera!

There was no way she could let this boy see those!

However, the words stuck in her throat, and she didn't dare to argue with Kaoru Mitoma. She could only watch helplessly as he held her camera.

"Can you stand up?"

"Waaah, I don't know..."

Kaoru Mitoma reached out his hand to her. After a moment of hesitation, she timidly placed her small hand in his, and he pulled her up.

"Ouch, ouch!"

"Sit on the chair over there. Let me take a look."

Kaoru Mitoma helped her sit down on the chair. Since she was wearing a short skirt, he didn't need to roll up her pants to see her legs. Her calves were fair and clean, though her knees were slightly red.

"Am I going to break a bone?" Sakura Airi asked worriedly.

"Did you hear the sound of a bone cracking?" Kaoru Mitoma inquired.

"No."

"Then you didn't break anything."

"Oh."

Chapter 103: Timid and Submissive

Since it was their first meeting, Kaoru Mitoma didn't immediately touch her delicate feet.

At first glance, Sakura Airi was quite unremarkable, with long twin tails and minimal accessories. Whenever she made eye contact, she would unconsciously lower her gaze, appearing somewhat hunched. She probably used to wear glasses, which could have hidden her delicate features.

However, her chest had an unusually prominent shape and weight, making her school uniform fit tightly and fully showcasing her most proud asset. It was questionable whether the buttons would pop off at any moment.

Despite having such a voluptuous chest, her figure still had a slender and petite feel. Her tiny waist seemed unable to bear the weight of her heavy breasts, and occasionally, with just a slight movement, her soft chest would gently tremble.

However, what caught the eye were her legs. She only wore white knee-high socks, revealing a small section of her snow-white calves. Her skin was as delicate as jade, with no trace of excess fat.

Her thighs were slightly plump and pressed together, with her skirt falling just above her knees. From this angle, it was easy to expose herself, so she instinctively pressed down on her skirt with her hand.

Well, actually, Kaoru Mitoma had already seen it.

"Did you bump your knee?" Kaoru Mitoma asked.

Sakura Airi softly acknowledged, feeling inexplicably nervous as she watched him squat in front of her. This was her first time being in close contact with a boy, and they were alone in the same room.

"I'll take you to the infirmary later" Kaoru Mitoma offered. He wasn't a miracle worker and couldn't just pull out bandages and medicine on the spot.

"N-no, it's too much trouble" Sakura Airi quickly refused.

How could she let a boy take her to the infirmary? It would definitely attract a lot of attention.

"But you can't walk, can you?"

"I can walk, I can walk."

"..."

Kaoru Mitoma poked her knee with his finger, and she immediately hugged her knee, tears welling up in her eyes from the pain.

"If you push yourself too hard, you might end up with long-term issues. You don't want to become lame, do you?"

"Wuwu..." A tear glistened in Sakura Airi eye as she watched Kaoru Mitoma pick up the glasses from the floor.

"Are these your glasses?" Seeing the crack on the lens, Sakura Airi felt even more heartbroken.

Kaoru Mitoma fiddled with the glasses for a while. They were non-prescription, and judging by Sakura Airi obliviousness, they were probably just an accessory. If he hadn't picked them up, she might not have even realized they had fallen.

At that moment, Kaoru Mitoma heard the faintest of footsteps behind him. Turning around, he saw Tachibana Akane peeking her head out from the corridor, cautiously glancing in their direction.

Noticing Sakura Airi presence and the absence of any rumored monsters, Tachibana Akane visibly relaxed.

"Don't just stand there, come over here, senpai."

"Ha, the way you talk to your senpai is really arrogant, huh? Just a junior, yet you dare to order me around?"

Perhaps her confidence had returned, as Tachibana Akane glared fiercely at Kaoru Mitoma, her voice rising.

"She just took a fall. Could you help her to the infirmary, senpai?" Kaoru Mitoma said matter-of-factly.

Only then did Tachibana Akane take a closer look at Sakura Airi, who was shrinking back timidly.

Seeing the redness on Sakura Airi knee, Tachibana Akane immediately became serious.

"I'll take her to the infirmary right now. You stay away from her!" Kaoru Mitoma was standing too close to Sakura Airi, so close that Tachibana Akane suspected he was about to touch her calves and delicate feet.

Kaoru Mitoma stood up and wisely took a few steps back. After all, he had already gained quite a bit, and he still had Sakura Airi camera in his hand.

Seeing his compliance, Tachibana Akane nodded slightly in satisfaction, then walked over to Sakura Airi and said gently.

"Hang in there a little longer. I'll take you to the infirmary to treat your wound."

'Maybe I should just do it myself?'

Sakura Airi thought to herself but didn't voice it out.

Timid as she was, she didn't have the courage to refuse a senior, especially one who was a member of the student council.

So, Tachibana Akane helped Sakura Airi up, and the two slowly walked out of the classroom.

"Are you sure you don't need my help?" Kaoru Mitoma called from behind.

"Pervert!" Tachibana Akane snapped without hesitation.

Since she put it that way, Kaoru Mitoma had no choice but to follow the two girls from a distance, his eyes fixed on their figures. Both were petite, but Sakura Airi seemed slightly taller than Tachibana Akane.

Hmm, even in height, she's outmatched. Still, they were both youthful girls, tender like freshly bloomed flowers with dewdrops clinging to them, making one reluctant to pluck them. Getting closer, one could catch a faint, delicate fragrance.

Even from a distance, they evoked a subtle feeling, especially when the breeze gently lifted their skirts, revealing glimpses of fair skin and the high-quality black knee-high socks that hugged their slender, well-proportioned legs. No wonder some people would want to follow and stalk girls—Kaoru Mitoma felt that it wasn't such a bad idea after all.

They made their way to the infirmary, where the school doctor was still on duty. Kaoru Mitoma and Tachibana Akane watched as the doctor examined and treated Sakura Airi wound.

"What's with that camera?" Tachibana Akane stared at the digital camera in his hand.

Kaoru Mitoma briefly explained what had just happened. After listening, Tachibana Akane eyed him suspiciously.

"You're not thinking of anything weird, are you?"

"What weird things could I possibly be thinking?"

"Who knows what you're up to, you pervert." Tachibana Akane snorted coldly.

Although Sakura Airi outfit was rather plain, she wasn't blind.

With just a slight change in her appearance, she could easily become a beautiful girl. Moreover, Sakura Airi figure was something Tachibana Akane couldn't help but envy a little.

After her knee was treated, Sakura Airi softly said to the two of them. "Um, thank you for today."

"No problem, no need to be so polite with your senpai," Tachibana Akane replied with a smile, though her curiosity was piqued.

"By the way, what were you doing in the special teaching building?"

"N-nothing..." Sakura Airi stammered, too afraid to say more. However, her eyes kept lingering on the camera in Kaoru Mitoma hands.

"Although there's no school rule against it, try not to stay in the teaching building too late. The doors are locked at 6:30 PM, and if no one notices you, you'll be stuck inside overnight."

As both a senpai and the student council secretary, Tachibana Akane patiently explained this to Sakura Airi in a gentle tone.

Kaoru Mitoma watched her with a strange expression.

Did this girl have two faces?

Sometimes she was fierce, and other times she was kind and considerate.

"That look on your face is disgusting. Please take it back immediately."

For some reason, Kaoru Mitoma was once again met with a sharp glare from Tachibana Akane.

Chapter 104: The Girl Secret

In the end, Sakura Airi still couldn't get her camera back and had to reluctantly return to her dorm, glancing back at Kaoru Mitoma from time to time.

However, it was somewhat comforting that Kaoru Mitoma had left her his contact information, promising to return the camera as soon as it was repaired.

To be honest, Sakura Airi really wanted to muster the courage to outright reject Kaoru Mitoma kindness, but she was too timid.

Kaoru Mitoma was tall and handsome, not only a student in Class A but also a member of the student council. No matter how you looked at it, he was a catch, and there was a natural gap between him and her.

More importantly, Sakura Airi didn't know how to handle it if Kaoru Mitoma got angry after she rejected him.

So, she could only obediently watch as Kaoru Mitoma took the camera with him.

Although helping Sakura Airi repair the camera was just an excuse, Kaoru Mitoma was quite familiar with cameras, having once been a producer for an idol group.

After a quick inspection, he found that the display screen was fine, but the images were blurry. It was likely an issue with the lens or the imaging sensor.

Kaoru Mitoma tried adjusting the lens, but it didn't help. It seemed the internal imaging sensor was damaged and needed to be replaced.

Since it needed repairs, he took out the memory card from the camera.

Hmm, to protect Sakura Airi privacy, he'd better keep this safe for now.

...

The shop responsible for repairing the camera was an electronics store in Keyaki Shopping Center. This place usually sells a wide variety of electronic products, such as game consoles, laptops, cameras, remote-controlled cars, and more.

The next afternoon, Kaoru Mitoma took advantage of the time after school and arrived early at the entrance of the electronics store.

"Could you take a look at this camera for me?"

Hearing Kaoru Mitoma voice, the clerk, who had been playing with his phone, looked up. There seemed to be a hint of irritation in his eyes, clearly displeased by the sudden interruption.

"Hand me the camera."

"I accidentally dropped it yesterday, and the imaging seems to be messed up" Kaoru Mitoma said as he placed the camera on the counter. His gaze briefly flicked to the clerk phone, where he could vaguely make out the figures of a few idols.

Is this guy an otaku?

The clerk frowned, turning the camera over and examining it for a while. Suddenly, as if he had discovered something, he stared intently at Kaoru Mitoma.

"Hey, hey, hey, this camera isn't yours, is it?"

"It's not mine, it belongs to a friend" Kaoru Mitoma met the clerk's gaze.

"But how did you know it's not my camera?"

The clerk expression stiffened, and then he forced a smile. "Ahaha, because... because I usually keep track of serial numbers and stuff... and not many people buy cameras here." The reason sounded plausible, but it was still strange.

"Where's the owner of this camera?" the clerk continued awkwardly. "If she doesn't come in person, we won't provide free after-sales service, you know?"

"No problem, I have plenty of money" Kaoru Mitoma replied nonchalantly.

The clerk raised an eyebrow. "Kid, replacing parts and labor costs will set you back at least twenty to thirty thousand personal points."

Kaoru Mitoma silently took out his phone, displaying a seven-digit number, which left the clerk speechless.

"Wait a moment" the clerk said through gritted teeth, forcing a smile as he began filling out the warranty form. "We need the name, contact information, and address of the camera owner. Could you provide that?"

"The owner?" Kaoru Mitoma asked, puzzled.

"That's right, the owner of this camera," the clerk said with a smile. "Since you're friends with her, you must know these details, right?"

As he spoke, the clerk unconsciously licked his lips, staring at Kaoru Mitoma with an eager look in his eyes.

Kaoru Mitoma nodded and then filled in the information on the warranty form. Watching this, the clerk smile widened, and his hands unconsciously rubbed together.

"Alright, is there anything else?"

"That's enough..."

As soon as Kaoru Mitoma put down the pen, the clerk snatched the warranty form. His eyes scanned it, and his smile froze, his voice cutting off abruptly.

"Wait, didn't I tell you to fill in her name?" The clerk felt like he had been tricked, his face turning red. The name on the form was clearly a boy's!

"Now I'm the owner, so what's wrong with filling in my name?" Kaoru Mitoma said calmly. "Besides, I never intended to use the after-sales service. I'm just purchasing the repair service from you."

The clerk's expression darkened, but he swallowed his anger and maintained a polite smile.

"I understand. The repair will take about one to two weeks, and we'll notify you when it's done."

Kaoru Mitoma nodded slightly and then asked. "You sell personal laptops here, right?"

"Right, we have all brands available. If there's a specific model you want, we can also arrange to get it for you," the clerk said in a businesslike manner.

"How much is the most expensive one in personal points?"

"250,000 personal points."

Just as the clerk was about to introduce the options to Kaoru Mitoma, he said without hesitation.

"Great, please give me the cheapest notebook."

The clerk fell silent.

Although there were no sales targets at Keiyaku, selling a high-end notebook would still be a point of pride, and the manager would likely be pleased.

"The cheapest one is 120,000 personal points, but its performance and specs aren't great. It might not handle large games. Are you sure?"

"Yes, and please give me a card reader as well."

Wait, you have a seven-figure fortune, so why are you buying the cheapest one?

Despite his internal complaint, the clerk still helped Kaoru Mitoma pack up the notebook.

Just when he thought Kaoru Mitoma would leave immediately, the latter suddenly asked.

"By the way, Mr. Tanaka, have you been following Liella recently?"

The clerk was taken aback, not because Kaoru Mitoma knew his name—after all, he had a name tag on his chest—but because Kaoru Mitoma actually knew about Liella.

"So you know about them too?" Tanaka immediately got excited. "Not only do I follow Liella, but I also keep up with virtual idols and even online idols!" As he spoke, he began to ramble on about the idols he followed, growing more and more excited, even showing Kaoru Mitoma his "arsenal" of idol merchandise.

"Is this person also an idol?" Kaoru Mitoma suddenly pointed to one of the profiles in his follow list. The girl avatar looked somewhat familiar.

"Ahaha, Shizuku-chan isn't an idol, she's my destined wife!" Tanaka chuckled, then quickly realized he had said too much and immediately straightened his face.

"Is there anything else you need?"

"Nothing else" Kaoru Mitoma shook his head. He could see that this guy was basically beyond help.

He left the camera in the store and returned to his dorm with the notebook.

After turning it on and inserting the memory card—

Ding—

With a pleasant chime, the girl secret was fully revealed before Kaoru Mitoma eyes.

Chapter 105: The Girl secret 2

A tiny memory card contained hundreds of photos, most of which were selfies of a young girl, interspersed with a few landscape shots.

To be honest, Kaoru Mitoma couldn't help but be astonished.

The difference between these photos and reality was simply too vast.

It wasn't that they were completely unrelated, but they might as well have been two entirely different people. Wearing the same school uniform, Sakura Airi in the photos appeared exceptionally youthful and vibrant.

She no longer slouched but stood tall, her ample chest proudly on display.

She had also undone her twin tails, removed her glasses, and raised both hands to flash a peace sign at the camera, her face beaming with a bright smile. Not only that, she seemed quite skilled at photography.

Standing against the backdrop of the evening sunset outside the window, her short skirt appeared to be slightly rolled up, and her white shirt was tucked into her waist, accentuating her slender, delicate figure.

Her flawless, jade-like legs were exposed, their tender skin glowing with a dazzling radiance.

The photos were taken just a few days ago.

Aside from the school uniform, there were also various outfits and settings, such as classrooms, rooftops, dorm rooms, and secluded corners.

After quickly flipping through them, Kaoru Mitoma had to admit that if it weren't for the unchanged face, he wouldn't have recognized this as Sakura Airi. She was completely different from the person he had seen yesterday. Is this what an online idol is like?

Relying on his memory, Kaoru Mitoma searched for the so-called "Shizuku-chan" on his phone and found that she was still actively updating her tweets, with a considerable number of followers.

She seemed to be a somewhat famous idol. If that were all, he wouldn't have been particularly interested in this Shizuku-chan.

Well, Shizuku-chan was Sakura Airi.

From her latest tweets, it was clear that the girl had put effort into her appearance, posing in front of a mirror for various selfies. The dormitory door could be seen in the background.

If she were a student at ANHS, anyone would likely recognize at a glance that Shizuku-chan was from the same school.

Yet, no one had noticed this yet, probably because Sakura Airi was usually too low-key, and her online persona was almost entirely different from her real-life self, making it highly deceptive.

Kaoru Mitoma clicked on the comments section. Since enrolling, Sakura Airi had not replied to anyone, only occasionally updating her tweets. Among the comments, one stood out particularly.

"Hey hey hey, Shizuku-chan, from now on, let's be together forever, okay?"

"You're so cute today, I really want to get closer to you!"

"Shizuku-chan, my Shizuku-chan, haven't you noticed my love?????"

"Hey hey hey, don't ignore me! Shizuku-chan, I feel like ants are crawling all over my body without seeing you. I really want to meet you, please????"

"I love you, I love you, I love you..."

Since the start of the school year, someone had been using a burner account to post obsessive comments under Sakura Airi tweets.

After reading through them, Kaoru Mitoma pondered for a moment, then sent a few messages to Kushida Kyoko, asking about Sakura Airi situation.

She quickly replied, saying she had no impression of Sakura Airi and didn't know much about her. Sakura Airi usually kept to herself and had virtually no friends.

Another loner.

Does ANHS specialize in admitting problematic students?

Kaoru Mitoma thought for a while, then registered a new burner email account and sent a message to Sakura Airi.

"Ehehe, Shizuku-chan, I'm here."

...

On the other side, Sakura Airi was rolling back and forth on her bed, her face flushed red, as she finally remembered the existence of the memory card.

Ahhh, why was she so foolish?

Even if Kaoru Mitoma was going to take the camera, she could have removed the memory card first!

But now it was too late. Not only did he have the camera, but the memory card was also gone for good. She could only pray that Kaoru Mitoma hadn't seen her secret.

At that moment, Sakura Airi's phone vibrated slightly. Puzzled, she picked up her phone and saw an unfamiliar message with a line of terrifying text.

"Hehehe, Shizuku-chan, I'm here."

Sakura Airi heart skipped a beat, and her entire body trembled uncontrollably. Her expression stiffened, and her fingertips holding the phone quivered slightly.

Haha, was this someone prank?

However, the other party seemed to have seen through her thoughts.

"It's not a prank. I saw you, Shizuku-chan. Who would have thought we'd be so close, right, Sakura-san?"

In an instant, Sakura Airi pupils dilated in shock.

How did this person know her real name?!

It felt as if she had been suddenly stripped naked in front of a crowd, surrounded by strange gazes. Sakura Airi was at a loss, and a wave of fear and unease washed over her.

"May I ask who you are?" Sakura Airi typed shakily, unconsciously using polite language.

"Don't be like that, Shizuku-chan. You're my idol" the other person replied.

"You're adorable, but precisely because of that, I won't allow anyone to lust after you. I'll clean up the guys in the comments section, so don't worry."

Wait, what exactly was going on here?

Sakura Airi thoughts were in chaos. She knew there were people in the comments section going crazy over her, and there were even various private messages.

"What are you planning to do?"

"Aside from me, no one else can lust after you or harass you."

"P-please don't say such things. I'll call the police."

"Hehehe, my Shizuku-chan, for you, I'm willing to go to jail. Just wait for me???"

"Who are you?!"

"I'm right beside you. I've always been watching you, staring at you during the day, thinking of you at night, dreaming of being with you."

"I'm calling the police!" The other person didn't reply anymore.

Sakura Airi felt her teeth chattering. This person seemed even more terrifying than the perverts in the comments section.

Even that pervert could only harass her through Twitter DM. How did this person know her contact information? Not only that, but they also knew her real name. From the tone of their messages, it seemed they were very familiar with her. Could it be a classmate?

In an instant, Sakura Airi mind raced through many possibilities, with the most suspicious being the trio of idiots in her class. Haruki Yamauchi, Kanji Ike, and Sudou Ken—they were the most disgusting and despised students in the class, especially among the girls.

She often heard them shamelessly discussing whose chest was bigger, which position was more comfortable, and who was the cutest in class.

Sakura Airi was well aware that her figure was quite tempting to boys, and she occasionally noticed intentional or unintentional glances directed at her chest.

Back in middle school, Sakura Airi had suffered greatly because of this.

Combined with her idol status, she was quite noticeable, leading to constant trouble and making her increasingly introverted.

Therefore, Airi Sakura deliberately kept her head down, trying not to draw attention to her presence or her chest.

She had thought she would quietly make it through high school, but who could have imagined that someone would recognize her!

That alone would have been bad enough, but how did they even get her contact information? What did they mean by "he's waiting"? What were they planning to do to her?

Not even afraid of the police—this person was clearly no ordinary pervert.

Airi Sakura felt utterly helpless.

Chapter 106: Knock Him Out with One Punch

After that, Airi Sakura kept trying to contact the person, but all her messages were met with silence, as if they had sunk into the abyss.

For a girl, this kind of situation was incredibly unsettling and terrifying.

Airi Sakura was too scared to even leave the house, fearing she might run into that pervert on the street.

Logically, if she sought help from others, the issue should have been resolved effectively. Unfortunately, she had no one to turn to.

Leaving aside the frightened Airi Sakura, after sending his message, Kaoru Mitoma switched to Kyouko Kushida chat interface.

"Deliver a letter to Mr. Tanaka at the electronics store for me."

"?"

"If he asks why, just say it's a friend's request. Make your tone a bit ambiguous, so he thinks he's about to be confessed to."

"Are you gay?"

"Take off your clothes now and take a photo in front of the mirror. I want to see what color you're wearing today."

"Listen Mitoma, don't push it!"

"Oh, and from now on, call me 'Master' in private."

"You pervert!"

"One last thing—don't go to the bathroom without my permission."

"Huh?" Clearly, Kyouko Kushida couldn't comprehend his last statement.

Kaoru Mitoma put down his phone, picked up a pen, and began writing a highly ambiguous letter in his notebook.

After finishing, he tore it out and prepared to put it in an envelope.

A while later, Kushida silently sent him a photo.

The incandescent light in the room cast a soft glow, and in front of the mirror, the girl delicate face flickered slightly.

She, who always wore a gentle smile, now had an expression full of humiliation, her eyebrows raised, revealing a look of utter disgust. Her slender, pale fingers tightly gripped the phone, conveniently blocking her ample chest.

Her other hand seemed to be covering something, placed just below the mirror, hiding her purity, with only a hint of color peeking out.

Without a doubt, she was only wearing her undergarments. Large swathes of her snow-white skin were visible to Kaoru Mitoma—her smooth, delicate abdomen, the slight indentation of her navel, her slender waist, and her clean, bare legs, devoid of any stockings, even her feet were bare, revealing her pink, delicate toes pressed together.

Her attempt to cleverly block the top and bottom only made her seem even more exposed.

"Did you see it?"

Facing Kushida message, Kaoru Mitoma paused for a moment before replying.

"White suits you too, but could you be a bit more straightforward?"

"Haha." Kushida immediately withdrew the photo, fearing he might save it for some strange purpose. However, her action felt somewhat self-deceptive. If Kaoru Mitoma wanted to save it, withdrawing it would be meaningless.

Although he had no intention of saving it in the first place, Kaoru Mitoma still typed out a line with an expressionless face.

"Did I allow you to withdraw? I just wanted to take a look. What do you think I would do?"

"Gulp... I'm sorry."

"Also, if you dare block the screen again next time, you'll have to go commando, bite your underwear, and kneel on the floor to show me."

"Ahaha..." Seeing this message, Kushida Kikyou lips twitched slightly.

Why had she ended up in the hands of such a pervert?

But now, it seemed there was no turning back. She knew exactly why Kaoru Mitoma had taken those photos of her—not just to add leverage but also to test her limits.

Well, fortunately, Kushida Kikyou limits were practically nonexistent.

As long as she could maintain her current status and relationships, no matter what was demanded of her, she could grit her teeth and endure. Because this was one of the few advantages Kushida Kikyou had left.

Unfortunately, it had now become Kaoru Mitoma way of controlling her.

She didn't know when Kaoru Mitoma would let her go, or if she would manage to get Kaoru Mitoma and Horikita Suzune expelled. These past few days, Kushida Kikyou had been constantly pondering this question. She felt she might need a few allies.

Ayanokouji Kiyotaka seemed like a good candidate, and he had caught Kaoru Mitoma attention. However, Kushida Kikyou didn't think Ayanokouji Kiyotaka could outmatch Kaoru Mitoma, so she needed someone even stronger.

Until then, she would have to endure for a while.

With this in mind, Kushida Kikyou woke up early the next day and arrived at the school entrance. As soon as she opened her shoe locker, she found a letter inside. Her heart raced. Taking advantage of the fact that no one was around, she quickly opened the envelope, pulled out the letter, and read it carefully.

'I already know how you feel. Can you wait for me at the warehouse of the Keyaki Mall at 5 PM today?'

What does this mean?

Judging from the handwriting and wording on the letter, it seemed to be written by a girl. Was Kaoru Mitoma actually a girl? No, the content probably wasn't written by him.

Kushida Kikyo was disappointed. She had hoped to find some dirt on Kaoru Mitoma.

Wait, on second thought, if Kaoru Mitoma personally got involved, it couldn't be something trivial. There might be some secret hidden here, especially since the recipient was just a store clerk.

Kushida Kikyo immediately had an idea, but on the surface, she maintained her usual angelic smile.

So, after school in the afternoon, she bid farewell to her classmates and headed to the electronics store alone.

When Kushida Kikyo handed the envelope to Tanaka, she immediately saw him eagerly tear it open, followed by an incredulous burst of laughter that startled her into taking a few steps back.

Especially when he kept muttering about idols and soulmates, Kushida Kikyo felt like she had encountered a madman. However, this only made her more certain that both Kaoru Mitoma and Tanaka were up to something.

Kushida Kikyo left the electronics store but didn't rush to the warehouse immediately.

Instead, she wandered around the Keyaki Mall for a while, patiently waiting for the right moment. It wasn't until Tanaka hurriedly dashed toward the warehouse that she leisurely followed.

The warehouse was usually a place for unloading goods and storing supplies, and only store clerks and warehouse managers would come here.

However, today there was a slight twist.

When Kushida Kikyo cautiously arrived, she saw Kaoru Mitoma punch Tanaka, sending him sprawling straight onto the ground, lifeless.

In that instant, Kushida Kikyo eyes widened. Was he about to kill someone?

This was it.

This guy was ruthless, and he would surely violate her brutally in the future, treating her like a Fiji cup.

She had heard that such perverted criminals were particularly violent. Kushida Kikyo felt her legs go weak. Her future seemed destined for darkness.

As the girl thoughts spiraled, Kaoru Mitoma casually walked over to Tanaka.

"Stop pretending. I know very well whether I can kill you or not. If you keep lying there with your eyes closed, the next target will be between your legs."

Hearing his voice, Tanaka entire body trembled, and he instinctively covered his precious parts.

"Y-you dare hit me? I'll report this to the school! You're finished, I'm telling you!"

Faced with Tanaka bluster, Kaoru Mitoma smiled indifferently.

"Sure, I'd love that. It'll be a great opportunity to tell the school about Mr. Tanaka masterpiece. Tsk, if you dare harass female students today, I can't even imagine what you'll do tomorrow."

Tanaka's face turned red as he retorted. "You're slandering me! When did I ever harass a female student?"

"Mr. Tanaka, please think carefully. The surveillance cameras only cover the warehouse entrance. This is a blind spot" Kaoru Mitoma reminded him gently, his tone extremely friendly.

Tanaka face suddenly turned pale, and he felt a chill run down his spine.

He realized this student wasn't afraid of him or the school at all.

Chapter 107: The Pervert Turns Out to Be Me

"Wait, at least tell me why you're doing this!"

Tanaka felt wronged.

He had received a love letter from Shizuku-chan and had rushed here excitedly, only to find Kaoru Mitoma standing in front of him. He had instinctively asked where Shizuku-chan was, but Kaoru Mitoma responded with a punch.

"Is it you who's been going crazy in Shizuku-chan comment section?" Kaoru Mitoma said with a cold tone.

"Harassing a female student—what do you think would happen if the school or your superiors found out?"

Tanaka face turned pale, but he still tried to put on a tough front, retorting sharply.

"You can't just make accusations without evidence! Even if I did go crazy over Shizuku-chan, what's it to you? She's an idol, and I'm a fan. What right do you have to interfere?"

Unfazed by the warning, it was clear this wasn't just any ordinary criminal.

Kaoru Mitoma decided to throw another punch, landing squarely on Tanaka nose. A scream followed as blood gushed out.

"Because I'm the only one allowed to go crazy over her."

Tanaka clutched his nose, tears, snot, and blood all streaming down his face, making him look utterly pitiful. He stared at Kaoru Mitoma in terror.

"You... you actually dared to hit me?"

"I'll keep hitting you until you admit it. Besides harassing her on Twitter, you've done worse, haven't you?"

"W-what worse things? Are you slandering me?"

Kaoru Mitoma punched him in the face again, making his eyes water and nearly bringing him to tears.

"Don't think I don't know. Her digital camera was bought from you. You recognized her as Shizuku-chan right away and started cozying up to her, even trying to take liberties under the guise of being a fan."

As Kaoru Mitoma continued, Tanaka expression grew increasingly stiff, though his bruised and swollen face made him look somewhat ridiculous.

"But because there were surveillance cameras in the store, you didn't dare go too far. Instead, you found out her name and dorm afterward and have been harassing her non-stop, right?"

"How do you know all this..." Tanaka stammered, then suddenly grew furious.

"Did she tell you? What's your relationship with Shizuku-chan? Damn it, Shizuku-chan is mine!"

Kaoru Mitoma raised his fist again, and Tanaka bravado instantly vanished. He tried to hide but found nowhere to run, his eyes filled with terror.

"Give me your phone."

Trembling, Tanaka handed over his phone, watching as Kaoru Mitoma fiddled with it.

"These punches are on me. I'll cover the medical bills. Make sure to see a doctor when you get back." After a moment, Kaoru Mitoma returned the phone.

"If I catch you harassing Shizuku-chan again, I might drop out of school, but you, Mr. Tanaka, might end up bedridden for months."

Tanaka was completely terrified, staring dumbfounded at his phone. He saw that his account had been credited with 200,000 personal points, and he had also unfollowed Shizuku-chan on Twitter.

When he looked back at Kaoru Mitoma, the latter was calmly wiping his hands with a towel. Tanaka legs went weak.

"I-I'm sorry! I'll never do it again!"

All his earlier bravado had disappeared. In the end, he was just a cowardly otaku. Before Kaoru Mitoma could say anything, Tanaka scrambled away like a frightened rabbit, fleeing the scene as fast as he could.

His fighting ability was weak, but that's precisely why a few punches were enough to settle the matter.

Kaoru Mitoma took out his phone and reported his victory to Sakura Airi.

"Sakura-san, I've taken care of that creep. If anyone harasses you again, let me know."

Shortly after sending the message, Sakura Airi replied.

"Please stop paying attention to me. I'm begging you."

"Ahaha, Sakura-san, you're too kind. But just to be safe, I'll follow you around for the next few days to make sure no creep is tailing you."

"Why would you do that? Who are you, really?"

"Don't worry, you'll figure it out eventually. My love for you goes far beyond what you can imagine, Sakura-san."

Sakura Airi didn't reply anymore, clearly frightened by his words.

Putting away his phone, Kaoru Mitoma glanced at a corner not far away and calmly said.

"How much longer are you going to keep filming?"

Soon after, Kushida Kikyo silently stood before him, still holding her phone.

"Did you go to the bathroom today?" Mitoma asked out of the blue.

Kushida tilted her head in confusion. Of course she had to use the bathroom—who wouldn't after holding it in all day?

Wait... was he talking about that kind of play?

In an instant, the girl face turned bright red as she glared at Mitoma and threatened.

"I've recorded everything that just happened. You wouldn't want everyone to know you assaulted a store clerk, would you?"

That's right. Kushida was quite proud of her quick thinking. The moment she saw Mitoma raising his fist, she realized it was an opportunity and immediately started recording with her phone. This was what they called "turning the tables."

"Want me to help you post it?" Mitoma suggested. "As the vice president of the student council, I can contact the school forum admin and have your post pinned for three whole days."

Kushida fell silent.

Why did his words sound more like a threat to her?

Not only could he help her post it, but he could also pin it against her, right?

The more she thought about it, the angrier she got. This guy was completely shameless, and what was worse, Kushida had no way to deal with him!

"You just wait! Sooner or later, I'll find something you truly care about!"

Faced with this situation, Kushida could only throw out a hollow threat before quickly trying to leave. However, Mitoma stopped her.

"You've been snooping through my letters and secretly filming me. Honestly, how do you think I should punish you?" Mitoma wasn't just fishing for Tanaka, he was also reeling in Kushida.

"Don't push it, you pervert!" Kushida gritted her teeth.

"The punishment is simple. Every time you need to use the bathroom, you have to report to me first. You can only go when I allow it" Mitoma said with complete seriousness.

Kushida wanted to cover her face. It really was that kind of play.

Did this guy have no shame at all?

Mitoma thought for a moment and added. "No texting. You have to call me. I need to hear your voice."

"You're really disgusting!" Kushida was furious. This kind of play was just too humiliating.

"One more reminder: I'm your master now, and you're my pet. If you don't like this arrangement, you can always call the police."

"Grr... I'll kill you someday!" Subjected to what felt like outright humiliation, the girl could only glare at him, wishing she could punch his despicable face. But she could only fantasize about it in her mind. In reality, she had no choice but to accept it.

...

And so, that evening...

"M-Master... may I... grr... may I go to the bathroom now?"

"Wait a little longer."

"MITOMAAA!!!"

#### Chapter 108: Walking into the Trap

Accompanied by the girl furious voice, another wish was fulfilled. However, there was an even more perverse wish.

Kaoru Mitoma listened for a while, and the sound of flowing water came from the other end.

Kushida remained silent, and it was unclear how she felt.

"Next time, wear a diaper."

Kushida was clearly stunned for a long time before she reacted, and she couldn't help but explode in anger.

"Can you have some shame? Don't go too far, Mitoma!"

"I don't want everyone to know that I'm a poor disciplinarian. A pet's duty is to accept its master commands at any time, right?" Kaoru Mitoma paused.

"No matter the location, being able to carry out my orders is what makes a good dog."

Kushida face turned red with anger.

To think he would make her wear a diaper—this guy was truly despicable and perverted! Without even thinking, she knew he was planning to make her do it in front of everyone...

She was going crazy, and she wished she could smash Kaoru Mitoma face right now.

"I'll kill you, Mitoma! I'll definitely kill you!"

In response to her helpless rage, Kaoru Mitoma calmly replied.

"I'll prepare a collar for you later. You'd better get used to it quickly."

Bang!

Kushida Kikyou seemed to have slammed the wall hard, followed by the sound of a flushing toilet. She had just been doing something strange to a man through the screen.

Regardless of whether it was embarrassing or not, she now felt utterly humiliated, so much so that she immediately thought of someone else.

"What about Horikita? Didn't you say you were going to 'train' her too? Whatever you're doing to me, she shouldn't get off easy!"

Yes, that's right, there was also Horikita Suzune.

Kushida felt extremely annoyed.

Why was she the one suffering such humiliation while Horikita Suzune seemed to be spared?

"Of course, she won't be spared. How do you think we should 'train' her?" Kaoru Mitoma chuckled. It was easy to guess the girl's thoughts—she had suffered, so she wanted to drag another victim down with her.

"Make her pose in all sorts of positions, take pictures, make her kneel on the ground, put a collar on her, and then have her call me 'master' while serving me!" Kushida grew more and more excited as she spoke.

"Take her to the girls' bathroom, hold her head down, draw on her body, and then order her to pee..."

Wait, didn't you just call me a pervert?

Now it seems like you're the even more disgusting one, huh?

"Alright, just to be safe, let's try it on you first and see how it goes."

Kushida was stunned for a moment before realizing she had been tricked by Kaoru Mitoma.

She angrily retorted, "You said you'd take me with you to deal with Horikita!"

"Of course, I'll take you. But you're being too reckless. Suzune has a strong sense of pride. If you start like this, she might just 'commit suicide.'"

It felt as if he was discussing with her how to proceed, and Kushida felt a strange, indescribable sensation.

"So, what are you going to do?"

"I don't need to do anything. I'll just wait for her to walk into the trap on her own."

"Walking into the trap?" Even though Kushida was puzzled, Kaoru Mitoma had no intention of explaining and promptly hung up the phone.

Originally planning to say goodnight to Sakura Airi before bed, he was surprised to find that she had blocked his messages. No matter.

Kaoru registered a new email account and sent another goodnight message to Sakura Airi, this time warning her that if she dared to block him again, he would leave a "gift" at her dormitory door.

Faced with his threat, Sakura Airi appeared timid and submissive, on the verge of tears but otherwise unharmed.

Not satisfied, Kaoru ruthlessly extorted Sakura Airi, demanding she send him her old stash of photos, specifically requesting those with more revealing content.

Although Sakura Airi had posted many tweets on Twitter, her style leaned toward innocence and cuteness, and she rarely shared provocative selfies. Most of her allure came from her naturally seductive figure.

After what must have been a mental struggle for Sakura Airi, Kaoru received a batch of photos about half an hour later.

"Thanks a lot! Tonight, I can finally enjoy myself five or six times!"

Sakura Airi didn't reply, but she would likely spend the night sleepless.

.....

In July, personal points finally started coming in. This should have been a happy occasion, but Horikita Suzune felt deeply disheartened. After two months of hard work, her class had only earned 87 class points, which translated to a mere 8,700 personal points.

Even with Sudo Ken and the others contributing half of their personal points, along with the second-place reward promised by Chabashira Sae, she now had only around 30,000 personal points.

As for Kaoru Mitoma, she had earned just over 10,000 points from making her look down, pose with a peace sign, and sell bento boxes. Therefore, she could at most repay 40,000 of her debt, still a far cry from her 400,000-point goal.

With only two months left, she would need to earn an average of 180,000 personal points per month. Horikita Suzune was utterly overwhelmed.

How on earth did he manage to earn millions of personal points?

Horikita Suzune found it baffling. Koudo Ikusei High School didn't allow students to work part-time, so where did Kaoru get so many personal points? Well, she was completely unaware of the outside world.

No matter how much she racked her brain, Horikita Suzune couldn't think of a reasonable method. She was on the verge of giving up. But remembering that she was Horikita Manaba's sister, she gritted her teeth and pressed on.

Though time was running out, Horikita Suzune still had ample confidence. Just as Kaoru had picked up on the hidden meaning in Mashima Tomonari's words, she too could see through the so-called summer trip—it was likely the legendary special exam.

Speaking of which, it was Kaoru who had sold her the information about the special exam in the first place. Otherwise, she wouldn't have guessed it.

With a complex expression, Horikita Suzune planned to use this special exam to turn her fate around and humiliate Kaoru.

As these thoughts flashed through her mind, she stood in front of Kaoru Mitoma's dormitory, took a deep breath, and rang the doorbell. Before she could humiliate Kaoru, Horikita Suzune would have to endure some humiliation herself.

Soon, the scoundrel she had been thinking about finally appeared.

"Given up the struggle?" Kaoru Mitoma smirked as he looked at the girl before him.

"There are only a few days left before summer break. Maybe you should wait until next semester?"

"Ha, I don't have time to waste on idle chatter with you" Horikita Suzune said with a cold expression.

"Forty thousand personal points, plus the contents of the list—today, I just want to tell you one thing: don't get too cocky, Mitoma-kun."

"The contents of the list?"

"Yes, although I can't quite figure out what you're thinking, but..."

As she spoke, Horikita suddenly paused, crossing her arms as if looking down on Kaoru.

"Licking my feet, stepping on you, scolding you harshly, smelling my stockings... ha, these are all your requests. I'll make sure to do my best, so you can rest assured."

For some reason, Horikita seemed unusually confident which made Kaoru look at her with a strange expression.

Chapter 109: Invite Me Too!

It was evening, and with summer vacation approaching, the girl visit clearly had ulterior motives—it was likely about more than just repaying a debt.

"Alright, let me in" Horikita said, disregarding whatever Kaoru Mitoma was thinking as she walked into his dorm room, glancing around.

"Your place is so plain. I thought you'd have a lot of questionable stuff hidden away."

"The most questionable thing here is you" Kaoru Mitoma remarked, glancing at her feet.

Horikita was leaning against the wall by the entrance, lifting her calf as she gently hooked her fingers around her small leather shoe, revealing her foot clad in black stockings.

She lightly stepped onto the floor, the thin fabric of the stockings faintly showing the soft pink of her toes.

As she bent down to take off her shoes, her rounded, perky buttocks were perfectly displayed, her skirt rising slightly to expose more of her snow-white thighs. If someone were standing behind her, the view would have been quite something.

However, like most girls, Horikita was well aware of which poses and angles might lead to accidental exposure. This particular action wouldn't reveal anything, so she felt at ease taking off her shoes.

She didn't think it would provoke any reaction.

"Are you satisfied now?" Horikita asked, standing on the floor with only her black thigh-high stockings on. As she walked, the faint red of her ankles occasionally peeked through, clean and unblemished.

Kaoru Mitoma watched as she unceremoniously sat on his bed, his gaze shifting elsewhere as he asked.

"What would you like to drink?"

"Anything is fine" Horikita replied in her usual cool tone. "But more importantly, did you hear what I said earlier?"

She expected Kaoru Mitoma to react, especially since she had deliberately chosen demands that favored her and offered no benefit to him.

However, Kaoru Mitoma simply said.

"After all that research, this is all you came up with? Honestly, I'm a bit disappointed."

Horikita frowned, deliberately lifting her foot in front of him and saying coldly.

"Do you know why I came to see you at night? I've been wearing these stockings all day. They might have a strong smell."

For a moment, Kaoru Mitoma fell silent.

Seeing his expression, Horikita felt a hint of satisfaction. She didn't mind making Kaoru Mitoma uncomfortable in certain ways.

"So, you have this kind of fetish? You like making people smell your feet?" Kaoru Mitoma asked with a strange look. Most girls would do anything to keep themselves clean and odorless, but this girl seemed to go out of her way to do the opposite.

Horikita Suzune was momentarily stunned.

Had she just inflicted a thousand losses on the enemy while suffering eight hundred herself?

"I don't have smelly feet. This is... a reward for you. Please thank me sincerely from the bottom of your heart."

"Whether there's a smell or not, I'll lick them clean for you."

Horikita expression stiffened.

She had thought she would get used to this guy perversion, but seeing him like this, she found herself unable to handle it.

Suddenly, she felt a pang of regret and wanted to leave this place immediately.

At that moment, Kaoru Mitoma placed a freshly brewed coffee in front of Horikita Suzune. She pretended to take a sip from the cup before setting it down.

"Congratulations, Suzune. You've become the first guest I've entertained. If you satisfy me, I'll offer you an additional service."

Horikita Suzune had no idea that, in a certain sense, she resembled a hostess from a red-light district. She merely frowned and emphasized.

"I don't want any additional services. Once this is done, I'll leave immediately."

"If you don't like it, we can convert it into personal points, but you can only choose one." Kaoru Mitoma crouched in front of her.

At such a close distance, the skin of the girl legs was fully visible, though her thighs were tightly pressed together, and her skirt blocked the view.

Moreover, he could faintly catch the scent of her natural fragrance, light and delicate.

"Deal!" Horikita Suzune agreed without hesitation.

"Then, please step on me, Suzune."

As soon as the words left his mouth, a dark shadow abruptly landed on Kaoru Mitoma face.

"How long do you want me to step on you?"

"Just a little longer. But I have a question—why are you stepping on my face?"

"I couldn't help myself. Also, please don't breathe or talk. It's tickling me."

"..."

Kaoru Mitoma expressionlessly grabbed her ankle and moved her foot away, catching a glimpse of her indifferent expression and the scenery beneath her skirt.

Hmm, Horikita Suzune was wearing safety shorts.

"Don't even think about it. I won't let someone like you take advantage of me." Horikita Suzune felt a bit smug. She had no fondness for Kaoru Mitoma whatsoever, in fact, she found him quite frustrating.

So, Kaoru Mitoma tickled the sole of her foot, immediately causing her to blush furiously and tremble uncontrollably, her reaction particularly intense.

"L-let go of me!"

"Don't move. The special service is about to begin."

"W-wait, what are you doing... why are you sticking out your tongue... no, no, you haven't even taken off the stockings yet. You're so disgusting!"

"There's no taste at all."

"Unbelievable, you pervert... mmm, don't lick there... no! Stop licking!"

The stimulation was too much. Horikita Suzune hands instinctively pressed against Kaoru Mitoma head, as if trying to push him away, but for some reason, she couldn't muster the strength. Instead, it seemed more like she was encouraging him to continue.

At this moment, the girl delicate face was completely flushed. Her originally pale neck was now layered with a deep blush, and her crystal-like earlobes revealed faint blood vessels.

Her entire body skin was so sensitive that it raised tiny, trembling bumps.

Horikita Suzune was utterly flustered. This was the first time a man had held her delicate foot, treating it like a delicacy to be savored slowly, every inch of her skin glistening with moisture.

For an inexperienced and innocent girl, this experience was far too stimulating for her heart. Not only that, but Kaoru Mitoma also proposed a bizarre game.

"Please pour the tea on your calf, and I'll lick it clean for you."

"That's disgusting! I don't need you to lick it clean. Enough already, let go of me!"

"Scold me a bit more."

"Are you even a normal person?"

Since she refused to cooperate, Kaoru Mitoma poured the warm tea onto her delicate feet. The temperature wouldn't burn her, and combined with his oral skills, it only made her feel increasingly strange.

The damp black stockings revealed more of her skin, clinging tightly together. With a little more force, it seemed like the layer could be torn open, exposing the tender core within.

As the temperature rose, the girl's feet became even more pink and delicate.

Just as Kaoru Mitoma was about to continue fulfilling his desires, his phone rang.

He initially planned to ignore the call, but then he suddenly thought of a certain girl and quietly picked up the phone to answer.

"Master, I need to pee."

After some time of conditioning, Kushida Kikyou voice sounded mechanical, devoid of any emotional fluctuation.

Chapter 110: Not Taking Me Along, Huh?

Seeing him suddenly pick up the phone, Horikita Suzune panicked and tried to pull her foot back, but he held it firmly, leaving her unable to move.

Moreover, as the tea slowly soaked through her stockings, the area he had licked earlier began to feel strangely itchy and warm, as if another lick would make her thighs and lower abdomen tremble uncontrollably.

"Don't answer the phone, hang up right now!" Horikita Suzune glared at Kaoru Mitoma.

More than the physical discomfort, she was now more concerned about what Kaoru Mitoma was planning to do.

It was just the two of them here, secluded enough that no one would disturb them.

Horikita Suzune could let her guard down, not worrying about anyone else's gaze.

But Kaoru Mitoma was answering the phone right in front of her. How was this any different from being exposed in public?

"Whose voice is that?" On the other end of the line, Kushida Kyouko immediately perked up.

"Are you with Horikita?"

Since Kaoru Mitoma didn't put the call on speaker, Horikita Suzune couldn't hear Kushida voice, but Kushida faintly caught Horikita Suzune earlier words.

"No" Kaoru Mitoma gently caressed the delicate foot in his hand. Given the current situation, he couldn't continue licking.

"Let me go!" Horikita Suzune whispered urgently, struggling to break free.

The girl feet were already smooth and delicate, and with the tea poured on them, they became even more slippery.

Kaoru Mitoma had to grip her ankle tightly to prevent her from escaping.

"That voice is definitely Horikita! Are you conditioning her? Why didn't you take me along? Don't tell me you're trying to keep it all to yourself, after doing such outrageous things to me!"

For some reason, Kushida suddenly became agitated.

Kaoru Mitoma replied bluntly. "Yes, but don't worry, she's feeling just as good as you did."

"Who are you talking to?" Horikita Suzune, unable to break free, tried to snatch his phone.

Kaoru Mitoma lightly tickled the sole of her foot, and her expression instantly changed. Her whole body trembled as she covered her mouth with one hand and desperately pushed his shoulder with the other.

Even so, the sound of heavy breathing inevitably escaped through the gaps between Horikita Suzune fingers.

"No, we agreed to work together to manipulate her. I also want to take those... provocative photos of her!" Kushida Kikyo gritted her teeth.

"Seeing a woman like her degrade into a... hoe would definitely be meaningful!"

"By the way, aren't you in a hurry?" Kaoru Mitoma asked instead.

Kushida Kikyo was momentarily stunned, then quickly realized what he was referring to.

Her face flushed crimson with embarrassment. Even though she knew Kaoru Mitoma couldn't see her, this kind of thing was just too mortifying!

After a moment of silence, Kaoru Mitoma heard faint sounds of water and couldn't help clicking his tongue. Who on earth had made such a perverse wish?

At this moment, he finally let go of Horikita Suzune, who lay back on the bed, her body limp and weak. She snorted through her nose, breathing heavily.

"Can you take a few photos for me?" Kushida Kikyo asked as calmly as possible.

"Do you have some kind of grudge against her?" Kaoru Mitoma, of course, wouldn't take photos of Horikita Suzune.

Regardless of what Kushida Kikyo was thinking, if the former saw it, she might smash his phone.

"Did you go to the same middle school as Horikita?"

"No."

"If that's the case, why do you call her Suzune?"

"Right now, I'm the one asking questions, not you. And is this how you treat your master?"

"Master, I've finished peeing."

"Don't change the subject. What happened between you two in middle school?"

"Why don't you ask Horikita? She must know very well" Kushida Kikyo said softly.

"I'm someone who easily feels uneasy, so both you and Horikita are people I need to eliminate."

"Is it really okay to just say your thoughts out loud like that?" Kaoru Mitoma was somewhat surprised.

Kushida Kikyo paused for a moment. "Master doesn't want me to get involved because you don't trust me yet. Similarly, I don't trust you either."

"That's how a toxic relationship works. Even if I were to have you, I'd be afraid you'd bite it off" Kaoru Mitoma said darkly.

Kushida Kikyo was momentarily speechless, then snapped.

"Can you not be so disgusting?"

"So, are you planning to raise the flag of rebellion against me?" Kaoru Mitoma glanced at Horikita Suzune, whose chest was slowly calming down, her eyes coldly fixed on him.

"Ahaha, because you're so disgusting" Kushida Kikyo smiled slightly.

"What exactly were you doing with Horikita? I heard her calling out just now."

She seriously suspected that the two were up to something shady.

Who would be panting like that next to someone normally?

However, Kaoru Mitoma hung up the phone without answering her question.

Because Horikita Suzune expression was growing colder. She had already sat up properly on the bed, arms crossed, looking down at Kaoru Mitoma.

"Whose call was that just now?"

"A spy from another class."

"A spy?"

"I bribed a little spy who usually works for me."

"Which class are they from?"

Kaoru Mitoma looked at her as if she were an idiot. Horikita Suzune was silent for a moment, then snorted.

"I won't pursue what happened just now, but from today on, whenever you're with me, you're not allowed to answer anyone calls, especially when doing... disgusting things. I don't want anyone to know about it."

"You could actually scold me" Kaoru Mitoma reminded her.

Horikita Suzune said coldly. "I'm not in the mood. I don't want to talk to disgusting people. Just seeing your mouth makes me feel repulsed."

She remembered Kaoru Mitoma oral skills just now—it was terrifying.

How could it be so comfor... so disgusting.

"Shall we continue?"

Seeing his gaze fall on her feet again, Horikita Suzune instinctively curled her toes, her face flushing red as she said.

"We're done. The second time will cost you!"

Did the first time cost too?

But does that mean you can do it as long as you pay? Soon, Horikita Suzune realized what she had said and immediately regretted it.

"In that case, as an apology, you can freely choose one item from the list as if you've completed it" Kaoru Mitoma said.

As soon as he finished speaking, she quickly replied "Cross out that 'main event'!"

"Of course" Kaoru Mitoma blinked.

He had indeed written most of the wishes on the list without hiding anything from Horikita Suzune.

"One hundred thousand personal points" Horikita Suzune couldn't help but show a hint of a smile. It seemed she was only halfway to her goal.

Kaoru Mitoma didn't mind. The upcoming summer vacation was likely to be a journey many would remember for a lifetime.

"By the way, what does 'main event' mean?"

"You don't know?"

Kaoru Mitoma looked at her with a strange expression, leaving Horikita Suzune utterly confused.

"What's wrong with not knowing? Didn't you say you'd explain it to me?"

"Never mind. Sometimes you can just look it up online."

"I did, but it's all a jumble of nonsense. I can't understand it."

"..."

Is this girl really that innocent?

Not only does she have no friends, but she doesn't even know about the opposite sex?