

Cote 151

Chapter 151: Play Chess with Me

At first, Ichinose Honami didn't want to attack Class A.

Not only because it involved her boyfriend and her class, but also because she felt a deep sense of wariness toward Kaoru Mitoma.

The smoother things seemed, the more she feared something bad might happen.

However, according to Ayanokoji Kiyotaka, he had chased after Horikita Suzune out of concern for her condition and accidentally overheard Kaoru Mitoma and Kamuro Masumi's conversation on the way.

He also witnessed the scene where Class C switched leaders.

Combining Horikita situation with Class D experience and considering the fact that their class had taken in Kaneda Satoru, it was highly credible that Class C hadn't given up on the exam.

Class D couldn't possibly deceive Class B, could they?

As for Class A leader, this naturally sparked debate.

Kanzaki Ryuji believed it was worth the risk.

If successful, they could close the gap with Class A and even if they failed, they would only lose fifty points—a loss that wouldn't allow Class C to catch up.

Ichinose, however, felt uneasy.

If it really could close the gap, she would have chosen to attack Class A.

But she had no confidence when facing Kaoru Mitoma.

Hirata Yosuke shared similar thoughts, as Class D couldn't afford to lose fifty points.

Yet, Kanzaki quickly convinced them.

In the short term, fifty points might seem like something to hesitate over, but when considering the entire span of high school life, this is actually a good opportunity for the lower-tier classes to launch their resistance.

More importantly, the worst outcome of this exam won't result in a loss of class points.

"Heh, fifty points really isn't much when you think about the next two and a half years. I just wonder how long it'll take you to earn them back."

After listening, Ryuen Kakeru snorted coldly. He roughly understood the current situation.

Class C had attacked three classes simultaneously and in turn, became the target of all three, resulting in a deduction of three hundred points.

If it weren't for the fact that this exam didn't affect the original class points, Class C would likely take a long time to recover.

"Kaoru Mitoma isn't here and the leader isn't Kamuro, which means Class A has already guessed our intentions and taken countermeasures." Kanzaki Ryuji sighed deeply at this point.

Faced with both true and false information, the most crucial ability of a leader is to make accurate judgments—that is, to discern the enemy's smokescreen.

He was well aware of his own limitations.

Compared to those true geniuses, aside from inheriting a family business, his life was pretty much set.

That's why Kanzaki Ryuji chose not to compete or fight, instead supporting Ichinose Honami.

"No, this isn't your fault. After all, Class A is recognized by the school. It's fine if they're a step ahead from the start" Ichinose Honami said, taking a deep breath. "We'll still have opportunities. There will definitely be many more special exams ahead."

"You're quite confident. I hope you can maintain that fighting spirit."

Now that he had figured out the situation, Ryuen Kakeru saw no reason to stay any longer and simply turned to leave.

"That guy is so arrogant, acting like he's the winner when he lost the most!" Sudou Ken said, clearly annoyed.

Hirata Yousuke forced a bitter smile. "Well, the exam is over anyway."

"What about what Class C did to us? Are we just going to let it slide?"

Faced with this question, both Hirata Yousuke and Ichinose Honami fell silent.

Taking advantage of others' kindness, shamelessly engaging in espionage, and even setting things on fire—honestly, it was truly disgusting.

This kind of situation, where good intentions were trampled on, left Hirata Yousuke feeling disheartened.

However, someone answered the question before he could.

"Even so, when the next person in need appears, I won't hesitate to help."

Ichinose Honami eyes were firm, showing not a trace of doubt.

The storm from yesterday seemed like an illusion.

The sea had returned to its calm state, and a cool southeast breeze blew across the azure waters. A few seagulls perched on the ship's railing, and the sky was so blue it seemed to burn through the thin clouds.

The clear sunlight shimmered brilliantly around them.

The midday sun was too scorching, and few students could be seen on the deck.

Most were indoors, as this luxurious cruise ship was more than enough to meet the living needs of the first-year students, not to mention the numerous entertainment facilities available.

For example, Kaoru Mitoma had once seen a place that offered massage services.

"It seems the exam results are out. Can you tell me the exact scores?"

Under the shade of a parasol, Sakayanagi Arisu sat quietly on a lounge chair.

She wasn't wearing her usual thigh-high stockings but had instead opted for thin knee-high socks, revealing a large expanse of slender, fair skin that was smooth and delicate, like glowing white jade.

Her legs were neatly crossed, her cane resting on her knees, and she held a telescope in her hand.

She wasn't observing the beach anymore but had turned her gaze toward Kaoru Mitoma, her eyes slightly narrowed, a faint smile playing on her lips, as if she were teasing him knowingly or simply provoking him.

The sunlight was just right, and the youthful school uniform she wore, paired with her charming face, naturally drew the attention of many.

"We're in first place" Kaoru Mitoma answered her briefly before countering with a question.

"Aren't you worried I might make some outrageous demands?"

Sakayanagi Arisu should have been well aware of his perverse tendencies, yet instead of showing any resistance, she seemed intrigued, studying his expression as if trying to discern something from his demeanor.

"Aside from licking feet, do you have any other special fetishes?" Sakayanagi Arisu asked curiously.

"Plenty. For example, I'd like you to wear an elementary school student's one-piece swimsuit, give me a lap pillow like a mother, soothe me, and feed me with a bottle..."

"I'm not your wish-granting machine. Please refrain from making such perverse harassment toward a cute girl."

Before he could finish, Sakayanagi Arisu cut him off sharply.

"So, you're not planning to honor your promise?" Kaoru Mitoma didn't seem the least bit embarrassed, instead staring directly at her.

Sakayanagi Arisu fell silent for a moment before replying.

"I've always tried to restrain myself, but sometimes, your gaze is truly disgusting."

"If you don't want to, we can switch to a condition you're more comfortable with" Kaoru Mitoma suggested.

"No rush. I've long been prepared for your repulsiveness" Sakayanagi Arisu stood up.

"You seem to have plenty of free time right now. Why not accompany me for a walk?"

Kaoru Mitoma hesitated "Actually, I'm fine anywhere. There's no need to hide anything."

Sakayanagi Arisu finally glared at him, unable to hold back any longer.

"Put away your filthy thoughts. We're going to the game room now."

"What are we going to the game room for?" Kaoru Mitoma was momentarily confused.

"To play a game we were supposed to start from the beginning" Sakayanagi Arisu added "Do you know how to play chess?"

"No" Kaoru Mitoma admitted honestly.

Sakayanagi Arisu gaze turned distant, as if she had a headache.

"Aside from being a pervert, do you ever pick up any hobbies?"

She shook her head.

"Never mind, I'll teach you."

Chapter 152: Prove Yourself

Chess, a game that sounds like an ancient strategic contest from a certain Eastern nation, shares some similarities in its pieces and gameplay, though its rules are less restrictive, allowing players ample room for creativity.

In this intellectual game, two opponents face off on a square board, pitting their wits against each other.

It's not just about calculation but also deception, as players try to discern each other's strategies and styles.

Sakayanagi Arisu greatly enjoyed this kind of competitive game, where she could savor the thrill of killing without shedding blood and she could also fully appreciate the sight of her opponent constantly thinking.

"White moves first, black moves second. The king can move horizontally, vertically, or diagonally, but only one square at a time and it cannot move into a square controlled by the opponent..."

Although she hadn't expected Kaoru Mitoma to be completely clueless about chess, Sakayanagi Arisu patiently explained the most basic rules.

After covering the basic rules, she went on to explain some special rules, such as castling, pawn promotion, and so on.

Only after Kaoru Mitoma nodded, indicating that he understood the rules, did they begin their first game.

However, within just a few minutes, Sakayanagi Arisu pawns had already advanced to Kaoru Mitoma side of the board and he could only watch helplessly as his king was checkmated.

"As a beginner, you're already much better than most" Sakayanagi Arisu said with a calm smile.

"In chess, the first move has a significant advantage. Would you like to try it?"

"Sure, but please go easy on me" Kaoru Mitoma replied.

He didn't believe her words for a second.

Being able to corner him in just a few minutes, she was undoubtedly a master-level player.

Chess must be one of her strong suits.

And so, the second game began almost immediately.

Unfortunately, Kaoru Mitoma soon found himself deep in thought as he stared at the board.

"Mitoma-kun, in chess, different pieces have different values. Apart from the king, during the midgame, both sides will exchange pieces. For example, bishops can be good or bad depending on their position. If one side has more pieces or pieces of higher value than the other, the advantage becomes quite clear" Sakayanagi Arisu said leisurely as she moved her pieces.

"Right now, my bishops have taken out most of your pieces and my knight has occupied your center. This situation can be called a winning position."

Just as she said, after a few more moves, Kaoru Mitoma king was once again sent to the guillotine.

He lost another game, though this time he lasted longer than the previous one.

Kaoru Mitoma silently pondered this before starting the next game with her.

"Betting small to win big, exchanging weak for strong—sometimes you have to know when to give up."

"That's a cold, calculated decision. No wonder people think you're more suited to be a leader than Katsuragi-kun."

"Haha, do you think so too, Mitoma-kun?"

"I was thinking, just as the value of pieces changes with the flow of the game, a person value doesn't seem to be fixed either."

"Exactly, which is why it's important to use certain pieces to bring about changes in the game."

"Even Class A could be your pieces?"

At this, Sakayanagi Arisu suddenly paused.

She looked directly into Kaoru Mitoma eyes, trying to discern something, but she saw nothing—only calmness.

Then, the petite girl chuckled softly, revealing her white teeth as if she were genuinely happy.

"Why are you laughing?" Kaoru Mitoma asked.

"Hehehe, aren't you angry?" Sakayanagi Arisu smiled as she looked at him.

"In the eyes of many, Class A is the symbol of this school and the very reason for its existence. Students who aren't in Class A face discrimination, while those in Class A fiercely defend their status. Because of their superiority, they demand that their leader possess a corresponding level of competence."

"But for you, these things are trivial. You might not even care about the privileges of Class A."

Kaoru Mitoma thought of Koenji Rokusuke, the heir to a major conglomerate, for whom the so-called privileges of Class A were utterly insignificant.

To put it bluntly, even if a student graduated from Class A, they would likely spend their entire life without reaching the starting point of Koenji Rokusuke life.

They might even end up working as an employee in Koenji Rokusuke company someday.

That's why the senior girls went out of their way to latch onto Koenji, even spending private points to keep this rich boy around.

Sakayanagi Arisu was a privileged young lady from an elite family too.

With her father being the school chairman, she could easily outshine most students, naturally looking down on the so-called privileges of Class A.

"In Mitoma-kun eyes, why do you think I joined this school?" Sakayanagi Arisu continued to ask with a smile.

"Could it be to bury the so-called genius you mentioned?" Kaoru Mitoma hesitated.

"Hehe, the moment I heard he joined this school, I immediately gave up on other schools and enrolled in ANHS" Sakayanagi Arisu said softly. "I thought he would be the only one worth my attention here, but it seems Mitoma-kun isn't so bad either."

"Is it because I'm very lustful toward you?" Kaoru Mitoma asked bluntly.

Sakayanagi Arisu fell silent for a moment, then sighed.

"You are indeed perverted, but there's one thing."

"What's that?"

"You don't seem as lustful as I imagined" Sakayanagi Arisu said. "If you were truly lustful, Kamuro-san would have already been harassed by you. Even now, when you could easily make demands, you haven't rushed to do anything to me. Instead, you've been playing chess with me for over an hour."

Kaoru Mitoma retorted "Being lustful doesn't mean being impatient. No matter what, respect is still necessary. I don't want to brand as a criminal."

"No, it's not just about lust. You're practically desireless."

As she spoke, the girl fingers lifted her knight and toppled Kaoru Mitoma king.

"Even though you lost, I didn't see a hint of disappointment or frustration in your eyes" Sakayanagi Arisu sighed.

"I can sense a lot from your moves. You're like a wanderer roaming the streets alone, aimless and free-spirited."

"I don't know how to play chess."

"But you won against me. Why aren't you smiling?"

Kaoru Mitoma was slightly taken aback and then he saw the girl solemnly extend her slender leg toward him.

The straight and delicate curve of her leg was fully exposed, her snow-white thigh skin tender and alluring.

The hem of her skirt pressed against her perky bottom, and the deepest scenery faintly revealed the most mysterious realm of the universe.

She bent down, took off her small leather shoes and a clean, delicate foot appeared before Kaoru Mitoma eyes.

"Look, this is your favorite 'foot.'"

"If you truly have desire, prove it to me."

It was evident that this was a test from Sakayanagi Arisu, laced with a touch of coldness and distrust.

Chapter 153: Oh no, he didn't hesitate at all.

The special exam had just ended, and it was now noon. The game room was empty except for Kaoru Mitoma and Sakayanagi Arisu.

The girl's foot was delicate and elegant, the thin stockings outlining a soft and graceful curve.

Beneath the snow-white color, a faint blush peeked through at her ankle.

Sakayanagi Arisu's gaze carried a hint of scrutiny, as if teasing a pet dog.

In her eyes, Kaoru Mitoma should have been a pervert who constantly talked about "feet" and "slaves" but had never actually acted on any of it.

Moreover, Kaoru Mitoma had always been restraining his inner emotions, which led Sakayanagi Arisu to harbor deep suspicion and doubt toward him.

As for the matter with Kushida Kikyo, Kamuro Masumi hadn't reported a single detail to her.

Thus, Sakayanagi Arisu finally decided to test him today.

"Is this a reward for me, or a punishment for losing the game?" Kaoru Mitoma looked at her.

The girl had a slightly youthful, pretty face and a petite figure, exuding a fragile aura that made people want to protect her.

Therefore, in everyone eyes, making a move on Sakayanagi Arisu would probably label one as a lolicon.

"Will you lick it?" Sakayanagi Arisu asked calmly, a faint smile on her lips. "Or do you want me to step on your head and call you a pig?"

'Quickly pin that arrogant brat on the chessboard!'

'Please, Sakayanagi-san, keep scolding me!'

'Lift her up, make her cry!'

'Please, put a collar on me!'

'Put a collar on her!'

'Kick away her crutch so she has to cling to you!'

'Make the little princess cry!'

...

Kaoru Mitoma remained silent for a moment, then said.

"Although I'm a bit surprised by your opinion of me, I am human and I do have desires."

"I never said you weren't human. I just want to see your truest feelings" Sakayanagi Arisu raised an eyebrow.

"It's different. I don't mind being your slave, but can you accept that?" Kaoru Mitoma hinted subtly.

"Treating you like a little dog should be fine, right?" Sakayanagi Arisu didn't notice anything unusual.

"On the contrary, I'm starting to doubt if you're even serious."

Kaoru Mitoma nodded, then stood up.

Under her gaze, he silently cleared the chessboard on the table and took away her cane.

Sakayanagi Arisu frowned, only to see Kaoru Mitoma suddenly bend down, his hands sliding under her knees and abruptly lift her in a bridal carry.

This sudden turn of events startled Sakayanagi Arisu.

Unsure of his intentions, she instinctively gripped his collar tightly.

"What do you intend to do with me?"

"To prove my desire to you" Kaoru Mitoma replied, holding Sakayanagi Arisu in his arms.

"You might find my actions strange, but I've been pondering the meaning behind them all along."

Sakayanagi Arisu felt her heart flutter slightly.

It was the first time she had been carried by a man and in such a position—completely pressed against his chest, she could even catch the scent of his masculine pheromones.

However, Kaoru Mitoma soon placed her on the table.

"I'm a pervert."

As soon as Sakayanagi Arisu sat on the table, she saw Kaoru Mitoma crouch in front of her, his expression serious.

"Perhaps the reason I came to this world is because my true nature is that of a pervert" Kaoru Mitoma said.

"Of course, your perception of me is correct, but I must emphasize one thing."

Even in reality, when companies hire outsourcing, they still interview candidates for their professionalism and ability to handle the job.

Similarly, the wish-granting machine didn't just randomly choose Kaoru Mitoma.

When he first licked a girl delicate foot, he felt no discomfort whatsoever.

From that moment on, Kaoru Mitoma vaguely began to understand part of the reason.

"Lust is lust, and emotions are emotions. If the two get mixed up, both you and I are doomed" Kaoru Mitoma said gloomily.

Sakayanagi Arisu fell silent for a moment.

"What kind of scumbag statement is that?"

Not wanting to talk about emotions— isn't that just pure ambiguity and an improper relationship?

"So, do you mind?" Kaoru Mitoma smiled, showing no intention of stopping.

As expected, in a year or two, he would move on to the next world.

"If this is your truest thought, I'd feel disgusted" Sakayanagi Arisu paused. "But there's one thing I'm curious about."

"What's that?"

"You have good qualities. Why not learn from Kouenji-kun or Nagumo-senpai? They're never short of women around them."

"I don't have the same skills as them."

"Even if you changed girlfriends every semester, I think it'd be fine."

"But doing that would definitely keep me from getting close to Sakayanagi-san."

Hearing his answer, Sakayanagi Arisu pursed her lips and chuckled softly.

"So, you really want to be my dog, huh?"

As she spoke, the girl lifted her leg slightly, revealing a slender, well-proportioned limb.

Her skirt rose with the movement, and the skin near her thigh became faintly visible.

Her right foot was bare, the five toes wrapped in white stockings, pink and tender, like some rare delicacy.

Though her body was still youthful, it had begun to fill out in the right places, exuding a fragrance like a freshly bloomed flower, with a faint hint of milky sweetness.

Kaoru Mitoma wondered if his sense of smell was playing tricks on him.

So, he lowered his head, reached out and grasped Sakayanagi Arisu ankle, leaning in closer.

Sakayanagi Arisu stiffened slightly, not expecting him to actually touch her.

After all, a girl's feet are a private area, something she would never let anyone touch under normal circumstances.

Even someone as composed as her couldn't help but feel a strange sensation.

"Not only do I want to be your dog, but I also want to defy you, Princess and make you my private pet" Kaoru Mitoma said as he caressed the sole of her foot, which was impossibly smooth.

Her toes felt like pieces of White Rabbit milk candy, with a delicious milky scent.

"Haha, sorry, but you can only be my dog, loyal to me until Death."

Sakayanagi Arisu felt a subtle, peculiar sensation.

A strange electric current seemed to flow from the sole of her foot, gently stimulating her nerves, making her extremely sensitive.

"For a perverted scumbag like you, being able to touch my foot is already the ultimate reward, isn't it? If your desires are only this much, I might as well satisfy you, as long as you... mmm..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Sakayanagi Arisu entire body tensed up and her usually composed smile froze on her face.

Because Kaoru Mitoma actually dared to lick her foot and without any hesitation at that.

Chapter 154: Let Go of Me Right Now!

Her small foot felt warm and smooth, perfectly fitting in his palm.

Seemingly sensing discomfort, the girl toes curled slightly.

It was too smooth—Kaoru Mitoma wondered if applying just a bit more force might shatter this delicate piece of art.

Unlike Ichinose Honami or Horikita Suzune, she carried a faint, elusive fragrance.

Perhaps due to her lack of physical activity, her sweat glands were underdeveloped, leaving no trace of sweat—only the subtle, unique scent of a girl.

After the initial shock, Sakayanagi Arisu pretty face gradually turned crimson, her eyes now carrying a rare mix of embarrassment and anger.

"Let go of me."

"Right away, I'll be done soon" Kaoru Mitoma replied vaguely, his words muffled.

Sakayanagi Arisu felt even more humiliated.

It was he who was acting like a pet dog, so why was she the one feeling awkward?

The more she looked at him, the more she felt the peculiar sensation on her foot, her entire body trembling slightly. For some reason, his movements weren't rough at all, yet they deeply teased her mind.

His breath and actions seeped into her sensitive foot, warm and ticklish, sending a tingling sensation through her body.

Sakayanagi Arisu bit her lip tightly, as if resisting his invasion and finally couldn't help but reach out to press his shoulder.

"The reward ends here. Please stop right now."

Sakayanagi Arisu forcibly suppressed the gasps lingering in her throat.

Although her legs weren't fully functional, she had always taken meticulous care of her feet. She wasn't paralyzed from the waist down—her senses were fully intact.

Thus, she could feel Kaoru Mitoma teasing.

This guy had specifically targeted the most sensitive spots and this kind of caress from the opposite sex was nothing like a massage, especially since she had witnessed the entire process.

Such a scene would shame any normal girl and Sakayanagi Arisu was no exception.

"Are you embarrassed?" Kaoru Mitoma stopped, his gaze shifting up to observe the girl expression.

She was clearly visibly flustered.

Come to think of it, this was probably the first time he had seen Sakayanagi Arisu show such an expression.

Gone was her usual composure, replaced by the instinctive shame of a young girl.

"No, you just disgust me" Sakayanagi Arisu took a deep breath. "It was my mistake to doubt your perversion. You're clearly very skilled. Asking how many times you've done this would probably be a waste of time."

This was the thirty-second time.

Kaoru Mitoma didn't tell her the answer, continuing to play with the delicate foot in his hand.

"I believe you owe me a favor now, don't you?" Kaoru Mitoma asked.

Sakayanagi Arisu heartbeat gradually calmed down and her usual smile returned.

"Fufufu, I've already fulfilled my promise. Our agreement is now null and void."

Kaoru Mitoma looked at her with a strange expression. "I haven't even stated my request yet."

"But I've already granted your wish" Sakayanagi said, a slight curve forming at the corner of her lips.

"As your master, this is my special favor to you. Besides you, no other man has dared to touch my feet."

Kaoru Mitoma scratched the sole of her foot and the girl composure immediately broke.

She glared at him with a hint of annoyance.

"So, should I start calling you 'master' now?"

"Don't tell me Mitoma-kun doesn't want a super cute master?"

"You're quite shameless to casually call yourself super cute."

"Fufu, is that a rejection?"

"I feel like I'm at a loss here. Shouldn't I be the one giving the orders?" Kaoru Mitoma sighed. "Rather than being your dog, I'd prefer to be your master."

Sakayanagi smiled faintly. "In that case, Mitoma-kun, you're not qualified yet."

There was no trace of disdain or mockery in her expression, only the innate pride she had carried since birth.

The idea of her bowing down to anyone was simply impossible.

Ever since she was a child, Sakayanagi had believed herself to be a unique existence. Even the geniuses of the White Room couldn't compare to her.

This was her confidence and pride.

Of course, one could also call it arrogance.

After all, Sakayanagi had surpassed her peers from a young age. To her, most people were merely playthings, not even worth mentioning.

Up until now, Sakayanagi had never tasted failure.

This special exam didn't concern her much. She was merely curious to see if Kaoru Mitoma could catch Ayanokouji Kiyotaka's attention or perform well enough to impress her.

As for who would win or lose, Sakayanagi didn't care in the slightest.

Although she hadn't expected Kaoru Mitoma to actually dare to lick her feet, through a few games of chess, she had gained some insight into his character.

The clash of chess pieces was essentially a battle of wits between the two players.

Kaoru Mitoma was indeed a novice, but Sakayanagi could still catch glimpses of his inner thoughts.

"If you want to impress me, you can't stop here" Sakayanagi said softly. "At the very least, you need to catch up to me in chess. Let me see your potential."

Kaoru Mitoma was already a member of Class A.

It wasn't as if she could ask him to climb higher within the class.

Kaoru Mitoma had also noticed this issue, which was why he had previously challenged Sakayanagi to a duel.

To see who could dominate Class A, who could pin the other down.

"To be honest, I'm not very confident about winning against you" Kaoru Mitoma replied.

"Fufufu, you don't necessarily have to win. Once you can hold your own against me, I'll acknowledge your strength" Sakayanagi said with a confident smile.

Chess was, after all, her strongest suit.

Kaoru Mitoma didn't respond.

Instead, he gently massaged her delicate foot.

[A/N : I delete some text since the mc keep going on and on about girl foot]

Just then, a sudden ringing sound broke the moment.

Kaoru Mitoma looked up at Sakayanagi Arisu, who silently took out her phone.

It seemed to be a call from someone.

"It's Kamuro-san" Sakayanagi Arisu said, but instead of answering immediately, she pursed her lips and lowered her voice.

"Hurry up and let go, will you?"

She had been enduring Kaoru Mitoma teasing all along, not because she didn't care, but because she was forcing herself to appear indifferent.

Chapter 155: Kept as a Memento

When Kaoru Mitoma finally let go, Sakayanagi Arisu couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief, yet she also lost that faint sense of lingering pleasure.

Her eyelashes trembled slightly as she lowered her gaze.

However, before she could continue her thoughts, Kaoru Mitoma suggested.

"Let me help you take off your stockings. They're already dirty."

A flash of embarrassment and anger crossed Sakayanagi Arisu eyes.

Isn't it because you've been licking and sucking on them?

Yet, she quickly suppressed her emotions and instead smiled.

"You're not planning something bad, are you, Mitoma-kun?"

"Serving my master is this slave's duty."

"Heh, you're getting into character pretty quickly. Don't you feel even a little embarrassed?"

"I wouldn't mind kneeling in front of everyone and licking your feet."

As expected, Sakayanagi Arisu couldn't hold back anymore.

Even if Kaoru Mitoma didn't care, it didn't mean she was okay with such perverse behavior.

"Do you really enjoy licking a girl's feet that much?" Sakayanagi Arisu found it hard to believe.

She couldn't understand Kaoru Mitoma's desires at all.

"It's not just the feet. Other places are fine too" Kaoru Mitoma paused. "Some people like beautiful hands, others like sweet voices. Everyone has different preferences. You can't expect everyone to share the same tastes as you, right?"

Sakayanagi Arisu fell silent.

The conversation felt oddly familiar, but back then, she thought he was just talking big. Now, it seemed he was more serious than she had imagined.

The phone continued to ring.

Sakayanagi Arisu sighed "How did I end up meeting a perverted foot fetishist like you?"

Kaoru Mitoma frowned.

He had emphasized it so many times, yet why did everyone still think he was an incurable foot fetishist?

"Kamuro-san probably wants to report on the uninhabited island incident. Don't make a sound"
Sakayanagi Arisu said, not wanting him to touch her anymore, so she had him stay by her side.

As soon as the call connected, Kamuro Masumi voice faintly came through, seemingly complaining about why Sakayanagi Arisu had taken so long to answer and why her messages were left unread.

Then, the two began discussing the events on the uninhabited island.

Kamuro Masumi shared most of what she had seen and heard with Sakayanagi Arisu.

Upon hearing that Class A had earned over 500 points, Sakayanagi Arisu was momentarily stunned, her gaze instantly shifting to Kaoru Mitoma beside her.

She knew that with Kaoru Mitoma around, it wasn't surprising for Class A to take first place, but how did they get over 500 points?

Weren't the exam points initially only 300?

Since she had withdrawn from the exam early, Class A only had 270 points and then Kaoru Mitoma had also withdrawn.

How could they still end up with over 500 points?

Even after Kamuro Masumi explained the situation with Class C, Sakayanagi Arisu still felt a hint of surprise.

Because this meant Kaoru Mitoma had harvested at least 300 points from other sources.

"Ah, it seems Kamuro-san is doing well on the island. I'm relieved to hear you're so energetic."

After ending the call, Sakayanagi put down her phone and smiled as she looked at Kaoru Mitoma.

"One thousand five hundred and fifty-six points. This means Class B is far behind us. You've surprised me a bit, Mitoma-kun."

"I tried to lure Ayanokoji-kun along the way, but he showed little desire to act."

"Ah, he's not on the same path as us. For him, rather than facing you, he's probably more interested in figuring out what he is and curious about everything outside."

"You seem to know him quite well?"

"I swore to defeat him after seeing him just once when we were kids. This manmade genius can't possibly compare to us, Mitoma-kun."

"Should we make him drop out?"

Sakanagi Arisu fell silent.

How am I supposed to respond to that?

"If it weren't for Katsuragi-kun, but you leading Class A, I would probably have a headache right now." Sakanagi Arisu shifted the topic. "Like Hashimoto-kun, he follows me because he believes I can help him graduate smoothly from Class A."

Not just Hashimoto Masayoshi, this was the thought of many, whether they were from the Katsuragi faction or the Sakanagi faction.

Sakanagi Arisu bent down and gently tore off her stockings, as if dealing with something unrecyclable and tossed them towards Kaoru Mitoma.

"You performed well, as a master, this is your reward."

As she spoke, another stocking was thrown at him.

Kaoru Mitoma held the still-warm white stockings, which seemed to have some water stains on them.

"Is this really okay?"

"Hehehe, I know that men sometimes have excessive desires, you can vent your ugly desires to your heart's content."

At that moment, Sakanagi Arisu resembled a queen high above, as if she had Kaoru Mitoma completely under her control.

Kaoru Mitoma expression was strange, he wasn't the type to engage in any perverse behavior with stockings.

Seeing this, Sakanagi Arisu smile grew even more delightful.

She hated the feeling of being teased by Kaoru Mitoma earlier, now it was her turn to tease him.

"Let's call it a day for now, we still have plenty of time to slowly enjoy this exam."

She revealed a meaningful smile, then extended her toes, lightly stepping on the floor with her bare feet, instinctively reaching out to touch something beside her.

Sakanagi Arisu smile froze, it seemed her cane had been taken by Kaoru Mitoma.

"Give my cane back."

At that moment, the cane was placed beside Kaoru Mitoma, not too far from her, but it was truly impossible to walk over, let alone bend down to pick it up.

"How about I find you a pair of slippers first?" Kaoru Mitoma looked at her bare feet, all her fair and delicate toes exposed.

"Be a bit more gentlemanly towards girls, Mitoma-kun." Sakanagi Arisu stared at him expressionlessly.

Although he wanted to see how she would walk, Kaoru Mitoma rationality told him that if this continued, she would really get angry.

Once Kaoru Mitoma returned the cane, Sakanagi Arisu blossomed into a beautiful smile again.

"Katsuragi-kun has achieved a victory, I suppose Hashimoto-kun and the others are waiting for my next instructions. I should take my leave."

After pausing for a moment, she added with a smile "Don't be too hard on Kamuro-san, don't be fooled by her straightforwardness, she's actually quite awkward."

Kaoru Mitoma wanted to tell her that Kamuro Masumi had long been acquainted with him.

He watched as Sakanagi Arisu walked to the entrance of the game room, took a pair of slippers from the shoe cabinet and then walked out of the game room wearing them.

However, what Kaoru Mitoma didn't know was that once Sakanagi Arisu stepped outside into the corridor, she suddenly stopped.

"How vulgar."

A very soft voice rang out and the girl pretty face had a faint blush.

She covered her chest with one hand, feeling the heartbeat, this fluttering sensation was unprecedented, giving her a different experience.

Not much, but enough to be stimulating, making her face flush.

Chapter 156: A New Day

The next morning, a phone ringing woke Kaoru Mitoma.

"I need to pee, Master."

On the other end of the line, Kushida Kikyo voice was devoid of any shame, as if she were simply making a routine report.

Kaoru Mitoma glanced at the time, it was exactly seven in the morning. The girl had evidently become his alarm clock.

During the previous deserted island exam, not hearing Kushida report felt somewhat weird.

Though he didn't know if she felt the same way, Kaoru Mitoma granted her request.

Soon after, he heard the faint sound of water and then quietly sat up in bed.

This cruise ship had nine floors, divided into five above ground and four below.

The first floor was for banquets, with a lounge and the rooftop had a pool, cafe and other facilities.

The third to fifth floors were the guest room areas.

Among them, the third floor was for boys and the fourth floor was for girls.

According to the school's arrangement, four students would share a room.

Thus, aside from Kaoru Mitoma himself, the room also housed three students from Class A: Machida Koji and Totsuka Yahiko, along with Hashimoto Masayoshi.

After Kaoru Mitoma got up, he noticed someone was already awake before him, Hashimoto Masayoshi was putting on his shoes, preparing to go out.

"Good morning, Mitoma."

Hashimoto Masayoshi greeted him casually "Want to go have breakfast together?"

Kaoru Mitoma could hear the slightly hurried breathing on the phone and couldn't help but smile.

"You go ahead; I need a little more time."

"Hahaha, seems like someone booked you faster than I did." Hashimoto Masayoshi had certainly noticed his phone call and was a bit curious about who had called him.

"The exam is over, we can enjoy this luxurious cruise trip now." Kaoru Mitoma listened to the intermittent sound of water on the other end, feeling a sense of silence.

"You're right, when I got up, Machida was already gone. He probably went out to enjoy the sunrise over the sea." Hashimoto Masayoshi made a knowing expression.

"You can see the sun rising from the horizon on the rooftop, I heard there's also an observation deck."

Kaoru Mitoma watched Hashimoto Masayoshi leave, then got out of bed to prepare for washing up.

"Can you just end the call?" Kushida sounded a bit annoyed.

Although she knew she couldn't be seen by anyone else, hearing that there were others present aside from Kaoru Mitoma made her feel like she was really peeing in public.

The shame she had finally managed to suppress surged back into her heart, making her blush as she hid in the bathroom.

"Sure, next time just send a video." Kaoru Mitoma said understandingly "I wouldn't mind seeing Kushida-san peeing..."

"Don't say that word! Or else, I'll kill you!" Kushida interrupted him angrily.

Beep—

Kaoru Mitoma blinked, surprised that the girl would hang up so suddenly.

Sometimes he really couldn't understand where their sense of shame lay.

Then, he washed up and prepared to put on his shoes.

"hehehe, hehehe..." Totsuka Yahiko was still lying on his bed, mumbling in his sleep.

This scene reminded Kaoru Mitoma of his college life and also brought to mind the dormitories of idols.

At that moment, his phone vibrated again.

'Mitoma-kun, want to have a meal together?'

Ichinose Honami sent a brief message without context, then seemed to feel it was inappropriate and added 'This is a request from your girlfriend' thing.

Whether it was Sakanagi Arisu or Ichinose Honami, they both got into character quite quickly when it came to role-playing.

'Wait for me.'

'Okay! I'll send you the location☆?(o*?ω?)'

The school's customized phone came with a gps feature, as long as they were friends, they could see each other's current locations.

This was the first time Kaoru Mitoma saw this feature and almost tossed his phone away.

However, since everyone was currently on the cruise ship, the gps feature was basically useless and they could only explain through text.

Before long, when he arrived at the dining hall, he could see groups of students discussing yesterday's deserted island exam while also worrying whether they would have another exam.

After all, according to the school's announcement, they would have to live on the cruise ship for a week before returning to ANHS.

It couldn't be possible that they would really enjoy a whole week of joyful times, right?

Kaoru Mitoma walked through the corridor and soon spotted Ichinose Honami sitting in a secluded spot, clearly for a private date as no one else was around.

"Good morning, Mitoma-kun." Ichinose Honami flashed a sweet smile, like a girl who had just fallen in love.

"Ichinose, you look quite cute today."

Kaoru Mitoma noticed her change; although she was still wearing her school uniform, her hair was meticulously styled and she seemed to have put on light makeup, making her appear even more pure and adorable.

Ichinose Honami lips curled up slightly, a bit shy as she said.

"Ehehe, Mitoma-kun, your observation skills are really great!"

However, when she saw Kaoru Mitoma sitting across from her, her smile unintentionally froze.

"Actually, you don't need to be so nice, I'm not some great demon lord." Kaoru Mitoma picked up the menu.

"What do you want to eat?"

Ichinose Honami was silent for a moment. "I've never been in a relationship before, isn't that how it is in dramas?"

"Dramas are dramas; reality is reality. Don't you think it's disgusting to smile at someone who poses a threat to you?"

"It is a bit disgusting."

"So don't be so reserved; you're my girlfriend now, just be yourself."

Ichinose Honami nodded, somewhat confused, and then heard him ask.

"Can we eat something light?"

"Anything is fine, it's not my period right now."

Kaoru Mitoma silently looked at her; she was also slow to realize, awkwardly lowering her head, pretending to study the water cup beside her.

After ordering breakfast, the atmosphere between the two fell into a silent.

Ichinose Honami would glance at him, then at her fingers, feeling anxious and hesitant, unsure how to interact with him.

"You called me..."

"Do you want to go get your nails done together?"

They both spoke almost simultaneously, but Kaoru Mitoma quickly shut his mouth.

"I heard there's nail service here, Yuki-chan and the others said the service is amazing, and the results look great." Ichinose Honami lowered her voice, blushing, "I think there's also a spa, why don't we try it out?"

Normally, this would be a typical request from a girlfriend, but coming from her, Kaoru Mitoma found it strange.

Because a spa requires undressing.

Chapter 157: A Date with Her!

"Aren't you worried about being seen by others?"

As the leader of Class B, Ichinose Honami was the most eye-catching student in the first year.

Every move she made would attract attention, especially when she secretly interacted with boys.

After all, for students, the hottest topic was still romance.

If they accidentally let someone see them on a date, it would be easy to guess what everyone was thinking.

"Ahaha, that's true, it must be hard for Mitoma-kun." Ichinose Honami voice grew softer.

"The school is too small, even the most hidden corners will have someone discover it."

At that moment, the waiter had already brought the dishes.

Kaoru Mitoma thanked him before looking back at the girl across from him.

Her slightly youthful face carried a hint of unease, her eyelids lowered slightly, her hands resting straight on her thighs, sitting upright like a model student.

Yet her slightly bulging chest seemed particularly alluring, displaying a maturity not typical for her age, the white shirt appearing to strain against her curves, the buttons struggling to hold up the contours.

She would occasionally steal glances at Kaoru Mitoma, noticing his gaze lingering on her chest, and couldn't help but bite her lip, softly saying.

"Actually, Mako-chan has a senior she admires, she can't let go of that feeling."

"Unrequited love?" Kaoru Mitoma asked.

"Not at all!" Ichinose Honami surprisingly understood the reference. "Mako-chan wants to become a strong person like that senior, hoping to stand tall in front of them."

Kaoru Mitoma clicked his tongue, it sounded like something a student council secretary would say.

"Does she want to get into the same university as that person?"

"Initially, Mako-chan did have that thought."

"But now she doesn't plan to apply to that university anymore."

"No, she still wants to continue her studies, but the idea of striving for the other person is slowly fading away..."

Kaoru Mitoma was having breakfast when he noticed Ichinose Honami staring at him intently, suddenly realizing something.

"Why are you looking at me?"

"Because it seems like Mako-chan has learned something from you," Ichinose Honami said, her gaze unwavering.

"Mitoma-kun, do you like girls like Mako-chan?"

"Yes, I like her a lot" Kaoru Mitoma added "Not just her, I like you too."

"If I were your real girlfriend, could I get jealous?" Ichinose Honami continued to stare directly at him, her aura subtly intimidating.

"Of course, but I suggest you try this first." Kaoru Mitoma picked up a piece of pastry with his fork and brought it to Ichinose Honami lips, his movements natural and practiced.

Caught off guard by the sudden gesture, Ichinose Honami was momentarily stunned but instinctively opened her mouth to take a bite.

"How does it taste?"

"Delicious."

Seeing Kaoru Mitoma also take a bite, Ichinose Honami realized that they had just indirectly kissed.

Not only that, but the tension that had been building up also completely dissipated.

"Did you come today just to tell me this?" Kaoru Mitoma asked.

"I wanted to go on a date with you" Ichinose Honami replied honestly.

Kaoru Mitoma looked at her strangely "You haven't forgotten what I did to you, have you?"

If he hadn't mentioned it, it would have been fine, but now Ichinose Honami face turned red again.

Ever since he had licked her, she had been dreaming about that scene for several days in a row.

No matter how much she cried out or struggled, he wouldn't let go.

When she woke up the next morning, the sheets were wet, leaving a deep impression on her that she would probably never forget.

"Although it's... embarrassing, as your girlfriend, I'll do my best!" Ichinose Honami felt her face burning.

"In return, you have to agree to go on a date with me."

Kaoru Mitoma was silent for a moment "The semester is almost over, you don't have to force yourself."

However, Ichinose Honami shook her head, feeling a bit dejected.

"At first, I did plan to end our relationship once the semester was over. After all, you never sought me out, so why should I eagerly come to you? Besides, there are plenty of other girls around you."

"But that's not right" she criticized herself "I was supposed to correct your behavior, but I hesitated, worrying about this and that. I really am a fool."

"Then I thought about it, apart from that time you licked... did that, it seems like you have no desire for me at all, which is completely inconsistent with your... behavior. So I got curious."

At this point, Ichinose Honami lowered her voice, her eyes meeting Kaoru Mitoma gaze.

"And then I just noticed that you've been sneaking glances at my chest, but strangely, you have no intention of touching me."

If Kaoru Mitoma had been sitting next to her, he could have easily taken advantage of her under the guise of being her boyfriend, but instead, he was sitting across from her.

This both relieved and puzzled Ichinose Honami.

"I'm quite lecherous, but I'm in no hurry" Kaoru Mitoma said.

"Moreover, rather than forcing you, I'm a bit curious about what you'll do next. Should we end our relationship here?"

Ichinose Honami flatly refused.

"No."

"Why?" Kaoru Mitoma looked surprised.

Could she really have been influenced by his psychological manipulation so easily?

Instead of answering his question, Ichinose Honami asked.

"Am I cute?"

Kaoru Mitoma nodded, and then she continued.

"Are my breasts nice? Do you want to touch them?"

As she spoke these indecent words, the girl face turned red.

The morning sunlight streaming through the window cast a hazy glow on her profile, giving her a slightly alluring radiance.

"I do" Kaoru Mitoma calmly replied.

Ichinose Honami smiled happily, then, like a little devil, she tempted him.

"If Mitoma-kun is willing to listen to me, I can fulfill any of your desires, okay?" She deliberately lingered on the last word, likely having practiced it many times in private, as Kaoru Mitoma had never seen her blush so deeply before.

"You really shouldn't say such things in front of a man," Kaoru Mitoma warned.

"I wouldn't say it to anyone else. So, will you agree to your girlfriend request?" Ichinose Honami continued to entice him.

"Look, these are your girlfriend breasts and here are your favorite feet..."

As she spoke, she grew increasingly shy, her face flushed, but her gaze remained fixed on Kaoru Mitoma.

Kaoru Mitoma was silent for a long time.

He hadn't expected her to turn the tables and manipulate him instead.

He wasn't sure whether to call the girl clever and brave or downright audacious.

"If I touch them, what do I have to do?"

Seeing that he had finally taken the bait, Ichinose Honami suppressed her inner emotions and smiled brightly, like a summer flower.

"Go on a date with me!"

Chapter 158: Too Deep into the Role

Ichinose Honami didn't think she was being foolish.

On the contrary, she believed she should have done this long ago.

After experiencing certain things, even the most naive girl would grow up.

If she had already gone so far, why should she care anymore? Besides, she had her own little schemes.

"A date is fine, but I remember telling you about the risks, right?" Kaoru Mitoma said.

"If someone finds out and it spreads to your class, it could be troublesome."

Ichinose Honami blinked, having anticipated this, and replied.

"As long as I don't admit it, there won't be a problem. Besides, the one who's always worried about trouble is you, isn't it?"

Kaoru Mitoma changed the subject, "How do you want to go on this date? Take a stroll on a cruise ship?"

This question was indeed important.

Ichinose Honami frowned.

Her understanding of romance mostly came from movies and TV shows and occasionally from overhearing her friends talk about relationships.

However, back then, romance had seemed so distant to her.

"First, we'll take a walk outside, then go watch a movie and finally, we'll do a spa together" Ichinose Honami thought for a moment, then shyly lowered her head.

"If you want to see... see me in a swimsuit, we can sneak into the pool at night and look at the stars."

Kaoru Mitoma suspected she had planned this all along and shook his head.

"Actually, we're already on a date right now."

Ichinose Honami insisted "This doesn't count."

"Why doesn't it count?" Kaoru Mitoma retorted. "As long as two people go out together, isn't that a date?"

It seemed to make sense and Ichinose Honami brain momentarily froze.

"So, can I touch your breast now?" Kaoru Mitoma glanced at the girl chest.

Ichinose Honami instinctively covered her chest, then realized her reaction was a bit over the top.

"No, you haven't agreed to my request yet."

She wasn't foolish at all, how could she let Kaoru Mitoma take advantage of her for nothing?

At the very least, he should fulfill her request first.

"Alright," Kaoru Mitoma nodded in agreement.

Ichinose Honami felt a bit excited again.

She patted the spot beside her and said with a smile.

"Come sit here quickly."

"You're not planning to take a photo, are you?" Kaoru Mitoma hesitated.

"Don't couples always take photos together as a keepsake?" Ichinose Honami touched her cheek and tilted her head.

Since she put it that way, Kaoru Mitoma had no reason to refuse and simply sat down beside her.

This might have been the first time Ichinose Honami was so close to a boy.

She nervously took out her phone, fumbling stiffly with the camera function.

"Let me help you" Kaoru Mitoma reached around her, embracing her from behind, his hands gripping her wrists.

"Hold it steady, don't shake, manage your expression and we'll start counting down for the photo."

His breath brushed against her ear, slowly spreading to her neck, making even her chest feel sensitive, gradually turning red.

"Look at the camera."

At his words, Ichinose Honami mechanically pressed the shutter for the selfie.

Only when Kaoru Mitoma withdrew his hand did she regain her senses.

Seeing the photo of herself and Kaoru Mitoma on the phone screen, her face turned even redder.

"Shall we take another one?" Kaoru Mitoma asked.

Ichinose Honami shook her head, cradling the phone to her chest as if to treasure it, masking the sound of her heartbeat.

This feeling seemed different from last time, leaving her confused and bewildered.

"This is enough."

"Not planning to share it?"

"Although I'd like to, I won't" Ichinose Honami calmed down.

"I've checked, this is part of the dating process and everyone does it."

For couples on a date, taking photos was essential, so she wanted to do it too.

Kaoru Mitoma wondered if she might get too immersed in this act later, but it was too early to bring that up now.

The weather outside was lovely.

The dry deck still carried a hint of coolness and the sunlight, clinging to the clouds, cast a rosy hue over the azure sea.

As they stepped out onto the top deck, which was equipped with a swimming pool, Kaoru Mitoma soon noticed many students in swimsuits playing around.

It seemed that the tense atmosphere of the uninhabited island exam had mostly dissipated.

The most striking presence was undoubtedly Koenji Rokusuke, with his muscles and a handsome face exuding a carefree smile.

He particularly didn't mind showing off his impressive physique, which made some of the girls blush.

"Let's sneak out and play tonight" Ichinose Honami whispered, tugging at Kaoru Mitoma sleeve as if sharing a secret.

"Why not now?" Kaoru Mitoma suggested. "You can call a few friends, and I'll just happen to run into you. Then it'll be natural for us to hang out together."

"Don't think I don't know what this is called—being a third wheel," Ichinose Honami retorted, slightly annoyed.

"Sometimes it's called a smokescreen. Otherwise, wouldn't it be awkward for just the two of us?" Kaoru Mitoma denied.

As they walked along the deck, students occasionally greeted Ichinose Honami, while also casting curious glances at Kaoru Mitoma.

"No one's suspicious and is it really that troublesome to be with me?" Ichinose Honami wasn't planning to return indoors anytime soon, in fact, this was her intention all along.

Kaoru Mitoma smiled and then extended his hand to her.

"For some reason, I suddenly feel unwell. Could you take me to the infirmary?"

Ichinose Honami stared at him in confusion, not yet understanding what he meant, when he suddenly grabbed her hand—not her wrist, but her palm.

In an instant, the girl heart raced and a faint blush crept up her neck.

Meeting his half-smile, she couldn't help but glare back in a mix of embarrassment and annoyance, though she wasn't sure why she felt this way.

Perhaps it was her first time holding hands with someone of the opposite sex and her inexperience made her feel incredibly awkward, even guilty, as she glanced around nervously.

"You're the one who's embarrassed, aren't you?"

"N-no, I'm not bothered at all."

"Don't be nervous. I'm just having trouble walking and you're only accompanying me to the infirmary."

Hearing this, Ichinose Honami suddenly found it amusing.

Who would hold hands with someone of the opposite sex to go to the infirmary?

That excuse was just too lame.

Was he trying to see who would get embarrassed first?

"Hehe, you better not underestimate me," Ichinose Honami said, intertwining her fingers with Kaoru Mitoma.

"I may not have been in a relationship before, but holding hands isn't a big deal."

The girl was full of confidence, but after just a few steps, someone noticed them.

"Honami-chan?"

Chapter 159: This Spot Is Mine

In that moment, Ichinose Honami's heart skipped a beat and a cold sweat broke out all over her body.

When the girl not far away called out again tentatively, she shuddered and instinctively tightened her grip on Kaoru Mitoma hand, realizing there was no way to avoid this.

Standing in front of them was Shiranami Chihiro, followed by a few other girls from Class B, who were now curiously eyeing Kaoru Mitoma.

It seemed they had just emerged from the nearby corridor and the cheerful conversation they had been having was instantly silenced.

Not only was Ichinose Honami surprised, but they also showed expressions of astonishment, clearly not expecting to meet her here, especially seeing Ichinose Honami holding a boy hand.

Shiranami Chihiro stared at the sight of their intertwined hands, momentarily dazed.

"So, you're here. We were just thinking of calling you."

As if not noticing Ichinose Honami expression, Shiranami Chihiro pursed her lips and forced a smile, though a hint of gloom flickered in her eyes.

Something inside her finally shattered.

"Ahaha, why are you all outside?" Ichinose Honami was nervous, trying to break free a few times, but found that Kaoru Mitoma was holding on her hand tightly.

"I woke up too early and wanted to get some fresh air outside."

Such a lame excuse would never convince anyone and even Kaoru Mitoma felt embarrassed for her.

"The boy next to Honami-chan looks a bit familiar, doesn't he?" one of the girls asked.

Ichinose Honami couldn't break free from his grip, her palms starting to sweat, yet she was still thinking of a way out.

Although things were unfolding as she had hoped, he should have let go by now.

"Nice to meet you, I'm Kaoru Mitoma from Class A" Kaoru Mitoma greeted while pretending to be in pain.

"I accidentally twisted my ankle just now. Luckily, Ichinose was kind enough to help me, or else I'd have to hop my way back."

"Eh? That serious?!" The girl hurriedly bowed. "I'm Kobashi from Class B, nice to meet you!"

"I'm Himeno, from the same class" another girl introduced herself shyly.

From their expressions, it seemed they believed Kaoru Mitoma equally lame excuse.

However, Ichinose Honami noticed the faint smile at the corner of his lips.

This guy was doing it on purpose and he had probably noticed Shiranami Chihiro and the others from the very beginning.

Before she could get angry, Kaoru Mitoma dramatically grabbed her arm, leaning his entire weight onto her, inevitably brushing against her soft chest.

"Help me to the seat in the café across" Kaoru Mitoma whispered in her ear.

The girl ear twitched and she turned her head slightly to the side before murmuring.

"Don't get too carried away!"

Seeing the two supporting each other, the girls exchanged glances.

Then, Kobashi Yume, who had spoken earlier, offered her help.

"Do you need help?"

"No, we'll just find a place to sit down," Ichinose Honami gritted her teeth.

His body kept leaning on her shoulder and any slight movement would lead to even more intimate contact.

"By the way, where's Mako-chan?"

"She went to pick flowers. She should be back soon."

"Where are you planning to go?"

"Ehehe, we'll grab something at the café and then thought of asking if you'd like to go swimming with us."

Fortunately, the café wasn't far and Ichinose Honami quickly seated Kaoru Mitoma, giving him a warning look not to say anything out of line.

"Honami-chan seems a bit off today" Kobashi Yume followed behind, eyeing the two suspiciously.

Hearing her friend's voice, Ichinose Honami stiffened but quickly regained her composure.

There was nothing to worry about.

As long as she neither confirmed nor denied anything, their relationship would remain in this ambiguous stage.

"Hey, are you still thinking about what happened on the uninhabited island?" Shiranami Chihiro suddenly said.

Ichinose Honami looked blankly at the petite girl, unsure why she brought this up.

"If it weren't for me, Class C wouldn't have found out I was the leader and we wouldn't have lost 30 points" Shiranami Chihiro voice grew more despondent as she spoke.

"I really caused trouble for everyone, didn't I?"

"It's not your fault at all. If we're going to say that, then I'm also responsible since I agreed to let Kaneda-san stay" Ichinose Honami immediately denied her words, strongly expressing her own thoughts.

"No, no, it's not anyone's fault here. The ones at fault are Class C!"

"That's all."

The atmosphere shifted in an instant and everyone's attention focused on Shiranami Chihiro, trying their best to comfort her.

However, Kaoru Mitoma noticed that Shiranami Chihiro would occasionally glance at him with a complex look in her eyes—a mix of jealousy and resentment, as if she were seeing a blonde guy stealing her girlfriend, yet she had to muster her spirits and offer her blessings to the guy.

"I'm back!"

As the voice rang out, Amikura Mako walked into the café with a cheerful expression, only to suddenly spot Kaoru Mitoma.

Her smile faltered for a moment and a hint of panic flashed in her eyes, though it was unclear what she was so flustered about.

"What are you doing here?" Amikura Mako asked.

"Why can't I be here?" Kaoru Mitoma looked at her, puzzled.

Amikura Mako regained her composure, let out a soft hum and seemed reluctant to engage with him.

"Move over a bit. I want to sit inside."

At this point, Kobashi Yume and Shiranami Chihiro were already sitting together, leaving no extra space.

She felt that reluctantly sitting next to Kaoru Mitoma wouldn't be too bad and no one would likely object.

"Eh, Mako-chan wants to sit inside?" Ichinose Honami suddenly stood up from the innermost seat and naturally offered her spot to Mako, but she remained standing next to Kaoru Mitoma, unmoving.

"Actually, it's not that big of a deal. I can just sit next to him" Amikura Mako still wore a smile, though it seemed a bit forced.

"Alright, alright, we were all waiting for you just now" Ichinose Honami grabbed her arm and with an intimate gesture, pushed her best friend into the innermost seat.

Then, she smoothly took the seat next to Kaoru Mitoma, effectively placing herself between the two.

Amikura Mako was stunned, but under everyone's gaze, she couldn't say much.

It wasn't like she could force herself to sit next to Kaoru Mitoma, right?

Kaoru Mitoma picked up the menu and carefully examined the coffee options when suddenly, someone kicked him under the table.

He looked up and saw Kobashi Yume across from him, enthusiastically discussing various topics, while Shiranami Chihiro remained silent and Himeno Yuki was also studying the menu.

Ichinose Honami beside him occasionally chimed in, and Amikura Mako was typing rapidly on her phone.

Strange, who had kicked him?

Chapter 160: The Promise of Love

"What's going on here?"

"Honami-chan seems suspicious."

"What were you all talking about earlier?"

"By the way, what are you looking at? Let me see that menu too. I'm curious about what you ordered."

His phone in his pocket had been vibrating non-stop.

When Kaoru Mitoma took it out, he found that Amikura Mako had already sent him several messages.

Does this girl have a hidden explosive side?

'If you have something to say, say it to my face.'

As soon as he sent the message, Amakura Mako immediately replied.

"No, it's awkward talking to you in front of them, and Honami-chan gives me a strange vibe."

'What's wrong with her?'

"I don't know, it's a woman's intuition. She just showed hostility toward me."

"Mitoma-kun, would you like to try some black tea?" Ichinose Honami moved closer.

Amikura Mako, who had been typing on her phone, suddenly stopped and stared intently at Kaoru Mitoma.

Kaoru Mitoma put away his phone.

Her shoulder was very close, almost touching his and her soft breast pressed against his arm once again.

"Then let's have black tea. Drinking coffee in the morning isn't good for your health."

With that, Kaoru Mitoma handed the menu to Ichinose Honami.

"What desserts would you like?" Ichinose Honami asked everyone and Kobashi Yume eagerly raised her hand.

"I want a strawberry sundae!"

Amikura Mako suddenly said "I'll have a cup of black tea too."

"Mako-chan, aren't you going to eat something?" Ichinose Honami tilted her head.

"But you and Mitoma-kun haven't ordered yet, have you?" Amikura Mako said.

"Or have you already eaten?"

"I already ate at the restaurant earlier, sorry." Ichinose Honami replied apologetically

"Just the two of you?" Amikura Mako pressed on.

At that moment, Shiranami Chihiro interjected.

"It's because Mitoma-kun accidentally twisted his ankle, so Honami-chan brought him here."

Amikura Mako was taken aback, then pouted.

"Clumsy guy."

Clearly, she was referring to Kaoru Mitoma.

"Not as clumsy as you" Kaoru Mitoma retorted.

"Even an idiot knows to go to the infirmary right away" Amikura Mako glared at him.

"You don't think it'll heal on its own, do you?"

"Is that from personal experience?"

"I was in pain for two days and it's only now that I feel better. You should hurry to the infirmary." This slightly awkward concern was probably the best the girl could muster at the moment.

"Mako-chan is right, a sprained ankle is no small matter" Ichinose Honami said seriously.

"I'll take you to the infirmary later, so behave."

As she spoke, she blinked.

Even Kaoru Mitoma couldn't help but feel a bit of pressure now.

Because not only was Amikura Mako watching him like a hawk, but Shiranami Chihiro across from him was also staring intently.

"Well, if it isn't Ichinose and Mitoma?"

A very arrogant voice rang out, and soon Ryuen Kakeru figure appeared before them.

"Tsk tsk tsk, Mitoma, you're quite the lucky guy. Mind if I sit next to you?"

Despite saying this, Ryuen casually pulled up a chair and sat down next to Kaoru Mitoma.

Behind him were a few students from Class C, apparently on a group outing.

"Actually, I envy you more" Kaoru Mitoma greeted the girls behind him.

"Long time no see, Ibuki-san, Shiina-san."

"Yeah, long time no see Mitoma-kun" Shiina Hiyori responded dully, her gaze somewhat unfocused with a few strands of messy hair falling from her shoulders to her chest.

Ibuki Mio glanced at him coldly, crossing her arms without giving any response.

"Does your gaze only ever linger on girls?" Ryuen Kakeru smirked.

"Mitoma, since we have the chance, why don't we review the results of the deserted island exam now?"

"Ryuen-kun, the exam is already over" Ichinose Honami frowned.

"Haha, aren't you curious how this guy managed to pull it off?" Ryuen shot back.

Kaoru Mitoma looked at Amikura Mako, who had lowered her head, lost in thought.

"Rather than the exam results, I think there's something else you should be more concerned about right now."

Faced with Kaoru Mitoma calm demeanor, Ryuen Kakeru fell silent.

The "something else" was, of course, the deal the two of them were well aware of.

"Your Class A didn't attack the others, did you?"

"The agreement didn't specify that we had to attack. We just wanted to know their names" Kaoru Mitoma replied after a moment of thought.

"If I recall correctly, if the information was incorrect, you were supposed to compensate us... How many points was it again?"

Ryuen Kakeru face darkened. "The agreement also didn't state that we had to provide entirely correct answers. Isn't it normal to have two possible answers?"

Kaoru Mitoma raised an eyebrow. "Are you planning to deceive me? Don't forget, I'm the vice president of the student council and I'm quite close with the president."

At this point, Ryuen Kakeru fell silent again, then sneered.

"You're just as despicable as I am."

On the other side, Ichinose Honami was bewildered.

The conversation between the two seemed to hide some important secret.

"Ichinose, you'd better be careful with this man. One day, he'll sell you out without hesitation" Ryuen Kakeru warned, though his tone seemed almost kind.

In the deserted island exam, it was undoubtedly Class C that suffered the most.

They attacked all three classes simultaneously and were attacked by all three in return, losing three million personal points in the process. (From the deal with class A)

Ryuen Kakeru began to wonder if approaching them had been a mistake.

"Let's go, Hiyori, Ibuki."

He had originally hoped to have Shiina Hiyori help probe the situation, but now it seemed like a wasted effort.

It was better to leave early.

Shiina Hiyori had just returned from the counter, holding a steaming cup of coffee.

Seeing Ryuen about to leave, she whispered a goodbye to Kaoru Mitoma.

The members of Class C came and went quickly, leaving Ichinose Honami still processing what had just happened.

"That was really scary. I heard he used to be a gang leader" Kobashi Yume said, still shaken.

She felt like Ryuen could make ten of her cry with a single punch.

"Mitoma-kun seems to know a lot of girls," Ichinose remarked, her focus oddly misplaced.

"We met in the library before" Kaoru Mitoma explained. "I was helping Kamuro-san with her studies at the time and Shiina-san also helped out."

"I see," Ichinose smiled faintly.

After a while of drinking, Ichinose took the opportunity to leave the café with Kaoru Mitoma.

Although it was somewhat frustrating, it was clear that the date couldn't continue today.

"Don't go to bed too early these nights. I'll message you and we can sneak out to have some fun in the evening."

Ichinose blushed slightly but earnestly instructed Kaoru Mitoma.

The two of them, like most couples, finally made a such a sweet promise.