

Cote 161

Chapter 161: Love is war

By evening, Honami Ichinose indeed sent a message, but it wasn't to arrange a meeting.

Since Yume Kobashi had complained that the pool was too crowded, they decided to get their nails done together and then experienced a spa session. It was clear that a secret date tonight was impossible.

Kaoru Mitoma glanced at the photo of the smiling girl, wrapped only in a white towel, her ample chest drawing his gaze.

"This feels so good, my skin feels so smooth. Take a look!"

"I heard they even have milk baths here. The luxury cruise is really amazing!"

"But they're planning to visit the theater later, so sorry about tonight ≥_≤"

The two of them rarely had any chat history. Kaoru replied with a few messages and was about to put his phone down when a message from Mako Amikura popped up.

"Come out, come out!"

"What's up?"

"You know there's a spa on the ship, right? It's amazing! It was a bit awkward at first, but then I couldn't help it, it's so comfortable!"

"Show me the photos."

"No!"

After a while, Mako Amikura seemed to have thought for a long time and sent another message.

"Thank you for what happened with Class C."

"What happened?"

"You deliberately drove Ryuen away today, didn't you? I didn't want to see Ibuki-san or any of the Class C students... Compared to Honami-chan, I just can't let it go."

"But they all ended up with zero points."

"Hahaha, but is it okay for you to say those things in front of us?"

On the other hand, Mako Amikura could also sense that there was some agreement between Class A and Class C, and it was related to a deal concerning this exam.

If she dug deeper, she might uncover something shady, so she didn't want to continue. Instead, she felt that Kaoru Mitoma hadn't done a good job of keeping things confidential.

Moreover, judging by Kakeru Ryuen's demeanor, it seemed like Class C had suffered a major loss.

Mako Amikura couldn't help but think about the results of the uninhabited island exam, where Class C had been completely defeated. Could it have something to do with Kaoru Mitoma?

When they first met, Kaoru Mitoma had also suddenly appeared, not only helping her but also comforting her in another way.

Somehow, it made her feel warm inside.

After thinking for a while, she secretly looked around to make sure no one was watching, then raised her phone to take a selfie.

Immediately, the girl's fingers flew across the screen.

"By the way, Honami-chan is really suspicious right now. She was taking selfies earlier but didn't send them."

"Maybe she wants to keep them as mementos."

"I took some too. Do you want to see?"

"Please."

Soon, Mako Amikura sent a few photos to Kaoru Mitoma. Under the slightly dim light, she was also clad only in a white towel, which wrapped around her delicate figure. Without the restraint of a bra, her chest appeared particularly full and soft. Though not as ample as Honami Ichinose's, it was still nothing to scoff at. Her exquisite collarbone was pale and soft, and her smooth shoulders seemed to shimmer with a translucent hue, like glowing jade emitting a faint fluorescence.

She held a glass of iced drink in her hand, pressing it against her pretty face as she flashed a bright smile at the camera.

"This is your reward. You can thank me all you want now!"

"I'll treasure it like a family heirloom for the rest of my life."

"That's gross."

Mako Amikura held her phone, giggling foolishly for a moment, and her behavior quickly caught Honami Ichinose's attention.

"What are you looking at, Mako-chan?" Honami Ichinose leaned over, curious as she glanced at Mako Amikura.

"O-oh, nothing. Just a really funny picture," Mako Amikura quickly swiped away the chat interface. "By the way, Honami-chan, should we take a photo together?"

Honami Ichinose paused for a moment, then smiled. "Sure, but posting this kind of photo on social media might not be appropriate."

At the moment, everyone was only wearing towels, so it was definitely a private photo that couldn't be shown to strangers.

"We can just post it in our usual group chat. It's not like we're sharing it publicly."

The group chat Mako Amikura referred to was the Class B group chat, specifically the girls' group chat. Typically, they would share their daily lives there.

So, Mako Amikura called over Chihiro Shiranami, Yume Kobashi, and Rin Hirano.

"My phone is about to die. Should we use Honami-chan's phone instead?"

"Sure, I'll send it to you all later."

Due to the poses and angles, the girls spent quite some time taking dozens of photos, then gathered together to discuss which one looked the best.

Seizing the opportunity, Mako Amikura took Honami Ichinose's phone and pretended to browse through the photo album, soon frowning slightly.

She didn't see the selfie Honami Ichinose had just taken, and now it was impossible to check the chat history, so she suppressed her doubts.

Was she overthinking it?

"Mako-chan is so cute! This photo looks really good!" Honami Ichinose suddenly exclaimed, admiring one of the group photos. "If your senpai saw you like this, he'd probably be really happy too!"

"No way, he probably forgot about me..." As she spoke, Mako Amikura suddenly froze.

Wait, she had a senpai?

It seemed there was someone like that—a person she had admired back in middle school.

For some reason, a strong sense of guilt welled up in Mako Amikura's heart.

She couldn't quite pinpoint where this guilt was coming from, and it even made her feel a bit anxious.

Because Mako Amikura could barely remember what he looked like now.

Lately, her mind had been filled with thoughts of Kaoru Mitoma, and she subconsciously wanted to get closer to him.

This was terrible. He was such a jerk.

Mako Amikura bit her lip lightly, her face pale as her thoughts began to spiral.

"Mako-chan, are you planning to go to your senpai's school in the future?" Chihiro Shiranami asked casually.

Mako Amikura froze again, her thoughts in disarray.

"I'm so jealous. It must be nice to have someone you like. When will I find my own destined person?"

"Some members of the Sakayanagi faction are showing signs of wavering, but they believe Sakayanagi hasn't made her move yet, so they're still waiting and watching."

"In that case, the upcoming exam is crucial."

Seeing him deep in thought, Katsuragi Kohei took the initiative to ask, "Are you planning to use me to unify the entire Class A?"

Kaoru Mitoma nodded, "That's one idea, but it's not my main focus."

There were too many perverse desires, and just dealing with those was enough to make him sigh. How could he possibly have the energy to manage internal class affairs?

"Student Council?" Katsuragi Kohei probed, "I heard that if there are two vice presidents, the Student Council will hold an election. President Horikita might have that intention."

There are about two months left until Horikita Manabu steps down. If an election is to be held, it will most likely be in September, which is next month.

Kaoru Mitoma shook his head, "Senior Nagumo has the entire grade's votes. We can't dismantle his influence among the second years prematurely. Participating in the election would be meaningless."

Katsuragi Kohei fell silent. If that's the case, he couldn't understand why Kaoru Mitoma wanted him to be a spy.

"Don't worry, we've just finished the first semester. There will definitely be opportunities in the future," Kaoru Mitoma casually reassured him.

Katsuragi Kohei scratched his head, hesitated slightly, and then stammered, "You'd better hurry up... I have a feeling something's off with Nagumo. I heard he's not interested in women anymore."

Hearing this, Kaoru Mitoma couldn't help but fall silent.

Not interested in women? Does that mean Nagumo Masayoshi is now interested in men?

That can't be right, can it?

The effect of the elite badge is to abstain from lust, but it doesn't change the holder's sexual orientation.

"Maybe he's had a change of heart. Don't worry too much about it," Kaoru Mitoma patted Katsuragi Kohei on the shoulder, "Besides, you're a man. Whether he's interested in women or not isn't our concern."

Katsuragi Kohei gritted his teeth, "Alright, I'll keep an eye on him for a while longer."

Kaoru Mitoma smiled. Tonight, Katsuragi Kohei had suddenly asked to meet him, and the other party was quite cooperative.

Next, the two of them discussed the uninhabited island exam.

Although Kaoru Mitoma had explained it once before, Katsuragi Kohei still wasn't clear on the specifics. This time, he mainly wanted to know what Kaoru Mitoma had done.

Aside from the cheating and the cabin incident, Kaoru Mitoma told him most of it.

"Scoring over 500 points in the first exam—even if Sakayanagi can stay calm, her subordinates won't be able to. We just need to wait for their next move."

Katsuragi Kohei stared at him and said, "If you step forward to unify the class, I'll help you."

Kaoru Mitoma smiled, "Does that count as the second request?"

"As long as you say it, I'll agree," Katsuragi Kohei replied.

"Aren't you concerned about the leader's position?"

"From the beginning, I never intended to become the leader. It's just that I vaguely sensed the rules of this school, and with people like Yanagisawa trusting me, I ended up leading everyone."

"That's pretty much what I thought. That's why I chose you."

Compared to Sakayanagi Arisu's personality, Katsuragi Kohei is more responsible and well-suited to be a leader, though he's a bit too upright and might lose out in certain areas.

Chapter 162: Confrontation

"Hey, Mitoma, want to grab a meal together?"

The next morning, Yahiko Totsuka stood awkwardly in front of Kaoru Mitoma.

"Are you inviting me?" Kaoru Mitoma looked at him with a strange expression.

"Hey, hey, don't get the wrong idea. I'm just giving you a chance to have a meal with our Katsuragi-san!"
Yahiko Totsuka widened his eyes.

As Katsuragi Kouhei loyal follower, he usually acted alongside him.

Today was no exception, except that he now believed Kaoru Mitoma could also join them for a meal with Katsuragi Kouhei.

"So, should I be thanking you now?" Kaoru Mitoma raised an eyebrow.

Yahiko Totsuka put his hands on his hips, looking slightly smug.

"This is my recognition of you!"

Although he was reluctant to admit it, he wasn't a fool.

After pondering for two days and with a bit of information revealed by Katsuragi Kouhei, he realized that their success in the deserted island exam was largely thanks to Kaoru Mitoma.

In any case, Yahiko Totsuka decided to help his boss win over Kaoru Mitoma.

If things went smoothly, their Katsuragi faction would soon gain another strong member.

"Idiot" Shinji Matoba interjected from the side.

Yahiko Totsuka glared at him. "What do you say? Say that again if you dare! Don't think I'm easy to mess with!"

"Mitoma isn't a pitiful guy like you. He got a 'date' !" Shinji Matoba said with a mysterious tone.

(Date is said in english)

"What's that?" Yutaka Totsuka looked at him, confused.

"Hehehe, it's something wonderful," Masayoshi Hashimoto, suddenly joined the conversation.

"Mitoma has a 'date' ?" Yahiko Totsuka knew a bit of English, but he still hadn't fully grasped what the two were implying.

Kaoru Mitoma remained silent for a moment.

"You guys want to talk about love?"

Masayoshi Hashimoto and Shinji Matoba exchanged glances, then almost simultaneously replied.

"Not Interested!"

At this, Yahiko Totsuka sneered. "I'm not interested in women. They're nothing but trouble!"

The atmosphere in the dorm seemed quite lively.

Kaoru Mitoma declined Yahiko Totsuka invitation and left the room alone, heading to the first-floor cafeteria to grab a quick lunch.

As he walked, he caught sight of a petite girl out of the corner of his eye.

"Can I sit here?"

Mio Ibuki, who had been eating, looked up to see Kaoru Mitoma casually sitting down across from her.

Without hesitation, she immediately picked up her tray, ready to leave.

"It feels terrible to work so hard and still lose, doesn't it?"

Hearing the voice behind her, Mio Ibuki stopped in her tracks and turned around, coldly staring at Kaoru Mitoma.

"If you're here to gloat, we can have a rematch anytime."

Her eyes showed no sign of backing down and she still believed that Class A victory was just a stroke of luck.

Kaoru Mitoma smiled. "No matter how many times we compete, you won't surpass Class A. You might even fall behind Class D."

"Don't joke around. They were naive enough to let me stay in their camp. How could they possibly beat us?" Mio Ibuki scoffed, thinking he was just trying to scare her.

"But you misjudged Class D leader and they figured out your identity" Kaoru Mitoma countered.

Mio Ibuki face flushed red, yet what he said was the truth.

After holding it in for a while, she gritted her teeth and said.

"This time was an accident. Next time, you and Class D won't be so lucky!"

At that moment, a cool voice retorted.

"A loss is a loss. Please don't make excuses for yourself."

Kaoru Mitoma followed the voice and saw Suzune Horikita appear before him.

Her delicate features were filled with indifference and she exuded an air of aloofness.

The weakness seen on the deserted island had completely vanished and the usually unapproachable girl had returned.

"Loser," Mio Ibuki said just as bluntly.

"I was just in poor physical condition at the time, and you took advantage of it," Suzune Horikita replied calmly.

"In that case, let's have a rematch right now."

With that, Mio Ibuki placed her tray aside.

Judging by her expression, she was serious.

This girl was more sensitive to provocation than expected.

"No, I'm not interested in violence or you" Suzune Horikita said, glancing at Kaoru Mitoma, who was eating.

"I need to talk to this guy for a while, so please leave quickly."

Mio Ibuki suddenly took a few steps forward, closing in on Suzune Horikita as if a fight was about to break out.

"If you try to hit me, I'll report it to the school immediately."

With that, Mio Ibuki stopped abruptly in front of Suzune Horikita.

"Coward."

She glared at Suzune Horikita, then obediently picked up her tray and moved to another spot to eat.

However, she wasn't far away, likely intending to eavesdrop on what Suzune Horikita and Kaoru Mitoma were about to discuss.

"How did you know I was here?" Kaoru Mitoma wondered if she had some kind of superpower.

It was the same when she brought him lunch last time.

"I knocked on every door on the third floor and your roommates said you probably went out to eat"
Suzune Horikita replied without hesitation, sitting directly across from him and locking eyes with him.

Kaoru Mitoma fell silent.

This girl determination was terrifying.

"Please tell me, what happened with the final exam results? Why did you withdraw?"

Suzune Horikita leaned slightly forward, her expression serious, as she couldn't make sense of it.

"Before that, I want to ask why you insisted on taking the exam despite feeling unwell."

"Because I can't lose!" Suzune Horikita said bluntly.

"I wanted to sell you to Ichinose, but they didn't agree. Now I have no personal points and according to our agreement, I'll become your slave next month."

Kaoru Mitoma blinked. "Have you come to terms with it?"

"Yes, and now I really want to hit you."

"Can you hit me while scolding me?"

Suzune Horikita fell silent for a moment, as if she had a headache and held her forehead.

"I almost forgot you're an incurable pervert."

"Starting now, this pervert is your creditor and your only master" Kaoru Mitoma said with a smile.

"Should I tell the student council president the good news?"

Suzune Horikita breathing quickened and she gritted her teeth.

"If you dare say a single word to him, I'll immediately accuse you of harassment!"

Kaoru Mitoma took a sip of his drink and reminded her.

"Actually, you still have a chance. You can seek help from someone else or tell your brother to send you money right away, and this will all be over."

Suzune Horikita bit her lip.

She knew the logic behind it, but wouldn't this mean admitting that she had lost to Kaoru Mitoma?

At the same time, it would also mean that she was truly inferior to this pervert.

She didn't want this.

She had to rely on her own abilities to turn the tables, not only to repay the debt but also to make Kaoru Mitoma pay for all of this.

"Can we... extend the payment period?" Suzune Horikita paused.

"I'll figure out a way to pay the penalty for next semester. There will be a day when I can repay you... I'll pay you a little each month. If I can't do it, I'll agree to any condition you set."

If one semester wasn't enough, then a year should suffice, right?

Chapter 163: Bargaining

A sudden special exam had initially offered a glimmer of hope, but in the end, it only led to deeper disappointment for Suzune Horikita.

Lying in the infirmary, she felt a swirl of anger and relief, comforting herself with the thought that she had, at most, lost thirty points.

However, the crushing weight of her debt soon returned, making her shoulders feel incredibly heavy.

When she later heard the official exam results, Suzune Horikita was almost resigned.

Despite earning 175 points, it was nowhere near enough to solve her immediate financial crisis.

Her debt was due and she was almost at her wit's end.

She pondered where she had gone wrong, but after a long struggle, she gave up on self-reflection and focused solely on the impending penalty.

Suzune Horikita already had a desperate idea.

Similar to the deserted island exam, she believed she could sell key information to other classes.

This would not only harm her opponents but also resolve her debt crisis.

Of course, she wasn't foolish enough to outright betray her own class.

She just needed an opportunity to quickly gather the necessary amount to repay her debt and perhaps even cover the million-point penalty.

However, Kaoru Mitoma rejected Suzune Horikita proposal.

"Why should I agree to negotiate terms with you?" Kaoru Mitoma found her request baffling.

Even if he did nothing, he would still control Suzune Horikita.

Once October arrived, she would owe him a two-million-point penalty.

"Because I don't have the money," Suzune Horikita replied bluntly. "Even if you spread the word that I owe you hundreds of thousands of personal points, I still wouldn't be able to pay you."

"No, your brother has the money" Kaoru Mitoma reminded her.

Suzune Horikita was stunned.

She had almost forgotten about her brother.

If Kaoru Mitoma were to spread the word, Manabu Horikita would undoubtedly be the first to know. And if his sister was humiliated at school, he would naturally step in to clean up the mess.

This was the last thing Suzune Horikita wanted.

She would rather agree to Kaoru Mitoma's demands than let her brother find out.

Frustration evident in her voice, Suzune Horikita said.

"If I default, I'll pay you a minimum of twenty thousand personal points each month, with a deadline of one year. If I can't do it, you can do whatever you want to me."

"No, I can help you ask the student council president for the two-million-point penalty," Kaoru Mitoma refused without hesitation.

Suzune Horikita clenched her fists, biting her lower lip, and said in a low voice.

"I said, you can do whatever you want to me... no matter what."

Kaoru Mitoma showed a faint smile. "Are you resorting to seduction now?"

Upon hearing this, Suzune Horikita breathing hitched, and she replied with resentment.

"I... isn't this more in line with your perverse tastes?"

In her perception, Kaoru Mitoma was undoubtedly a pervert, a lecher, an incurable foot fetishist and a lewd-eyed piece of trash.

Therefore, Suzune Horikita had always deliberately avoided being on his 'list'.

Selling her body to cater to a man was, for someone as upright and proud as her, undoubtedly a humiliation.

Since the last incident, she had deeply regretted it.

"But you don't really want to and I'm afraid that if I actually go through with it, you might bite off my thing" Kaoru Mitoma said seriously.

After all, it was his vital spot, and he wouldn't easily entrust it to someone unless absolutely necessary.

Suzune Horikita didn't fully understand his words but could guess a bit of the meaning.

Her pretty face flushed red and after a long while, she managed to say.

"I definitely won't resist, you can rest assured."

"I want to ask, do you remember the knowledge points from health class?" Kaoru Mitoma inquired.

"Of course, I almost got full marks in every subject..." Suzune Horikita realized belatedly, her cheeks slightly red.

"But this is not acceptable, I'm still a virgin."

"Didn't you say you will agree to anything?"

"Wouldn't you find it strange?"

"Strange about what?"

"We're not a couple, so doing such things is inherently wrong."

"If we become a couples, we can do it then?"

"I... that's not what I meant... this is something for married couples and I have no plans to get married yet."

As soon as Suzune Horikita finished speaking, she saw Kaoru Mitoma give her a very peculiar smile, which made her wonder if she had said something wrong.

"Your theoretical knowledge is indeed solid," Kaoru Mitoma chuckled.

"But it's of no benefit to me. Based on Class D current class points, you can give me 20,000 personal points a month, so your conditions are as good as non-existent."

A minimum of 20,000 personal points a month means a minimum of 240,000 a year, which might not even cover the penalty fee.

Suzune Horikita said earnestly. "You can bargain with me."

"Complete one item from the list with me every week until graduation. The agreement ends when you've paid off your debt and the penalty fee" Kaoru Mitoma added.

"If you can clear the debt by October, this agreement becomes void."

Suzune Horikita thought for a moment and asked.

"Can I specify what to do?"

"No" Kaoru Mitoma replied calmly.

Suzune Horikita was silent for a while, then said.

"You can't tell anyone, and everything must be done in your room."

"No" Kaoru Mitoma refused her again, "I have the right to choose any location, including the form of using you."

Suzune Horikita gritted her teeth, her chest heaving as she warned.

"My bottom line is that it's only you, you can't let anyone else join..."

"I never intended to let another man see a different side of Suzune."

As for his form of address, Suzune Horikita was mostly numb to it now.

Seeing his seemingly genuine expression, she couldn't help but feel relieved.

Since it wouldn't go "all the way," she might as well treat it as being licked by a dog.

At this moment, Suzune Horikita was still unaware that the actual "play" would far exceed the content of the health class.

She thought to herself that at most, she would let Kaoru Mitoma lick her feet again.

"Wait a minute, you're changing the subject too quickly. You haven't answered my previous question yet," Suzune Horikita said with a serious expression.

"Why did you withdraw from the exam?"

Kaoru Mitoma glanced over at Mio Ibuki, who was trying hard to eavesdrop on their conversation, wondering if her ears could pick up what was being said.

"The reason is simple. Like you, if I didn't withdraw from the exam, Class A would suffer heavy losses."

"I've seen how you checked in at the base," Suzune Horikita couldn't help but bring up the incident, as it had been bothering her for a while.

If it weren't for that, she wouldn't have been so keen on selling information.

"Right, that was for you to see. I was hoping all three classes would gather around to watch me" Kaoru Mitoma said.

"Luckily, you fell for it in the end, or all my efforts would have been in vain."

After Kaoru Mitoma explanation, Suzune Horikita fell silent for a long time.

Her last shred of hope was completely shattered, she had indeed been fooled again.

"Suzune, you have a phone, right? Do you carry it with you?" Kaoru Mitoma suddenly asked.

Suzune Horikita nodded.

At ANHS, a phone was equivalent to a student ID, so of course, she carried it with her every day.

"Since you have your phone with you, why didn't you call me?" Kaoru Mitoma finally posed the soul-crushing question.

Suzune Horikita thought for a moment and replied matter-of-factly.

"I forgot."

She had hardly ever used her phone before, usually preferring to read books.

Besides, she didn't have any friends to contact, so she rarely touched her phone.

"Do you have a Line account?"

"No."

"..."

Chapter 164: Control Yourself

The two ended their conversation and Suzune Horikita left.

Kaoru Mitoma had originally wanted to approach Mio Ibuki again, but the girl was faster, disappearing with her tray in the blink of an eye.

Left with no choice, he quickly finished his lunch and then leisurely made his way to the movie theater.

It was midday and the theater was sparsely populated with only a few students.

The staff introduced Kaoru Mitoma to a few films, all of which were pre-loaded before the cruise set sail, with no new releases available.

After all, it was a cruise ship theater, so Kaoru Mitoma didn't complain too much.

He walked straight into the screening room and casually sat in the back row, watching the male lead flirt with a hostess on the screen before ending up in bed.

An hour later, the credits rolled and the entire experience was uneventful, except for the annoying couple in the bottom right corner.

Kaoru Mitoma returned to the deck, gazing at the azure sea, when suddenly a hand reached out beside him, pressing a cold drink against his cheek.

"Hey, what are you thinking about here?" Masumi Kamuro stood next to him, holding two cans of chilled drinks, seemingly annoyed by the coldness.

"Take one quickly."

Kaoru Mitoma took one of the cans from her hand, his fingertips and palm already feeling the chill, with cold droplets running down to his wrist.

"Why didn't you get a bag?"

"Where would I find a bag here? I bought these from the vending machine over there."

"Just put it on the railing."

"What if it falls?" Masumi Kamuro tried placing it on the railing and surprisingly, it didn't fall.

"Huh, it works. I thought it would slide off."

"Didn't they say it was free?"

"Yeah, as long as you show your student ID, the machine updates the status."

It seemed this cruise ship wasn't just temporarily rented by the school, it's likely that they frequently use these facilities.

Kaoru Mitoma was about to open a drink when he was immediately stopped by Masumi Kamuro.

"Don't touch that, it's Sakayanagi's."

However, with a crisp sound, Masumi Kamuro fell silent.

"My good buddy, it seems you've gotten used to running errands for Sakayanagi" Kaoru Mitoma said, taking a sip of the drink.

It was sweet and sour—was this the flavor Sakayanagi Arisu liked?

"Can you stop calling me 'buddy' all the time?" Masumi Kamuro corrected him.

"I'm a girl, I don't have what you have down there, and I'm not close with you."

"Even without what I have down there, you're still my good buddy" Kaoru Mitoma chuckled.

Her personality wasn't like most girls; he rarely saw her shy.

"Are you gay or something?" Masumi Kamuro asked suspiciously.

"I've heard that many gay men use jokes like that to reveal their true sexual orientation."

Kaoru Mitoma expression remained blank.

"If you want to know the answer, I can prove it to you right now." His gaze fell on Masumi Kamuro chest.

Compared to other girls her age, Masumi Kamuro seemed much taller.

At that moment, what came toward him wasn't just the scent of the sea but also the faint fragrance of a young girl.

"Disgusting" Masumi Kamuro said disdainfully, though she didn't stop him from looking.

"I remember I can make a request from you now, right?" Kaoru Mitoma recalled the agreement they had made not long ago.

Masumi Kamuro also remembered and glared at him, irritably said.

"Why drag me into your rivalry with Sakayanagi? If you have the guts, go find her and fulfill the bet!"

"She's already fulfilled the bet."

In an instant, Masumi Kamuro eyes widened, unable to hide her shock.

"W-when did that happen?" she stammered.

"The day the exams ended," Kaoru Mitoma replied.

Masumi Kamuro was even more shocked.

Had those two been sneaking around behind her back all this time?

"Why didn't you tell me? What exactly did you two do? Hurry up and tell me, what did you do to her? Did you take pictures?"

It seemed she was even more excited than Kaoru Mitoma, her eyes practically sparkling.

"We didn't do much, it was very mild, just like what you agreed to," Kaoru Mitoma said, now considering whether he should learn chess.

Masumi Kamuro looked at him with a strange expression.

"Did you really lick her?"

"I'm not a foot fetishist," Kaoru Mitoma defended himself.

"She moved her foot too quickly, so I had to agree."

Masumi Kamuro patted his shoulder, comforting him.

"No need to explain too much. I already knew you liked this kind of thing. I just didn't expect you'd go after a loli too."

Kaoru Mitoma gave up on arguing.

To be honest, he didn't go around licking people, so he couldn't really be considered a foot fetishist.

"Your request... does it also mean... you'll do that to me?"

Kaoru Mitoma fell silent for a moment. "I've changed my mind. I can't do something so perverted to you."

Seeing this, Masumi Kamuro took the initiative to say.

"Actually, I looked it up online. This kind of special fetish doesn't mean anything. Everyone has their own preferences. I can just treat it as accidentally being licked by a dog, hahaha..."

As she spoke, she couldn't help but laugh out loud.

"Is it really that funny?"

"No... I just can't imagine you seriously licking Sakayanagi..."

"I've decided. You'd look great with a collar."

"Come up with a proper request!"

After a while, Masumi Kamuro gradually stopped laughing.

Her gaze fell on the distant sea, and she continued.

"I know you're quite lecherous, but it's best not to go too far. Kushida is probably still inexperienced."

"Are you telling me not to corrupt innocent girls?" Kaoru Mitoma asked.

"Not entirely. I'm just... a little worried that you might go off the deep end in the future." Masumi Kamuro turned her head away.

"Human desires are endless. Don't get too carried away with your current victories."

Among the seven Deadly sins, lust is the sweetest temptation.

"I thought you'd find it disgusting."

"It is disgusting, but I don't exactly dislike you as a person."

"What does that mean?"

"How should I know?" Masumi Kamuro scratched her hair in frustration.

"Honestly, I don't even know what I'm thinking right now. Seeing you with Kushida just makes me feel really annoyed and disgusted."

Kaoru Mitoma's expression turned strange.

"And that's not disliking me?"

Masumi Kamuro instinctively opened her mouth, struggling for a while before finally blurting out.

"You're so annoying. I'm going back."

With that, she picked up the drink on the railing and turned to head back to her room.

Halfway there, Masumi Kamuro turned back to look at Kaoru Mitoma.

"Remember to tell me what your request is. And don't go too far!"

Chapter 165: Sugar-Coated Bullets

After that, Kaoru Mitoma took a stroll around the deck and tried out most of the facilities.

These included high-end restaurants, a multi-functional sports hall, an arcade, a library and more.

It has to be said, this cruise ship truly lives up to its reputation as a luxury liner.

It's estimated to have a maximum capacity of around 2,000 passengers, but currently, only first-year students are on board.

Including school staff, there are probably fewer than 200 people.

Over the past two days, he occasionally ran into familiar students on his way around.

For example, in the library—though it's small and doesn't have many books—Hiyori Shiina would often appear.

She seemed to treat the library as her personal reading room, bringing her favorite books and staying there from morning till afternoon.

Sometimes, when she saw Kaoru Mitoma, she would happily greet him and ask if he wanted to read Agatha Christie detective novels.

Upon learning that it was the renowned detective Poirot, Kaoru Mitoma joined her in reading the book.

Due to his limited knowledge, Kaoru Mitoma often paused to discuss specific details with her, piecing together the truth of the case.

For some reason, Hiyori Shiina seemed even more excited than he was, often engaging in hours-long conversations with him about each case.

Although she would occasionally accidentally guess the identity of the culprit, Kaoru Mitoma didn't mind.

Back in the room, Masayoshi Hashimoto would drag him into playing cards.

At first, it was bridge, but somehow it inexplicably turned into a game of fishing and eventually, they switched to Old Maid.

It wasn't just Kaoru Mitoma who was playing, almost everyone gradually let their guard down, indicating that the school might be planning to let them off the hook.

In four more days, this trip would come to an end.

"Mitoma-kun, please come out and meet me at nine tonight" Honami Ichinose voice came clearly through the phone speaker, reaching Kaoru Mitoma ears.

"Isn't it already nine?" Kaoru Mitoma was momentarily stunned.

"So hurry up and come out" Honami Ichinose whispered "I've finally found a chance for us to meet alone. Please be a little more enthusiastic."

Unlike Kaoru Mitoma, Honami Ichinose was really popular, both in Class B and across the entire grade, often being sought out by others.

Since it was his girlfriend's request, Kaoru Mitoma left the library and followed her directions, arriving at the deck where everything was quiet.

The cruise ship's lights were brightly lit, illuminating the deck before him.

He could see faint shadows of students holding hands and strolling in the distance.

Looking up, he was greeted by a sky full of stars, The deep night was hazy with a thin layer of moonlight flowing over the sea.

No wonder such a night scene attracted couples.

Even Kaoru Mitoma felt the urge to take a photo.

At that moment, a small pale hand gently tapped his shoulder.

Kaoru Mitoma turned around to see Honami Ichinose standing gracefully behind him, her hands behind her back, leaning slightly forward, her eyes filled with a smile as she looked at him.

"Hehe, the scenery is beautiful isn't it? I came out with Mako-chan and the others last night and took a lot of photos."

She was wearing a tracksuit, a simple jacket hugging her slender yet curvaceous figure.

Her big chest created an exaggerated silhouette, giving off a slightly sensual vibe.

Not only that, Honami Ichinose had tied her long hair into a high ponytail, which swayed slightly with her movements, exuding a lively energy.

"You're beautiful" Kaoru Mitoma said. "Sorry, I didn't prepare before coming out."

"It's a bit sneaky to compliment me now and I didn't really dress up either," Honami Ichinose found it amusing.

She wasn't wearing anything particularly fancy, nor did she have any accessories on.

"Maybe it's the first time I've seen you like this, but this hairstyle really suits you" Kaoru Mitoma explained.

Honami Ichinose was momentarily stunned, then awkwardly averted her gaze, murmuring.

"It's just for convenience later."

"Convenience?" Kaoru Mitoma didn't quite understand what she meant.

"Of course, we'll continue our date," Honami Ichinose said as a matter of fact.

"Although I don't have time during the day, I can find an excuse to come out at night and then we can secretly meet."

As she spoke, she asked another question.

"Do you prefer the cinema or the theater?"

"I went to the cinema yesterday, but there weren't any good movies."

"We've both been to the cinema. The theater has a program schedule and there are different performances every day. I'll send it to you later and you can see if you want to go together."

"Are there performances at night too?"

"I remember there's a song and dance show at eight o'clock."

Seeing that she seemed to have everything planned out, Kaoru Mitoma asked.

"What are we doing tonight?"

For some reason, Honami Ichinose suddenly lowered her head, her cheeks slightly red and whispered.

"There's a semi-indoor pool on the second-floor balcony where you can enjoy the night view."

Probably more than just enjoying the night view, right?

Seeing his silence, Honami Ichinose added with a hint of nervousness.

"I've been there with Mako-chan and the others. They can even simulate waves and it's really fun."

Kaoru Mitoma was silent for a moment. "Aren't you worried I might do something to you?"

Honami Ichinose was slightly taken aback and bit her lip.

"At worst, I'll close my eyes and pretend I can't see."

With that, Kaoru Mitoma leaned in close to her.

Under her slightly surprised gaze, their faces were almost touching.

She seemed to understand something and nervously closed her eyes.

However, all she felt was someone gently lifting her hair, followed by a warm breath unexpectedly brushing against her sensitive neck.

When Honami Ichinose opened her eyes in alarm, her waist was gently encircled by a large hand, pulling her body close to his chest.

Her ample bosom pressed against him.

Kaoru Mitoma leaned against her smooth fair neck, feeling her soft hair and the pleasant fragrance of her body.

He could sense her entire body tensing up, trembling all over.

Completely unprepared, the girl's pretty face flushed red, as pure and innocent as a startled rabbit, yet she tried her best to appear composed.

"Is this okay?" Kaoru Mitoma held her even closer, the soft and voluptuous body in his arms exuding a deep allure.

"Yes, because we're boyfriend and girlfriend" Honami Ichinose heartbeat grew increasingly intense, her expression dazed.

"Boyfriend and girlfriend for a semester?" Kaoru Mitoma asked again.

Honami Ichinose regained a bit of clarity and mustered her courage. Placing her hands on his shoulders, she whispered.

"Our relationship will only end when you become the person I want you to be."

"So, I'm holding onto a very sweet trap right now" Kaoru Mitoma whispered in her ear, causing the girl to shiver slightly.

"Don't you like it?" Honami Ichinose felt her cheeks burning, her entire body heating up.

Kaoru Mitoma suddenly let her go and she looked at him with confusion in her eyes.

"I do, but I should first taste how sweet the sugar coating on the cannonball is."

With that, Kaoru Mitoma smiled and took Honami Ichinose's small hand in his.

The girl remained silent, her little heart still racing from the moment before.

"By the way, I don't have swimming trunks."

"..."

Chapter 166: The Swimsuit

The so-called semi-indoor pool actually has a balcony facing the outside, with no partition blocking the night view, allowing one to see the scenery outside from the balcony.

Unlike the outdoor pool, this one seemed to be a multi-functional pool, specifically designed to offer guests a variety of experiences.

Kaoru Mitoma noticed a diving sign from afar.

Considering that most students hadn't brought swimsuits, the staff opened the store area for them, allowing all students to pick swimwear for free.

However, when Kaoru Mitoma got his swim trunks, he noticed that Honami Ichinose had been following him all along, so he couldn't help but ask.

"Aren't you getting a swimsuit?"

"I've been here before... I already picked out a swimsuit..." Honami Ichinose replied shyly, her voice soft.

"Actually, I'm wearing it underneath. If I had brought a swimsuit out, Mako-chan and the others would have noticed."

The girl avoided his gaze.

Her loose sportswear normally wouldn't accentuate her figure, but her body had developed far beyond her peers.

Her big boobs pushed her jacket up high and whether viewed from the side or the front, her curves were strikingly prominent.

Especially when she slightly tugged at her collar, as if to prove herself, Kaoru Mitoma caught a glimpse of the snow-white skin below her collarbone.

She wasn't wearing a short-sleeved shirt, just a jacket.

Although it would still expose some skin, a girl's swimsuit is different from underwear, such as a more conservative one-piece swimsuit.

Since it was just a fleeting glimpse, Kaoru Mitoma couldn't clearly see the style, but as a high school freshman, she probably wouldn't wear anything too revealing.

It was most likely a one-piece swimsuit, the classic school swimsuit known as a "sukumizu."

"Do you want to go change together?"

"No need for the trouble, I'm fine here." Honami Ichinose pulled down the zipper.

"Besides this jacket, I'm only wearing a swimsuit."

With a soft sound, a pair of trembling, large "badonkas" suddenly popped out, revealing a vast expanse of snow-white skin.

Her breast was still tightly concealed beneath the swimsuit.

The light blue fabric seemed a bit thin, perfectly outlining her shape and size, so tight that it made one wonder if it might burst from the sides.

Honami Ichinose was indeed wearing a one-piece swimsuit, with not much skin exposed overall, but her figure was simply too sexy.

The lower part was long pants, but once she took them off, her legs would likely be completely bare and that would be the most exposed part of her.

"Don't look at me like that, it's a bit embarrassing." Honami Ichinose noticed his gaze and suddenly realized she had undressed in front of a man.

Even if it was just a jacket, what was exposed to Kaoru Mitoma was only the swimsuit.

"Maybe you really could become a good mother," Kaoru Mitoma said inexplicably.

Honami Ichinose was stunned.

What did he mean by a good mother? Was he complimenting her?

"I'll go change first, you wait here."

...

After changing into his swim trunks in the locker room and taking a quick cold shower, Kaoru Mitoma returned to the poolside.

The area was divided into three pools based on different functions: one was a standard pool, another was a sports pool and the last one seemed to be the wave simulation pool Honami Ichinose had mentioned.

Compared to the pool on the deck, this one was much smaller and there were only a few students around, with just one or two couples whispering to each other.

"You're back!"

At this moment, Honami Ichinose was sitting by the pool, her hands propped on the ground with her legs submerged, gently swaying and creating ripples.

Her jacket and sweatpants were already placed on a chair not far away, just as Kaoru Mitoma had expected, fully revealing her fair and smooth long legs.

Her thighs were even a bit fleshy, trembling slightly with every movement.

Judging from her side profile, Honami Ichinose was probably more than just a D-cup.

"Want to swim together?" Kaoru Mitoma gaze shifted away from her perky buttocks.

Although he couldn't see more curves outlined by her swimsuit, the girl body was undeniably alluring.

"Normal people don't swim at night, don't they?" Honami Ichinose also averted her eyes from his muscular body, surprised to find that he was quite well-built, her heart beating a little faster.

Kaoru Mitoma sat down beside her, dipping his calves into the water which felt slightly cool.

"Normal people wouldn't think of coming to the pool at night either."

"This... this is a special treat" Honami Ichinose said, a bit annoyed.

"I looked it up online, and many boys like to see girls in swimsuits."

"True, you are indeed cute. Thanks for the treat," Kaoru Mitoma said sincerely.

"You're such a meanie" Honami Ichinose huffed.

"In that case, why don't we have a race? Let's see who can swim the fastest. The loser has to fulfill one condition for the winner, how about that?"

Kaoru Mitoma was silent for a moment. "If I go all out, I can only swim three meters."

"Eh? Only three meters? Are you serious?" Honami Ichinose was stunned.

"Everyone has their weaknesses. Out of billions of people in the world, it's normal for one to be afraid of water."

Honami Ichinose stared at him intently.

Just as he was about to look away, her hands cupped his face and their eyes met.

"Strange, you actually have fears too."

"I'm a normal person. I'm usually scared of cockroaches too."

"No, you usually give off the vibe that you're afraid of nothing," Honami Ichinose smiled.

"Seeing that you have fears too suddenly makes me feel a lot more at ease. That's great."

"What else do you think of me?"

"Perverted."

"Besides that."

"Super perverted."

As she spoke, Honami Ichinose couldn't help but laugh.

Seeing Kaoru Mitoma's face darken, she quickly changed the subject.

"Um, if I may ask, why are you afraid?"

She peeked at Kaoru Mitoma expression, but he subtly averted his gaze.

"Don't want to talk about it?"

"The trauma is too deep."

Because he once saw a girl accidentally fall into the sea and as a 'good person', he naturally rushed to save her without a second thought.

In the end, both of them nearly drowned in the ocean, leaving him with a bit of trauma.

"It's okay if you don't want to talk about it. Actually, I should apologize to you, Kaoru. I'm sorry, I didn't know about your situation and brought you here without thinking."

Honami Ichinose suddenly clasped her hands together and bowed her head to Kaoru Mitoma.

"Don't worry about it. I just have a bit of a psychological shadow, but I can still get in the water."

As he spoke, Kaoru Mitoma jumped into the pool.

His feet touched the bottom and the 1.2-meter depth reached just below his chest.

"Coming in?" He extended his hand to Honami Ichinose on the shore.

Without hesitation, Honami Ichinose took his hand and smoothly slid into the pool, causing ripples to spread across the water.

However, to his surprise, Honami Ichinose suddenly leaned close to his ear.

"Let me help you overcome your fear, okay?"

Chapter 167: A Bit Overwhelmed

"Help me overcome my fear?"

"Yes, didn't I promise I'd change you?"

"So it's not just about my personality?"

"The first step is crucial. We'll start with the simplest thing, which will also make it easier for me to reshape you later."

"So this is an obedience test?"

Hearing this, Honami Ichinose clung even tighter to Kaoru Mitoma's arm, her ample chest pressing against him as if to trap him, not allowing him to escape.

At the same time, the girl whispered softly in his ear.

"If you listen to your girlfriend and do as you're told, there'll be a reward, okay, Boyfriend-san?"

This move was clearly something Honami Ichinose had picked up from somewhere and now she was using it against him.

However, Kaoru Mitoma remained unfazed, while the girl's cheeks flushed red.

"You're blushing."

"N-no, I'm not blushing."

"You've never been close to a guy before, so you're feeling extremely shy right now. Don't try to act like an experienced older sister at a time like this."

Honami Ichinose's gaze began to wander, but her words remained defiant.

"You talk as if you're so much more mature than me. Do you have a lot of experience? You're just a first-year high school student like me."

Kaoru Mitoma fell silent for a moment.

"That's true. You're my first girlfriend."

Honami Ichinose giggled softly, though her laughter was restrained and her face remained flushed.

"Hurry up and agree. Later, we'll have a swimming race and the loser has to fulfill one of the winner's requests."

Kaoru Mitoma nodded and the two of them soon made their way to the deep end of the pool, where the water almost reached Honami Ichinose's chest, her large breasts seemingly floating on the surface.

"Are you afraid of drowning, Kaoru-kun?"

She probably asked this because she noticed him suddenly gripping her hand tightly.

"I remember our swimming instructor taught us that if you're afraid of drowning, you can start by practicing diving to slowly get used to the feeling," Honami Ichinose said.

"I'll stand here and you can hold onto me while you slowly dive down."

"Did you get full marks in swimming class?" Kaoru Mitoma asked.

"Sorry, I was fifth" Honami Ichinose replied softly. "I'm not very athletic."

No, it's probably the weight on your chest that's holding you back.

"In that case, don't let go. I'll hold onto your hand tightly."

Kaoru Mitoma took a deep breath and then, following her instructions, plunged into the water.

The familiar sensation returned to his nostrils and his eyes stung, making it hard to keep them open.

In the hazy darkness and the oppressive feeling, he seemed to see a confined room, a glamorous idol and the once gentle girl transformed into something else.

The indistinct whispers still echoed in his ears and the images flashed before his eyes until he hanged himself.

"Cough, cough..."

Kaoru Mitoma suddenly emerged from the water, instinctively opening his mouth wide, only to accidentally bite into something soft.

"Ouch!" Honami Ichinose whimpered.

At that moment, Kaoru Mitoma realized what he had bitten and quickly let go.

"Sorry, I didn't see clearly. Are you hurt? Let me check quickly."

A girl chest, though soft, is also delicate.

Even a slight bump can cause a lot of pain, let alone being bitten.

Honami Ichinose covered her right breast, tears welling up in her eyes, but she bravely held back the urge to cry, instead showing concern for Kaoru Mitoma.

"You look pale, are you okay?"

Kaoru Mitoma shook his head, fully aware of his own condition.

"Let me see where you got hurt."

Honami hesitated for a moment, then slowly lowered her hand, revealing a faint bite mark on her breast, which gradually disappeared with the rippling water.

However, the exact situation beneath the fabric remained unclear.

Kaoru extended his finger and gently poked it, the perfect elasticity pushing his finger back.

Witnessing this, Honami was completely stunned.

"Does it hurt?"

"W-well, a little."

After saying this, Honami suddenly realized what he had done, her face turning red to the tips of her ears.

She tried to cover it up, as if to change the subject and asked.

"You don't seem particularly afraid of water?"

"Because I can't drown here and you're by my side," Kaoru said, holding her hand in the water.

"Alright, let's get back to the shallow area quickly."

"No, you're definitely scared" Honami stared into his eyes, suddenly grabbing his wrist and pulling him into the water.

Gurgle—

In an instant, both of them sank into the water, bubbles rising around them.

The heavy water pressure submerged their heads and even the best swimmer would feel a natural panic at this moment.

Kaoru instinctively tried to curl his legs and surface.

However, Honami hugged his body at that moment, her soft chest pressing against him, he can even feel her boobs pressing against him.

Their fingers remained intertwined as they suddenly surfaced.

"Did your heart race?" Honami's eyes sparkled with a dangerous light, a smile of excitement on her face as water droplets slid down her cheeks.

"More than just racing, I was almost scared to death" Kaoru said, his heart still trembling in his chest.

"I heard that if the impact is too great, the body quickly gets used to it" Honami whispered.

"Want to dive together and see who can catch the other first?"

The water rippled, the girl body still pressed against him, the thin fabric unable to hide her chest, occasionally pushing against his chest with the waves, as if giving a special massage.

"I can do that, but can you not press so close?" Kaoru glanced towards the lifeguard not far away.

"I'm a little nervous" Honami muttered, but soon let go of Kaoru.

Then, they looked at each other and almost simultaneously, they plunged into the water with a splash.

Most people find it hard to open their eyes underwater and Kaoru was no exception.

Everything was dark and the inability to breathe underwater drove the survival instinct to escape quickly.

However, if one could overcome the inner panic, an ordinary person could dive for a minute or two.

Reaching out towards Honami's original position, he naturally expected to catch her.

Kaoru reached forward, but grasped nothing but the sound of flowing water, as something swam past him.

Before he could think further, someone suddenly hugged him from behind.

Splash—

"Ta-da! My victory!" Honami Ichinose cheerfully tightened her embrace around her prize.

"Are you really that good at swimming?" Kaoru Mitoma suddenly realized, no wonder she had been talking about the pool all along.

"Ahaha, not really. It's just that I can open my eyes underwater, so I could see your movements" Honami Ichinose chuckled.

"Having fun bullying a landlubber, huh?" Kaoru Mitoma said numbly.

Honami Ichinose felt a bit embarrassed and explained.

"You're too stiff, Kaoru. If you just relax a bit, you could catch me."

Kaoru Mitoma was skeptical but tried a few more times with her, only to lose miserably each time.

"Ahem, look, you're getting more used to it now, which means at least you're not as scared anymore."

"Girlfriend-san, I'm heading back."

"W-Wait, I can help you out!"

Kaoru Mitoma wondered if she was planning to go easy on him.

Just as he thought that, Honami Ichinose suddenly leaned in close, catching him completely off guard.

The girl gently took his earlobe into her mouth and something soft and wet skillfully slipped in.

The warm, gentle sound of water left him momentarily stunned.

"T-This should do the trick, right?"

Honami Ichinose's cheeks were flushed as she looked at him shyly.

Chapter 168: First Kiss

He had heard that applying saliva to the ear canal could prevent water from getting in, though he wasn't sure if there was any scientific basis for it.

Still, Kaoru Mitoma found the girl unexpectedly bold.

From any angle, licking someone's ear was quite an intimate act.

"I didn't expect Ichinose to be such a pervert" Kaoru Mitoma touched his ear, which still felt warm and wet from her saliva.

"H-Haha... I-I'm not a pervert! This helps reduce water pressure... it's just a method..."

As she spoke, Honami Ichinose herself didn't quite know what she was saying.

Her cheeks burned as if they were about to steam and the more he stared at her, the more embarrassed she felt.

However, Honami Ichinose soon noticed something else.

"By the way, you've always been calling me by my last name. It feels so distant, even though we're boyfriend and girlfriend now!"

"You're the strange one, getting into it so quickly. Who starts calling someone by their first name the very next day?"

"B-Because at the time, you seemed really off with Horikita-san!"

"So, you thought I was cheating on you?"

"Wait, you weren't?"

"..."

Kaoru Mitoma fell silent, while Honami Ichinose looked at him curiously.

"I always thought you had something going on with Kamuro-san, Sakayanagi-san and Horikita-san. Plus, Tachibana-senpai acted differently around you too."

Finally, she couldn't help but laugh.

"Hehehe, sounds like I have a lot of rivals to be jealous of."

"That's why I made you my girlfriend for a semester."

"Even though that's kind of infuriating to hear, honestly, I didn't really mind" Honami Ichinose said softly.

"On the contrary, I'm a bit curious how you managed it?"

Could it be that, just like with her, Kaoru Mitoma had used some underhanded tactics on them too?

"The books say it's best not to talk about other women in front of your girlfriend" Kaoru Mitoma pinched her cheek lightly, finding the texture quite nice.

"Does the book say that you should listen to your girlfriend more at times like this?"

"Honami-chan."

"W-what?"

Hearing him suddenly call her first name, Honami Ichinose was startled.

Looking into his eyes, she suddenly realized her current situation and her cheeks flushed with a blush.

"One more round. We can't let Honami-chan's efforts go to waste," Kaoru Mitoma said matter-of-factly.

"T-this is so embarrassing. Don't talk about that," Honami Ichinose wanted to cover her face, regretting her earlier actions.

However, even regret was useless.

As Kaoru Mitoma began the countdown, she had no choice but to dive into the water with him.

The gurgling sound of water reverberated in her ears and the clear swimming pool stretched out before her.

Even in such a situation, Honami Ichinose remained composed.

She stared intently at Kaoru Mitoma in the water.

Faced with the instinctive desire to survive, it was inevitable that some reactions rarely seen in daily life would surface.

At this moment, she caught a glimpse of a different side of Kaoru Mitoma.

It was precisely because of this that Honami Ichinose could sense the emotions deep within Kaoru Mitoma's heart.

He seemed afraid, but not of drowning.

It was as if he was terrified of being unable to escape from somewhere.

How strange, but he didn't seem like he was about to drown as he had earlier.

Thinking this, Honami Ichinose reached out her hand toward him, just as she had done several times before, intending to grab him.

Seeming to realize that he had touched the girl's fingertips again, Kaoru Mitoma suddenly flipped his hand and grabbed at the hand she had extended.

Honami Ichinose was slightly startled and hurriedly tried to pull her hand back, but Kaoru Mitoma persisted relentlessly and the distance between them kept closing.

Seeing this, she didn't hesitate to flee.

After all, Kaoru Mitoma couldn't see her.

She just needed to dodge to the side.

Just as this thought crossed her mind, Honami Ichinose suddenly felt someone grab her calf.

Before she could think, the other person closed in even more.

In an instant, Honami Ichinose's face turned bright red.

Kaoru Mitoma was moving up along her calf, his hands climbing like a rock climber—first her calf, then her knee and finally reaching her thigh.

Reacting instinctively, the girl immediately clenched her legs tightly, which inadvertently caused her to also clamp Kaoru Mitoma neck between them.

Good news: she had locked Kaoru Mitoma in place.

Bad news: Kaoru Mitoma was buried between her legs.

Gurgle——

A burst of bubbles tickled the inside of her thigh, as if an electric current surged from her pubic bone, coursing through Honami Ichinose's entire body.

She bit her lip hard, acutely aware of Kaoru Mitoma's movements against her sensitive areas and his desperate struggles to break free.

'How could this pervert do this?' Honami thought, both ashamed and annoyed.

However, she also knew that if this continued, Kaoru might actually die suffocate by her.

The moment the girl loosened her legs, Kaoru seized the opportunity to scramble upwards, instinctively using her as a handhold.

He scaled her plump rounded butt, her slender waist and finally reached her towering breasts, only to be met with a firm resistance.

"Haa... haa..."

Almost simultaneously, both of them broke the surface of the water.

"That was bad... I almost thought I was going to die again" Kaoru gasped, his heart pounding wildly.

Honami was also panting, her fair face flushed crimson, the delicate pink extending down her pale neck.

"I'm sorry... I panicked just now..."

"I'm the one who should be panicking."

"I... I understand, but your grip, Kaoru... could you ease up a little? It hurts a bit."

Mitoma looked down and saw that he was clutching her "breast," his fingers practically buried deep within.

A girl breasts are called "soft mounds" for a reason, the unique softness is astonishing.

They feel tender and yielding in the palm of your hand and you can feel the slight pressure and elasticity under your fingertips, slowly kneading them into your desired shape.

It's as if no matter how much you play with them, they retain their original warmth and fullness.

Looking at Honami's expression, she was trying her best to appear nonchalant.

"It feels like they're still developing," Mitoma said, relaxing his grip but continuing to fondle her breast.

"Do you... do you like girls with big breasts, Kaoru?" Honami trembled slightly, a sweet murmur escaping her lips.

She never imagined that she would be played with by a man like this and that it would feel... good.

"I like you, no matter what" Mitoma's fingers gently shifted.

Apart from her swimsuit, the girl had no other protection, making it easy to pinch and tease a little.

"More of your sly words... is that from a book too?" Honami glanced furtively around, feeling nervous.

"T-This is so lewd."

"This is payback for earlier. Besides, I caught you, so it's my turn to enjoy myself."

"I-I caught you a few times too!"

"In that case, how about I give you a reward?"

With that, Mitoma suddenly lowered his head and kissed the girl lips.

In that instant, Honami's eyes widened.

She was being kissed by a man? Could this be her first kiss?

It wasn't just a kiss, Mitoma was still playing with her breast, their breaths mingling, hot and sticky.

"The reward ends here" Mitoma said, releasing her and gazing at her with a smile.

"You worked hard tonight too, Honami-chan."

Honami stared blankly at him, her lips slightly parted.

Pretending to be his girlfriend, trying her best to play house with him, smiling, caring, making him happy, desperately trying to make him infatuated with her, even resorting to using her feminine charms.

"I should be the one rewarding you, Kaoru" Honami said, cupping Mitoma face in her hands and gently kissing him again.

"Don't forget, it's my turn now, waaa..."

He had slipped his tongue inside her mouth.

What was he doing?

In that instant, Honami mind seemed to melt, but the remnants of her reason kept reminding her.

Masumi Kamuro, Arisu Sakayanagi, Suzune Horikita, Akane Tachibana, Mako Amikura...

There were only twenty-four hours in a day.

The more time she occupied, the less time others would have.

It was simple logic.

It wasn't even jealousy, just normal girlfriend behavior.

She needed to possess him more, to possess him completely, no matter what it took...

Chapter 169: New Exam

[Playing a pee-holding game with the little angel]

[Making Kikyo Kushida blush]

[Touching Honami Ichinose Breast]

[Kissing Honami Ichinose little mouth until it's raw]

[Licking Honami Ichinose nether regions raw]

[Playing the role of Sakura Airi's obsessed fan, going crazy for her]

[Threatening online idols]

[Licking Arisu Sakayanagi's delicate feet raw]

[Taking away the little princess's crutch]

..

Unknowingly, Kaoru Mitoma had accumulated another ten-pull.

[Congratulations! You have received the reward: "Emotional Perception"!]

["Emotional Perception": When you activate this skill, you can perceive the target's emotional changes, including their deepest, truest emotions, for five seconds.]

...

[Congratulations! You have received the reward: "Reward Contract"!]

["Reward Contract": You can write various unequal agreements in the contract. Once the other party signs, they will unconditionally obey the contract's contents until the contract period ends.]

...

[Congratulations! You have received the reward: "Nano-Regeneration Fluid"!]

[Congratulations! You have received the reward: "Erotic Massage Technique"!]

[Congratulations! You have received the reward: "Unyielding in Battle"!]

[Congratulations! You have received the reward: "Dominator's Bracelet"!]

...

Without rarity or strength ratings, Kaoru Mitoma had no idea how valuable these rewards were.

But even so, they were extraordinary items, so they shouldn't be too bad.

Come to think of it, adding the rewards from the previous world, he had accumulated quite a few extraordinary items.

Even if he transmigrated to a dangerous world in the future, he would have some means of self-protection.

Thinking of this, the scene from last night flashed through Kaoru's mind and he couldn't help but fell silent.

Besides Arisu Sakayanagi, there was now Honami Ichinose and she was also a girl with exceptional perception, able to keenly sense the other person's inner thoughts.

Was this so-called transformation really just walking into a trap?

Kaoru Mitoma's expression was strange.

According to last night's events, she probably wouldn't have resisted even if he had slipped his fingers inside her pussy.

Although it was somewhat unexpected, he wasn't a good person anyway.

He would play along with them for now and when he graduated from high school, he could always hang himself.

"I didn't expect the school to let us off so easily. I thought there would be some kind of final boss waiting for us" Shinji Matoba said.

"That's true, but there are still three days until we return," Masayoshi Hashimoto said.

"Three days isn't long. We'll be back soon."

"When you think about it, there's only half a month left of summer vacation! Damn it!"

Shinji Matoba and Masayoshi Hashimoto were chatting in the room, while Kaoru Mitoma was lying on the bed, replying to Hiyori Shiina's messages.

As for Yahiko Totsuka, he was fast asleep.

It was one in the afternoon and the temperature outside was scorching hot.

Most of the students were staying indoors.

"Hey Hashimoto, your little princess doesn't seem worried at all, even though Katsuragi led everyone to get over five hundred points" Shinji Matoba suddenly said, as if testing something.

"Getting that score was the result of everyone's hard work, right?" Masayoshi Hashimoto said, lying on his bed with his hands behind his head.

"You really don't care," Shinji Matoba shrugged.

He wasn't a hardcore Katsuragi supporter, nor was he a Sakayanagi supporter.

"Hahaha, after all, I've discovered something more interesting," Masayoshi Hashimoto laughed.

"If I'm not mistaken, I can just slack off from now on."

Shinji Matoba followed his gaze suspiciously and looked at Kaoru Mitoma next to him.

In many people's eyes, Kaoru Mitoma was a rather handsome boy.

Some people had suspected that he looked like a certain famous celebrity and his name was similar too.

For Class A, he was probably a very strange guy.

He usually only interacted with Masumi Kamuro, Ai Morishita and Arisu Sakayanagi, as if he wasn't interested in anyone else.

Even if someone added his contact information, it was difficult to find a decent topic to talk about.

However, if you actually talked to him, Kaoru Mitoma wasn't a withdrawn or introverted person.

Based on the above information, many girls had judged him to be a passive type of person and they seemed to be discussing specific strategies to win him over.

Shinji Matoba wasn't gay.

In his eyes, Kaoru Mitoma was just a slightly handsome guy with decent abilities.

Again, He wasn't gay.

He was just puzzled as to why Kohei Katsuragi and Arisu Sakayanagi both valued him.

Ding—

At that moment, their phones vibrated in unison.

Shinji Matoba and Masayoshi Hashimoto exchanged glances.

This was the notification sound for important information sent by the school to the students and it was also the first time the school had sent important information to the first-year students.

What on earth was going on?

Immediately afterward, the school's broadcast suddenly rang out.

"Attention all students, the school has just sent everyone a text message with important content. Please check it and act according to the instructions. If you have not received the text message, please report it to the nearest teacher. Please ensure that no one misses this message—"

Shinji Matoba couldn't help but swallow.

This familiar yet unfamiliar feeling, this ominous sign that made him feel uneasy, there was no mistake.

"Could it be that the second special exam is about to begin?" Masayoshi Hashimoto muttered to himself.

Following the broadcast's instructions, he opened the text message notification and saw only an email.

[A special exam will be held soon. Please gather at the designated room at the designated time. A penalty will be imposed for being more than 10 minutes late. Please gather in Room 206 on the 2nd floor at 19:20 today. As the process will take about 20 minutes, please resolve any personal matters and set your phone to vibrate mode or turn it off before coming.]

"Gathering on the second floor tonight?" Masayoshi Hashimoto frowned, then looked at Shinji Matoba, realizing that their content was slightly different.

"I'm gathering in Room 202 at 20:40. It seems the school has separated us" Shinji Matoba said, looking at Kaoru Mitoma.

"Mitoma, could you please tell us your time and location?"

"19:20 in Room 206."

"That's a coincidence, you're the same as Hashimoto."

"No, it might not just be us."

Shinji Matoba was confused.

He then woke up Yahiko Totsuka and had him look at the school's notification.

In the end, they found that everyone in the room except for Kaoru Mitoma and Masayoshi Hashimoto had different locations and times.

"Everyone in the class is starting to talk about it too. It seems like a lot of people have been separated," Masayoshi Hashimoto said, looking at the group chat.

"What is the school doing? There are only a few days left! They're making it impossible for us to live!" Yahiko Totsuka complained, full of morning grumpiness.

Meanwhile, Kaoru Mitoma was looking at his phone screen on the bed, facing their messages and couldn't help but fall into deep thought.

Why were they all gathered together?

[Master, Master, is there going to be another exam?]

[I'm at 20:40 PM, in Room 202 on the second floor!]

[What time is Master?]

This was the message that Kikyo Kushida had sent first.

She had betrayed Class D without hesitation, telling Kaoru Mitoma her location and time.

'19:20 PM.'

[Aww, that's too bad!]

[Does it feel easier?]

[Master, really!]

Kaoru Mitoma then looked at Honami Ichinose's message.

She happened to be at the same time as him, just a different location.

[It seems like it's not just one or two classes. It's estimated that the students in the entire grade have been separated and they've been grouped together with other classes.]

[It must mean that we're supposed to act in groups.]

[No date tonight, waaa ≥_≤]

Next, there were messages from Arisu Sakayanagi, Kohei Katsuragi and Hiyori Shiina.

Kaoru Mitoma couldn't help but click his tongue.

Why did it suddenly feel like he was back in the past?

However, he didn't expect Hiyori Shiina to be in the same place as him.

There were too many familiar faces, weren't there?

"Everyone's times are different. Some people can know the exam questions in advance, while others have to wait an hour or two later. Isn't that unfair?"

"No, maybe it doesn't matter even if someone knows the questions in advance."

"That makes sense, but what do they want us to do in such a short time?"

Shinji Matoba and Masayoshi Hashimoto were still discussing this sudden exam.

Although they had some minor complaints, it could be seen that they were thinking rationally.

But Yahiko Totsuka was different.

He put on his shoes decisively, intending to go out.

"Totsuka, where are you going?" Shinji Matoba asked.

"It's obvious, I can only look for Katsuragi at this time!" Yahiko Totsuka said confidently.

"Katsuragi definitely has a way, he's the most amazing man in the entire grade!"

Thus, this loyal follower left the room.

"Mitoma, what do you think the purpose of this exam is?" Masayoshi Hashimoto looked at Kaoru Mitoma lying on the bed.

"Since the last exam was about our teamwork, is it now about individuals?"

"Hard to say. Anyway, there are only three days left. With such a short time, it probably won't be too difficult." Kaoru Mitoma thought about lying down for a while.

He wanted to see how Arisu Sakayanagi would manage to pass this time.

Masayoshi Hashimoto stroked his chin and Shinji Matoba, standing beside him, patted his shoulder.

"You guys are earlier than me. When the time comes, please let me know what the exam is about."

...

Chapter 170: Meeting

Around 7 PM.

Kaoru Mitoma and Masayoshi Hashimoto arrived together at the second-floor corridor, where a few students were already wandering around.

As soon as they knocked on the door, a cool voice came from inside.

"Come in."

Pushing the door open, they saw a woman with a cold expression sitting on a chair.

She was wearing a black blazer over a simple white shirt.

Her well-endowed chest stretched the fabric to its limits, making it seem like it was about to burst out.

This classic office lady outfit perfectly showcased her body curves—full where it should be full and slim with no excess anywhere.

It was a pity that she was sitting at the desk, so the view below was obscured.

However, it was likely a tight pencil skirt.

Kaoru Mitoma could already see the black stockings and her delicate feet in high heels under the desk.

[Sensei, you smell so good!]

[To rise to Class A, you must learn to seize the future.]

[Sorry Chabashira-sensei, I'm about to defile you.]

[I want to lick Chabashira Sae's delicate feet.]

[I want to grope Sensei breast!]

[I want to personally put a collar on Sensei.]

...

Although they had met before, even a female teacher could evoke such desires.

No wonder the wish-granting opportunity had thrown him here.

Kaoru Mitoma was about to close the door when he suddenly heard a clang and his hand trembled slightly.

"Ouch, it hurts..."

Miki Yamamura covered her forehead with both hands, tears welling up in her eyes as she looked at Kaoru Mitoma, as if asking why he had closed the door.

"Sorry, I didn't notice you there." Kaoru Mitoma was puzzled.

Where had this girl come from?

"It's... it's okay. I'm used to it." Miki Yamamura carefully slipped past him and then sat down in her seat like a well-behaved hamster.

Kaoru Mitoma looked outside again.

It seemed no one else was coming.

After closing the door, he also sat down in front of Chabashira Sae, with Miki Yamamura and Masayoshi Hashimoto beside him.

"Everyone is here. Let's begin the exam explanation." Chabashira Sae scanned the Class A students with a slightly stern gaze but saw no reaction.

They were all indifferent.

Compared to Class D students, Class A students were indeed calm under pressure.

"This special exam divides all first-year students into 12 groups based on the Chinese zodiac. The exam will be conducted within each group, aiming to test your Thinking ability."

"In society, a normal adult should possess three abilities: action, thinking and teamwork. In the previous uninhabited island exam, the school prioritized teamwork. Correspondingly, this exam will test another ability of yours, which is thinking."

After delivering this lengthy opening explanation, Chabashira Sae took out a document.

"Let me reiterate, this exam is conducted in groups. Everyone present here is a member of the same group and at the same time, students in other rooms receiving the explanation are also members of your group."

Hashimoto Masayoshi showed a hint of surprise and couldn't help but interject.

"So, we have to cooperate with other classes?"

"That's correct, but please let me finish" Chabashira Sae said calmly.

"Your assigned group is 'Snake.' Here is the list of group members. You cannot take it with you, return it to me before you leave. Other than that, feel free to use it."

The Snake of the Chinese zodiac?

Kaoru Mitoma suppressed his confusion and took the document from her. Hashimoto Masayoshi and Yamamura Miki beside him also leaned in to look.

Class A: Yamamura Miki, Kaoru Mitoma, Hashimoto Masayoshi

Class B: Honami Ichinose, Yuki Himeno, Nakanishi Izumi

Class C: Hiyori Shiina, Komiya Kongo, Yamada Albert

Class D: Akito Miyake, Soshi Miyamoto, Mei Yu Wang, Hasebe Haruka

Four classes, a total of thirteen people.

Kaoru Mitoma noticed a snake emblem in the upper right corner, indicating that the twelve groups were also arranged according to the Chinese zodiac.

"From now on, you are not acting as students of Class A but as members of the Snake group. The exam results will determine pass or fail based on the group's performance."

Click—

Kaoru Mitoma and Hashimoto Masayoshi simultaneously took photos, then glanced at each other, the latter giving a knowing look.

"You can take photos now, but the next document is strictly prohibited from being photographed or taken away," Chabashira Sae warned in advance, her face stern.

With that, she handed over another paper document, visibly crumpled at the edges, likely from previous students flipping through it.

Kaoru Mitoma took it and saw that it was filled with detailed exam content.

On the morning of the exam day at 8 AM, all students will receive a text message and some students will receive information indicating they are the 'VIP'.

The exam period is from tomorrow until 9 PM the day after tomorrow, Group members will gather twice a day at specified times and locations for a one-hour discussion.

The content of the discussion is entirely up to the group members; From 9:30 PM to 10 PM after the exam ends, answers to the exam will be accepted via text message and each person has only one chance to answer.

Only text messages sent from one's own phone to the designated email address will be accepted.

The 'VIP does not have the right to send an answer via text message.

Sending an answer to a zodiac group other than one's own will be considered invalid.

At 11 PM on the final day, detailed exam results will be sent to all students via text message.

...

"In this special exam, each group can only have four possible outcomes, a fifth outcome is impossible"
Chabashira Sae signaled for them to continue reading.

"Each group will have a VIP and the name of this VIP is the answer to the exam."

On the black-and-white document, Kaoru Mitoma saw two distinct outcomes.

Outcome One: If the answers of the VIP student as well as the other group members are all correct, they will all receive private points (including members other than the VIP student themselves)

Outcome Two: If there are incorrect answers or unanswered questions by people other than the VIP student, only the VIP student will receive 500,000 private points.

According to the explanation above, Outcome One requires the VIP student and their group to trust each others, ensuring everyone receives personal points.

Outcome Two, however, represents a solo victory for the VIP student. By making one person to answer incorrectly, they can secure 500,000 personal points for themselves.

At this moment, Chabashira Sae revealed an astonishing piece of information.

"If you manage to achieve Outcome One, the school will distribute 500,000 personal points to all members. Furthermore, the VIP student who leads the group to Outcome One will receive a doubled reward—1,000,000 personal points."

Even students from Class A, like Masayoshi Hashimoto and Miki Yamamura, were taken aback.

For them, 1,000,000 was no small amount.

Chabashira Sae noticed that only Kaoru Mitoma showed no reaction.

In fact, he had already flipped to the back of the document, reading the final two outcomes.

In an instant, she furrowed her brows.

Although she had been keeping an eye on this student, she wasn't worried.

After all, the cards she held weren't bad.

"Do you understand the explanation so far?"

"Completely. Please continue, teacher."

"Alright, but Mitoma, you've already finished reading haven't you?" Chabashira Sae asked casually.

"Is there anything you don't understand?"

Suddenly called upon, Kaoru Mitoma looked up at the beautiful teacher before him.

Her seemingly cold and businesslike gaze seemed to hide a peculiar glint.

[Use 'Emotion Perception'?]

[Note: This is a supernatural skill. Once activated, it will consume a certain amount of stamina!]

[Perception in progress...]

[Chabashira Sae: Resentment, annoyance, curiosity, wariness...]

[Recommendation: Gently touch the target's head, chin and chest to effectively reduce wariness.]

He originally only intent to test the skill on Chabashira Sae, the first part was fine, but what was with the latter suggestion?

Ignoring the skill's effects, Kaoru Mitoma replied indifferently.

"The exam rules are quite clear. There's nothing particularly difficult to understand."

The document also outlined two more outcomes, though these carried a bit more risk compared to the earlier ones.

Outcome Three: In the case that someone other than the VIP answers the question before waiting for the allocated time and answers correctly, the class the answerer belongs to will receive 50 class points each and the answerer themselves will receive 500,000 private points for themselves.

On the other hand, classes whose VIP have been identified will receive a penalty of -50 class points for their whole class. Once this has been achieved, the test will be over for the group. However, if a member that belongs to the class of the VIP answers correctly, the previous result will be made invalid and the examination for that group will continue.

Outcome Four : In the case that someone other than the VIP answers the question before waiting for the allocated time and answers incorrectly, the class the answerer belongs to will receive a penalty of - 50 class points each but the VIP will still receive 500,000 private points. The class which the VIP belongs to obtains 50 class points.

If the answer is given incorrectly, the group's exam will end. However, if a member belonging to the class of the VIP is the one who answered incorrectly, the answer will be considered invalid and will not be accepted.

Once class points are involved, things become complicated.

A correct answer earns 50 class points, while an incorrect answer deducts 50 class points.

Just like the leader in the uninhabited island exam, a single misstep can lead to significant losses.

"In that case, I'll provide one final explanation," Chabashira Sae said, shifting her gaze away from Kaoru Mitoma.

"Considering anonymity, only the final exam results and the changes in class points will be announced at the end of this exam. The names of the VIP Student and the respondent will not be disclosed."

She added, "If necessary, points can be transferred to a temporary ID card and collected in multiple installments."

A straightforward hint—this exam is likely a game of lies and betrayal.

No matter which class discovers the VIP Student, the situation can immediately reverse.

"Is the VIP Student in each group chosen randomly?" Kaoru Mitoma suddenly asked.

Chabashira Sae replied as if she had anticipated the question.

"Each VIP Student is rigorously selected by the school. There won't be any imbalance in the number of VIP Students across classes."

In other words, the number of VIP Students is consistent across all four classes and there's a specific selection rule in place.

Kaoru Mitoma frowned slightly, his index finger unconsciously tapping on the documents in front of him.