

Cote 36

Chapter 36 He was a Pervert after all

Kaoru Mitoma didn't think his tastes were anything like that wheelchair-bound scholar, nor did he have any interest in studying how little girls would stand on tiptoe to solve equations on the blackboard.

So-called "jade feet" were, at the end of the day, just human feet. Sure, some people liked to wrap them in white or black stockings and savor them in detail, but at its core, that was just some perverted foot fetish—nothing respectable about it.

But to fulfill his wish, Kaoru Mitoma could force himself to put up with it for a while. However, Kamuro Masumi clearly couldn't understand his way of thinking.

"Do you seriously have no sense of shame at all?"

She was right in the middle of puberty, her petite body gradually developing. Because Sakayanagi Arisu had snatched the seat, she could only stand in front of Kaoru Mitoma, which ended up exposing her long, slender legs. Her fair skin gave off a soft, smooth glow, and the black knee socks only covered her slim calves, tightly hinting at the flesh-colored skin beneath.

At this moment, Kamuro Masumi stood with her arms crossed, her full chest drawing some attention.

"Keep up that attitude like you hate me."

Kaoru Mitoma was quite satisfied with the cold look in her eyes—he still had plenty of wishes left unfulfilled when it came to her. For example, making Kamuro Masumi lift her skirt with that same look of disgust on her face...

"You don't act like this with every girl, do you?"

Kamuro Masumi eyed this shameless guy suspiciously.

"You look decent enough, but your personality is awful. Do you really think this is how you attract girls?"

Kaoru Mitoma blinked, not answering that fatal question. After all, he'd had the same doubts about certain idols before.

"Heh, it's normal for guys to be perverts. Don't be so tense, Masumi."

Sakayanagi Arisu smiled, her eyes full of playful interest. That line sounded a bit stereotypical, but it didn't seem like she was wrong, either.

"Mitoma-kun, do you really want me to step on you?"

As if deliberately teasing someone, Sakayanagi Arisu lifted her skirt just a little. The white garter stockings on her thighs slowly came into view before she suddenly stopped, only revealing a glimpse of snowy skin.

Kaoru Mitoma expression didn't change. A mere honey trap? It's not like he hasn't seen that before.

"Not just stepping on me. If you're up for it, we can take our time and really explore this."

He still had plenty of wishes that needed this middle schooler cooperation. She shouldn't think that just stepping on him a few times would be enough to satisfy him.

"I'll pass on that. For someone like you, being trampled underfoot by a beautiful girl like me is basically a reward." Sakayanagi Arisu looked at him with a half-smile. "If you want a reward, you're not quite qualified yet, are you?" Kaoru Mitoma glanced at her.

The girl was wearing little leather shoes today. They looked pretty small—probably wouldn't have much of a smell.

"That look is really rude. I'd like you to apologize for whatever you're thinking right now." For some reason, Sakayanagi Arisu suddenly got angry.

"Sorry, I spaced out." Kaoru Mitoma took the initiative to change the subject.

"Sitting next to me, you're putting a bit of pressure on me." Sakayanagi Arisu was now one of the only two leaders in Class A. Everything she did in class drew everyone attention. Yeah, especially when she deliberately approached a boy.

At this moment, Kaoru Mitoma could feel quite a few eyes on him, even Morishita Ai was looking over with rare excitement. Katsuragi Kohei kept glancing his way too, a hint of confusion in his eyes. Was Kaoru Mitoma one of Sakayanagi Arisu people?

"Hehe, I heard from Kamuro Masumi that you had the students from Class D sign a debt contract?"

Sakayanagi Arisu completely ignored what he'd said, her face as expressionless as ever—no one would believe she was under any pressure. If she really was under a lot of pressure, then what dimension did those lines she and Kamuro Masumi just said come from?

"Class D isn't a threat to Class A anyway, so selling a bit of information doesn't matter." Kaoru Mitoma looked over at Kamuro Masumi, his gaze calm.

Kamuro Masumi had been feeling a little guilty, but when he looked at her like that, she got annoyed instead. She was already tired from running errands for Sakayanagi Arisu, and now this guy wanted her to tail people too. Tailing people was one thing, but why did she have to be the one to show up every time he wanted to sell something?

"Hmph, it's not my fault. You never said I couldn't tell Sakayanagi anyway." Kamuro Masumi tone was stiff.

"I'm not blaming you. Honestly, I've already caused you enough trouble. If anyone should apologize, it's me." Kaoru Mitoma said unexpectedly. That caught Kamuro Masumi off guard. With him being so polite, she almost felt like she was the one in the wrong.

But Kaoru Mitoma quickly made her toss those feelings aside.

"If you don't mind, you can step on me a little to vent your anger."

"CUT IT OUT ALREADY YOU IDIOT!"

If she didn't thought of it as a reward for him, Masumi Kamuro would've almost kicked him right then and there. Sakayanagi Arisu saw this and just smiled slightly.

"Whatever you want to do, it's none of my business. But I heard you managed to join the student council, so congratulations on that."

What the hell?

She knew about it way too fast, even though he figured this kind of news wouldn't stay secret for long. It felt like she was stalking him every time he left the house. Kaoru Mitoma hesitated. Either Sakayanagi Arisu had someone in the student council feeding her information, or...

He glanced over and happened to see Totsuka Yahiko chatting with someone. That was definitely something he didn't considered at the time. However, the official list of selected candidates hasn't been released yet. Even if someone spreads rumors, most people would probably just take it with a grain of salt.

"Honestly, aren't you going to join the student council?" Kaoru Mitoma asked Sakayanagi Arisu.

"I'm not interested in controlling this school, and besides, two tigers can't share one mountain. I don't want to take orders from anyone else,"

Sakayanagi Arisu replied lazily. It was obvious this girl just liked to have fun. As long as something piqued her interest, she'd pay extra attention to you. If she wasn't interested, she wouldn't bother doing anything extra.

Kaoru Mitoma thought for a moment.

"If I gave you twenty million private points, would you be my maid?"

Kamuro Masumi stared in shock at this nonsense. Sure, she wanted to see Sakayanagi Arisu as a little maid too, but wasn't he afraid of getting punched for saying something like that?

Besides, how could he possibly have twenty million private points?

"Heh, if I could give you twenty million private points too, Mitoma-kun, would you be my servant?"

Sakayanagi Arisu smiled sweetly, showing not a hint of annoyance. Maybe it was because of that, but Kamuro Masumi couldn't help but feel a chill run down her spine.

"Sure."

Kaoru Mitoma nodded without hesitation.

"When can I start calling you Master?"

Kamuro Masumi fell silent. She really shouldn't have expected too much from this guy. Why did she ever think he was a monster in the first place?

He's just a pervert after all...