

Cote 54

Chapter 54 54: Is this guy have a foot fetish?

Her delicate, petite feet looked like they couldn't handle any rough treatment. The smooth, warm jade-like soles, the soft pink arches, and the round, adorable toes all glowed with a gentle sheen. Holding them in his hands, they felt silky and fine, as if even the slightest pressure would hurt her. No, he was definitely going to hurt her.

"Mm... it kind of hurts... Wait, wait, let me catch my breath!" Asahina panted softly, a faint blush spreading across her pretty face, her full chest rising and falling with every breath.

"This is the important part, senpai. Just bear with it a little." Kaoru was only checking if her bones were out of place, not thinking for a second that he was taking advantage of her.

"I can't... It hurts and it tickles... Let me rest for a second..." Asahina always thought she'd be the type to stay calm even if the sky was falling, but she never expected to make such embarrassing noises in front of him.

Seeing this, Kaoru had no choice but to distract her. "I heard you're dating Nagumo-senpai?"

"No, no, even though I get along well with Miyabi, we're not at the dating stage yet." Asahina bit her lip. The warmth from his hands seeped into her ankle, spreading through her whole body with every movement. It was warm, ticklish, and a little painful—all these sensations mixed together, scratching at her heart, making it impossible to handle.

A girl feet are full of sensitive spots. Touching them herself was fine, but having a guy touch them, especially with a bit of pain mixed in, meant her body would never forget the feeling he gave her.

"So, that means you don't have a boyfriend yet, senpai?" Even though it wasn't his first time touching a girl delicate feet, Kaoru still felt a bit reluctant to let go, especially since every little movement made her gasp.

"For now, I don't have anything like that." Asahina smiled, then caught her breath for a moment.

"I did consider Miyabi for a bit, but his personality still needs some work, so nope, not happening!"

Ever since they were kids, they'd always ended up at the same elementary and middle schools, and even after moving, she somehow ran into Nagumo again here. Asahina found it unbelievable. Maybe it was fate at work, and she couldn't help but wonder if he was her destined one.

Thinking of that, Asahina subconsciously touched the amulet on her wrist. She'd bought it after enrolling, and it was said to bring its owner amazing luck.

"By the way, Mitoma-kun, you're so handsome—do you have a girlfriend?" Asahina Nazuna poked his forehead with her finger. She'd just happened to run into him right after she twisted her ankle, and couldn't help but marvel at how strange fate could be.

"I like older girls, so I'm not interested in the girls around me," Kaoru replied.

"Are you trying to tease your senpai with that line, ow, ow, ow..." Asahina Nazuna tried to poke him again, but when he rubbed her foot, she almost jumped out of her skin. By the time she managed to hold back her tears, Kaoruu had already let go of her delicate foot.

"It shouldn't be anything serious now. Do you want me to help you back to the dorm?" Asahina Nazuna wiggled her little foot, feeling a dull pain, and frowned.

"How long will it take to heal?"

"If you let it heal on its own, maybe a day or two." Kaoru could tell she was worried.

"But it'd be best to stop by the infirmary. The nurse probably has some spray or medicine for swelling and pain relief." Asahina stared straight at him, then broke into a bright smile.

"The underclassmen this year are really kind. If it weren't for what just happened, I'd have a pretty high opinion of you."

So this senpai holds a bit of a grudge, huh?

"My opinion of you is pretty high too, senpai—after I wash my hands, that is."

Kaoru tone was calm, but there was a hint of disdain in his eyes. Asahina was stunned for a moment before she realized what he meant. Her cheeks flushed, and she glared at him, clearly annoyed.

"Careful, or I'll kill you, you know?"

She would have preferred if Kaoru hadn't smelled that supposedly sweet scent, rather than hear him say her feet smells.

"Once your foot's better, you can stomp me to death all you want." Kaoru reached out his hand to help her up.

"Heh, just you wait, maybe I'll even kick you a couple more times."

Asahina had been trying to keep a straight face, but as she spoke, she couldn't help but laugh.

"Honestly, at least wait until I put on my socks and shoes, okay? You need to be more patient with girls, Mitoma-kun."

Kaoru watched her bend down to put on her socks, her movements a little stiff, a flash of pain in her eyes. Her toes, smooth and pale as jade, disappeared into the socks, then into her little leather shoes, hiding her beautiful feet from view.

"You know, you don't really have to wear them. They'll probably wrap your foot up at the infirmary anyway." Asahina froze, now genuinely annoyed with this guy.

"My opinion of you has officially hit an all-time low. Hurry up and give me your hand."

Kaoru did as she said and held out his hand to her. Asahina took a deep breath, grabbed his wrist, and used his strength to stand up.

"Take me to the infirmary. And give me your contact info," Asahina Nazuna said fiercely.

"Otherwise, I'll post about you on the school forum."

Hearing that, Kaoru instantly thought of a dozen different headlines, and even his expression changed.

"I wouldn't dare disobey to you, senpai."

Because he and Asahina made a bit of a striking pair, they attracted curious glances from students along the way. When the two of them arrived at the infirmary, Kaoru explained the sprain to the school nurse, who then had Asahina sit on the bed to get treated.

"I know it's a bit late to say this now, but sorry for causing you trouble today."

Kaoru shook his head.

"I'm the one who should thank you for your warm hospitality, senpai."

Asahina blinked, a little confused—what was this underclassman talking about?

It wasn't until she noticed Kaoru watching the nurse treat her foot that she seemed to realize something, her eyes widening in surprise.

Wait, is this guy some kind of perverted foot fetishist?

No, that can't be right. If Kaoru really was into feet and wanted to take advantage of her, he wouldn't have just turned around and left earlier.

So... was he teasing her with that line?

The more she thought about it, the weirder and funnier Asahina felt inside. But this underclassman is kind of interesting. I'll have to tell Nagumo about him later. Asahina still had no idea that her childhood friend had just lost to Kaoru and Horikita Manabu today, and the two sides had pretty much become enemies.

In other words, Kaoru Mitoma had already gotten close to Nagumo, but as an enemy.