

Cote 57

Chapter 57 57: Study Session

The next day.

Since he had accepted Kamuro Masumi, Kaoru Mitoma had no choice but to bring her to the library for their study session. It was probably because midterms were coming up—the library was almost packed with students, and you could even spot some upperclassmen studying hard.

The atmosphere reminded Kaoru of his own university days, though he hadn't really participated much back then. After all, he'd accidentally gotten a guaranteed spot in grad school, so he'd missed out on the fun of cramming for entrance exams.

"Tch, all the good seats are taken." Kamuro Masumi was a little annoyed. All the quiet and comfortable spots were already occupied, leaving only a bunch of seats near the aisles.

"If you don't want to study here, we can do it in my room tonight." Kaoru glanced around the library. There were plenty of first-years, but hardly any A-Class students.

"Who wants to go to your room!" Kamuro Masumi glared at him, clearly unhappy.

"If someone finds out, the dorm manager will chew us out."

Kaoru looked a bit weirded out. So as long as we don't get caught, it's fine?

"Whatever, let's just get started." Kamuro Masumi didn't care at all and just picked a random spot to sit down. But there was already a girl sitting next to her, who seemed startled. Doesn't this girl even bother to ask if it's okay?

Seeing this, Kaoru had no choice but to follow her, and at the same time looked at the girl next to Kamuro Masumi, asking a bit apologetically, "Excuse me, is it alright if my friend and I sit here?"

Hearing his voice, the girl looked up at him, her eyes still a little confused, but then gradually brightened as she gave a gentle smile.

"It's fine, go ahead."

She was holding a book in her hand, her smooth long hair falling over her shoulders. Her face was flawless, with a cute, delicate nose and lips that were slightly rosy, carrying a gentle smile. Her slender fingers were pale and elegant, and it was obvious she'd just been lost in her book. The whole vibe she gave off was quiet and peaceful.

"What's this? Hiyori? Give her a kiss!"

"I want to have her sit on my lap and read together."

"Let Shiina Hiyori read a little Hentai book."

"Lick Shiina Hiyori delicate feet until they're a mess."

"I really want to hug Shiina Hiyori tight in the library."

"Please, let little Hiyori grow up faster."

"Pat little Hiyori head and tell her she's so cute."

"Be friends with Shiina Hiyori."

"Teach her a little something."

"Shiina Hiyori is the main heroine"

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He couldn't help but feel like these wishes were getting more and more indecent.

Kaoru didn't show much of a change in expression, just glanced at the girl small chest. The gradually developing curves of her body had a fresh, lovely appeal, and the slight lift made one wonder what it would feel like to touch. Not to mention, the girl herself was petite and adorable.

So, it was understandable that some of those wishes involved wanting to pick her up and hold her. He couldn't see what was under the table, but a glimpse of her pale, smooth thigh peeked out from beneath her skirt. The delicate white over-the-knee socks wrapped around her calves, and the contrast between her jade-like skin and the stockings was striking.

Even though he hadn't touched her, Kaoru could already imagine what the girl would feel like. Like a dragonfly skimming the water, he shifted his gaze and naturally sat down next to Kamuro Masumi, getting ready to help her with her study.

"You were paying attention in class today, right?"

"Of course I'm listening. I'm not some lazy idiot, you know."

"Your notes look great, but... do you actually understand this part?"

"Systems of equations?"

"... .."

Even though Kaoru had already set his expectations for Kamuro Masumi academic level, he still couldn't help but shake his head and sigh. It's not that she's stupid—honestly, her basic knowledge is all there. But that's about it.

She's the type who pays close attention in class, but the moment she starts doing problems, her true colors show. For big questions, she can only do the first and second sub-questions, and for the rest, she just writes 'solution' and leaves it at that.

When she runs into a tough problem, she can solve it, but it usually takes her a long time, and she mostly relies on brute force or trial and error. It's not that she's completely clueless—she's just a pretty average student. In other classes, this level is probably what most students are really like, but in Class A, if you don't work hard to catch up, your chances of getting eliminated are pretty high.

Even so, Kaoru didn't seem bothered at all. Instead, he patiently kept teaching Kamuro Masumi. After a while, Kamuro Masumi felt like she'd learned a lot.

"Didn't expect you to be pretty good at teaching. Feels like you're even better than Sakayanagi."

Maybe because she'd relaxed, Kamuro Masumi stretched, and the hem of her uniform lifted, flashing a glimpse of her pale stomach before it disappeared.

"It's because you're not stupid." Kaoru had taught real hopeless cases before, people who just didn't get it at all. Compared to them, Kamuro Masumi was actually way better.

"I think so too." Kamuro Masumi looked a little pleased—it was rare for him to praise her.

"At this pace, we'll do tutoring every other day from now on." Kaoru sighed.

"Honestly, I didn't expect student council work to be this much."

If he hadn't mentioned the student council, Kamuro Masumi would've almost forgotten that this guy was the vice president, and yet here he was, tutoring her. Thinking about that made her feel a little weird.

"Honestly, you don't have to worry about me. Exams and stuff, as long as I cram the night before, it's fine." Kamuro Masumi really didn't want to trouble him.

"The last quiz was so easy and you still only got a little over sixty. What if the midterms are harder? You're basically doomed,"

Kaoru reminded her. Kamuro Masumi face darkened. Did this guy not get what she was saying?

Trying to embarrass her here, huh?

"Also, I should remind you of one more thing, Kamuro-san." Kaoru seemed to pick up on her thoughts.

"I'm only tutoring you because of my own selfish desires."

"You agreed to my request yesterday, didn't you?"

You could see the girl body tense up all at once, her whole body stiff, instinctively avoiding his gaze. She bit her lip lightly, pretending nothing was wrong as she brushed the long hair from her face, twirling it around her fingers a few times.

"Tch, I'll give in to your pervy demands sooner or later, but not now."

Kamuro Masumi tried to brush it off—she wasn't wearing safety shorts today. Ever since Kaoru saw through her plan, she'd given up, not daring to mess around anymore. But once you've said something, how could you just take it back so easily?

Kaoru reached out with a blank expression and suddenly touched her thigh. She almost jumped out of her seat.

"Hey, what are you doing? This is a library!"

Kamuro Masumi tried to suppress her panic, glaring at him fiercely. Her heart was pounding faster and faster—she never thought he'd actually do it.

"As the price for my precious guidance, you have to agree to one small request from me each time, until you're willing to show me what's underneath."