

Cote 58

Chapter 58 58: I'll Wait for You!

Touching his good friend thigh for the first time, all he felt was smooth, delicate skin, with a unique softness. When he pressed down a little, there was a stubborn springiness to it, and it seemed like he could just play with it all day.

Kaoru thought she'd immediately slap his hand away, but instead, she just blushed a little, glared at him in annoyance, and then looked away.

"Only for a little while," Kamuro Masumi whispered.

Even though Kaoru could be a real pervert sometimes, this was probably the first time he'd actually touched her. Before, it was all just talk. She'd gotten used to his teasing, but now that he was finally making a move, Kamuro Masumi realized her feelings were a bit complicated.

It wasn't really disgust, more like numbness. Kamuro Masumi sighed inwardly. She decided to treat this as a reward for him—after all, his guidance earlier had actually been somewhat helpful.

As for what Kaoru Mitoma had just said, she simply pretended not to hear it. However, Kamuro Masumi quickly regretted it.

She had seriously underestimated Kaoru Mitoma perversion.

"If you don't want me to look down there, then can you at least tell me what color you're wearing today?"

Kaoru expression was calm. The moment his hand touched her thigh, one of his wishes was fulfilled. But he wasn't satisfied.

"Taking Kamuro Masumi for a walk around campus at night,"

"Having Kamuro Masumi and Sakayanagi Arisu pile up together,"

"Making Kamuro dress up as a little maid,"

"Teasing her until her face turns bright red,"

"Maybe let Kamuro Masumi be on top?"

Most of these wishes probably couldn't be realized for now, but some of them were still worth a try. At the very least, he wanted to make Kamuro Masumi blush furiously, or maybe force her to show that pure, girlish side.

"Disgusting!"

Kamuro Masumi spat out the words without hesitation. Kaoru didn't get mad at all—in fact, the more she hated him, the better.

"Kamuro, I see you as a bro, that's why I wanna check yours out. Why not?"

Seeing how he acted like it was the most natural thing in the world, Kamuro Masumi was left speechless. She was a woman, not his bro. And even if she were, she wasn't into girls, so there was no way she'd show him down there. Just how obsessed was this guy with her?

Kamuro Masumi was about to curse him out again when a commotion suddenly broke out not far away.

"Shut up! This has nothing to do with you!"

A hot-tempered boy slammed his hand on the desk and shot to his feet, glaring fiercely at the girl across from him.

"It really doesn't have anything to do with me. In the end, the only ones getting expelled are you guys. I just feel a little sorry for you, that's all."

The girl face didn't change at all, her tone calm and indifferent.

"What a joke! Studying is completely worthless!" The boy shouted irritably.

"Instead of clinging to textbooks, I'd rather work towards becoming a basketball player. Studying won't help my future at all!"

"Wrong. If you run away every time you hit a problem, I bet when you play basketball, you only care about your own performance and ignore everything else. You probably never try to fix your own weaknesses, either. If I were the coach, I wouldn't even consider picking someone like you."

The boy was instantly pissed off by the girl mocking words. He grabbed the front of her shirt and raised his fist, ready to hit her. But someone immediately stopped him.

"Sudo-kun!"

By now, quite a few students in the library had noticed the commotion.

Kaoru Mitoma was no exception, watching the scene unfold with a strange look on his face.

Yeah, the girl who almost got hit was Horikita Suzune. And the one who stopped Sudo Ken was Kushida Kikyo.

Ayanokouji Kiyotaka, whom he had seen last time, was sitting nearby, along with a few other students watching as well. If nothing else, this odd group should all be students from Class D.

"Even though I have absolutely no interest in you, aiming to go pro with such a childish idea... I really don't think someone like you could pull it off."

Suzune Horikita didn't seem the least bit intimidated by Sudou in front of her. Instead, she kept mocking him.

"You bitch!" Sudou eyes were blazing with anger.

"I gave up club activities just to come to your stupid study group—what a waste of time!"

Before Kikyo Kushida could say anything, he let go of Suzune Horikita, turned around to pack his bag, and headed straight for the library exit.

The others saw what happened and silently got up as well. Right in front of Suzune Horikita, they all turned and left, even Kikyo Kushida looking completely helpless.

"Looks like they're from Class D. Figures they're all idiots!"

Masumi Kamuro had obviously witnessed the whole argument and couldn't help but laugh, even forgetting that Kaoru was still touching her thigh. Because of all the commotion, Hiyori Shiina sitting nearby couldn't help but look up curiously.

"Seems like there are a lot of people in Class D who suck at studying."

Kaoru withdrew his gaze. The more setbacks Suzune Horikita faced, the better it was for him. So, he turned to look at Hiyori Shiina beside him.

"By the way, you're a first-year too, right?"

Shiina Hiyori was a little surprised, but still nodded.

"Yeah, I'm Shiina Hiyori from Class 1-C. Nice to meet you."

"I'm Kaoru Mitoma from Class 1-A, and this is Kamuro from my class." Kaoru introduced them naturally.

"Sorry if I'm being too forward, but... are you two dating?"

Shiina Hiyori cheeks flushed a little. She was reading, but the way the two of them acted made no effort to hide anything from her.

At this point, Kaoru was still touching Kamuro Masumi right in front of her. For a pure literature girl, that kind of visual impact was a bit much.

"Who would ever date this guy!"

Kamuro Masumi finally snapped out of it and slapped Kaoru hand away.

"Shiina, aren't you going to study for the midterms?"

"My grades are pretty good," Shiina Hiyori said with an embarrassed smile.

"And the class study group doesn't need my help, so I can read other books in the library."

Actually, Kaoru Mitoma had already noticed the mystery novel in her hands, and it was a honkaku mystery.

"Is that a Lawrence Block novel?"

Shiina Hiyori was a little surprised. She hadn't expected him to know the author of the book she was holding, and her eyes lit up.

"Yeah, Mitoma-kun, do you like reading mystery novels too?"

She thought she'd found a fellow fan. Kaoru shook his head.

"I've only read Sherlock Holmes, haven't tried any other mysteries."

Shiina Hiyori looked a bit disappointed, but quickly perked up again and gave him a bright smile.

"Want to give it a try?"

Watching her pull a book out of her bag, Kaoru silently took it from her under her expectant gaze.

"It'll probably take me a few days to finish. I'll give it back to you next time."

"I'll be waiting!"

Seeing that Kaoru Mitoma didn't seem to be joking, Shiina Hiyori smile grew even brighter.

On the other side, Suzune Horikita watched as Kikyo Kushida walked away. It seemed like this study session had ended on a sour note.