

Cote 65

Chapter 65: I'll be quick

Just as Nagumo guessed, Katsuragi Kohei was indeed a spy sent by Kaoru Mitoma to stay by his side.

Normally, most people would just refuse to accept something like this, but there are always exceptions.

Nagumo Miyabi felt provoked and mocked. With his usual arrogance, he'd probably want to return the favor and slap Kaoru Mitoma in the face. Nothing feels better than taking your opponent's move, swallowing it, and then paying them back double.

He'd just go along with it and use Katsuragi Kohei in return. But honestly, Kaoru Mitoma never had much hope for Katsuragi Kohei in the first place. Instead of waiting for Nagumo Miyabi to make a move in secret, it's better to send him a tool he's already familiar with.

That way, at least he'd have some idea of what Nagumo Miyabi was planning.

At least he wouldn't be caught off guard by Nagumo Miyabi, and from there, he could take further action.

In fact, Kaoru Mitoma actually wished Nagumo Miyabi would learn from him and send a beautiful spy to his side, like Asahina Nazuna. But that was probably never going to happen.

What he didn't know was that Asahina Nazuna had gone back and told Nagumo Miyabi about what happened with him. Well, she didn't mention the foot massage part—after all, that was a bit private for a girl, and she felt a little embarrassed.

Even just hearing that Kaoru Mitoma had helped his childhood friend to the infirmary, Nagumo still felt suspicious and uneasy, remembering the first time he met Kaoru Mitoma. Damn it, is this guy making a move on his childhood friend?

Just thinking about it made Nagumo restless. Even though Asahina seemed pretty approachable, she was actually really hard to win over. If even he couldn't get her, there's no way some underclassman could.

But for some reason, he just had a bad feeling about this, and now Nagumo couldn't even focus on dealing with Kaoru Mitoma—he'd been following Asahina around these past few days.

After all, she'd just gotten hurt and needed someone to look after her. If Nagumo ever found out that a junior had touched those delicate feet he'd never even gotten to touch himself, he might just lose it.

Because of this, Kaoru Mitoma had actually been pretty relaxed lately.

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Just like last time, Kaoru Mitoma brought Kamuro Masumi to the library for tutoring. But this time, he deliberately sat next to Shiina Hiyori, which made Kamuro Masumi face darken.

"Good afternoon, Shiina,"

Kaoru Mitoma greeted the girl who was reading. Hearing his voice, Shiina Hiyori looked up, a bit confused at first, but when she saw him, it seemed like she remembered something, and then slowly broke into a smile.

"Good afternoon Mitoma-kun!"

There was a hint of happiness in the girl voice. Sitting next to her, Kaoru Mitoma could occasionally catch a faint, pleasant scent—he had no idea what brand of shampoo it was.

"The book you gave me, I finished it. It was really good." Kaoru Mitoma handed the novel back to her.

"Honestly, it's the first time I've read a novel like that. Whether it's the plot or the writing, it was kind of stunning."

Just from this first encounter, it was easy to guess that Shiina Hiyori was probably a girl who liked reading mystery novels.

You can try to cater a little to the other person's interests, since this was the first time Kaoru Mitoma had seen someone recommend a novel to a stranger they just met. And it seemed like she was alone. Could it be that she usually doesn't have many people to talk about novels with?

"Looks like you really like it, Mitoma-kun. I was worried it might bother you,"

Shiina Hiyori let out a sigh of relief, then felt a bit happy—this was the joy of recommending something.

"Maybe it's a bit forward, but I haven't seen you hanging out with your classmates, Shiina-san."

Actually, there were some students from Class C studying in the library too.

From a distance, Kaoru Mitoma could see a boy with glasses tutoring some of the Class C students, and among them was Ryuen Kakeru. But rather than focusing on studying, it seemed like he was observing something.

Following Ryuen's subtle gaze, Kaoru Mitoma caught sight of Class B's study group.

He only saw a handsome boy patiently helping them—Ichinose Honami was nowhere to be seen. It probably wasn't that something had happened to Ichinose Honami.

There seem to be quite a few students from Class B attending the study sessions. They split into two groups, with separate sessions at noon and in the afternoon.

Last time, he saw Ichinose Honami there, but this time it was a boy instead—maybe they were taking turns to rest.

"How should I put it, it's a little awkward. No one in my class likes novels, so I never have anyone to talk to about them," Shiina Hiyori whispered.

"I was actually planning to join the study group, but Ryuen-kun turned me down."

Kaoru Mitoma was a bit surprised.

"Does Ryuen not like you?"

"No, it's not like that,"

Shiina Hiyori hesitated for a moment, then dropped the subject. Turning down a top student who wants to help with studying?

Looks like Ryuen isn't focusing on the midterms. Is he planning to go after Class B and Ichinose Honami?

Kaoru Mitoma wanted to keep talking, but Kamuro Masumi couldn't help but clear her throat twice from the side.

"Did you finish the problems I gave you the day before yesterday?"

"Yeah, I finished them."

"Alright, let's keep working on problems today."

"Wait, wait, didn't we already finish them the day before yesterday?" Kamuro Masumi's eyes widened.

"Why are we still doing problems today?"

"If you don't practice, how are you supposed to master this stuff?" Kaoru Mitoma replied calmly.

Just thinking about the endless, torturous exercises made Kamuro Masumi a little irritated.

"You give way too much homework. Can't you cut it down a bit?"

This really isn't that much. If you spent a few years in a certain big country next door, you'd probably go crazy from all the competition.

"Kamuro, imagine you solve a really tough problem and get twenty points for it. How would you feel?"

"Happy?"

"You finished all the problems before, right? Didn't that make you happy?" Kaoru Mitoma coaxed patiently.

"I just checked, and your score is around 75 now. That's about ten points higher than when you started. Maybe next time you'll improve by another five points." Kamuro Masumi thought about it. That actually made sense—being able to see her own progress.

"... Even though I don't really want to admit it, I guess you actually taught me pretty well, huh?"

She had enough self-awareness to say that. Kaoru Mitoma didn't deny it.

"If you can finish the problems this time, and do a little better than last time, I'll treat you to a sundae."

"Okay, okay, I'll do it!"

Seeing that he'd managed to motivate her, Kaoru Mitoma smiled too.

"So, Kamuro, can you meet my request today?"

Kamuro Masumi's expression froze. Why was this foot fetishist still not giving up?

"Only for one minute."

She just chalked it up to her bro being weird and gave up resisting.

Anyway, Kaoru Mitoma wouldn't actually do anything to her. Last time he was pretty well-behaved, didn't go overboard.

But Kaoru Mitoma was already unsatisfied with just that.

"Can I grope your oppai?"

Kamuro Masumi shot him a nasty look. How could he say something like that out loud?

"If you want to die, just say so."

"It won't take up much of your time, I'll be quick."

"I don't care how quick you are, it's not happening!"

"What about a lap pillow then?"

As expected, Kamuro Masumi looked hesitant. Compared to groping her oppai, this option seemed a bit more acceptable.

"If you say no, then I'm going to grope you."

Just as Kaoru Mitoma reached out his hand, she blushed, slapped his hand away, and glared at him fiercely.

"Only half a minute for the lap pillow!"

Kaoru Mitoma didn't show any emotion at all. If you want to take out the window, you have to suggest tearing down the whole house first.