

Cote 66

Chapter 66: Blushing girls

Whether it was touching her thigh or using her lap as a pillow, Kamuro Masumi realized she didn't really resist much anymore. It was like she'd grown numb to his actions.

But thinking about it, after being harassed by Kaoru Mitoma every day—him even looking at her down there and all—she could still sit calmly with this guy.

It was honestly unbelievable.

Kamuro Masumi thought he'd immediately lie down, but instead, he turned and started teaching her. To be honest, his teaching skills seemed suspiciously good—at least way more straightforward and patient than Sakayanagi Arisu.

It made her wonder if he taught people a lot, or maybe he just dealt with idiots all the time?

Tch, as if she could ever be an idiot!

Kamuro Masumi decided to stop overthinking things and just follow Kaoru Mitoma lead, taking in the knowledge he was feeding her. But there was something odd.

Compared to last time, Kaoru Mitoma seemed to have trouble with some of the questions himself, and every now and then, he'd sheepishly ask Shiina Hiyori for help.

Shiina Hiyori didn't turn him down, gently explaining the right way to solve the problems. He didn't ask her often, just two or three times, but for some reason, Kamuro Masumi felt annoyed. Was this guy really here to tutor her, or was he just using it as an excuse to flirt with a girl from another class?

She wanted to butt in, but since her grades weren't great, all she could do was stare wide-eyed at the two of them chatting.

Luckily, Kaoru Mitoma didn't forget what he was supposed to be doing, and only talked to Shiina Hiyori when necessary.

"Not bad. It was a bit tough, but you got most of them right." Before long, Kaoru Mitoma glanced at her notebook, filled with her problem-solving steps, and bluntly gave her high praise.

"Suddenly, exams don't seem like such a big deal after all." Kamuro Masumi felt her heart pounding a little.

The more she looked at her answer sheet, filled to the brim, the more she felt an indescribable sense of satisfaction. It was like chugging a whole bottle of ice-cold ramune soda on a scorching summer day—the coolness sliding down her throat, spreading through her whole body, so refreshing it made her brain tingle.

Kaoru Mitoma glanced at the girl legs. Her thighs were a little plump, radiating a healthy, youthful vibe, and her skin looked like it had the softest, most delicate color—white as snow.

"Not now."

Kamuro Masumi noticed his gaze. They were in the library, after all—there was no way she'd let him lie down here. Honestly, she'd only planned to let Kaoru Mitoma rest his head on her lap in private for a bit.

"Let Kamuro help with a lap pillow,"

"Want to see her act all reluctant but secretly wanting it,"

"Mate with Kamuro"

"Her maid service,"

"Make Kamuro the main wife,"

"Have Kamuro soothe me"

...

He could only make a few of those wishes come true for now. Kaoru Mitoma didn't want to waste the chance—if he missed it, she might regret it and back out right away.

"Relax, no one's going to care. It's just half a minute."

Kaoru Mitoma tried to soothe the girl sensitive, shy heart.

"Besides, you don't want me to force you, right? That'd look even worse."

"You sound just like some perverted criminal."

Kamuro Masumi was a little annoyed, but her feelings were complicated and strange, especially since Shiina Hiyori was still right there. Letting him lie down—didn't that make their relationship seem a little too close?

Just as Masumi Kamuro was hesitating, Kaoru Mitoma simply turned onto his side and lay down.

"Uh... "

The girl body tensed up all at once. She hadn't expected him to be so bold. The soft skin of her thigh brushed against his hair, sending a strange, ticklish sensation that teased her sensitive nerves.

What made it even harder for Masumi Kamuro to handle was that he wasn't facing outward—he was facing her lower stomach. At this distance, she could feel Kaoru Mitoma warm breath on her skin, and it seemed to travel along the edge of her skirt, gently teasing the inside of her thigh.

Masumi Kamuro face was bright red. She instinctively looked around and happened to meet Hiyori Shiina equally flushed face.

The two girls locked eyes for a moment, then quickly looked away in a panic.

"Turn your head away!" Kamuro Masumi hissed fiercely.

"Half a minute will be over in no time, it's fine if you don't turn," Kaoru Mitoma said.

"Can you pat my head, sing a lullaby, or tell me a bedtime story?"

What the hell is he talking about?

Kamuro Masumi realized she couldn't understand his way of thinking at all.

"No talking, no moving!"

Every time he spoke, his breath washed over Kamuro Masumi thigh, and if he moved even a little, she felt goosebumps rising all over her body.

Shiina Hiyori snuck a glance at her, noticing that her earlobes were bright red, and even her pale neck was tinged with pink, though she was still desperately trying to look calm. This A Class pair is way too weird. Are they really not a couple?

Why are they doing this kind of thing right in front of me, like I don't even exist?

She wasn't a clueless kid anymore, but seeing such an intimate scene still made Shiina Hiyori blush, her ears burning.

Embarrassed, she stopped watching and buried her head back in her book.

No, rather than burying her head in the book, it was more like she was using it as a shield to avoid the two of them. Kamishiro Masumi could usually tolerate Kaoru Mitoma, but seeing Shiina Hiyori like this, for some reason, she found herself getting embarrassed too.

"Alright, that's enough, half a minute's up."

Looking at her flushed face, Kaoru Mitoma suddenly realized he was a little reluctant to leave her thighs. A girl in her late teens is naturally full of youthful energy, every inch of her skin especially soft and warm. Resting his head on her lap, it felt like his face was about to stick to her.

At the same time, looking up, he could see her chest and enjoy the sight of her blushing face. Looking down just a bit, the most mysterious part of the girl was right under his nose.

At this distance, Kamishiro Masumi could probably feel his breath completely—no wonder she was blushing. Even though he felt a bit unwilling, as soon as his wish was fulfilled, Kaoru Mitoma didn't hesitate at all and sat up immediately.

"... .."

For some reason, though, Kamuro Masumi was looking at him with a strange expression. Kaoru Mitoma glanced at Shiina Hiyori beside him, and she shrank her little head. Weird. After showing her so much, has he still not taught her anything new?

Well, thinking about it, it made sense. After all, lap pillows are pretty common, nothing special. If he wanted to fulfill Shiina Hiyori's wish, this kind of small stuff definitely wouldn't cut it. Did he need to shake this literature girl's heart to its core?

While Kaoru Mitoma was lost in thought, on the other side, Horikita Suzune was also pondering her own problem.

Unlike before, when she'd completely dismissed those idiots, she was starting to consider their actual value. Because Horikita Suzune had heard that students who performed well in club activities could earn personal point rewards.

