

Cote 671

Chapter 671: You Scared me

She had only intended to take the opportunity to tease Kaoru and vent her earlier frustrations.

Yet, at this moment, Amasawa Ichika felt something lodged in her chest, making it hard to breathe.

It was like joking about wanting a young, attractive, and wealthy woman who only had eyes for her, only to have a friend look shocked and say they had just married such a woman.

Wait, are you for real?

This was Amasawa Ichika's current state—slightly rattled, though not truly broken.

She just felt somewhat stifled.

She wasn't so fragile as to be completely undone by this; at most, it was a sense of powerlessness, like punching cotton.

She had just made her move, and Kaoru had countered from an unexpected angle, leaving her utterly taken aback.

So, it wasn't that she was genuinely broken.

She had indeed wanted Kaoru to pity her, but it was all an act—it didn't mean she actually wanted his sympathy or comfort.

Amasawa Ichika bit her lip.

Even though she had intended it this way, her mood had inexplicably turned sour.

"Senpai, can I hit you right now?"

"I pity you, and you still want to hit me?"

"Because I feel deeply disappointed in you, Senpai. Aside from teasing girls, you don't seem to have any particularly remarkable qualities."

Watching Amasawa Ichika puff out her cheeks, Kaoru found it somewhat amusing and couldn't help but ask.

"In what areas should I be remarkable?"

"Everyone says you're the second Nagumo-senpai, that you want to declare war on the entire school and are waiting for someone to defeat you."

Amasawa Ichika said, "I've seen the class rankings for the second years. Your class is indeed impressive, but some say it has nothing to do with you—that you just lucked into the student council president position."

"It's their good fortune that I'm not in Class D."

Kaoru smiled faintly, "At least being in Class A proves I'm a natural genius. If I were in Class D, I'd probably prove a lot of people wrong."

"Senpai, you're so arrogant. No wonder you called yourself the Apex during the entrance ceremony."

Amasawa Ichika clicked her tongue in amazement, then shifted her tone, "But, Senpai, are you planning to thoroughly prove these people wrong? Is that why you're inviting everyone to challenge you?"

"Do you have such thoughts too, Amasawa-san?" Kaoru asked.

"Doesn't everyone have that feeling? When you see such an arrogant guy, being able to resist teaching him a lesson is truly this."

Amasawa Ichika raised her thumb, though it was unclear who she was praising. "I can't do it. Right now, my mind is full of thoughts about how to punch my senior."

"So I should thank you for resisting the impulse to hit me?"

As soon as he finished speaking, Kaoru felt someone kick him under the table.

He exchanged a glance with Amasawa Ichika, who let out a deep sigh.

"Sorry, I couldn't resist. I ended up hitting you."

Kaoru remained expressionless. Maybe next time he should hit her instead?

"Senior is thinking about something disgusting, isn't he?"

Amasawa Ichika narrowed her eyes. "I can see right through you now. However, I don't think senior can handle us."

Unlike her earlier gritted-teeth expression, she now radiated complete confidence, which surprised Kaoru.

"Senpai, you actually know, don't you?"

Amasawa Ichika stared intently at Kaoru.

"You know where I come from."

Although she had initially intended to tease Kaoru, his reaction made Amasawa Ichika sense something unusual.

Escape.

This word carried implications.

Most people would instinctively think about whether they could reconcile with their parents or express their thoughts to them.

Yet Kaoru's response was to escape quickly, as if he didn't care whether she had parents or not.

Unless Kaoru truly understood her situation.

"It's not strange that I know. What's strange is that you know nothing about me."

Kaoru showed little surprise. "Didn't you get any intelligence before coming here?"

She had expected him to be shocked that she could discover this in such a short time, but his calm reaction made Amasawa Ichika feel like her efforts were wasted.

"It seems senpai understands our situation well, but you're overconfident about yourself."

Amasawa Ichika snorted coldly. "Someone like you only has one page in the intelligence reports, filled entirely with content about you seducing women."

She had said it casually, but to her surprise, Kaoru showed a genuinely surprised expression.

"So there really is intelligence about me. It seems you had thorough understanding of everyone from the start."

"..."

Amasawa Ichika closed her mouth. She felt like she had been tricked into revealing information.

"So, are you planning to lay your cards on the table now?"

Kaoru remained composed.

He didn't even need to investigate Yagami Takuya anymore - it was clear the other side had seen Kushida Kikyo's files.

"You could say that, though I was just asking casually. I didn't expect senior to actually know about my past."

Amasawa Ichika asked with a cheerful smile, "Did you challenge us during the entrance ceremony because you knew about our existence?"

Although Kaoru had considered this, she was being rather presumptuous.

However, Amasawa Ichika seemed to interpret his silence as confirmation, smiling even more brightly.

"You scared me. Now I can rest easy."

The girl pressed her hand to her chest. "You really almost made my heart skip a beat earlier. It's the first time someone has spoken my true thoughts. If senpai weren't a liar, my fondness for you would reach the heavens!"

As she spoke, Amasawa Ichika patted her chest as if still shaken by lingering fear, then suddenly remembered that Kaoru was watching her.

Abruptly, her cheeks flushed with bashfulness.

Her smooth shoulders were exposed, creating a pitifully charming impression that easily stirred men's protective instincts.

"You really want to leave that place?" Kaoru asked.

"Tsk tsd tsd, senpai, the same tricks won't work on me!"

Amasawa Ichika crossed her arms over her chest, as if that could block Kaoru.

"Are you planning to convince me to stay here longer and enjoy my high school life, so you can take advantage of your cute kouhai?"

Chapter 672: Someone will regret it

Without waiting for Kaoru to respond, she answered her own question.

"What a shame, this kouhai isn't some naive, easily fooled idiot. Senpai's kindness is completely useless on her. If she really wants to leave, she can leave anytime."

Amasawa Ichika smiled, "Now now, senpai, do you know what she's thinking right now?"

"Could it be that you want to teach me a lesson?"

Kaoru responded casually, his gaze drifting elsewhere.

"Senpai is so confident, it's disgusting."

Amasawa Ichika shook her head, "Wrong answer. She just came out this time to get close to someone."

"And after making contact?"

"She'll continue watching from nearby, watching as the final moment gradually approaches."

"In that case, am I interrupting your meeting?"

"Oh? Senpai is quite perceptive. Well, I've already forgiven my arrogant senpai, so it's fine. But there's one thing I want you to understand."

The previously smiling Amasawa Ichika suddenly wiped the expression from her face, her calm eyes seeming to hold unfathomable darkness.

"You know nothing about us. Please don't interfere in our affairs, or you'll regret it."

...

Kamuro Masumi watched the other party leave with a sense of schadenfreude.

'So this guy could have days like this too.'

This was too entertaining - it was the first time she'd seen Kaoru hit a wall, even if she didn't understand what the two were talking about.

"What are you secretly gloating about here?"

Hearing this voice, Kamuro Masumi looked up to see Kaoru already sitting beside her.

She froze - when had this guy noticed she was eavesdropping nearby?

She had been facing away from Kaoru and had deliberately disguised herself.

How could he still spot her?

Kamuro Masumi felt slightly frustrated, but maintained a calm facade, saying coolly.

"I noticed some people are getting increasingly overconfident, even daring to mess with their kouhai now."

"So Masumi is jealous, no wonder you've been following me all this way."

Kaoru naturally took her small hand in his.

Though both were girls, the feel of her hand was different from Amasawa Ichika's.

If Amasawa Ichika was like a cool, smooth piece of jade, then Kamuro Masumi was like a slightly rough plush toy - without that delicate fragility that made people afraid to use force, allowing him to handle her however he wanted.

Of course, this roughness was only relative to other girls. To a man, her small hand was still very soft and smooth.

"Who would follow you? If you hadn't told me to track these freshmen, why would I even be here?"

Kamuro Masumi's face darkened as she pulled her hand back, "Have you entered your rutting season or something?"

"Yeah, I was thinking about when I could have you."

Kaoru looked at her.

The girl's current outfit wasn't particularly eye-catching—she had her hair tied in a high ponytail, wore a baseball cap, and was dressed in a simple long-sleeved shirt with jeans.

Though it was casual style, it made people unable to help but take a second look.

Especially her chest, tightly outlined beneath the thin long-sleeved T-shirt, formed a full and perky shape.

Saying it would burst through the fabric was an exaggeration, but it couldn't be underestimated—this "bunny" was so plump it easily brought to mind an upside-down bowl resting on the ground.

Below, her jeans hid the sheen of her skin, yet the waist-cinching, form-fitting style snugly wrapped around the girl's pert bottom, fully revealing the curves of her ample thighs.

Her straight calves pressed tightly together, making Kaoru want to reach out and touch them.

"Aren't you the one who said we're like brothers?"

Kamuro Masumi's expression remained blank. "Someone who gets turned on by their 'brother' is disgusting."

"Who has a brother as cute as you?"

Kaoru poked her cheek. "To be honest, if Masumi felt that way about me, I could actually accept it."

Kamuro snorted coldly.

This guy must have struck out with Amasawa Ichika and was now trying to regain his sense of worth through her.

"Since you're so interested in your underclassman, I don't think there's anything left for me to do."

Kamuro grabbed his finger. "You clearly have time to stalk them yourself."

"I really don't have that much time. Who would stare at them all day?"

Kaoru tried to defend himself. "Besides, the person I asked you to follow wasn't Amasawa-san."

Amasawa, Nanase, and Yagami all had their aspirations, but they weren't the only first-years with ambitions.

Thus, Kaoru wanted Kamuro Masumi to help him investigate the remaining students.

Kamuro pursed her lips and said, "That Hōsen guy seems to intimidate his whole class with violence. I heard he knows Ryūen—someone saw them together before."

Kaoru understood.

No wonder Hōsen Kazuo treated Ryūen Kakeru poorly—they were old acquaintances.

A former delinquent junior chasing him all the way to Koudo Ikusei... now that's true love.

If ANHS were a school where violence reigned supreme, those two would probably be at each other's throats.

"Aside from this Class D, the other classes don't seem to have clear leaders. That Yagami you mentioned gives me vibes like Katsuragi or Class D's Hirata—seems like an extroverted handsome guy."

Although the first-years already knew the truth about the school, knowing was one thing, being able to act on it immediately was another.

"Still, I suspect it won't be long before Yagami becomes the leader of Class B."

Kamuro thought for a moment. "And as for Class A you asked me to watch, there's a boy named Takahashi Osamu who's really good at socializing. After noticing me, he even tried to strike up a conversation."

Her intel was simple, mostly based on her observations and eavesdropping.

From her description, this Takahashi Osamu gave Kaoru the impression of a carbon copy of Hashimoto Masayoshi.

Hashimoto Masayoshi was Sakayanagi Arisu's diplomat—charming and skilled, but ultimately an opportunist who was now slacking off.

"He's pretty close with another boy named Ishigami Kyo. I couldn't get near him, but a lot of people seem to trust this guy."

Kamuro paused. "Lastly, there's a boy named Utsunomiya Riku. He's been asking second-year students about you. Sakayanagi ran into him once and thinks he might become Class C's leader in the future."

Kamuro Masumi provided several valuable names—Takahashi Osamu, Ishigami Kyo, Riku Utsunomiya, and others—along with the OAA, giving Kaoru a general understanding of this year's first-year students.

"Good work, Masumi."

Kaoru glanced at the coffee in front of her. "It's on me today. Order whatever you like."

Kamuro Masumi shot him a glare before adding, "Someone's been gathering information about you. Aren't you worried?"

Kaoru looked puzzled. "Why should I be?"

Kamuro Masumi was momentarily speechless, then retorted irritably, "Aren't you in conflict with Nagumo? He might be teaming up with the first-years. You could be in serious trouble soon!"

Kaoru pondered this. It was indeed a valid concern, and even Kamuro Masumi seemed anxious on his behalf.

"Alright, since you've put it that way, I'll think about how to handle it."

In truth, Kaoru wasn't particularly concerned.

After all, he had been the one who initially placed a bounty on Nagumo Miyabi.

Now, he was more curious about what pretext Nagumo Miyabi would use to target him.

Kamuro Masumi fell silent, taking a sip of coffee and fiddling with her phone.

She seemed completely disinterested in her surroundings, like a girl on a blind date who had lost all enthusiasm.

However, a closer observer would notice her occasionally stealing glances at Kaoru, pretending nonchalance all the while.

When Kaoru snapped out of his thoughts and noticed her scrolling through her phone, he couldn't help but chuckle.

"What are you doing? You're not leaving, not ordering anything—are you waiting for me to go back with you?"

Kamuro Masumi had intended to keep up the act a little longer, but she quickly decided that such hesitation was entirely out of character for her.

She cut to the chase, "Can I collect my reward now?"

"What reward?"

Kaoru was genuinely taken aback.

Kamuro Masumi raised an eyebrow, showing no trace of embarrassment.

"What did you and Sakayanagi do? I want to know."

In an instant, Kaoru's expression turned peculiar.

Did she really want to watch it live?

Chapter 673: Conditioning

Since Kamuro Masumi wanted to see, Kaoru simply brought her back to his dorm room.

Kamuro Masumi followed behind him.

As soon as she stepped into the living room, she couldn't help but frown. The place felt entirely different from what she remembered.

It used to be monotonous and dull, making one wonder if Kaoru was prepared to pack up and leave at any moment, which explained the lack of furniture or personal touches.

Now, however, Kamuro Masumi could no longer tell it was a boy's room.

There were girls' slippers, girls' clothes, a girls' vanity, girls' stuffed toys, and so on.

In short, the room was filled with a distinctly feminine atmosphere, as if declaring its territory to Kamuro Masumi.

"How many girls have you brought back here?"

Kamuro Masumi didn't hold back, sitting directly on his bed. "Or have you already started living together?"

"You could say that. They usually come over in the afternoon and evening."

Kaoru checked the time. It was just past noon, so Kei Karuizawa and the others were likely still out.

But seeing Kamuro Masumi sitting on his bedside gave him an inexplicable sense of guilt, as if he were cheating behind their backs.

Kamuro Masumi's expression remained blank.

So, they really were living together.

Who knew what he had done on this bed? Even the original single bed had been replaced with a double.

"Including Sakayanagi?"

"She has a key, but she's never stayed overnight."

"You don't need to stay overnight to do plenty of things, right?"

To be honest, Kamuro Masumi didn't care what he did with Sakayanagi Arisu.

Given the latter's personality, unless Kaoru insisted on embracing her, she would only stand by with a cold sneer.

Sakayanagi Arisu willingly serving a man?

Sorry, but Kamuro Masumi couldn't picture that scene.

At most, she could only imagine Sakayanagi Arisu being forced by Kaoru to show a humiliated expression.

Even if something really happened between the two, Kamuro Masumi wouldn't take it to heart. She just thought Kaoru was being too self-indulgent.

One after another—was he really planning to build a huge Harem?

Kamuro Masumi felt it necessary to understand Kaoru's situation, so it wouldn't hurt to ask a little.

"Masumi."

Kaoru sighed softly, "I even want to have you. Do you think I can resist them?"

Though it wasn't the first time he'd been so direct, Kamuro Masumi's ears still reddened slightly as she glared at him with mild irritation.

"Besides lewd things, what else can you do?"

Kamuro Masumi crossed her arms, hiding the restlessness in her chest, "You're getting too carried away now. Aren't you afraid something might go wrong?"

She had a point.

Even outsiders suspected Kaoru might have a Hypnosis App, like back at the agency where people were saying he'd mastered some mysterious black magic and devoured a young idol every day.

However, Kamuro Masumi's words likely weren't out of suspicion that he had a Hypnosis App, but simply out of concern for him.

Because there were too many people, and Kaoru was interested in his juniors, as if he really wasn't worried about his Harem exploding.

Kaoru couldn't explain his reasons—how could he say he was eyeing the rewards they carried?

Just then, a faint unlocking sound came from outside.

"Hehehe, what do you plan to do to me today, Kaoru-kun?"

Sakayanagi Arisu leaned on her cane, coldly lifting her eyes to the living room, then met the gazes of Kaoru and Kamuro Masumi.

Her originally indifferent expression froze in surprise.

After receiving the message today, Sakayanagi Arisu had prepared herself for humiliation.

Even if Ichinose Honami was watching again today, she believed she could ignore it.

However, today's humiliation seemed a hundred times worse than she'd imagined.

Kaoru had actually called Kamuro Masumi over—was he planning to Condition her harshly right in front of Kamuro Masumi?

Sakayanagi Arisu was barely holding it together.

Last time, being humiliated in front of a rival was bad enough, but if she had to display such disgrace in front of an acquaintance this time, even her strong will might crack.

Not only her, but even Kamuro Masumi felt somewhat awkward, instinctively wanting to cover her face with a guilty conscience.

Then, Kamuro Masumi reconsidered—she was here to understand the situation, not to do bad things like the two of them.

Why should she feel guilty?

On the contrary, the one who should feel guilty now was Sakayanagi Arisu.

Kamuro Masumi began to calmly observe this elementary schooler, occasionally clicking her tongue in admiration but without any intention of speaking.

"Hehe, I didn't expect Masumi-san to be here too. Are you two secretly dating already?"

Sakayanagi Arisu immediately put on a smiling, cheerful face, trying to seize the upper hand.

"Say whatever you want. I know I'm not, anyway." Kamuro Masumi saw through the elementary school student's feigned composure, her lips unconsciously curling upward.

Sakayanagi Arisu fell silent.

Reason told her she should flee immediately.

"Masumi wanted to know about our matters, so I had her come over."

Kaoru thought for a moment, "Last time I went too far with you. I was emotionally charged at the time and treated you as a substitute. I apologize."

Sakayanagi Arisu couldn't help but be taken aback, her gaze filled with suspicion, unsure what kind of trick he was playing.

"I have something I want to give you."

Kaoru gestured for her to sit beside him.

This scene made Kamuro Masumi's face full of doubt—wasn't he planning to show her something extraordinary?

Sakayanagi Arisu showed hesitation, then slowly walked to Kaoru's side.

Even if he was deceiving her, there was actually nothing she could do about it.

After she sat down, Kaoru spoke, "Regarding your illness, I've already made some progress. Do you remember what happened last time?"

Sakayanagi Arisu furrowed her brows, finally recalling their chess match.

At that time, she had gotten too excited, her heart condition suddenly acting up, and it was Kaoru who used something to help her recover.

She initially thought it might have been a sedative, but later discovered her physical condition seemed to have improved significantly.

For example, she used to get breathless just climbing to the second floor, but now she only starts panting after reaching the third floor.

Chapter 674: Strong effect

This subtle yet noticeable change made Sakayanagi Arisu both excited and fearful, reminding her of Kamuro Masumi's situation.

Kamuro Masumi had taken first place in the entire school during the sports festival, practically leaving everyone else in the dust.

However, she herself felt completely bewildered.

In the following days, Sakayanagi Arisu repeatedly tested Kamuro Masumi's physical abilities, discovering she could never replicate that performance again, as if it were just a miracle—a fleeting highlight of her life.

Sakayanagi Arisu didn't believe this was a miracle, but rather someone's influence behind the scenes.

Just like with her own body, someone's power was extraordinary, making Sakayanagi Arisu feel deeply wary while simultaneously curious about this power.

Was it a comprehensible power, or an indescribable mystery?

Or perhaps, was he even human at all?

Now, this person seemed prepared to show her that previous power, making Sakayanagi Arisu's heart beat faster despite herself.

"I remember."

Sakayanagi Arisu suppressed her anticipation, "You seemed to have done something to me."

She didn't waste words, since they had already discussed similar topics before.

"I previously said I wanted to cure your illness. I originally planned to wait longer, but I don't know how much time that would take, so I intend to help you manage it for now."

At some point, Kaoru had taken out the [Nano Regeneration Fluid], "This is the same medicine from last time. It has some effect, but it won't cure your condition."

Sakayanagi Arisu looked at the glowing white syringe in his hand, her pupils slightly contracting.

Some biotech companies often used people as lab rats for drug testing, recklessly experimenting with their new medications without even knowing the potential side effects.

Sakayanagi Arisu had never heard of this drug, and her father wouldn't easily let her try any medication that might cause sudden death or lifelong suffering from side effects.

As Kaoru produced this drug, Sakayanagi Arisu didn't even see any labeling on it.

"I didn't intend to use this on you initially, since it can't provide a permanent solution. But the situation was too dangerous at the time, so I had no choice but to resort to this."

Kaoru added, "Of course, if you ask me where this medicine came from, I can't answer. If you refuse, I won't force you."

Faced with an unknown medicine, most people would probably hesitate to inject it into themselves.

Therefore, even if Sakayanagi Arisu refused him, Kaoru would find it completely reasonable.

The Sakayanagi Arisu before him remained silent for a long while before speaking slowly.

"I remember asking you before - why do you want to help cure my heart condition? What was your answer back then?"

"I have the ability to cure you, therefore I want to cure you."

Kaoru smiled, "If I can't even cure your illness, I wouldn't dare to do bad things to you, nor would I dare to like you."

"Heh, so you want to cure me because you want to do bad things to me. You really are a lecherous fellow."

Sakayanagi Arisu originally wanted to mock his lustful nature, but for some reason, the corners of her lips curled into a slight smile.

The way she looked at him shimmered with faint light, like spring breeze rippling across a lake's surface, swaying with a maiden's heart.

Kamuro Masumi pursed her lips.

Though she was quite doubtful whether Kaoru was telling the truth, she remained quiet in this situation, silently watching the two.

"Since that's the case, I have no choice."

Sakayanagi Arisu smiled gracefully and straightforwardly extended her arm - pale and clean, exuding a delicate fragility.

"If anything goes wrong, you'll have to take responsibility for my entire life."

[Nano Regeneration Fluid], with effects of healing injuries and enhancing physical constitution, without any side effects.

Even so, Kaoru still felt somewhat nervous. He had many rewards that could help Sakayanagi Arisu, but he hadn't used them precisely because he feared potential side effects.

Even if there was the slightest cost, Kaoru was unwilling to use them.

If not for the emergency situation where he had already used [Nano Regeneration Fluid] on Sakayanagi Arisu once, he wouldn't feel confident using it a second time.

Kaoru injected the [Nano Regeneration Fluid] into her arm. As the syringe advanced, all the medicinal liquid completely entered her body.

Afterwards, Kaoru withdrew the needle.

This time, he didn't plan to destroy the evidence of the [Nano Regeneration Fluid].

With something like this, Sakayanagi Seishiro would probably believe he had the ability to cure his daughter.

This kind of power was also in a form understandable to humans, rather than some shaman's magical potion.

Kaoru felt confident he could persuade Sakayanagi Seishiro.

Thinking this, Kaoru couldn't help but look up at Sakayanagi Arisu.

Since this was her second time receiving the medicine, her condition should be better than last time.

Then, he saw the girl's completely flushed face.

"Your complexion looks uncomfortable. Are you feeling unwell?"

Kaoru was startled - could the stimulation be too strong for her body to handle?

"No, that's not it."

Sakayanagi Arisu grabbed his sleeve, enduring the strange sensations in her body, her voice trembling slightly.

"It's just that my body feels a bit hot, like something is moving around inside."

Kaoru carefully observed her reactions.

There were no signs of breathing difficulties, though her body temperature was somewhat high, her small face flushed as if about to develop a fever.

"Hey, nothing bad will happen, right?"

Kamuro Masumi grew anxious and couldn't help speaking up.

Kaoru struggled to recall her previous reaction—her body temperature had been just as alarmingly high then, with her face flushed crimson.

After a while, her breathing had normalized.

Thus, this reaction might be a sign that the [Nano Regeneration Fluid] was taking effect.

Despite remaining calm, Kaoru felt a twinge of regret.

"Mmm..."

Sakayanagi Arisu bit her lip tightly, aware that this wasn't a heart attack but merely her body overheating—no, not even a fever.

She could feel a wave of heat washing over her, her heart pounding as if something were controlling its rhythm.

The sensation then flowed downward from her chest, passing through her lower abdomen.

The warmth made her instinctively clamp her legs together, her cheeks burning fiercely.

In an instant, Sakayanagi Arisu went limp, collapsing into Kaoru's arms, her ears glowing red with heat.

"I-I'm fine, just feeling a bit..."

She tried instinctively to rise, but the sensation subtly shifted to her legs and feet.

"Ah..."

Her breathing grew erratic.

The scent of Kaoru filled her nostrils, awakening memories etched deep within her body.

Coupled with the effects of the [Nano Regeneration Fluid], it seemed to misinterpret her reactions as excitement, stirring her own arousal in response.

Kaoru had intended to contact the infirmary, but a window suddenly popped up from his [Emotion Perception], freezing him in place.

[Sakayanagi Arisu: Aroused, Excited, Confused...]

[Target is in a state of heat. Fucking her will effectively alleviate her condition.]

Staring at these prompts, Kaoru was stunned.

Did his [Nano Regeneration Fluid] have such side effects?

"Hey, hey, is she really okay?"

Kamuro Masumi had already jumped off the bed, leaning in close to Sakayanagi Arisu with a serious expression as she felt her forehead.

"So hot— isn't this a fever?"

"I told you, I'm fine!"

Sakayanagi Arisu blushed fiercely and struggled, but the more she moved, the more entangled she became with Kaoru, inadvertently inhaling more of his scent.

"Burning up like this and you say you're fine!"

Kamuro Masumi glared at her in exasperation, then turned to Kaoru. "Idiot, hurry up and take her to the infirmary!"

No sooner had she spoken than Kamuro Masumi tried to help Sakayanagi Arisu up, but the latter suddenly convulsed, her hands clutching Kaoru's clothes tightly as strange sounds escaped her lips.

Kamuro Masumi stood frozen, watching as Sakayanagi Arisu buried her face in Kaoru's chest.

Kaoru held the limp girl silently.

This girl... had just climaxed in his arms!

Chapter 675: A firm stance

At first, Kamuro Masumi didn't understand what was happening until she caught a peculiar scent.

Her expression shifted dramatically, alternating between staring at the still-convulsing Sakayanagi Arisu and Kaoru.

"Heh, so I fell for your little act."

Kamuro Masumi said coldly, "So this is how you two usually play? Impressive, Kaoru."

Her gaze toward Kaoru was one of utter disdain, as if looking at filth floating in a sewer—beyond redemption, not even worth touching.

Not only that, she even withdrew her hand the moment it touched Sakayanagi Arisu's, her face full of disgust and eyes icy cold. She felt she had been played.

Kaoru hesitated to speak.

Truth be told, even he was somewhat bewildered—he had clearly used [Nano Regeneration Fluid] on Sakayanagi Arisu, not some strange drug.

The answer was simple: Sakayanagi Arisu was acting strange.

Kaoru looked down at the girl in his arms. She had buried her face deeply against him, revealing only her burning red ears.

Even the nape of her neck was tinged with a faint crimson, and her hands clutched tightly at his clothes.

It was obvious Sakayanagi Arisu was too embarrassed to face anyone, hiding in his embrace as if playing dead.

"Are you feeling alright?"

Kaoru tried to be as tactful as possible—the situation was rather awkward.

But the moment his hand touched Arisu, she suddenly trembled.

As if he had touched somewhere he shouldn't have, the girl let out a soft moan and unconsciously rubbed against his thigh.

Though she stopped quickly, he could already feel her body heat. Her round, perky bottom pressed against him, carrying a faint coolness.

"I... I... can't right now... Don't touch me..."

Arisu's face burned with shame and frustration, her voice tinged with helpless embarrassment.

Her body was clearly still immersed in the aftermath of what had just happened, unable to shake off the state in time.

Kaoru's expression grew even more peculiar.

He knew that women's sensations differed from men's—they didn't just come and go abruptly but came in waves, like the ebb and flow of tides, requiring time to settle.

But was Sakayanagi Arisu really this sensitive?

Just as this thought crossed Kaoru's mind, the girl in his arms seemed to recover slightly.

At some point, she lifted her pretty face, her gaze at Kaoru sharp enough to kill.

"I think I can explain. The effects of this medicine are quite strong—it might be a bit stimulating for your body."

Kaoru immediately clarified that this definitely wasn't a drug, because he had the real thing, and its effects were far more intense.

"You call this 'a bit stimulating'?"

Arisu gritted her teeth and grabbed Kaoru directly. "Then what's this about? You're clearly doing this on purpose!"

Her grip sent a twinge of pain through Kaoru, who grimaced and said, "You're sitting on me, rubbing and panting—how could I not react?"

With a soft, fragrant girl in his arms, rubbing against him and breathing heavily, how could Kaoru not react?

Even if she was flat-chested, who cared about that right now?

"Shut up!"

Arisu was furious and embarrassed. Deep down, she knew her own reaction was even more exaggerated than Kaoru's.

She could still feel the cool dampness. "Isn't it your fault my body has become so strange?"

Ever since they'd done that bad thing together, Arisu found her body reacting to Kaoru on its own, growing excited from his touch.

She couldn't accept this. It had to be that despicable, shameless Kaoru who had done something to her, causing her body to develop reactions it shouldn't have!

"If I were really that capable, you'd already be conditioned into my little maid by now!"

Kaoru would never admit it, even if beaten to death.

Though he did have some strange rewards, he bore at most half the responsibility—Sakayanagi Arisu herself was equally to blame.

"You won't even admit to this?"

Arisu grew angrier.

What had just happened was arguably the most humiliating moment of her life.

"Rather than wait for you to actually condition me into some strange maid, I might as well crush this thing right now!"

The moment she spoke, Kaoru's expression changed drastically—the girl was currently holding his weak spot.

The once soft little hand now felt like the most terrifying instrument of torture.

With just a slight increase in pressure, Kaoru could feel a constricting force.

"Arisu, can we reconcile now?" Kaoru surrendered.

Sakayanagi Arisu seemed to have heard something amusing, a cold smile curling at the corner of her lips as her small hand gradually tightened.

"Heh, only when death is imminent do you think to bow your head. My dear perverted master, it seems I have an obligation to help you break this troublesome habit."

Her smile carried a dangerous glow, making Kaoru's scalp tingle.

He felt that his weak point might be done for today.

At that moment, Kamuro Masumi said coldly, "How long are you two going to keep up this act? If you want to get intimate, just pretend I don't exist and kiss already."

Hearing this voice, the embarrassment Sakayanagi Arisu had barely suppressed erupted again.

A blush spread across her cheeks, even coloring her fair neck.

Kaoru looked toward Kamuro Masumi, who responded with a series of cold sneers.

"Someone said they were going to crush it, but what I'm seeing looks more like flirting. You've even put your hand inside already."

Kamuro Masumi was deeply displeased.

She now felt like a clown - she came to watch a show, but ended up being made a fool of.

"Masumi-san!"

Sakayanagi Arisu finally couldn't hold back, "What did you come here for!"

"I wanted to see what a certain stubborn person was doing behind my back."

Kamuro Masumi's expression remained blank, "How wonderful, it turns out you were just treating an illness."

"Heh, are you concerned about what I was doing, or about what I was doing with Kaoru-kun?"

Sakayanagi Arisu straightforwardly exposed the other girl's hidden thoughts.

Noticing Kaoru's gaze, Kamuro Masumi slightly averted her eyes and snorted, "Someone told me she would never submit to someone else, so I followed along."

Such a stiff response made Sakayanagi Arisu unable to suppress a laugh.

She whispered, "Masumi-san really is quite adorable. But I'd like to ask, now that you see me in a man's embrace, are you disappointed in me?"

"Extremely disappointed."

Her reaction wasn't what she expected, so Kamuro Masumi could only respond so rigidly.

"Hmm, I heard you. And then?"

Sakayanagi Arisu wore a teasing smile, "Does Masumi-san only want to say this much to me? Did you specifically come to Kaoru-kun's room just to see me in a man's embrace?"

Kamuro Masumi immediately fell silent.

Once Sakayanagi Arisu stopped caring about her opinion, she didn't know how to handle the situation.

Her brain short-circuited, leaving her in a dilemma.

Chapter 676: Soft embrace

Kaoru sighed softly.

No wonder Sakayanagi Arisu could manipulate Kamuro Masumi so easily - they weren't opponents on the same level.

Except for rare moments, like her earlier panic, Sakayanagi Arisu always maintained an unflappable composure.

No matter what kind of crisis emerged, nothing seemed to faze her.

Now, Sakayanagi Arisu was gradually seizing control of the situation, forcing even Kaoru to lower his head.

Because the young girl still held his weak point in her grasp, and taking advantage of Kamuro Masumi's inattention, she had even taken it out.

"Actually, what happened earlier really was an accident. I didn't know the effect would be like this."

Kaoru said quietly, "I used the same medicine on you last time. You should remember how it felt then, right?"

To be honest, Kaoru had forgotten what happened last time, only remembering that he injected the [Nano Regeneration Fluid] into Sakayanagi Arisu, and she recovered shortly after.

No, wait a moment!

Kaoru finally recalled—he remembered that something extraordinary happened afterward.

The girl hadn't resisted his roughness at all back then.

"Is that your last words?"

Sakayanagi Arisu kept a straight face.

Since she had already lost face, there was no point in dwelling on it further. She might as well teach him a lesson.

"Rebelling, are you? I'm your master!"

Kaoru smacked her buttocks in annoyance.

Kamuro Masumi was right—this girl was just too good at pretending!

She clearly knew this would happen, yet she played dumb, trying to turn the tables and teach Kaoru a lesson instead.

"What kind of master are you?"

Sakayanagi Arisu's face flushed red, as if realizing she had been exposed. "The medicine last time wasn't this intense—you must have secretly increased the dosage!"

"I had no reason to do that."

Kaoru sneered coldly and reached out to touch her. Sure enough, her skin felt icy cold. "You're the one who's embarrassed—it has nothing to do with the medicine."

Sakayanagi Arisu's face turned crimson.

As she began to struggle, Kaoru pinned her to the ground. Her back touched the cold floor, leaving her unable to move.

"I originally planned to apologize and not do anything excessive to you, but now it seems I'd be at a disadvantage if I didn't teach you a lesson."

Sakayanagi Arisu, who had thought she was in control, could only glare fiercely at Kaoru from beneath him, her face flushed like a fish struggling in its final moments.

"How perverted."

Kamuro Masumi watched the scene and coldly spat out those words, though it wasn't hard to notice the slight redness at the tips of her ears.

"I consider this the privilege of the victor."

Kaoru ignored Sakayanagi Arisu's glare. "Besides, isn't this the scene you wanted to see?"

Kamuro Masumi fell silent.

Then, as she saw Kaoru kiss Sakayanagi Arisu, an inexplicable irritation welled up inside her.

Even though she forced herself not to watch, her chest felt tight, as if her organs were sinking.

Her body grew heavy, and something seemed to be slipping away, making her increasingly agitated.

She thought it was because of Sakayanagi Arisu—this girl who always acted so high and mighty had now been reduced to a man's pet, forced to submit.

It seemed like retribution for her empty boasts.

However, Kamuro Masumi felt a tinge of pity for Sakayanagi Arisu, as she had been dragged into Kaoru's complicated relationships, her fate now difficult to decipher.

If Sakayanagi Arisu truly didn't want this, Kamuro Masumi felt she could help her escape Kaoru's clutches, especially since she appeared so resistant.

But when Kamuro Masumi looked at the two again, she froze.

The girl who should have been resisting desperately now had her eyes closed, motionlessly accepting Kaoru's kiss, her small hands clutching his clothes.

A vein bulged on Kamuro Masumi's forehead.

She felt fooled by the two once again—this scene was nothing like the resistance from earlier; it was clearly a case of half-hearted refusal!

Without another word, Kamuro Masumi stood up.

Staying here would only make her a spectator and a fool. She might as well leave the battlefield to him and Sakayanagi Arisu.

Just as she was about to leave, someone grabbed her calf. "It's too late to leave now, Masumi."

Kaoru's voice carried a dangerous undertone.

Kamuro Masumi raised an eyebrow and said coldly, "Are you saying that Sakayanagi alone isn't enough for you?"

"Perhaps. I just feel that if things continue like this, we'll grow further apart."

Kaoru said, "So I want to be more forceful."

Before Kamuro Masumi could react, Kaoru had already embraced her from behind.

"Masumi, I like you."

Just as Kamuro Masumi tried to get up, Kaoru embraced her from behind again, his palm resting on her soft lower abdomen, transmitting a slightly rough sensation.

"I know, I know. You've said it hundreds of times."

Kamuro Masumi maintained a cold expression, completely unlike her earlier self.

"How long are you going to hold me like this?"

"I'm waiting for Masumi's answer."

Kaoru rested his chin on her shoulder.

This girl stubbornly refused to speak, no matter what he did—she just kept biting her lip tightly.

"Just because I got bitten by a dog, does that mean I have to like the dog?"

Kamuro Masumi said coldly, "If you think being forceful with me will make me compromise, you're going to be disappointed. You'd be better off focusing more on Sakayanagi—she'd definitely be happy."

"What would it take for Masumi to compromise?" Kaoru asked.

"I'm not like Sakayanagi."

Kamuro Masumi struggled out of his embrace with effort and put her clothes back on.

"Unless one day you can stop and just be a normal person."

Kaoru watched her retreating figure and initially wanted to follow, but Sakayanagi Arisu, who had been lying on the bed, hooked her arm around his wrist, preventing him from chasing after her.

"It seems I made a mistake."

Kaoru felt an inexplicable sense of being abandoned.

"You didn't do anything wrong. Masumi just can't accept your harem."

Sakayanagi Arisu smiled. "If she really had no feelings for you, why would she let the dog bite her?"

Kaoru looked puzzled.

In his eyes, he had involved Kamuro Masumi in plenty of mischief before, and she had never stopped him.

"You've been spending time with several underclassmen lately, haven't you?"

Sakayanagi Arisu sighed. "It's not just Masumi—even I don't know what you're thinking anymore. I can't see where you'll stop."

Kaoru understood. They were worried that the harem would keep growing uncontrollably.

It was a reasonable concern.

What Kamuro Masumi couldn't accept was the constant expansion of the harem, which made her doubt whether Kaoru was just chasing after new interests and whether he would eventually ruin everything.

Seeing him lost in thought, Sakayanagi Arisu suddenly smiled.

"Actually, I don't think you need to worry too much about Masumi. She definitely wasn't angry just now—she's probably only just realizing what you did to her."

Sakayanagi Arisu spoke with near certainty, as if she had Kamuro Masumi completely figured out.

Her confidence was so firm that it made Kaoru skeptical.

In fact, she was right.

On the other side of the door, Kamuro Masumi slowly covered her face, which was flushed red all the way to her ears.

There was no trace of her earlier cold demeanor left.

"Ugh... I've... I've become so indecent... He actually made a move on me... So shameless..."

Too embarrassed, whenever she recalled the scene from just moments ago, Kamuro Masumi felt her heart beating so fast it might explode.

At that moment, she seemed to hear footsteps, startling her into a full-body shiver.

Unable to even feign calm, the flustered girl could only flee in a panic, as if she had committed the worst crime in the world, too guilty to dare meet anyone.

However, while running away, the girl felt a gust of wind.

It felt a bit like the embrace from earlier!

Chapter 677: Too Fragrant

While Kaoru Mitoma was teasing Kamuro Masumi and Sakayanagi Arisu, on the other side, Amasawa Ichika ran into Yagami Takuya.

Of course, it wasn't at the Keyaki Mall but in the dormitory building's café, where she saw Yagami Takuya smiling, with Horikita Suzune and Kushida Kikyo sitting across from him.

Amasawa Ichika couldn't help but freeze for a moment, then watched as the two girls stood up and left, her expression darkening in turn.

Just as Yagami Takuya was about to leave, Amasawa Ichika appeared before him.

"Weren't you planning to be a high school student for a while?"

Amasawa Ichika sat down opposite him. "What's the situation with suddenly contacting Horikita-senpai? Do you know who they're connected to?"

The boy she had spoken to last time was Yagami Takuya.

Both of them were from the White Room, part of the same batch of children after Ayanokoji Kiyotaka, having grown up together and also being rivals.

Seeing her appear, Yagami Takuya flashed a sunny smile—a smile alone that would be enough to make many girls' hearts flutter.

"I think we should avoid meeting each other. If one of us is exposed, it'll quickly make him suspicious of the other."

Now that the school year had just started, the two of them shouldn't get too close

. Once Ayanokoji Kiyotaka became wary, it might become difficult to target him later.

This was the tacit understanding between Yagami Takuya and Amasawa Ichika, neither of them planned to act immediately.

"I don't intend to interfere with your plans."

Amasawa Ichika showed clear warning in her expression. "Horikita-senpai is hard to say, but Kushida-senpai is connected to Kaoru-senpai. If you plan to use her, you'd better be careful."

Yagami Takuya seemed to have heard something laughable.

Amasawa Ichika, who came from the White Room, actually cared about such wild animals? She was being a bit too nervous.

"Kaoru-senpai is a very capable student. I have no intentions toward him."

Yagami Takuya said calmly, feeling no need to explain too much to Amasawa Ichika.

The reason he had approached Kushida Kikyo was simply because Yagami Takuya had reviewed the files of all second-year students.

He knew what kind of past Kushida Kikyo had, and his first thought was that he could use this student to get close to Ayanokoji Kiyotaka.

Besides Kushida Kikyo, there were several other candidates, including Karuizawa Kei.

However, considering popularity, Yagami Takuya didn't choose Karuizawa Kei but instead went for the little angel, Kushida Kikyo.

Seeing Yagami Takuya's dismissive attitude, Amasawa Ichika frowned.

Although she had just made harsh remarks to Kaoru Mitoma, that didn't mean she underestimated him.

Someone who knew about the existence of the White Room and seemed aware of their mission—Kaoru Mitoma was definitely not an ordinary student.

His file was likely fabricated.

To put it bluntly, Amasawa Ichika sensed a faint but palpable danger from him.

The moment he grabbed her, she felt a chilling sensation creep down her spine.

The last person to give her such a feeling was an instructor who had slammed her hard onto the ground, making her believe she might die right there on the training mat.

"I saw it earlier—your conversation didn't seem very pleasant."

Amasawa Ichika suppressed her unease.

She wasn't about to let such a vague intuition make her fear Kaoru.

"Oh, that? Actually, we had quite a pleasant chat. Horikita-senpai wanted me to team up with their group, and I agreed."

Yagami Takuya smiled lightly. "But they seemed suspicious of my identity and tried to test whether I was their junior high schoolmate."

Amasawa Ichika didn't believe him, but she was somewhat surprised.

So, he intended to use the identity of a junior to get close to Ayanokoji Kiyotaka.

"Hah, to be honest, the one who should feel displeased is probably me."

Yagami Takuya sounded as if he were reflecting. "Horikita-senpai is too sharp. If she were more familiar with junior high school relationships, I might have been exposed."

Amasawa Ichika wasn't interested in this.

She stood up and said, "Kaoru-senpai may not have the Hypnosis App, but he gives off a different vibe. You can use Kushida-senpai, but it's best not to go too far."

She repeated these warnings because, relying on their relatively good relationship, Amasawa Ichika felt it was her duty to remind her companion.

However, Yagami Takuya only responded with a faint smile and made no move.

Seeing this, Amasawa Ichika knew he hadn't taken it to heart.

She said nothing more and turned to leave.

Watching her go, Yagami Takuya shook his head.

It was precisely because of this personality of hers that she lagged behind him.

Did she really think she was the only one who could sense the danger in Kaoru?

On the day of the entrance ceremony, Yagami Takuya had already noticed this Student Council president who spoke with such confidence.

Later, when he learned that the Student Council had the authority to access the school's surveillance footage, he grew extremely wary.

Most areas of ANHS were equipped with cameras. If Kaoru wished, he could monitor the entire school at any time.

Moreover, with Kaoru's influence extending across the second and third years, Yagami Takuya suspected that even a random passerby could be one of Kaoru's eyes and ears.

More importantly, he had met Nagumo Miyabi—the former Student Council president who was forced to resign.

Nagumo harbored a deep-seated hatred for Kaoru but, like a mouse hiding in dark corners, didn't dare raise his voice, cautiously inviting Yagami to join him in attacking Kaoru.

Although Nagumo never mentioned Kaoru by name, only expressing interest in the first-year students, Yagami Takuya knew his true aim was to recruit the first-years.

Faced with such circumstances, how could Yagami Takuya possibly underestimate Kaoru?

Of course, things like the Hypnosis App—Yagami didn't believe in them at all.

But if he knew Kaoru was formidable, why had he acted differently earlier?

The answer was obvious.

Kaoru might be formidable, but he was nothing more than a wild animal.

Yagami Takuya, on the other hand, hailed from the White Room—the finest product of his generation.

Thus, Yagami Takuya viewed Kaoru with a critical eye.

Aside from Ayanokoji Kiyotaka, he didn't believe anyone could surpass him.

Moreover, Yagami Takuya noticed that Kaoru Mitoma had one most conspicuous flaw—lechery.

Despite already having a girlfriend like Ichinose Honami, his appetite was far from satisfied.

He was simultaneously dating Kei Karuizawa, Kushida Kikyo, Asahina Nazuna, Tachibana Akane, and several other girls!

If we include those rumored to be involved like Sakayanagi Arisu, Kamuro Masumi, Morishita Ai, and others, the number could very well break into double digits.

Because of this, everyone has given him the nickname "Harem Overlord," suspecting that Kaoru is hiding a Hypnosis App.

Yagami Takuya doesn't believe in the Hypnosis App. He keenly noticed that all these girls share one common trait.

Their relationships with Kaoru developed very suddenly!

Leaving aside Ichinose Honami, even with Kushida Kikyo and Karuizawa Kei, no one to this day knows why they took a liking to Kaoru Mitoma.

No, it's the trigger for [romance].

Pure romance can have many reasons, but being willing to let the other person maintain a harem—that narrows down the possibilities considerably.

Yagami Takuya easily deduced one reason.

Kaoru must have gotten hold of their secrets and is using that to threaten these girls.

Being afraid of Kaoru exposing them and agreeing to his demands on that basis is a common scenario.

The logic is sound, if Yagami Takuya were in his place and there was something to gain, he would resort to the same unscrupulous methods.

Having deduced the [truth], Yagami Takuya lost most of his interest in Kaoru Mitoma.

He couldn't understand the mindset of such a lecherous person, only seeing him as arrogant and conceited.

However, if Kaoru could threaten them, Yagami Takuya thought he could do the same.

Thinking this, a faint smile appeared on Yagami Takuya's face.

It seemed he had a chance to get closer to his idol.

Heh, he really wanted to bury him right away!

Chapter 678: Don't you dare kiss me during class!

On Monday, Sakayanagi Arisu was absent.

The reason given was poor health, and no one thought much of it.

Only Kaoru knew she had gone for a medical check-up.

When she returned, they should be able to find out what Sakayanagi Seishiro was thinking.

While pondering this, Kaoru stole glances at Kamuro Masumi sitting beside him.

He could only see her profile, her right hand propping up her chin, lost in thought.

Her gaze seemed to be fixed on the scenery outside the window, or perhaps she was simply daydreaming.

Although Sakayanagi Arisu thought Kamuro Masumi wasn't angry, Kaoru had tried calling her last night, only for her to hang up.

Even if she wasn't angry, her current state was probably complicated.

Kaoru secretly used [Emotion Perception] and found that she didn't seem to be angry.

However, the [Emotion Perception] suggested that he should make her have a child, as that would dispel Kamuro Masumi's concerns.

Sometimes, Kaoru wondered if this skill came from some erogé world where doing lewd things would increase affection points.

"Masumi, want to have lunch together?"

Hearing this, Kamuro Masumi didn't turn her head and replied coldly, "No, thanks. You should spend time with your little sister instead."

"I already told her I'd be with you today at noon."

Kaoru had planned this in advance.

He could have Komiya Kaho's homemade lunch anytime, but Kamuro Masumi's sekihan wasn't something he could eat every day.

Kamuro Masumi finally turned to face him, meeting Kaoru's gaze for the first time since yesterday's incident.

"Is this because of what happened yesterday? Do you feel like you need to take responsibility for me?"

Kamuro Masumi seemed to be scrutinizing Kaoru Mitoma, though her tone remained slightly cold.

"I love you, Masumi."

Kaoru didn't bother hiding his feelings at all.

However, these words caused Kamuro Masumi to momentarily panic.

She instinctively glanced around and, upon confirming no one was paying attention to their conversation, let out a sigh of relief.

"I'm not asking about that! Is this all you have to say to me?"

Kamuro Masumi lowered her voice, glaring fiercely at Kaoru.

"If you're motivated by a sense of responsibility or greed to possess me, you'd better abandon that idea!"

"I love it when you scold me. I love it when you get anxious and worried about me. I love the disgust in your eyes. I love how you always hit me. I love that you're still willing to talk to me even now. I love how you always try to stop me. I love your lectures..."

Before Kaoru could finish, the girl had already covered his mouth, her face flushed red, her eyes filled with shame and anger as if she could kill him with a single look.

Yet, this terrifying gaze wasn't frightening in the slightest.

"I already said I heard you! Do you have to keep repeating it? I never said you couldn't like me."

Kamuro Masumi blushed fiercely and warned Kaoru sternly, "Don't say it again next time!"

Kaoru nodded.

Due to her actions, several people had glanced over, though she hadn't noticed in her agitated state.

"What a pervert."

Kamuro Masumi thought about what he had just said, and the more she pondered, the more unreasonable he seemed.

Though she should have been angry, the tips of her ears grew increasingly warm.

It reminded her of how he had whispered in her ear yesterday, throwing her emotions into disarray. Just then, something wet brushed against her palm.

Kamuro Masumi startled, pulling her hand back as if spring-loaded.

But when she saw Kaoru lick his lips, she immediately understood, her face burning even hotter.

This guy had actually licked her!

"Are you worried I might become greedier, Masumi?"

Kaoru seized the opportunity to ask.

Kamuro Masumi patted her cheeks, trying to calm herself down. "You'll die because of women sooner or later."

"I think so too, which is why I'm trying to avoid that outcome."

Kaoru said, "To be honest, I feel a bit guilty making you worry about me."

"You're overthinking it. I'm not worried about you—I'm waiting to kick you when you're down."

Kamuro Masumi felt somewhat conflicted, realizing that her thoughts didn't quite match her words.

"Don't worry about me so much. If anything really happens, I'll do whatever it takes."

Kaoru whispered, "As long as I can stay with you all."

He really sounds like a scumbag, Kamuro Masumi thought to herself.

"So, was that your method yesterday?"

"I felt that if you left, it might be hard to get you back."

"Calling yourself a pervert is one thing, but that excuse is terrible. You're not pursuing Sakayanagi—is it because I'm more convenient?"

"As long as you stay, you can hit me all you want right now."

Kamuro Masumi didn't resort to violence against Kaoru, perhaps feeling it would dirty her hands.

Since she didn't resist, Kaoru took her small hand in his.

At first, she struggled a few times, but eventually allowed him to hold it.

Whenever someone glanced their way, she would struggle violently again, acting as if she wanted to distance herself from Kaoru.

Her reaction was utterly adorable.

Kaoru secretly held her hand under the table, pretending to focus on the lesson while actually caressing her soft little hand.

Later, he outright moved to share her desk, sidling up close to her to breathe in her delicate fragrance.

Kamuro Masumi had been warning him all along, but her warnings were utterly ineffective.

He had already figured out her personality—she would only issue verbal warnings and pull stern expressions without any real resistance.

Her reactions only confirmed Kaoru's assumptions.

Even as she glared fiercely at him, she allowed him to take liberties, tolerating even his hand wandering to her thigh.

Thinking it over carefully, Kamuro Masumi hadn't resisted even yesterday—how could she possibly treat him with genuine coldness now?

If anything, the girl was likely filled with conflicting emotions toward him.

On one hand, she felt happy about the progression of their relationship, yet on the other, she was irritated and jealous because he had too many women around him.

Thus, Kamuro Masumi maintained an exceptionally cold facade toward him, as if she wished she could treat him like trash, while inwardly her attitude was entirely different.

She thought he was too greedy—why couldn't he have just one girlfriend?

After all, she was the first one.

Every time this thought crossed her mind, Kamuro Masumi would feel confused.

When exactly had she developed these unnecessary feelings for him?

She wanted to deny it, but she couldn't suppress the physical impulses.

Faced with his restlessness and the absurdity of their past, she found it impossible to ignore her feelings for him.

Kamuro Masumi couldn't sort out these emotions. If left to handle them alone, their relationship would likely remain stagnant until graduation.

Perhaps sensing this, Kaoru decisively took action—or rather, seized the opportunity to claim Kamuro Masumi.

Had she resisted him, he would have stopped immediately. But yesterday, they had crossed the final boundary in a half-hearted, half-willing manner.

Was it because she was swept up in the heat of the moment?

That might have been part of the reason.

Yet Ichinose Honami's words reminded Kaoru: if it weren't genuine affection, a girl would never willingly endure his advances.

Whether the feelings were real could sometimes be discerned from a single glance or gesture.

As Kaoru held the girl's small hand, he caught sight of her face.

Her hair shimmered in the sunlight streaming through the window, and her slightly pursed lips made him long to kiss them.

In that instant, as if sensing his thoughts, Kamuro Masumi turned her head, her eyes filled with warning.

"Don't you dare kiss me during class!"

Chapter 679: You're Not Allowed to Mess With Me.

Since kissing during class was forbidden, after class, Kaoru took Kamuro Masumi out for a simple, uneventful lunch.

Then, on their way back, he pinned her against a secluded corner and, before she could react, thoroughly savored his good friend's lips—sweet and soft.

Though it was just a kiss, Kamuro Masumi chased him all the way back, furious enough to want to break his legs, but she couldn't catch up.

However, once they returned to the classroom, Kaoru readily admitted his mistake.

Kamuro Masumi remained silent until after school ended in the afternoon.

She then dragged him to the restroom and, in an unnoticed stall, thoroughly satisfied this perverted foot fetishist's cravings.

It was quite evident that Kamuro Masumi harbored little resistance in this regard.

In fact, after yesterday's events, she had become even more unrestrained, ruthlessly lecturing Kaoru without hesitation.

Yes, she had initially thought of this as a reward, but it could also be seen as punishment—especially when she saw Kaoru forced to lower his head, which gave her immense satisfaction.

Kaoru surrendered.

He had no choice but to surrender.

Kamuro Masumi disdainfully pulled on her black stockings, her feet—still glistening with a hint of moisture—slipping into her black leather shoes, tightly encased within.

As she stepped onto the floor, a faint, almost imperceptible sound seemed to follow.

After she left, Kaoru emerged from the bathroom, wondering if he had opened some kind of Pandora's Box.

Though he felt somewhat at a disadvantage, he didn't dwell on it.

Kamuro Masumi wasn't angry; in fact, she had tacitly allowed him to misbehave. If anything, he was the one feeling guilty toward her.

Kamuro Masumi was deeply concerned that he might be fickle—not only distrustful of his Harem but also insecure about him personally.

Kaoru couldn't possibly reveal the real reason; doing so would only make things worse and lead them to doubt whether his affection was nothing but a lie.

However, honesty and openness were still necessary.

Even Kaoru found it absurd that, to this day, he had never formally introduced them to each other.

Last time, it was Ichinose Honami who had brought Tachibana Akane and Asahina Nazuna into the fold.

Otherwise, they would have known nothing about one another.

Take someone like Karuizawa Kei, who was quite prone to jealousy—she would likely have to stew in silent resentment.

Next time, he needed to have them meet, at the very least bringing Sakura Airi along.

No matter how timid she was, a proper introduction was long overdue.

As Kaoru pondered this, his confidence suddenly wavered.

He knew the core of the issue lay with the agency.

After all these years, were they still the same people he had once known?

Just recalling the scene from last month sent a shiver down Kaoru's spine.

Thankfully, it was a debt he had brought upon himself; otherwise, he would have bolted on the spot.

As if changing the subject, Kaoru decided to try his luck with the prize draw.

It had been a whole semester since his last draw.

During this time, Kaoru had accumulated quite a number of wishes.

Even after spending some on chess-related desires, he still had nearly forty wishes left.

Why so many?

Of course, they were wishes obtained from Sakayanagi Arisu, Sakura Airi, Horikita Suzune, Kushida Kikyo, Karuizawa Kei, Ichinose Honami, and Kamuro Masumi.

Kaoru could no longer remember exactly which wishes he had fulfilled, only that every time he misbehaved with them, corresponding wishes would be realized.

In other words, the more he misbehaved with them, the more rewards he reaped.

Especially with Kushida Kikyo, who, armed with her so-called notebook, was highly enthusiastic about completing its contents with him.

Kaoru reaped bountiful rewards, and even with activities that would make an ordinary girl blush, she actively cooperated with him without hesitation.

During their private moments, Kaoru's Conditioning of Kushida Kikyo had gone far beyond just making her hold her bladder.

These were things he could never share with anyone; he could only bury them deep in his heart.

[Drawing corresponding rewards...]

[[Made in Heaven]: After the incantation is completed, the target's injuries will heal at an accelerated rate. The more mysterious the dialogue, the faster the healing speed.]

[[Golden Apple]: The consumer will not sustain any injuries for half an hour.]In addition, there were rewards such as [Wilderness Survival Manual], [Energy Potion], [Psychic Surgery], [First Aid Kit], and so on.

Although he now possessed the [Bloodstained Holy Grail], Kaoru still wondered if he could draw a better reward to quickly help Sakayanagi Arisu escape the torment of her heart disease.

The effect of [Made in Heaven] was quite good, but unfortunately, it had no effect on Sakayanagi Arisu's heart disease because it did not meet the judgment conditions.

Just as Kaoru was about to change his search term, he suddenly thought of something and couldn't help but freeze.

Wait, the conditions of this pool seemed a bit off.

Because previous pools were divided into something like the Transcendent Pool and the Daily Pool, Kaoru hadn't realized it at first—he could now search using keywords!

What were keywords?

For example, Kaoru didn't know which type of reward would have the effect he wanted, he only knew it should be a medical-type reward with healing effects.

So, he had set the keywords as [Medical] and [Healing].

Kaoru realized he had fallen into a mental trap.

Why set such broad keywords? He might as well set it directly to heart disease!

Thinking this, Kaoru immediately switched the keywords!

[Searching for corresponding rewards...]

With the special effects of a ten-draw, rewards popped up one after another.

[Cardiac Pacemaker], [Heart Extraction Technique], [Seven-Aperture Exquisite Heart], [Cardiac Pacemaker], [Emergency Heart Disease], [Emergency Heart Disease], [Artificial Heart]...

Kaoru didn't see any useful rewards. Most of them directly addressed the heart issue, and not only that, the repetition rate of the rewards was quite high.

Soon, he understood the crux of the problem.

Because the keyword [Heart Disease] was too niche, rewards targeting only one specific disease were far too few.

In the Game, these were called NPC items—one-time use items that could only be used by specific NPCs.

Kaoru didn't give up, he had already thought of the answer to clear the level.

[Searching for corresponding rewards...]

[[Invisibility Magic]: The user can become invisible for 15 minutes per day. Once the time limit is exceeded, the user will lose any one part of their body.]

[[Luck Magic]: The magic's effect depends on the time elapsed since the last use. The longer the time, the stronger the effect.]

[[Truth Magic]: After casting the magic, the target enters a state of truth for five minutes, unable to lie. The magic effect ends after the duration, with a cooldown of 48 hours.]

[Illusion], [Friendship Magic], [Fireball Spell], [Finale Magic]...

Looking at these rewards, Kaoru finally showed a faint smile.

Magic—this was a miracle beyond the reach of modern humanity.

It existed only in fantasy works, a mysterious power that defied the laws of the scientific world.

As long as he could cast a single spell, it would be a miracle in the scientific world.

Kaoru attempted to use [Invisibility Magic], and the next moment, his figure vanished from the real world!

No, he hadn't disappeared at all.

He was completely invisible—his figure simply couldn't be seen. Even surveillance probably couldn't detect his current location.

However, from Kaoru's perspective, he was still standing in the same place, with only a line of text flashing before his eyes, telling him that this miracle had succeeded.

[Divine Miracles Remaining: 4/7] As expected, this would be counted among miracles. Kaoru inexplicably felt like he was cheating, but upon second thought, the rewards the Wish-Granting Machine forced upon him were already quite unfair in themselves.

Except for some rewards that came with costs or side effects, most had particularly powerful effects.

It seemed Sakayanagi Arisu could be saved.

Chapter 680: More Shameless

Just as this thought crossed Kaoru's mind, yesterday's absurd scenes flashed before his eyes.

Silently, he deactivated his [Invisibility Magic].

She was right—he had been acting rather despicable lately.

It must be the Wish-Granting Machine's influence corrupting him.

His first instinct was to do something bad to Sakayanagi Arisu, though he originally had no such intention. T

he machine simply had too many perverted wishes.

Kaoru switched the keyword to [Ring].

His [Wedding Rings] were all used up, so he needed to take this chance to quickly draw several more.

Thus, he spent all his remaining attempts.

[Blood Fury], [Chocolate Ring], [Wedding Ring], [Favor Ring], [Wedding Ring]...

After drawing, Kaoru noticed something strange.

[[Favor Ring]: Can only be used on one target. Once activated, the target's favorability toward the user will double. The effect halves on the second use and disappears on the third.]

Kaoru's expression turned peculiar. Doubling the target's favorability—why did it sound like a hypnosis ring?

Always talking about hypnosis apps, and now an actual hypnosis ring appears.

However, since this effect could only be used on one target, with built-in binding and targeting functions, it should be called a Pure Love Ring rather than a hypnosis ring.

After all, only hypnotizing one person was true pure love.

Kaoru stored these rewards.

He wasn't in a hurry to use them yet—he had already obtained two [Wedding Rings] and could give one to Sakura Airi.

He needed to head to the Student Council next and would deal with this later.

...

Meanwhile, in someone's room.

With a startled cry, Kushida Kikyo pinned Karuizawa Kei on the bed, pressing down her wrists while looking down at her from above.

"Kei, why do I feel like someone is even more shameless than me now, more like a sneaky cat!"

She eyed Karuizawa's full chest with mischief, then glanced at her slender legs pressed together, clad in slightly thick black thigh-high socks that gave off a chocolate-like texture.

"Guh, what are you talking about!"

Karuizawa Kei blushed, struggling hard to break free. "You're the one sneaking around! I haven't done anything!"

The two girls' strength wasn't too mismatched.

With Karuizawa struggling like this, Kushida found it hard to maintain control.

In the commotion, she sat straddling Karuizawa, her skirt riding up messily to reveal pale, smooth thighs and even a glimpse of her exceptionally plump, perky bottom—developed into perfectly rounded and enticing curves.

"Don't lie! You two cuckolded me the day before yesterday!"

Every time Kushida recalled that scene, various NTR images involuntarily surfaced in her mind, infuriating her.

"When I called you, it wasn't to spice things up for you!"

Even in NTR scenarios, she should at least be the female lead—why was she the one getting betrayed?

She also wanted to ride on Kaoru while making Karuizawa listen nearby!

"What cuckolding? I'm Kaoru's girlfriend!"

Karuizawa Kei declared righteously.

"I don't care! Next time, I'll cuckold you too!" Kushida Kikyo glared at her viciously, "I'm going to ride him right in front of you!"

Karuizawa Kei appeared shocked, then flipped Kushida off of her.

The two of them tumbled together, with even Kei Karuizawa's skirt hiked up to her waist, revealing a glimpse of her slender and delicate waist.

Her well-proportioned, long legs were clad in thigh-high socks.

Kushida Kikyo wasn't faring much better either—the shirt she had been wearing had somehow come undone with a few buttons, and with her rapid breathing, the elastic curves of her full, perky youthful bosom swayed up and down, faintly visible.

"What does it have to do with me if you want to ride him?!"

Kei Karuizawa eyed her ample chest enviously. "Who's as shameless as you?!"

"Hey, hey, hey! You traitor, and you're still talking about me?"

Kushida Kikyo scowled. "We clearly agreed to work together to trick him out of all his protection, and you went and stole my chance!"

"I-It's not my fault! Suzune was the one doing something bad, and I just happened to come in."

Kei Karuizawa felt inexplicably guilty but quickly regained her boldness. "Suzune was there too at the time, why aren't you blaming her?"

As soon as she finished speaking, Horikita Suzune's voice chimed in.

"Are you two idiots?"

At that moment, it wasn't just the two of them in the room—Horikita Suzune was also there, reading a book.

Seeing that the dispute was about to involve her, Horikita Suzune calmly stated, "Protection is for your own safety. Are you two planning to become mothers early?"

Kei Karuizawa blushed and pretended not to hear, while Kushida Kikyo raised an eyebrow and teased mischievously, "I get the feeling someone else wants to be a mother too, coming over right after her period ended."

"Think whatever you want."

Horikita Suzune continued reading, already numb to Kushida Kikyo's provocations.

However, if one paid close attention, they would notice that Horikita Suzune was spending more time reading than usual.

"Hmph, anyway, I know Kei definitely wants to be a mother."

"N-No, I don't!"

"What if he insists on having a child with Kei?"

"Wah..."

Kei Karuizawa closed her eyes in resignation, her face full of frustration, muttering about what was wrong with being a mother—she'd have five children with Kaoru.

"Hehe, I'm kind of curious, why does Kei like him so much?"

To be honest, Kushida Kikyo wouldn't mind having a child with someone either, but it was just that—she wouldn't mind, not like Kei Karuizawa who was so proactive and cooperative.

Kei Karuizawa hesitated for a moment, then carefully lifted the hem of her clothes, revealing her pale, smooth, and tender lower abdomen.

Kushida Kikyo, who had been puzzled at first, was taken aback when she saw her unblemished stomach.

Her scar was gone!

"Last month, Kaoru fixed it for me."

Kei Karuizawa whispered, "He put something on it, and after a week, I noticed the scar had completely disappeared."

Kushida Kikyo didn't know what to say.

She knew about Kei Karuizawa's scar—after all, the two of them often played duo games with Kaoru.

However, Kei Karuizawa had never explained the origin of the scar to her, she had secretly asked Kaoruto learn about Kei Karuizawa's past.

That past was too tragic.

Kushida Kikyo had always deliberately avoided the topic, and since Kei Karuizawa always defended herself tightly—even wearing clothes in bed—Kushida Kikyo had subconsciously overlooked her body.

During the previous training camp exam, Kei Karuizawa had even wrapped herself up tightly in the bath. As a result, no one noticed the change right away.

"Kei."

Kushida Kikyo held her shoulders with a serious expression, "Let me tie him to the bed for you. This guy should be raising your child!"

Karuizawa Kei was extremely embarrassed and retorted angrily, "I would never do that!"

"I really think we need to be more forceful. As long as we stand firm, he'll agree with us."

The more Kushida Kikyo thought about it, the more convinced she became, "Horikita did it this way before—once his little head takes over, he immediately gives in. This guy is just a pervert!"

Horikita Suzune gritted her teeth.

She had only played that kind of game with Kaoru once, yet Kushida Kikyo brought it up every single day.

Sure enough, Karuizawa Kei began to hesitate.

"Kei, think about it. He's even flirting with underclassmen now. If this continues, he'll come home later and later!"

Kushida Kikyo patted her chest, "Why not just make a move during lunch break at school and take him down right there!"

Karuizawa Kei wavered, whispering, "But aren't there surveillance cameras at school?"

"Some places don't have them, like the restrooms or the rooftop."

Kushida Kikyo whispered in her ear, "As long as his little head takes over, he'll have to listen to us."

Karuizawa Kei blushed but didn't refute it—after all, she'd been feeling insecure all along.