

Cote 681

Chapter 681: I Cheated.

[Be careful at school.]

Seeing the message from Horikita Suzune, Kaoru felt completely baffled.

"What's wrong?"

Ichinose Honami, sitting in his lap, was the first to notice his reaction.

"It's a message from Suzune. Probably telling me to go home early."

Kaoru put down his phone.

He had set all of them as special contacts and pinned them at the top so he could receive their messages immediately, even while working.

"I see. It seems her period ended a few days ago."

Ichinose Honami flipped through the documents on the desk nonchalantly, "Is Kikyo waiting for you too?"

"I told her I'd go back with you later."

Kaoru wrapped his arm around the girl's slender waist, hesitated for a moment, and then spoke up.

"There's something I haven't told you yet."

Ichinose Honami shifted her gaze from the documents to his face, then leaned in closer, pressing against him and sniffing lightly with her small nose.

"You cheated."

The girl stated with certainty.

Kaoru was stunned for a while.

Had this skill spread from Karuizawa Kei to all of them?

"Is the scent on me that strong?"

Kaoru couldn't help but ask.

"Hmm, what do you think?"

Ichinose Honami lifted her chin, "Although I don't know who you were with, doing bad things leaves a strange smell. If you haven't showered, you can smell it when you get close."

Kaoru understood—it was the scent Kamuro Masumi had left on him earlier.

Especially girls who had experienced intimacy were highly sensitive to such scents.

"What if I was with Kei or the others?" Kaoru asked again.

Ichinose Honami raised her willow-leaf eyebrows and poked his cheek discontentedly with her index finger, tapping it repeatedly.

"If you were with Kei, would you be reacting like this?"

The girl puffed her cheeks in annoyance, "I said you cheated, and you didn't even try to deny it!"

Kaoru felt awkward. He had misunderstood, thinking Ichinose Honami had already guessed something

. "Alright, I did cheat."

As the words fell, Ichinose Honami stared fixedly at Kaoru without speaking. Her continuous gaze created a strange atmosphere.

"During last month's Spring Break, I got together with Airi."

Under her intense gaze, Kaoru unconsciously lowered his voice, "This month, I've also gotten together with Masumi and Arisu."

Ichinose Honami remained silent for a long time before finally sighing: "My dear boyfriend, do you realize how complicated this makes me feel?"

Her boyfriend had admitted to cheating without any excuses, which was bad enough, but it wasn't just one person - it was two or three!

Hearing him say he was with them, Ichinose Honami only felt her head turning green, almost seeing black before her eyes.

"What if your boyfriend insists on having all of you stay with him?"

Kaoru Mitoma took her hand, intertwining their fingers, "To be honest, I don't want to let any of you go."

Ichinose Honami let him hold her hand, merely tilting her face slightly to look into his eyes.

Her other hand reached up to caress his cheek as she whispered: "I've already sunk in too deep, but some people will have difficulty accepting your idea. Like when you were at the agency - the girls like you, they only want to be with you, not with someone else who also likes you."

These days, Kaoru had told Ichinose Honami many things, including his experiences at the agency.

Although the idols all had their own groups and enjoyed being with their teammates, and most of the time the agency atmosphere was harmonious.

But when it came to romance, it completely exceeded the idols' imagination.

Some progressed slowly, some progressed quickly. Some had just started liking the producer, only to find they were already behind, their chance at romance gone.

Some were there first but could only watch helplessly as the producer grew closer to others.

As the number of idols increased, the agency relationships became more complicated.

Those who regretted not making a move earlier often tried to sneak ahead, causing anxiety among everyone.

Idols who didn't want to share the producer outnumbered those willing to share.

Everyone wanted to keep the producer by their side, resulting in fewer and fewer idols willing to share him.

The same principle applied now. If Kei Karuizawa and the others didn't want to share Kaoru, even if it was just one person, this seemingly harmonious harem relationship would quickly become unstable.

"Actually, everyone knows this well. Like Asahina-senpai - do you know why she rarely comes over, Kaoru?"

Ichinose Honami pursed her lips, "She feels her position is awkward. She can't blend in comfortably with us. Although she appears generous and tells you not to worry, she knows you, she likes you. To her, we're just a group of juniors."

Kaoru didn't speak, because he had always thought it was Kushida Kikyo who scared her off, along with Asahina Nazuna's inexplicable wariness towards Ichinose Honami.

"And Mako-chan, the kind of relationship she wants isn't this twisted one we have."

Seeing Kaoru's surprise, Ichinose Honami smiled, "Are you surprised that I mentioned Mako-chan, Kaoru?"

"A bit unexpected. I haven't seen her much recently." Kaoru had met Amikura Mako, often keeping it secret from Ichinose Honami.

They would hold hands and stroll slowly around the campus, occasionally even attempting kisses in secluded corners.

However, this couldn't be disclosed to Ichinose Honami.

Amikura Mako hoped he would keep it a secret from everyone.

She strongly resisted meeting the other members of his Harem, so the two of them remained in a clandestine relationship.

"You two really don't meet often. Do you remember how Mako-chan had a crush on a senior in middle school?"

Ichinose Honami remained completely unaware of their affair. "At first, she thought you resembled that senpai, but later she realized you're way too perverted—nothing like him at all."

"Is that any way to talk about your boyfriend?"

Kaoru's face darkened. No matter how perverted he might be, he was still her boyfriend, wasn't he?

"I'll say it as much as I want, you foot fetishist!"

Ichinose Honami snorted lightly through her nose. "A boyfriend who only thinks about lewd things all day—if I stay with you, I'll end up like a cream puff sooner or later."

Kaoru was taken aback for a moment, and she suddenly realized what she had said, her ears turning bright red.

"I-It's something Kikyo says all the time!"

Ichinose Honami shifted the blame to Kushida Kikyo.

Kaoru found it somewhat amusing. "The fact that you remembered her saying that just proves you're a girlfriend with a mind full of lewd thoughts too."

Flustered and annoyed, Ichinose Honami punched him several times. After a moment, she put on a serious expression.

"The reason I brought up Asahina-senpai and Mako-chan is to help you understand what they're thinking. Don't blame them for not getting closer to you—they just don't know how to interact with the rest of us."

As she had mentioned earlier, the reason girls feel jealous and exclusive is that the person they like is Kaoru, not someone else.

They find it impossible to share the one they love.

Asahina Nazuna and Amikura Mako haven't overcome the barriers in their hearts, not because they don't want to be with Kaoru, but because they are restraining their possessiveness toward him.

Since they can't bring themselves to accept Kaoru's Harem, they simply turn a blind eye. From a practical standpoint, this is already a form of tacit consent.

"I don't blame them."

Kaoru thought for a moment. "Actually, I'm planning to have all of you get to know each other."

Ichinose Honami was initially stunned, then understood what he meant and said irritably, "Just how many girlfriends do you have?"

"Only a few of you for now."

Kaoru felt a bit embarrassed. "But, you know my past is a bit complicated... It seems Kaho has developed some strange feelings for me too."

"That's exactly what I'm worried about!"

Ichinose Honami bit him angrily. "Even though so many girls already like you, you're still not satisfied. It makes me furious!"

"Well, there's no helping it—I'm a pervert."

Kaoru closed his eyes. "Go ahead and bite me to death."

This was something he and they would always struggle to understand.

As long as he didn't reveal the existence of the wish-granting device, they would never comprehend it.

And if he did reveal the existence of the wish-granting device, their reactions would likely be even more incomprehensible.

For now, Kaoru only dared to confess his supernatural abilities to Ichinose Honami, as he couldn't predict how the others would react.

Moreover, his abilities had already attracted outside attention.

He didn't want outsiders to realize that the source of this power actually came from the girls themselves.

"You think I won't do it? I'll bite you to death!"

When Kaoru closed his eyes, the spirited girl cupped his face and quickly kissed him, bringing a warmth and softness that made his heart race.

Opening his eyes, Kaoru saw Ichinose Honami pressing her forehead against his, their lips so close he could smell the citrus fragrance on her.

"Silly, I'll always be on your side."

The girl held his face, "After all, I'm your girlfriend. Even if my boyfriend becomes degenerate and perverted, his girlfriend can only follow along to the end."

Kaoru wrapped his arm around Ichinose Honami's waist.

This woman might truly be able to condition him into whatever shape she desired.

Later, Komiya Kaho came running over excitedly, but accidentally witnessed the intimate scene between the two and silently closed the door.

No wonder no one was disturbing the president and vice president's work.

Chapter 682: Have you found a partner yet?

"Ta-da! I've brought Nanase-san with me!"

The next day at the cafe, Amasawa Ichika sat with Tsubasa Nanase across from Horikita Suzune.

Looking at Amasawa's cheerful smile and then at Nanase's quiet demeanor, Horikita Suzune felt somewhat surprised.

She hadn't expected the other to actually succeed in bringing Nanase along.

From this perspective, their relationship seemed to exceed expectations - a Class A student actually becoming friends with a Class D student so quickly.

"Sorry to keep you waiting, senpai."

Nanase politely apologized.

"It's fine, we just arrived ourselves."

Horikita Suzune began the introductions, "Although we've met briefly before, we haven't been formally introduced. I'm Horikita Suzune, and this is Ayanokoji Kiyotaka. Thank you for agreeing to meet with us."

Today, Ayanokoji Kiyotaka was still following her, though Sudo Ken couldn't come along as he had club activities.

Horikita Suzune didn't mind much - Sudo was just someone who needed help, while Ayanokoji gave her the impression of being someone skilled at controlling scores while appearing reserved.

Nanase glanced at Ayanokoji before returning her gaze, saying softly, "I'm Tsubasa Nanase from Class 1-D. There's no need to be so formal, Horikita-senpai. Amasawa-san has already told me about your situation."

With this, today's meeting probably wouldn't go too badly, Horikita Suzune thought with some confidence.

"In that case, I'll get straight to the point. From what I understand, no one in your Class 1-D has formed any teams yet. Are you planning to sell your academic abilities to the second years?"

The team formation status could be seen on OAA. Nanase didn't seem particularly surprised by Horikita's question.

"Many in our class are following Hosen-san's instructions. The academic ability trading was his proposal."

Nanase said, "As Hojou-kun mentioned before, as long as sufficient Personal points are provided, we wouldn't hesitate to team up with you."

The Hojou-kun she referred to was the Class 1-D student Horikita had met previously, from whom she had learned about Class 1-D's price gouging.

"500,000 Personal points per person - how many people do you think can afford that price, Nanase-san?"

Horikita Suzune said calmly, "Even if someone is willing to trade with you, how many people could they actually buy?"

Nanase narrowed her eyes, "Is Horikita-senpai planning to bargain with me?"

"How much can you actually bargain down?"

"If the transaction itself is unreasonable, even if you demanded 100,000 personal points, I wouldn't agree to trade," Horikita Suzune retorted.

Rather than appearing offended, Tsubasa Nanase responded curiously, "If Horikita-senpai doesn't want to trade with us, why did you have Amasawa-san arrange this meeting?"

Amasawa Ichika, who had been looking at the menu, suddenly lifted her pretty face.

She glanced between the two, blinking her eyes.

"Beyond just a transaction, I believe we have potential for cooperation," Horikita Suzune stated.

"While personal points are certainly attractive, top students are ultimately few in number. Don't the students in your class need assistance too?"

Tsubasa Nanase understood her meaning and said softly, "You're right, our class does have quite a few students with poor academic abilities."

"Setting aside whether they can even find partners, if they perform poorly on exams, these students face the same risks - no personal points for three whole months. They'd have to rely entirely on the school's free provisions for survival."

Though Horikita Suzune's tone was blunt, from the other party's perspective, this was an undeniable truth.

"Only a minority can earn personal points. What about everyone else? Students with terrible grades probably can't even find reliable partners. If they have to watch their classmates enjoy lavish meals while they're stuck with free vegetable sets, even I would find that pitiful."

Hearing this, Tsubasa Nanase sighed. "Yes, actually, more than personal points, I'm more concerned about whether this might create rifts between classmates."

Then Tsubasa Nanase looked at Horikita Suzune. "I suppose Horikita-senpai's proposal is for our classes to cooperate?"

"Only through this method can both our classes potentially achieve mutual benefit," Horikita Suzune affirmed without hesitation. "As long as you agree to this arrangement, we can accept students regardless of their academic level."

Tsubasa Nanase remained silent for a moment. "I'm sorry, though I'd like to agree, Hosen-kun might not consent."

Horikita Suzune frowned and looked across at Amasawa Ichika.

"Oh my, this has nothing to do with me," Amasawa Ichika said without any embarrassment. "From what I know, in Class D, only Nanase-san can really restrain Hosen-kun right now."

This girl is completely unreliable, Horikita Suzune thought with exasperation.

"Amasawa-san might be misunderstanding - I don't have any confidence in persuading Hosen-kun," Tsubasa Nanase explained.

"It's just that I don't agree with Hosen-kun's approach."

"You mean the rules he established?" Horikita Suzune asked.

Tsubasa Nanase shook her head with a smile. "Hosen-kun has done certain things to manage the class. While I don't agree with his methods, I can't disclose them to Horikita-senpai - that would be betraying my class."

With this response, Horikita Suzune couldn't press further, though she contemplated what she knew about Hosen Kazuo.

Judging by the other's description, he might be similar to someone like Ryuen Kakeru.

Amasawa Ichika watched them both, seemingly finding the conversation boring, then turned her gaze toward Ayanokoji Kiyotaka and smiled.

"Hey hey hey, you're Ayanokoji-senpai, right?"

Ayanokoji Kiyotaka, who had been acting as a mere observer, turned to look at this underclassman, uncertain what she wanted.

"Have you found a partner yet?" Amasawa Ichika asked with a playful grin.

"Not yet," Ayanokoji Kiyotaka replied.

Amasawa Ichika's eyes sparkled as she whispered. "In that case, why don't the two of us give it a try?"

Ayanokoji Kiyotaka asked curiously, "Didn't you say someone already reserved you before?"

"Argh, just thinking about that makes me angry!"

Amasawa Ichika gritted her teeth, "He stood me up! How shameless!"

Ayanokoji Kiyotaka said expressionlessly, "Oh, so I'm your backup option."

"No, no, not at all! Someone as handsome as you—I feel like I'm getting a good deal."

Amasawa Ichika grinned playfully. "Want to team up with me?"

Ayanokoji Kiyotaka shook his head. "Your academic ability is too high. You should team up with Sudo-kun."

"Oh? So you care about your friends that much."

Amasawa Ichika chuckled. "If he gets expelled, would you be sad?"

Ayanokoji seemed caught off guard by her question, freezing in place.

"Pfft—I can't tell at all. I thought Ayanokoji-senpai would be more aloof."

Ayanokoji didn't know how to respond to her.

This underclassman was a little too forward.

Just then, Horikita Suzune's voice came from nearby.

"If possible, I'd like you to help me connect with Hosen-kun."

Tsubasa Nanase looked surprised but then nodded gently.

"Sure, I can call him right now."

As Nanase took out her phone, Ayanokoji glanced at Amasawa and noticed she was still staring at him.

Horikita Suzune, unaware of their exchange, was busy thinking about how to persuade Hosen Kazuo.

However, his attitude was unexpectedly hostile.

"Someone from Class 2-C? Hah, no need to meet. If she doesn't have enough Personal points, tell her to get lost!"

Horikita frowned.

This Hosen Kazuo was even more troublesome than she had imagined.

Chapter 683: Do i Look that bad ?

Perhaps even Tsubasa Nanase herself hadn't expected things to turn out this way.

She repeatedly apologized to Horikita Suzune.

Horikita didn't mind and instead thanked her for her help.

Still, Nanase, seemingly concerned about students with low academic abilities, agreed with Horikita's proposal and still wanted to arrange a formal meeting between Horikita and Hosen Kazuo.

Though it felt a bit imposing, Horikita had no choice but to trust her.

The meeting was set for a karaoke room, tentatively scheduled for Sunday morning.

After Nanase left, Horikita fell into deep thought.

Today's meeting had actually gone smoothly.

Nanase cared about her classmates and wanted to help those struggling academically, but she didn't hold much influence in her class.

Hosen Kazuo had rejected Horikita's proposal.

If not for Hosen's interference, Horikita felt she could have already secured the cooperation of Class 1-D.

So, was Hosen Kazuo the key to the problem?

"Horikita-senpai."

Someone called out to her. "Horikita-senpai, there's still someone else here, you know?"

Horikita turned to see Amasawa Ichika munching on snacks, her cheeks puffed up like a hamster's.

After swallowing, she broke into a bright smile.

"I have a piece of bad news and a piece of good news. Which one would you like to hear first, Horikita-senpai?"

"If you could just tell me both, I might be interested."

"Aha, that's no fun at all!"

Amasawa seemed displeased, but her moods shifted quickly.

She soon grinned again and said, "Well, the truth is, Kaoru-senpai dumped me. Now I'm all alone. Are you interested in me, Horikita-senpai?"

Horikita was taken aback, studying Amasawa from head to toe.

This underclassman was so pretty—how could he just let her go?

No sooner had this thought surfaced than Horikita Suzune inwardly cursed—why was she starting to consider things from a pervert's perspective?

"What are your conditions?"

As she spoke these words, Horikita Suzune couldn't help but recall Yagami Takuya.

Yagami Takuya also had an academic rating of A and was suspected to be her and Kushida Kikyo's junior from middle school, though neither of them had any memory of him, while he could recount details about them.

Not only that, after hearing that their Class C was looking for partners, Yagami Takuya had proactively suggested teaming up with Kushida Kikyo.

However, Horikita Suzune had suppressed this and changed it to cooperation with their Class C.

Yagami was an Extrovert in Class B of the first year, and he could bring in quite a few freshmen.

Horikita Suzune had thought he might have some conditions, but he merely smiled and said that meeting the two senpais was his greatest fortune and he was willing to help them build bridges.

Though unsure what he was really up to, Horikita Suzune remained calm and planned to take advantage of the situation without giving anything in return.

At any rate, Horikita Suzune now had choices.

If Amasawa Ichika's conditions this time were too outrageous, she could refuse.

"Conditions, let me think."

Amasawa Ichika seemed somewhat troubled, then suddenly her eyes lit up. "Kaoru-senpai stood me up. Could you teach him a lesson for me, Horikita-senpai?"

Horikita Suzune fell silent for a moment.

"How do you want me to teach him a lesson?"

Hearing this, Amasawa Ichika couldn't help but chuckle.

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Although he had received a message from Ayanokoji Kiyotaka, Kaoru didn't pay it much mind.

Compared to Amasawa Ichika, Kaoru had something very important to attend to now.

A gift he had ordered earlier had arrived.

On Wednesday morning, Kaoru placed the gift in the mailbox and, without lingering as usual, headed to the classroom.

Sakayanagi Arisu had returned to class and was chatting with Kamuro Masumi, who appeared somewhat impatient.

Spotting Kaoru, Kamuro Masumi looked at him as if he were something filthy and said coldly.

"You're done for, Kaoru."

"I'm done for?"

Kaoru was puzzled, then noticed Sakayanagi Arisu's smile and instinctively touched his cheek.

"Do I look that bad today?"

"You'll find out soon enough."

Sakayanagi Arisu wore a cheerful, smiling expression.

Kaoru grew increasingly bewildered.

He sat for a while until the intercom sounded, specifically calling him to the reception room.

Hearing this announcement, Kaoru Mitoma immediately understood the whole story. Under the curious gazes of everyone, he silently stood up and left.

When he arrived at the reception room, Sakayanagi Narumori had already been waiting for some time.

As soon as they met, Kaoru saw his father-in-law flash a polite smile.

"Long time no see, Kaoru-kun."

Sakayanagi Narumori extended his hand. "Heh heh, it's been a while since we last contacted each other. I've returned secretly this time."

"Is it because of Arisu?"

Kaoru shook his hand, then noticed his expression stiffen slightly.

After all, Sakayanagi Narumori was a seasoned adult and quickly masked his emotions, chuckling lightly.

"That's part of the reason, but I wanted to meet with you even more—preferably with complete honesty."

As a father, it was impossible for him not to be concerned about his daughter's physical condition.

It seemed Arisu's medical report had made him unable to sit still.

While thinking this, Kaoru said, "Alright, but before that, I'd like to know how much Mr. Sakayanagi understands about me?"

"This might make you somewhat uncomfortable."

Sakayanagi Narumori said apologetically, "I'm basically aware of everything you've done outside, after all, you're a student at our school, and necessary understanding is essential."

"Actually, it's not just that. You clearly know what kind of person I used to be."

"Apologies, because you look so similar, and the official files given to me contain ambiguous information."

"So, you were initially suspicious of me too?"

"I personally check every student who meets the enrollment criteria."

Truly Sakayanagi Arisu's father, Kaoru felt quite speechless inwardly.

This cunning old fox must have suspicions about him, otherwise he wouldn't have revealed information to his daughter.

However, Sakayanagi Narumori probably didn't expect to essentially hand over his daughter too. His original intention was likely to test Kaoru.

The school has surveillance cameras, and Kaoru felt that his every move in the past might have been under Sakayanagi Narumori's surveillance.

"I can cure your daughter."

Kaoru stated, "As for the specific method, I can't disclose it."

Even Sakayanagi Narumori couldn't help but show a flicker of surprise at this, though he considered himself not the type to sell out his daughter.

"Fine, I won't ask about that."

Sakayanagi Narumori said solemnly, "Was the ring on Arisu's finger given by you?"

"Yes, I gave it to her." Kaoru replied.

Sakayanagi Narumori didn't continue that line of questioning but instead said coldly, "I heard you're dating multiple girls simultaneously?"

Chapter 684: Sooner or later, we're going to marry

Facing the death glare from his future father-in-law, probably many people wouldn't be able to withstand it.

"Correct."

Kaoru admitted straightforwardly, "I like Honami, and I also like Arisu. Whichever it is, I want them all."

Sakayanagi Narumori seemed to have heard some absurd joke and snorted, "Are you saying you want to marry over a dozen wives?"

What nonsense! Even he hadn't managed to accomplish that!

"I don't know, it might be far more than just over a dozen." Kaoru answered vaguely.

Sakayanagi Narumori nearly laughed in anger.

To say right in front of her father that he wants to marry over a dozen wives - wouldn't that make his daughter just one of many minor wives?

"I acknowledge you have the capability, but I can't agree with your thinking."

Sakayanagi Narumori shook his head, "You can't achieve it. Who can guarantee they'd all be willing?"

"Even if they're not willing, I'll still have them." Kaoru almost blurted out.

Sakayanagi Narumori felt a vein bulging on his forehead, but remembering the other's abilities, he could only temporarily suppress this emotion.

As an unknown entity, Sakayanagi Narumori didn't believe he could persuade him.

At this moment, Kaoru spoke again.

"Mr. Sakayanagi, regarding your earlier question, can I interpret it as meaning you won't interfere as long as it's mutually consensual?"

Sakayanagi Narumori was taken aback for a moment, then said irritably, "You've already managed to make my daughter like this, what more is there for me to say?"

Now it was Kaoru's turn to be stunned.

After a moment, he asked puzzled, "In that case, why did you call me here?"

If it wasn't a father-in-law scrutinizing his future son-in-law, what did Sakayanagi Narumori want to do?

Sakayanagi Narumori remained silent for a long time. "Someone wishes for you to drop out. You should understand what your abilities signify—many people are waiting for you."

Kaoru was not an ordinary high school student.

Some believed he had reversed aging, others thought he had returned from the dead, and some suspected he was immortal.

Influential figures outside were eager to meet Kaoru.

Even if Sakayanagi Narumori hadn't intervened, ANHS couldn't have stopped them.

Kaoru would inevitably encounter them sooner or later.

Of course, from the perspective of these powerful individuals, it wasn't about them seeking an audience with Kaoru, but rather him coming to them—this aligned better with their consistently superior attitudes.

Sakayanagi Narumori thought of the current prime minister, feeling even more pressured.

"I'll go out in a few days." Kaoru paused, "If possible, I'd like you to help arrange it, Sakayanagi-san. Thank you."

Kaoru knew he currently resembled a defenseless prize.

Failing to demonstrate his capabilities promptly would only make these people more aggressive.

Sakayanagi Narumori nodded, and then silence fell between them for a while.

Just as Kaoru thought he could leave, Sakayanagi Narumori couldn't resist asking.

"Kaoru-kun, do you truly possess no strange powers?"

At first, Kaoru was taken aback, unsure what he meant, until he recalled the rumors about himself and couldn't help but frown.

"If I really had such powers, would I be going through all this trouble?"

"Ahem, are you sure you don't?"

Sakayanagi cleared his throat, "Something like a Hypnosis App—you've never used it on anyone?"

"I don't have anything like that." Kaoru's attitude was firm.

Sakayanagi seemed to breathe a sigh of relief, then proceeded to ask numerous questions about Sakayanagi Arisu, later delving into detailed inquiries about Kaoru's own circumstances, which Kaoru had no choice but to answer one by one.

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By the time Kaoru returned to the classroom, the first period of the morning had already ended.

"You took so long. How did your discussion go?"

Sakayanagi Arisu looked at him somewhat gloomily, her eyes filled with confusion.

Had her father been harsh with him?

That shouldn't be the case—she had specifically spoken to her father, and he had promised not to give Kaoru a hard time.

"The situation is a bit complicated, but there's no need to worry." Kaoru casually ruffled her hair.

"Your father has agreed. Starting today, you're my junior wife."

Although Sakayanagi Narumori had worn him out, the meeting had actually been quite relaxed.

Sakayanagi Arisu expressionlessly swatted his hand away.

He had no idea how much effort she had put into persuading her father and probably credited the success entirely to himself.

But Arisu couldn't be bothered to explain. If he knew, he'd likely become even more insufferably proud.

"This actually worked?" Kamuro Masumi questioned her existence, "Am I the odd one out here?"

Kaoru glanced sideways at her and said leisurely, "Not just Arisu—you wait too. I'll hold a grand wedding for all of you sooner or later."

Kamuro Masumi pretended not to hear.

She was certain Kaoru could never convince her parents—the idea of their daughter becoming one of his dozen-plus wives was simply too embarrassing.

Kaoru smiled faintly and said nothing more.

Sakayanagi Arisu watched him take out his phone, her heart stirring slightly.

The next moment, she indeed received his message.

[Let me handle it next time. At the very least, I'm confident I can persuade your mother.]

Sakayanagi Arisu pursed her lips, pretending to remain calm as she typed a few words.

[Hehe, I don't believe you.]

...

As lunch break arrived, Komiya Kaho bid farewell to her friends and, humming a cheerful tune to herself, happily carried her lunchbox as she headed toward the second-year classrooms.

Today, she had once again prepared a delicious lunch for her producer.

She never had such opportunities before—after all, she had been too young back then.

Hehe, but now things were different!

Because she was so young, she could openly enroll in this school and have the producer all to herself!

Well, not entirely to herself.

There were rivals here—things even her seniors couldn't achieve, someone else had managed to do.

Becoming the producer's girlfriend was something Komiya Kaho had never even dreamed of.

Back then, she was just an innocent, clueless elementary school student.

It wasn't until she saw the producer's lifeless body that she was jolted awake, belatedly realizing what she had missed.

Some things, some people—only when they become memories do the emotions buried deep within surge forth.

Later, she couldn't even recall his warmth, and finally, she felt the profound longing and sorrow she held for him.

Even though she knew there was no hope left, Komiya Kaho still waited expectantly, hoping for the slightest movement, the faintest sound—as if, by turning around, she would see the producer standing at the dance studio's entrance, smiling at her.

The hopes she once had, the dreams she once cherished, the warmth she thought she would never feel again—it had all returned.

Now, Komiya Kaho had only one thought: she wanted to see the producer as soon as possible.

As long as she behaved obediently this time, the producer would stay by her side forever.

After all, he was the hero in her heart—the reliable older man who had once given her courage.

With that, the girl's steps grew lighter, and anyone could see the smile on her face.

She wondered how she should greet him this time, hoping to make the two girls around the producer aware of her presence. Everyone called it "staking a claim."

"Onii-chan, today I made..."

But as soon as Komiya Kaho arrived at Class 2-A, she noticed Kaoru wasn't at his seat, and her smile instantly froze.

Where was her producer?

Chapter 685: Fuka

Kaoru sent a message to Komiya Kaho, telling her not to wait for him to eat, then put away his phone.

The next moment, someone suddenly bumped into him, and he felt something soft pressing against his arm.

"My, my, who are you reporting to?"

As soon as she spoke, the soft sensation vanished. "Do you have to report to your girlfriend even when you're out with me?"

"A beautiful senpai suddenly appears and drags me away in front of everyone—it's like something out of a novel. Of course, I have to explain, or people will think I used the Hypnosis App on you again."

Hearing this, Kiryuin Fuka patted him on the shoulder.

"Remembering a girl's birthday and deliberately giving her a gift—that's also something out of a novel. It's enough to make someone's heart flutter, Kaoru-kun."

Kaoru stood at 180 centimeters tall, and Kiryuin Fuka beside him was only about half a head shorter, making their heights surprisingly harmonious.

Though Kiryuin Fuka wasn't wearing high heels, her long legs were particularly striking.

The black tights enveloped her shapely legs, faintly revealing the delicate, fair skin beneath, yet the sheer texture of the stockings added an alluring charm that stirred the heart even without physical touch.

It was Kaoru's first time seeing such a tall girl. If she were to wear high heels, he imagined many would willingly bow down and let her step on their heads.

"What would you like to eat?"

Kiryuin Fuka handed the ordering opportunity to Kaoru. "This time, it's my treat. Of course, if you feel sorry for your adorable senior, I won't hold back."

"I always thought someone like you, senior, wouldn't eat in the cafeteria."

Kaoru glanced at the menu and decisively ordered an expensive set meal.

"Don't say that. I'm not someone who eats meat every day either. Koenji from your grade is far more impressive than me."

Kiryuin Fuka initially didn't mind, but when she saw the total she had to pay, a flicker of pain crossed her face.

Next week, it's back to free vegetables again.

Kaoru watched her feigning nonchalance as she slowly took out her phone to pay, then averted his gaze.

Times were tough even for the wealthy. Since his senior insisted on treating, he might as well let her enjoy it.

While waiting for their food, Kiryuin Fuka seemed bored, glancing at the watch on her wrist. Barely half a minute had passed.

Kaoru looked at her watch—a ladies' timepiece that sparkled brightly against her fair, smooth wrist.

"Do you like it?"

Kiryuin Fuka shook her wrist slightly.

"It's as beautiful as I imagined."

Kaoru thought to himself, how could he say it wasn't nice when it was a gift from him?

"I think so too, but what about the other words?"

Kiryuin Fuka looked at him. "On such a special day, isn't there something you're supposed to say?"

"Happy birthday, Kiryuin-senpai." Kaoru said sincerely. Today was April 10th, her birthday.

Kiryuin Fuka suddenly smiled. "So it really was you who secretly left it in the mailbox."

"I didn't even leave my name. How could you be sure it was me?"

Kaoru sighed. It was indeed him who had placed the gift in Kiryuin Fuka's mailbox, but he hadn't left his name—only a note wishing her a happy birthday.

Could she have recognized his handwriting?

That was impossible. Kiryuin Fuka couldn't possibly remember his handwriting.

Kaoru was puzzled.

He had placed it there in the morning, and by noon, she had already caught him.

"I asked the dorm manager. After seeing you enter and leave the third-year dormitory building, I was pretty sure."

Kiryuin Fuka laughed triumphantly, patting Kaoru's shoulder. "You're quite the celebrity now—the whole school knows you."

At that, Kaoru had nothing to say.

"I won't ask how you found out it was my birthday for now. How much did this watch cost?"

"200,000 Personal points."

"Are you serious?"

Kiryuin Fuka frowned slightly.

Though she came from a wealthy family and was a young lady of means, Kaoru's actions left her somewhat perplexed.

And so, a certain thought crossed her mind once again.

"I say, Kaoru-kun." Kiryuin Fuka said, "Do you like me?"

"If it's physical attraction, would you mind, senpai?"

Kaoru glanced at her calves—no absolute territory, but thigh-high stockings had their own appeal.

Kiryuin Fuka recalled their past encounters and made a strange expression: "Are you really a foot fetishist?"

"I'm not a foot fetishist, at least not everyone likes feet."

Kaoru shook his head, denying her words. "First of all, senpai is very cute, which is why I like your jade feet."

Kiryuin Fuka looked at him as if he were a hopeless pervert and asked, "So should I throw your gift in the trash right now?"

"You've already put it on, so keep wearing it a bit longer."

Kaoru couldn't bear the thought.

Kiryuin Fuka smiled: "Actually, I was planning to let you see how it looks on me before returning it to you. After all, you have too many girlfriends."

"It's just a birthday gift."

Kaoru shook his head. "If I intended to persistently pursue you, I could have engraved my name on it or delivered it to you personally."

Kiryuin Fuka thought for a moment and found this reasonable, then asked again: "You really don't have feelings for me?"

"I just have some lewd thoughts about senpai."

Kaoru didn't seem to realize what he was saying.

Kiryuin Fuka wasn't angry.

She had stepped on Kaoru before, and certainly wouldn't mind doing it again now.

"It seems I really am too cute."

Kiryuin Fuka let out a long sigh. "It would be too troublesome if even you fell for me."

After all, with her being so beautiful, it was normal for men to like her.

Although it was her first time doing something naughty with Kaoru, this kind of experience was quite nice occasionally.

"Senpai doesn't plan to get a boyfriend?"

Kaoru saw that their food was ready and simply helped carry hers.

"Would there even be such a man?"

Kiryuin Fuka clicked her tongue. "To be honest, I can't imagine what kind of boyfriend could tame me."

Kaoru thought about it - if Koenji Rokusuke had a girlfriend, what kind of girl would she be?

He couldn't really imagine it either.

If even Koenji Rokusuke was an unknown variable, Kiryuin Fuka was even more so.

Soon, the two found a place to sit down.

"You're strange - you can remember my birthday, so why can't you remember Asahina's?"

Kiryuin Fuka suddenly said. "Compared to my body, isn't she more fun?"

"Honestly, I don't know how to get along well with her."

Kaoru said. "Although we're intimate every time we meet, she's somewhat stiff lately and hasn't been messaging me."

Kiryuin Fuka thought for a moment, her eyes suddenly sharpening.

"I see. You just need to get rid of Nagumo."

Seeing Kaoru's silent reaction only made her more enthusiastic. "It's normal for girls to hesitate. If you like her, you need to be more assertive. That's your senpai's advice."

Kaoru remained silent for a moment: "Thank you for your valuable advice, senpai."

Kiryuin Fuka was very satisfied.

Although she had never been in a relationship, that didn't mean she didn't understand romance.

It was just a pity - this guy had too many women!

Chapter 686: Still so dumb

"Did senpai come just to see me?"

Kaoru had initially thought she intended to do something to him.

He had been quite shameless earlier, yet she didn't seem to mind at all.

"Is that not allowed? It's been a while since we last talked. Men like you who can bring me enjoyment are quite rare."

Kiryuin Fuka glanced at Kaoru's food. "Being able to share a meal with a beautiful girl like me is your reward."

"Does senpai still have personal points?" Kaoru ate his lavish meal unhurriedly.

"You're not planning to lure me into doing something bad with you using Personal points, are you?"

Kiryuin Fuka eyed him suspiciously, since this was how they had played last time too.

"No, I just feel that I might need your help in the future, senpai, so I want to curry favor with you in advance."

Kaoru sounded somewhat regretful. "But even if you agreed, I don't have many Personal points right now."

Kiryuin Fuka's face twitched, unsure what expression to make.

"If you don't have Personal points, then why did you give me this watch?"

Hearing this, Kaoru turned his face away.

"Probably to earn your favor points, senpai. That way we can continue cooperating next time - I'll give you Personal points, and you'll step on me twice while wearing White stockings."

Kiryuin Fuka kept a straight face, trying hard not to laugh, but the corners of her mouth became increasingly difficult to suppress, until she finally couldn't help but burst into laughter.

What kind of mindset was this guy in to dare say such perverted things to her here?

Just thinking about his current identity gave Kiryuin Fuka a strong sense of dissonance.

Especially with his handsome face, it felt like a cold, elegant young lady secretly having special fetishes.

No good, she was going to die laughing here sooner or later!

"Are... are you really a pervert?"

Kiryuin Fuka shrugged her shoulders, forcibly suppressing her laughter. "Seriously, I've never met a man as perverted as you. Even if they look at me with lewd eyes, they wouldn't dare show the slightest hint of it openly. But you... pfft..."

By the end, Kiryuin Fuka still couldn't hold back. It was too amazing - this guy was just too entertaining!

Kaoru watched her laugh for a long time, feeling somewhat helpless. "I'm serious," he said.

Perhaps it was his calm expression that made Kiryuin Fuka stop laughing and reexamine his face.

"Although I am short on points, senpai, if a girl is too casual, it'll be hard to find a partner later."

Kiryuin Fuka smiled ambiguously. "May I ask Kaoru-kun's reason? Don't tell me it's some special fetish - I'm not interested in your special fetishes. And definitely don't say you just like my body."

Compared to others, Kiryuin Fuka's intuition was sharp. Unaffected by Kaoru's influence, she almost immediately identified the key point.

"I want to test whether I'm a lecherous person."

Kaoru said without blushing or his heart racing. "If I can feel completely unmoved by intimate contact with you, senpai, without any possessiveness, it would mean I'm just a lecherous person."

Kiryuin Fuka heard this explanation for the first time and found it particularly novel. "You mean that since you've had contact with Asahina and the others, you don't want to let them go? You don't know if it's physical possessiveness or coming from something else?"

Kaoru was surprised she could supplement it so completely.

"To be precise, I want to know if intimate contact will make my heart flutter for you, senpai."

Even though these were words taking advantage of her, Kiryuin Fuka fell into thought.

"It sounds like I'm the one at a disadvantage, but if it's just to the extent of holding hands..."

At this point, she suddenly flashed Kaoru a radiant smile. "You might regret it, Kaoru-kun." With her smile, Kaoru seemed to see shimmering aspirations radiating from her, his heart betraying him with several unsteady beats.

"Just kidding."

Kiryuin Fuka interrupted his racing heartbeat, her voice drifting lazily, "Just because you want an answer doesn't mean I have to accompany you. That would be absurd—after all, I'm quite an adorable young lady."

This was true. Kaoru had just been acting like he was coaxing some naive little girl, but Kiryuin Fuka was no child—how could she possibly fall for it?

"Alright, the plan failed."

Kaoru shook his head regretfully, "I thought you might have that kind of preference too, Senpai."

"Since when have I had such a preference?"

Kiryuin Fuka looked puzzled.

"Weren't you quite enthusiastic about stepping on me earlier, Senpai?"

Kaoru found this strange instead.

As the memory was somewhat distant, Kiryuin Fuka froze for a moment before suddenly blushing.

This girlishly shy expression made Kaoru stare in surprise.

"Well, it's just rare to see someone willingly kneel before me—I couldn't help feeling a bit excited."

Kiryuin Fuka seemed to have a stubborn streak too, "Compared to me, isn't Kaoru-kun the one with more problems?"

"What problems do I have? If I could hold Senpai's hand, I wouldn't need to kneel."

Though Kaoru didn't think the feeling was bad—after all, Senpai's stockings were smooth, and her jade feet held a certain appealing charm.

Kiryuin Fuka smiled faintly, "You don't seem angry. Even if I reject you, you don't mind?"

"Getting angry over Senpai's refusal—I don't think that counts as an equal exchange. It would just be forcing you to agree."

Kaoru glanced at her watch, "Though I do have impure intentions toward you, this watch is genuinely a birthday gift. I think it's cool, just fitting for a cute and stylish Senpai like you."

Kiryuin Fuka fell silent, and Kaoru didn't disturb her thoughts.

After they finished their meal, while leaving the cafeteria, Kiryuin Fiku suddenly bumped Kaoru with her shoulder.

"Want to hold hands?"

Her voice was clear and pleasant, her fingers lightly brushing against his.

Kaoru turned his face slightly, feeling her hair strands tickle the tip of his nose.

"I thought you weren't going to agree?"

He habitually retorted.

"You succeeded. I suddenly find it interesting."

Kiryuin Fuka gently hooked his finger before clasping his hand, "Does this make your heart race?"

Of course not—just as Kaoru was about to say it, he saw Senpai lean close, staring directly into his eyes.

Their breaths nearly intertwined.

In that instant, he felt his breathing halt.

"Strange..."

Kiryuin Fuka touched his chest, frowning slightly, "Your heartbeat is very calm."

"If even Senpai isn't shy, why would I be?"

At such close range, Kaoru noticed how strikingly beautiful this Senpai was—already showing signs of an elegant mature woman despite her youth, though with a bit of a delinquent vibe and a tendency to get handsy.

"You can't say that. This is my first time holding hands with a boy—I'm very shy."

Kiryuin Fuka pouted with a playful smile before pulling back, "If this isn't enough, do I need to reward you?"

Kaoru felt a stirring in his heart, but just as this thought emerged, Kiryuin Fuka released his hand at some unknown moment.

"I accept this challenge, but this isn't a transaction with you—I won't accept any payment."

Kiryuin Fuka spoke leisurely, "Even if you truly develop feelings for me, I won't be with you romantically. Being friends is something I can accept."

As she spoke, Kiryuin Fuka found it somewhat amusing that she would agree to such a thing.

"Be careful not to regret it in the future." Kaoru reminded her.

Kiryuin Fuka paid no mind to his warning.

Who was she? How could she possibly regret anything? The one who should be worried about regret was Kaoru.

But now, how should she make him develop feelings for her?

Kiryuin Fuka realized this was something she had never considered before.

She had always been free-spirited, her mind filled with thoughts of herself, and had never pondered such matters.

Perhaps it was precisely this realization that piqued her interest?

Kaoru watched her thoughtful expression and felt an inexplicable sense of anticipation.

However, just when he thought his plan was succeeding, unexpected events always seemed to occur.

Chapter 687: The Shadow Brought by Yagami

On Thursday morning, Kushida Kikyo brought along something strange, feeling somewhat cheerful.

After running into a few friends, she greeted them with a smile.

"Hey, sorry to keep you waiting."

The people waiting for her downstairs were, of course, her two closest friends, Wang Meiyu and Inogashira Kokoro.

"We haven't been waiting long. But, Kikyo, you come to school with us every day—don't you have any thoughts of spending time with your boyfriend?"

Given their close relationship, Wang Meiyu's tone carried a playful teasing note.

Kaoru Mitoma—this name was practically known throughout the entire school.

Even if some didn't know about his capabilities, at the very least, they knew he had many girlfriends.

Among them was their good friend, Kushida Kikyo.

Mentioning this, Kushida Kikyo simply chuckled.

"I'm not the type to prioritize romance over friendship. I can be with him anytime, but being with you all also makes me very happy."

Wang Meiyu felt a bit embarrassed, while Inogashira Kokoro on the other side breathed a sigh of relief, murmuring softly.

"That's good. We were worried it might affect your relationship with Mitoma-kun."

Kushida Kikyo smiled. Ever since she hadn't denied her relationship with Kaoru, there had been all sorts of opinions around her.

Although the two of them couldn't fully understand her perspective, they generally chose to accept and respect it, sometimes even secretly suggesting she monopolize Kaoru.

Kushida Kikyo walked with them as usual, chatting about various topics and gossip along the way, as more and more students gathered around.

At that moment, Wang Meiyu noticed a boy.

"Hey, is that guy a new student?"

Her slight surprise made Kushida Kikyo instinctively look over.

There was Yagami Takuya, greeting his classmates with a sunny smile that easily inspired goodwill.

Perhaps it was his overly handsome appearance, carrying a youthful and sunny aura, that gave an exceptionally good first impression.

Now, only in the second week of the semester, Yagami Takuya's social connections had already expanded to the entire grade level, with even some upperclassmen knowing this good-looking junior.

"He's so handsome! I saw him not long ago too—he even looks a bit cute!"

Inogashira Kokoro muttered under her breath, "He gives off a gentle vibe similar to Hirata-kun. I think he must be a good person."

Wang Meiyu was somewhat displeased, though she made sure Inogashira Kokoro didn't notice her expression.

Normally, Kushida Kikyo would have been able to sense what Wang Meiyu was thinking—this lovesick girl had always harbored unusual feelings for Hirata Yosuke, so naturally, she couldn't stand hearing Inogashira Kokoro mention Hirata Yosuke's name, let alone compare him to someone else.

However, Kushida Kikyo wasn't in a much better mood herself.

The moment she saw Yagami Takuya, it was as if she had encountered a filthy ditch—she nearly wanted to take a detour.

If they weren't all in the same school building, she would have turned and left already.

Yagami Takuya claimed to be her junior, and from recent probing, neither Kushida Kikyo nor Horikita Suzune had found any flaws in his story.

Whether it was about the school's situation or her own affairs, Yagami Takuya appeared thoroughly knowledgeable while remaining extremely respectful and gentle toward her.

Thus, after the failed attempt to probe him, Kushida Kikyo's mood sank to its lowest point.

Although her middle school had suppressed the incident from back then and hadn't revealed much, Yagami Takuya likely knew what she had done.

In her view, not even Horikita Suzune deserved to know this secret, let alone Yagami Takuya!

If Kaoru had stumbled upon this secret, Kushida Kikyo would have been mildly annoyed at most.

Even if Kaoru were to threaten her harshly now, she would treat it as mere playful banter—putting on a defiant act to let him have his fun.

But what right did this Yagami Takuya have to uncover her secret?

Kushida was furious.

Even if he truly knew nothing, she now wanted to drive him away—this secret was meant to be a private game between her and Kaoru!

"Good morning, Kushida-senpai."

Yagami Takuya noticed Kushida Kikyo and the others and seemed slightly surprised.

"Ah, it's Yagami-kun. Good morning!"

No matter what she was thinking, Kushida Kikyo wouldn't show the slightest dissatisfaction. Instead, she feigned equal surprise.

"I just saw someone greeting you—were they classmates?"

"Yes, I've made quite a few friends recently."

Yagami Takuya glanced at Wang Meiyu and Inogashira Kokoro beside her and smiled gently.

"Are these two your friends, Kushida-senpai?"

Under his warm gaze, Inogashira Kokoro had already blushed deeply, and even Wang Meiyu seemed somewhat flustered.

Kushida Kikyo gritted her teeth in frustration but could only politely introduce them.

Fortunately, Yagami Takuya showed little interest in the two and instead brought up recent events.

"Speaking of which, I've already shared Horikita-senpai's earlier idea with several classmates. They seemed quite interested—some might be willing to team up with you seniors."

Despite delivering what should have been good news, Yagami Takuya's eyes held a trace of regret.

"So quickly? Yagami-kun, you're really popular." Kushida Kikyo looked somewhat surprised. "I'll inform Horikita-san. Do you have their contact information?"

"I'll have them reach out to Horikita-senpai later."

Yagami Takuya seemed unable to hold back any longer.

With genuine concern, he gazed intently at Kushida Kikyo. "Kushida-senpai, do you have a partner yet?"

"I'm still considering the partner matter."

Kushida Kikyo grew more guarded internally.

The next moment, Yagami Takuya's face lit up with delight as he brought up his suggestion again.

"Would Kushida-senpai consider teaming up with me?"

Even though she had already rejected him once, he brought it up again, making Kushida Kikyo even more wary.

"I'm happy that Yagami-kun, with your high academic ability, would be willing to partner with me."

Kushida Kikyo placed a hand over her chest, wearing an apologetic expression.

"However, I think there are others who need Yagami-kun more than I do. If anyone gets expelled in this exam again, everyone would feel even worse."

"It seems I didn't consider things thoroughly. Kushida-senpai is truly kind-hearted."

Yagami Takuya appeared even more regretful. "I thought having someone else's help would make things easier for Kushida-senpai."

Kushida Kikyo stiffened slightly, then saw the other party smile candidly.

"If Kushida-senpai changes your mind, I'll always be waiting to hear from you."

Yagami Takuya turned to look at Wang Meiyu and Inogashira Kokoro again, his smile unchanged.

"Wang-senpai, Inogashira-senpai, see you next time."

Inogashira Kokoro waved gently, her face flushed red, though no one knew what she was thinking.

"This person... could he possibly like little Kikyo?"

Perhaps because she was a romantic young girl, Wang Meiyu's imagination easily drifted in that direction.

"Eh, really?!"

Inogashira Kokoro suddenly jolted, her eyes widening.

"There's something wrong with his gaze!"

Wang Meiyu declared confidently. "He was staring at little Kikyo the entire time - he must like her!"

Chapter 688: Unfortunate

Inogashira Kokoro trembled, her expression resembling that of someone heartbroken.

"Ahaha, you're overthinking it! He and I are just in a senior-junior relationship!"

Kushida Kikyo quickly put a stop to their wild speculations, deliberately putting on a stern face.

"Even if he did like me, my boyfriend is Kaoru-kun."

Wang Meiyu thought it made sense, but she somehow felt a strange empathy with Yagami Takuya, perhaps reminded of her own unrequited crush on Hirata Yosuke.

Both had someone they liked, both had budding romantic feelings.

Thus, Wang Meiyu made a frustrated face.

Even though Hirata Yosuke had already broken up with his girlfriend, she still hadn't made any progress - such a failure.

Kushida Kikyo paid no attention to their dejected states. Even if she knew what Wang Meiyu was thinking, she probably wouldn't have cared.

Although she had previously planned to recruit Wang Meiyu onto her "pirate ship," the idea was beautiful but reality was cruel.

Kaoru was much faster at recruiting people than she was.

By the time she managed to recruit Wang Meiyu, both she and Wang Meiyu would probably be waiting to be chosen.

Therefore, Kushida Kikyo had long abandoned this idea.

Abandoning the idea didn't mean she would lose interest in Wang Meiyu, however.

This was Kushida Kikyo's core circle - just like Matsushita Chiaki and Mori Nene who surrounded Karuizawa Kei, Wang Meiyu and Inogashira Kokoro were her small circle.

On the surface, Kushida Kikyo's connections spread throughout the entire grade - everyone was her friend.

However, Kushida Kikyo had a clear understanding of her Friendship Kingdom.

The outermost layer consisted of other grades, followed by the second-year students, then Class 2-C, and at the very core were the people close to her.

Take Hasebe Haruka, for example.

She had a favorable impression of Kushida Kikyo, and Kushida treated her with gentleness as well.

But in essence, to Kushida Kikyo, it was merely a relationship that required politeness.

Kushida Kikyo was simply maintaining her connections, ensuring that Hasebe Haruka didn't drift out of her kingdom.

Therefore, she would occasionally interact with her to reinforce her presence.

She applied the same approach to others.

Almost no one could detect what lay beneath her smile; many believed she was their close friend.

If one observed carefully, it wasn't hard to notice that Kushida Kikyo treated different people with clear distinctions.

For instance, Horikita Suzune and Sakura Airi.

From the very beginning, Kushida had no intention of taking them seriously.

Putting on a facade in front of others was enough, as she knew these types of people would never join her Friendship Kingdom.

Later, due to Kaoru's request, Kushida reluctantly built a good relationship with Sakura Airi. However, this introverted, foolish idol sometimes truly infuriated her.

Despite this, Kushida Kikyo was very dedicated to her Friendship Kingdom.

To this day, she maintained a zero-complaint record—a achievement she took great pride in.

Kushida Kikyo didn't want this kingdom to collapse again. The network of relationships she had painstakingly rebuilt would be a devastating blow if it were destroyed by her once more.

The appearance of Yagami Takuya had triggered her sense of crisis.

The way he had just looked at Wang Meiyu and Inogashira Kokoro sent a chill down Kushida's spine.

Could this be a hint from him?

In a certain Eastern country, there was a saying: "Suspecting your neighbor of stealing your axe."

The more one suspects someone, the more one can't help but overthink—this was exactly Kushida Kikyo's current state.

With a heavy heart, Kushida Kikyo entered the classroom and greeted everyone as if nothing was wrong.

She had worn her mask for so long that even when she was in a terrible mood, she could handle everyone as if by reflex.

During this time, Kei Karuizawa occasionally stole glances at Kushida Kikyo.

Logically, she should have been able to notice that something was off about Kushida today.

Unfortunately, Kei Karuizawa was even more off than Kushida today.

Because Kushida had previously told her what to do, every time she saw Kushida, she couldn't help but recall certain images, her face flushing red, which left Matsushita Chiaki utterly confused.

Fortunately, Kei Karuizawa was also quite the actress.

She feigned composure and brushed it off, though under the desk, she subtly crossed her legs, as if anticipating something.

By lunchtime, Kei Karuizawa simply found an excuse to slip away from Matsushita Chiaki and the others, planning to act together with Kushida Kikyo.

"I've already called him out."

Kei Karuizawa didn't want to blush, but she was too embarrassed, so she could only pretend to be nonchalant.

Kushida Kikyo nodded woodenly, a reaction that finally struck Kei as odd.

"What's wrong with you?"

Could it be that she was getting cold feet?

Kei Karuizawa grew even more embarrassed, yet inwardly, she felt even more ecstatic.

Kushida Kikyo snapped back to reality.

Not wanting Karuizawa Kei to worry about her, she mumbled vaguely, "I was thinking about what I'd do if I really got pregnant."

Karuizawa Kei's face flushed bright red instantly.

"N-not so fast... If it really happens... worst case would be..."

Her voice grew progressively softer until Kushida Kikyo could no longer hear what she was saying.

Watching Karuizawa Kei stammering awkwardly, Kushida's originally gloomy mood inexplicably turned cheerful.

"Hehe, is Kei thinking about marriage?"

Kushida Kikyo wrapped her arms around Karuizawa Kei mischievously, pressing against her pretty face.

"If you get pregnant, he'll have to take responsibility. You'd be the first to marry him, beating Honami to it."

"Guh..."

Karuizawa Kei's face grew even redder. "You're overthinking things! You're the worse one here, clinging to Kaoru every day! You're the one who wants it more... wants it more..."

"Wants what more?"

Kushida Kikyo grinned mischievously. "I don't have such thoughts like you do. It's just that when Master insists, what can a pet like me do?"

Karuizawa Kei found her increasingly shameless, completely lacking the modesty a girl should have.

"Yeah, yeah, you're the pet!"

Karuizawa Kei smacked her butt in annoyance. "I wonder who's always seducing people normally? You're just as perverted!"

Kushida hummed twice, planning to handcuff Kaoru later - she was certain Karuizawa Kei would soon reveal her true colors.

However, she still had some concerns.

The sudden appearance of Yagami Takuya watching her intently had inevitably stirred up unease and dark emotions within Kushida Kikyo, though she hid it well enough that Karuizawa Kei didn't notice.

Because Karuizawa Kei didn't know about her past.

Kushida thought to herself that if she were truly threatened by Yagami Takuya and things became irreparable, she might as well drop out.

During this time, she could thoroughly drain Kaoru - she might even get pregnant before dropping out, which made Kushida feel inexplicably excited.

Thus, the completely unaware Kaoru, having just arrived on the rooftop, was immediately captured by the two girls.

Chapter 689: Just Eating Bento

The school kept the rooftop open during daytime, allowing students to come and go freely.

Some often spent their leisurely lunch breaks here.

That's how it should have been, but today was different.

For some reason, the rooftop door was tightly shut today, puzzling many students.

But without giving it much thought, they assumed it was closed for the day and went elsewhere.

Had anyone paid closer attention, they might have noticed faint sounds coming from the rooftop above.

"What are you two trying to do now?"

"Why so nervous? We just want you to try the bento Kei made! Stop squirming!"

"Wait, why are you tying me up?"

"You're so noisy! Just cooperate quietly!"

"Since when do people feed others bento like this?"

"Less talking! Open your mouth!"

"..."

Kaoru sat on the mat they'd laid out, hands cuffed behind his back like a criminal, completely at their mercy.

To be honest, he was rather confused.

While this position was somewhat awkward, it couldn't be called painful - instead, it felt like a sweet, gentle trap.

Kushida Kikyo was hugging him from behind, her soft and plump "big bunnies" pressed against his back.

As she rubbed against him, her warm body heat radiated through, making it incredibly comfortable to lean on.

Just slightly lower served as a soft headrest.

Even with just this, Kaoru could still hold back.

But he never expected Karuizawa Kei to straddle his lap, her face slightly flushed, boldly adopting this ambiguous posture as she personally fed him the lunch she had made.

Though clearly very shy, she pretended nothing was out of the ordinary.

Her slightly rounded perky bottom pressed against Kaoru's thighs, while her skirt rode up to reveal a generous portion of her pale, plump thigh skin.

This created a stark contrast with her black over-the-knee socks, and her straight, slender calves clamped around Kaoru.

For a moment, Kaoru couldn't tell whether this was their torture or their tender embrace.

"Is it delicious?" Kushida Kikyo said with a giggle. "Kei spent a long time learning from Horikita and finally put it to use today. You know what you should say, right?"

She was sitting in a "duck sit" position, but unfortunately from Kaoru's perspective, he couldn't see much scenery.

He could only feel the astonishing fullness of her softness pressing against him, those two "big bunnies" rubbing against Kaoru's body, easily stirring a man's primal urges.

Hearing her words, Karuizawa Kei's face turned bright red.

She picked up a piece of meat and stuffed it into Kushida's mouth, saying with feigned annoyance, "I only spent a little time on it, it's not that great."

To this, Kushida Kikyo just went "ah-umm" and accepted Karuizawa's feeding without any hesitation.

"It's actually quite good already," Kaoru said.

He originally wanted to pat Karuizawa's head, but his hands were still cuffed behind his back, so he could only touch Kushida's thighs.

"I never thought I'd get to eat Kei's homemade lunch today. It's much better than I imagined."

Though she knew he was just flattering her, Karuizawa Kei still felt embarrassed. She picked up a rice ball and stuffed it into Kaoru's mouth.

"D-don't talk nonsense. You've been eating other people's lunches all these days anyway."

As his girlfriend, Karuizawa Kei naturally kept tabs on Kaoru's whereabouts.

Komiya Kaho had directly come to their classroom, declaring her "sovereignty" right in front of Class A, almost making her furious.

She had thought Komiya Kaho was a cute and obedient junior, but it turned out she was just another "thieving cat" too.

What made Karuizawa even more dissatisfied was - were Sakayanagi Arisu and Kamuro Masumi just going to stand by and watch?

Although she rarely interacted with them normally, Karuizawa wasn't stupid.

She could sense that Kaoru treated them differently. Being in the same class every day, how could Kaoru possibly leave them alone?

So while Karuizawa felt somewhat displeased, considering them as rivals, she thought they should at least try to stop this, right?

"That's right, that's right. So the little sister's lunch is better than ours, isn't it?" Kushida Kikyo seized the opportunity to fan the flames.

"Your 'little sister' looks so cute, you must be really attracted to her, right?"

Her words made Karuizawa even more jealous.

"Just what is your relationship with them?"

Kaoru wasn't surprised at all.

These two tying him up here definitely wasn't just about wanting to feed him lunch.

So he let out a sigh.

"If there really was something between me and Kaho, why would I hide it from you? I've said it before—nothing happened between us."

That's how it sounded. Kei Karuizawa recalled Asahina Nazuna and Tachibana Akane.

Deep down, she knew she was feeling jealous, but she couldn't help it. How could she just stand by and watch Kaorube with other girls?

This way, the time she spent with Kaoru was dwindling.

"I don't believe you."

The speaker was Kushida Kikyo, her face stern. "We've compared notes. You used protection with someone other than us."

Kaoru was caught off guard. How did she even know about that?

"Who did you use it with?"

Kei Karuizawa asked dryly, her pretty face flushed with embarrassment.

Left with no choice, Kaoru confessed everything about Sakura Airi and Kamuro Masumi.

He had originally planned to introduce them after the exams.

"Perverved foot fetishist!"

After hearing him out, Kushida Kikyo angrily cursed, "I knew you had ulterior motives with them!"

As early as last year, Kushida Kikyo had noticed Kaoru's lecherous gaze toward Sakura Airi and Hasebe Haruka.

She never thought he'd actually succeed.

"Seven of them!"

Kei Karuizawa glared at Kaoru, pouting. Including herself, at least seven girls had been in his bed.

If Sakayanagi Arisu was counted, that made eight.

Add Asahina Nazuna and the others, and the number easily broke into double digits.

No wonder she was furious.

"Don't say that. I care about all of them."

Kaoru's expression turned equally serious. "Whether it's Kei or anyone else, you're all my girlfriends. I will definitely make you happy for the rest of my lives."

"Stop gloating!"

Kei Karuizawa hammered his chest, her face bright red. "Now there's not even enough room in the bed! It's all your fault!"

Kaoru was momentarily speechless. That was indeed a problem—how could a double bed possibly fit seven or eight people?

"Wait, shouldn't we be scolding him right now?"

Kushida Kikyo was dumbfounded. "What he just said was textbook scumbag talk, Kei!"

"I know, but..."

Kei Karuizawa felt awkward.

Her position was uncomfortable—she was the first "other woman."

"It's just... he's so lustful. There's no helping it if he likes so many girls."

"Oh no, did you use the Hypnosis App on her?"

Kushida Kikyo felt her vision darken as she shook Kaoru violently. "What have you brainwashed Kei into, you perverted foot fetishist!"

Chapter 690: I've fallen for you

Her shaking was too much for Kaoru.

The girl's soft chest pressed against him, and with Kei Karuizawa sitting in his lap, her plump little bottom resting on his thighs, she squirmed slightly as if uncomfortable.

"There was no Hypnosis App!"

Kei Karuizawa was no longer an innocent, naive girl.

She understood what Kushida Kikyo meant by the Hypnosis App and blushed in embarrassment.

"I just thought... if Kaoru likes them, I wouldn't mind!"

"It's over. This isn't the Kei I know!"

Kushida Kikyo seemed shocked. "You were even thinking about stealing him from me before. How could you be so generous now?"

"I told you, if I minded, I'd hate you to death, Kikyo!" Kei Karuizawa flushed with both embarrassment and anger, "If you care so much, why don't you go through it too!"

Kushida Kikyo realized she had gone too far and immediately softened her stance. "No, no, that would just be giving the foot-fetishist pervert an advantage!"

As she spoke, her expression turned stern again.

"I think we should teach him a lesson now, so he doesn't get too arrogant in the future."

Kei Karuizawa regained some composure, as if remembering their original purpose for the day.

"What else are you two planning to do?"

Kaoru remained expressionless, "Aren't you two hungry?"

Kei Karuizawa was about to say something when she suddenly froze.

The girl's perky bottom had brushed against something, and a faint blush spread across her ears.

"Ara ara, it seems someone's body is being quite honest~"

Kushida Kikyo smirked mischievously - she had done it on purpose. "I remember someone writing in their notebook about wanting girls to serve them meals. What a perverted preference."

At that moment, Kaoru could feel her small hands becoming particularly restless.

While holding him tightly, she suddenly seized his "weak point."

Kaoru instinctively moved, and his palm unexpectedly touched warm skin - Kushida Kikyo had taken the opportunity to trap his hand between her thighs, preventing him from moving.

Feeling the girl's delicate skin, Kaoru couldn't help but look up at Kei Karuizawa.

Though blushing, she remained silent.

"There's still half the bento left."

Kei Karuizawa wanted to continue feeding him.

If one could ignore what was happening under the girl's skirt, it might have been a heartwarming scene.

"This isn't really appropriate, Kei," Kaoru attempted to protest.

"It's fine."

Kei Karuizawa maintained a stern expression. "If Kaoru can find satisfaction with us, maybe he won't need anyone else."

It had to be said that both Kei Karuizawa and Kushida Kikyo were excellent actresses.

Despite the R-rated situation unfolding, they could still pretend nothing was happening, as if completely unaware of what Kushida was doing.

"Ehehe, this is your punishment, you know?"

Kushida Kikyo breathed hot air into his ear. "If Master doesn't surrender before finishing the meal, both Kei and I will accept any punishment from you. But if you accidentally lose control before then... Master will have only one fate. Want to try?"

They were completely serious.

Just from seeing Kei Karuizawa's silent determination, Kaoru knew he was doomed today.

However, Kaoru had confidence in his self-control.

"Don't blame me when you lose."

"Ara, is Master already getting impatient?"

"Why are you covering my eyes?"

"Because what comes next needs to stay secret - these scenes can't be made public."

"..."

Before Kaoru could speak, Kushida Kikyo had already covered his mouth. Immediately after, a sensation both warm and tight overwhelmed him.

In complete darkness, Kaoru suddenly realized - they had hidden the bento. They had promised to finish the meal, but then immediately hid it away.

"Hehe, we'll give you the bento back when Master can open his eyes again."

Kushida Kikyo held him in her arms, using her ample softness as a cushion for his head while covering his eyes with both hands to prevent him from seeing anything, all while wearing a playful smile.

Kaoru twitched his lips.

They were being too cunning - if they didn't give him the bento, how could he possibly finish it? How could he possibly win?

He didn't need to think twice - since they were both players and referees, victory would undoubtedly belong to them.

"Don't take this too far. I don't want you to get expelled."

Kaoru felt somewhat helpless.

He genuinely didn't want them to leave this high school life, even though he already had the ability to protect and care for them.

Kushida Kikyo didn't respond, only holding him tighter.

"I love you, Kaoru."

Though Kaoru couldn't see Kei Karuizawa, he could imagine how she looked now - the girl lowering her head, gently pressing her lips against Kaoru's.

"I like you, so much. I want to like you even more, to leave with you, to be with you..."

The girl's soft murmurs made Kaoru feel overwhelmed. "I originally thought about starting my life over, making new friends in high school, forgetting my past, not wanting to go through those experiences again. I also wanted to be an ordinary high school student, making friends like everyone else, being together with everyone."

"But I can't do it. No matter how much I try to escape, the things I don't want to happen still happen. Manabe and the others really scared me. It was Kaoru who helped me."

Kaoru felt her kiss, no longer that of an inexperienced girl - this kiss carried a passionate intensity.

"I thought, I wondered if it's from Kaoru that I truly started a new beginning. Just thinking about Kaoru being by my side gives me a sense of security."

Kaoru wanted Kushida Kikyo to release his hand, wanting to see how Kei Karuizawa looked at this moment, but both girls were being stubborn.

"I've fallen for you, Kaoru."

Kei Karuizawa lay softly in Kaoru's embrace, her breathing uneven. "I'll cling to you for the rest of my life, don't think you can shake me off."

"I like Kei too."

Kaoru whispered softly, "Hold me tighter. I don't want Kei to shake me off either."

"Mhm!"

Kei Karuizawa hugged him tightly, her face burning hot like fire.

"You lost, Master."

Kushida Kikyo said with a slightly envious yet teasing smile, gently nibbling his ear, "And me, I like you too."

The two girls whispering in his ears was more than Kaoru could bear.

Though he wanted to be more restrained, he couldn't control the impulse surging within him, pouring everything into Kei Karuizawa's body.

When he came back to his senses, Kushida Kikyo had already released her hands, allowing him to see Kei Karuizawa lying weak and exhausted.

Noticing his gaze, Kei Karuizawa only felt her face burning hot, but she still lay on him, whispering softly.

"Today... today it's fine..."

What else could Kaoru say? He could only take responsibility.