

Cote 731

Chapter 731: Ibuki Mio

The reason Kaoru had not made a move on Ibuki Mio before was because the wishes connected to her were far too terrifying.

But now, Kaoru felt he had earned quite a few healing-related rewards, so he should be able to survive. Besides, Mio had come looking for him herself this time.

"So you mean you want to fight?"

Mio seemed to understand what he was implying.

Her expression turned unfriendly, and she unconsciously rolled up her sleeves, revealing a stretch of pale, slender arm.

Although she looked like a petite girl at first glance, the softness of her skin carried faint lines of trained muscle underneath. If her little fist landed on someone, it probably would hurt.

Kaoru glanced at her and felt that he could understand some of those strange wishes now. Being beaten by such a small fist might indeed feel strangely rewarding to certain people.

"If you want to fight, that's fine. But now isn't very convenient for me. Pick a place another day, and I promise I'll show up."

Kaoru thought for a moment. "If you lose, you have to agree to one thing."

"No. I can fight you right now."

Mio lifted her chin. "I won't lose. Last time was an accident. This time, you're the one who's going down."

She had been too careless last time. She had not expected Kaoru's strength to be so far above hers, so she had failed to react in time and lost by accident.

If they fought again, Mio would absolutely get her revenge.

This guy had dared to humiliate her before. If she did not settle that grudge, how could she possibly endure it?

"With you being this enthusiastic, it really is hard to refuse."

Kaoru was interested in the wishes connected to her, but that did not mean he was going to lower himself for them. "I'll give you one minute. If you can hit me, I'll fight you properly."

"Hah. Aren't you looking down on me?"

Faced with his provocation, Mio suddenly rushed at Kaoru. She raised her leg high and sent a sharp side kick sweeping toward him.

It looked fast, but Kaoru dodged it with ease. Not only that, but her follow-up spinning kick, straight kick, flying kick, and sweep all failed to touch him.

As Kaoru avoided each attack, Mio's assault grew fiercer. She completely disregarded her own defense, her eyes fixed only on him.

Kaoru kept stepping back, calmly dealing with the girl's techniques from left and right.

Every so often, the movement of her uniform made him look away just enough to avoid making the situation any more awkward than it already was.

Maybe that was why so many people wanted to be hit by her. The way she threw herself into the fight without hesitation did have a certain fierce charm.

Still, Kaoru did not feel too shaken by it. He had already dealt with a similar wish before.

"Ibuki-san, this should be about enough."

"Shut up, damn it!"

"If you keep going, I'll have to fight back."

Hearing that, Mio thought that since she could not land a kick, she might as well use her fists and close the distance so Kaoru would have less room to dodge.

Unfortunately, she might have overestimated her own strength.

Kaoru shifted slightly to the side, and her fist cut through empty air. Just as she tried to step back, Kaoru caught her wrist.

That only stirred her fighting spirit further. Her other fist immediately swung toward Kaoru's abdomen.

If it landed, it probably would hurt a little.

Kaoru naturally did not give her the chance. As if he had expected it from the start, he blocked her punch, twisted his wrist, and made Mio's face tighten in pain.

"Ugh!"

The sting made Mio snap her head up and lunge toward him, trying to trade injury for injury.

So Kaoru released her hand.

That single movement immediately threw off her balance. She had no time to recover her stance and, following the momentum of her own body, pitched straight toward the ground.

It happened too suddenly. Mio closed her eyes, preparing to take the impact head-on.

Then she suddenly felt an arm wrap around her waist, catching her steadily before she fell.

The moment Mio realized Kaoru had caught her, her face turned bright red. She immediately began struggling as hard as she could, trying to break free from his arm.

"Damn it, let me go! I swear I'll—"

Before she could finish, a dull sound rang out.

Smack.

Mio froze.

The next instant, she struggled even more violently, shouting with murderous intensity, "Mitoma, I'm going to kill you!"

Kaoru, however, gave her a few more firm taps as a warning.

"I won't forgive you! You're dead! I'll... ugh... I'll definitely kill you!"

The more she yelled, the less polite Kaoru became. After a while, Mio's fierce voice gradually weakened. By the end, she was left with powerless grumbling, no longer having the strength to resist properly.

If one leaned closer to her mouth, they could probably still hear things like "I'll never forgive you" and "I'll kill you," but her words no longer carried much force.

Fortunately, Kaoru was not actually trying to hurt her.

He soon stopped and released some of the pressure, though he had to admit the girl was surprisingly stubborn.

"Ibuki-san, if you lose again next time, it won't be this simple."

Kaoru said softly, "You should be a little more polite toward your classmates. Don't go around starting fights for no reason, especially not in front of me."

Mio's eyes glistened faintly with humiliation. This time, she had lost even more miserably than before, and the place he had smacked still felt hot and sore.

She did not care what Kaoru was saying.

She had to get revenge immediately!

Just as Kaoru was about to let go of Mio, she suddenly twisted around and threw an uppercut toward his jaw.

In an instant, Kaoru caught her fist again and twisted it the same way as before. A muffled sound escaped Mio's throat, and more tears of frustration flashed in her eyes.

Seeing that she still wanted to fight, Kaoru expressionlessly gave her another few warning taps.

"You dare hit me again... ah... I'll definitely kill you... ugh..."

After just a few smacks, Mio's originally fierce expression broke down at once. Her legs trembled badly, and she almost could not stand.

"Still want to keep fighting?"

Kaoru smiled faintly.

'Ugh... no... I can't...'

Mio felt as if all her fighting strength had been drained away.

Even so, she would absolutely never admit defeat to this person.

She froze for a moment, then suddenly became ruthless and bit down on Kaoru's arm. Even if she died, she would tear off a piece of him first!

Sure enough, Kaoru had not expected her to bite. The sudden pain made his expression twist.

Was this girl a dog?

Mio bit harder, and she could faintly taste blood.

Seeing this, Kaoru had no choice but to raise his hand. Mio instinctively closed her eyes, expecting pain.

But the expected blow never came. Instead, his hand only landed lightly, and then his other hand shifted into a controlled pressure-point hold.

Mio was confused for a second, not understanding what he was doing. Then an unusual sensation spread through her body, making her freeze.

The pain and numbness from being restrained mixed together, causing her to tremble violently.

After only a short while, she could no longer keep biting him. She instinctively tried to push Kaoru away, but she had almost no strength left. Instead, she collapsed weakly against him.

"Ugh... you... you pervert! Hurry... hurry up and stop!"

"That bite hurt, Ibuki-san. I'm a little annoyed."

"P-pervert! If you don't stop, I'll yell!"

"Isn't that the wrong line, Ibuki-san?"

Kaoru held her by the waist and lowered his head slightly. "Right now, shouldn't you say sorry and promise not to do it again?"

His breath stirred the hair near her ear, and Mio's face burned fiercely.

"Ugh... you pervert!"

Kaoru smiled faintly.

Words with no bite behind them were useless against him. The girl trembling in his arms gave him a rare feeling of amusement.

"Wrong answer. Think again."

The numb sensation slowly spread through her whole body. Along with it came an overwhelming sense of shame that Mio had never experienced before.

No matter how she moved, there seemed to be no hope of escaping, so she could only endure Kaoru's quiet voice near her ear.

It should have hurt, but after a while, that sensation gradually eased. Instead, it became warm, tingling, and oddly difficult to describe, as if the tension in her muscles was being forced to loosen.

That strange feeling spread through her body. For a moment, Mio almost felt comfortable, and her body slowly adapted to his touch. Her breathing became uneven.

She had never experienced anything like this, and in Kaoru's arms, she was completely at a loss, even forgetting to struggle.

"Someone's coming. Are you going to apologize?"

Mio was breathing unsteadily. Kaoru's voice near her ear made her whole body feel hot, and her mind was a mess. When she heard him say someone was coming, what little reason she had left immediately made her panic.

Even without experience, she knew she absolutely could not let anyone see her like this.

But when the words reached her lips, Kaoru still did not stop. Instead, he seemed to press her even harder. At last, she could not take it anymore and whispered quickly, her voice full of humiliation.

"I... I was wrong... I won't attack you anymore... hurry... stop..."

"And the apology?"

Kaoru touched his injured arm. "You bit me that hard, and you don't even say sorry?"

If she did not say it, Kaoru looked as if he might keep waiting forever.

But the strange feeling running through her body was already too much to bear. She felt hot all over and had no idea what was happening to her. She only knew that if she did not stop Kaoru soon, something even more embarrassing might happen.

After who knew how long, she finally parted her lips slowly.

"S-sorry... I shouldn't have bitten you..."

The instant she said it, Mio felt a surge of humiliation and shame, followed by a breathless weakness, as though she had lost something she had always been proud of.

She did not dare raise her head to look directly at Kaoru.

In the next moment, her legs trembled violently while Kaoru patted her head.

"Good job, Ibuki-san."

Kaoru sounded as if he were comforting an overwhelmed little dog. "Don't do that next time. Biting people is wrong, so you have to apologize properly."

Mio trembled in his arms for a while, breathing heavily. Her mind was blank, and she barely understood what had just happened.

The place that had been sore before no longer hurt much. Instead, it carried a lingering warmth.

When Kaoru finally let her go, an inexplicable sense of loss rose in her chest. After a while, Mio's eyes suddenly widened.

"What did you just do to me? I'm going to kill you!"

Mio was furious. She had actually been coaxed by a man into saying those words, like an idiot!

There had been no one coming at all!

This bastard had tricked her again!

"Want to keep going?"

Kaoru was a little surprised. She had shaken off the effects of his pressure-point technique faster than expected.

Noticing Kaoru's gaze drift toward her again, Mio quickly covered herself, only to hiss from the lingering soreness. She then pressed down on the hem of her skirt, feeling as if she had to keep everything firmly in place.

"I-I'll let you off this time!"

Mio threatened him with more force than confidence. "Next time, you're dead! Wash your neck and wait for me!"

After throwing down that harsh line, the girl hurriedly ran away, afraid that Kaoru would catch her again.

Today might have been the first time she had ever fled in such a miserable state.

Kaoru silently raised his hand. The bite mark she left was clearly visible.

It really did hurt.

Still, when he felt the faint dampness on his fingers from the earlier scuffle, his expression became a little strange.

Even after all that?

Strange.

What exactly was she thinking?

Kaoru was about to clean himself up and continue toward the library to find Shiina Hiyori, but he had only taken a few steps when he heard footsteps behind him.

Before he had time to turn his head, someone covered his eyes from behind.

A soft weight pressed lightly against his back, and the familiar sense of déjà vu immediately made Kaoru think of Asahina Nazuna. He was surprised. Had she been nearby watching all along?

But soon, Kaoru felt that something was off.

He did not hear Nazuna's voice. There was only a faint fragrance and the quiet breathing of a girl deliberately lowering her voice.

"Kiryūin-senpai?"

Kaoru tested the guess.

The other person was silent for a little while before laughing softly. "My, you guessed that quickly. Isn't Asahina-san the one who usually does this to you?"

"Nazuna-senpai isn't as tall as you."

Kaoru answered tactfully.

Because their heights were different, the way they leaned against him naturally felt different too.

Kiryūin Fūka was tall enough that the feeling against his shoulders was completely different from Nazuna's.

"How good you are at complimenting people. Actually, it isn't just height. I'm a little bigger than Asahina-san in other places too."

Fūka released her hands with a smile. "Did your heart race just now?"

With such a sudden surprise attack, Kaoru admitted that his heartbeat had indeed quickened quite a bit. But that was mainly because he felt guilty and nervous after being caught doing something troublesome.

"Did you see everything just now?"

"Oh? Are you planning to silence me now?"

Fūka leaned over his shoulder from behind. "I thought the former Student Council president was already a hopeless flirt, but I didn't expect someone even worse to exist."

For the first time, Kaoru felt as if someone had really caught him by the weakness.

The next scene in the script would not be...

"Want me to help you clean that up?"

Unexpectedly, Fūka took hold of his hand, the same hand he had used while restraining Mio earlier, still faintly damp from the scuffle.

Chapter 732: Active and Passive

"A student council president openly bullying a girl in broad daylight. I wonder if you're fearless because you have someone backing you, or if you've simply gotten carried away."

At the school infirmary, Kiryūin Fūka was cleaning the bite mark on Mitoma Kaoru's hand before putting a bandage over it.

"Just looking at these teeth marks is scary. It looks like you were bitten by some wild dog."

"We were just messing around."

Kaoru said, "I already taught her a lesson last time, but she still came after me for another fight."

Fūka sat across from him. After finishing with the wound, she lifted her pretty face and gave him a smile that was not quite a smile.

"What an interesting kind of fight. One person bites, and the other one restrains her until she gives in. Don't you feel embarrassed at all?"

As she spoke, she lightly lifted Kaoru's wrist again. "Honestly, biting you like this was already generous of her. Even if she reported the student council president for bullying a girl, I wouldn't be surprised."

Of course she would not be surprised. Her face practically said that she was only here to enjoy the gossip.

"Senpai, were you really just passing by?"

Kaoru pulled his arm back. In truth, he probably had not needed a bandage. He had even wanted to try accelerating the healing process with Made in Heaven.

"Yes. At my age, I need suitable exercise. An occasional walk is good for the body."

Fūka nodded seriously, though nobody knew what age she was referring to.

Kaoru did not believe a word of it. Recently, he had often noticed her following him, especially when he was on dates with Asahina Nazuna.

"Oh my, you don't believe me?"

Fūka suddenly leaned closer. Since both of them were sitting on the infirmary bed, that distance allowed Kaoru to see even her eyelashes clearly.

"I've discovered that you're quite interesting, Mitoma-kun. You seem to have a different face depending on who you're with."

Her hand rested lightly against Kaoru's chest.

The thin shirt did not fully block the sensation of her touch, and her palm pressed gently over his heart, as if she were feeling the rhythm beneath.

"I've been observing you a lot lately. You're much more amusing than I expected."

Fūka leaned in, her shoulder brushing against him.

Her soft hand moved from his chest up toward his face. "You've already won over Asahina-san, haven't you? I've seen plenty of aggressive men like you before, so that part shouldn't have surprised me."

"What's strange is that men more aggressive than you usually aren't this shameless, and men more shameless than you usually aren't this... gentle?"

Toward the end, Fūka hesitated for a moment, as if she could not find the right word.

Still, she did not seem too bothered by it. After all, in her eyes, there were plenty of men stranger than Kaoru.

Kaoru was simply a strange mixture of contradictions.

Just when she thought he was extremely lustful, he could restrain himself. With someone like Nazuna, he had actually managed to hold back until now.

But the moment she thought he might not be that shameless after all, he could turn around and act without hesitation, even saying ridiculous things to girls he had only just met, with no dignity as a man at all.

Earlier, Fūka had even thought Kaoru might surrender, perhaps even letting Mio trample over him in defeat.

Instead, Kaoru had firmly turned the situation around, leaving Mio with no choice but to give in while being held in his arms.

Fūka had been truly surprised.

She had never expected Kaoru to have such a forceful side to him. It was completely different from the Kaoru she usually saw.

She did not know about the wish-granting system, so naturally she had no idea why Kaoru had provoked Mio in the first place.

"Senpai, you're too close."

Kaoru caught Fūka's wrist with one hand, even as he closed the distance himself until their noses were almost touching.

"You've been following me all this time. Are you really planning to make my heart race?"

This was not the first time he had been this close to her, but when he breathed in the faint fragrance around her and looked at her face from such a short distance, Kaoru had to admit that his self-control was being tested.

Fūka was also wearing her school uniform. Her appearance carried a composed, mature charm that was different from the younger girls around him. Compared to Honami and the others, this senpai was still a senpai after all, and that sense of confidence made her difficult to ignore.

Even with their faces this close, close enough that lowering his head slightly would let him kiss her, Fūka showed no sign of embarrassment. Instead, a mischievous smile appeared on her lips.

"My, how aggressive. Are you planning to do something bad to your senpai while the infirmary is empty?"

Kaoru suddenly felt a force push him back, and before he knew it, he had fallen onto the bed.

Fūka pressed his hands down and looked at him from above.

"What a shame. I don't like letting other people take the lead."

Fūka slowly settled over him, her posture calm and confident as she looked down at him.

"Although I do want to try making Mitoma-kun fall for me, you deliberately let me follow you too, didn't you? You wanted me to see how you act. You wanted me to be curious."

Fūka leaned down until she was almost resting against him, their faces only a short distance apart. She moved slightly, as though testing Kaoru's reaction.

At the same time, her fingers traced lazy circles over his shirt, moving from his chest down toward his stomach.

"Oh, so you really do have abs. They're surprisingly firm."

Fūka smiled as she lowered her face near his neck and ear. "The easiest way to make your heart race is to do something bold to you, isn't it? You wanted to remind me of that, right? That's why you dated Asahina-san, kissed her openly on the road, and made me feel strangely annoyed watching it."

"Part of it was like you said, but I kissed Nazuna because I wanted to kiss her."

Kaoru shifted his gaze away from Fūka, though it was difficult with her so close.

"What about me?"

Fūka's forehead touched his, and their eyes met.

Their breaths mingled faintly in the small space between them.

"You wanted to provoke me because you wanted me to become interested in you. Then tell me, Mitoma-kun, why do you want me to be interested?"

Chapter 733: Fuka Seductive Words

Kaoru felt his breathing become unsteady.

He tried to move his hands, wanting to push this senpai away, but Fūka looked soft while somehow still being difficult to shake off.

"You kissed Asahina-san. Don't you want to kiss me too?"

Fūka sounded almost as if she were murmuring to herself. She had leaned so close that Kaoru's mind began to blur. Her lips looked far too close, and the warmth of her body made it hard for him to stay calm.

"I... I give up, senpai. I admit defeat."

Kaoru gritted his teeth. "I admit my heart raced because of you. If you don't get up soon, I really won't be able to stay calm."

Hearing that, Fūka, who had seemed completely absorbed in the moment, suddenly stopped. She smiled down at Kaoru.

"That reaction won't do, Mitoma-kun. Aren't you going to hold out a little longer?"

"I can hold out. But is senpai willing to let me kiss you?"

"Tch."

Fūka's interest seemed to fade a little as she lifted her face, finally giving Kaoru room to breathe.

"How strange. I thought you would be a little more forceful with me. For example, flipping me over and pinning me to the bed instead."

"I could do that, but senpai would have a way to deal with it, wouldn't you?"

"Mm. If you did that, I'd tell everyone you liked me and made a move on me in the infirmary."

"...Is there really a need to drag yourself into it too?"

Seeing Kaoru's speechless expression, Fūka could not help laughing.

"That's your problem."

Fūka spoke leisurely. "The heart-racing feeling you mentioned is basically making you fall for me. It doesn't necessarily require doing anything bold to you. I can simply spread the word that you like me and make everyone think I'm your girlfriend too."

"Wait. At least I haven't agreed to that, right?"

Kaoru felt that something was wrong.

"As long as everyone else agrees, that's enough. Come to think of it, it's a little embarrassing. My first boyfriend."

Fūka suddenly covered her cheeks as if she were shy. "If Mitoma-kun refuses to acknowledge it, then I'll have no choice but to cheat on you by hanging around with a few boys, so everyone knows you've been dumped by your own girlfriend."

Kaoru suddenly understood.

Her idea was simple. She planned to create an established fact, just as she herself said, by spreading around that she was Kaoru's girlfriend.

And if she then played around with a few boys, everyone would think Kaoru had been betrayed by Fūka, forcing Kaoru to chase after her whether he wanted to or not.

Of course, this was a self-destructive strategy.

But to Fūka, it was indeed efficient and simple. She did not even need to think too hard about what romance or heart-racing feelings were. She could simply make Kaoru come after her instead.

"If you really do that, even if you're my senpai, I'll make sure you regret it."

Kaoru's face darkened. Even if the betrayal was fake, he had no interest in wearing that kind of reputation.

"Oh? Jealous already?"

Fūka shifted slightly, looking down at him with a teasing smile. "If you're willing to lower your head and act like my servant, maybe I can give up on that idea."

"Senpai, are you joking or serious?"

Kaoru could never quite grasp this senpai's thoughts. She looked untouchable, but her actions were completely unpredictable, as if she simply did whatever occurred to her.

"What do you think?"

Fūka smiled, her hand brushing over Kaoru's face. "I feel like Mitoma-kun really would go along with it. You always do, don't you?"

"..."

Kaoru had nothing to say.

Thinking carefully, whenever Fūka stretched out a hand or made some unreasonable demand, he did often end up playing along.

"If Mitoma-kun wouldn't take the bait, I wouldn't do this either."

Fūka lowered her head and held his face. "So? Do you want to accept my condition? If you give up on them, I'll be with you."

"Is this a confession?"

Kaoru asked.

"More or less. You've always felt interesting to me. Dating you might not be bad."

Fūka smiled. "Ordinary people aren't as shameless and ridiculous as you. My boyfriend should be stronger than others in at least one strange way."

Kaoru could not tell whether she was praising him or taking the chance to insult him.

"If being with you means giving up Honami and the others, then I can only reject your confession."

Fūka froze slightly.

She had thought of that answer before, but she had not expected Kaoru to say it so cleanly, without the slightest hesitation.

"Tch. That's a little frustrating."

Fūka clicked her tongue, though she did not dwell on it too much. It had only been a momentary impulse, after all.

"I was even thinking of indulging your strange requests. For a cute girl like me to let you get close would be your reward, you know."

As she said that, Fūka prepared to get up.

But at that moment, someone wrapped an arm around her waist.

Before she could react, her pupils widened slightly.

In the next instant, she felt something soft against her lips.

Fūka froze.

She was sitting in Kaoru's arms, facing him directly, allowing him to hold her by the waist.

Had Kaoru just kissed her?

The moment she realized it, the warmth of his presence seemed to rush toward her all at once: his breath, the soft contact, the closeness of his face.

Fūka stared at the man in front of her, and for some reason, an unfamiliar irritation surged in her chest.

She pushed Kaoru away and immediately swung her hand.

The slap never landed.

Kaoru caught her wrist.

"Senpai, sometimes I don't have to lower my head and play along."

Kaoru looked into her eyes, paused for a moment, and continued, "I won't break up with Honami and the others. Even if it means I don't get to have you, I won't break up with them."

He straightened his clothes and got off the bed.

"And thank you for the bandage. It's good that senpai is curious about romance, but don't aim that curiosity at me. I'm not suitable as your first romantic partner."

After saying that, Kaoru looked at her once more before leaving the infirmary.

Fūka remained sitting on the bed, head lowered.

After who knew how long, she lifted a finger and lightly touched her lips.

She had actually been kissed.

Although it had happened because she had let her guard down, Kaoru had undeniably kissed her just now.

How strange.

She should have been angry, so why was her heart beating this fast?

Fūka's breathing was slightly unsteady.

She pressed a hand over her chest.

Her heart was racing so hard that her whole body felt warm, and even her ears were hot.

She had not heard a word Kaoru said after that.

Her mind was filled only with the feeling on her lips and the moment he had caught her wrist.

"Oh my?"

Just then, the infirmary teacher returned. "What's wrong, student? Your face is completely red. Do you have a fever?"

Fūka covered her cheeks.

This time, she was genuinely embarrassed.

Perhaps even Kaoru would not have expected that this senpai's taste leaned toward men who could be assertive when it mattered.

Chapter 734: Vitality

The incident with Kiryuin Fuuka didn't affect Kaoru's life.

This week passed by as quietly as ever.

However, Kaoru thought Nanase Tsubasa wouldn't show up to the Student Council for at least some time.

To his surprise, she came the very next day, acting completely normal.

She behaved as if she had never been part of a "social death" scene, casually helping Kaoru process the routine paperwork.

This made Kaoru feel too embarrassed to keep letting her roleplay.

On the other hand, as the appointed time drew near, Kaoru often found himself distracted. On Friday afternoon after school, Sakayanagi Arisu glanced at him meaningfully.

It was strange, he was the one who ended up nervous.

Perhaps it was because Kaoru couldn't keep his feelings hidden from the women around him.

Ichinose Honami was the first to notice his unusual state, and later, Kushida Kikyo and Horikita Suzune found out too.

Taking advantage of his distraction, Karuizawa Kei secretly slipped another box of condoms into his pocket.

This time, Kushida Kikyo didn't mention anything about a "gangbang."

Instead, she seriously advised Kaoru not to do any "bad things" over the next few days.

She told him it would be best to save all his accumulated semen to release on Sakayanagi Arisu.

After all, she had always considered Kaoru to be not only a perverted foot fetishist but also a perverted lolicon, so she was certain he wouldn't let Sakayanagi Arisu escape.

"If we're going to play, let's play for real," she told Kaoru.

Kaoru smacked her butt a few times, and at last, the little angel managed not to degenerate into a little devil.

However, after all their teasing, Kaoru realized that he himself was starting to get restless.

[What are you searching for? How could I possibly have something so lewd for you!]

For some reason, Kaoru wanted a reward related to contraception, but the Wish Machine scolded him harshly.

[Ugh, what do you mean? What's with that "the rewards I've drawn lately are all perverted" line? I'm warning you not to make groundless accusations! It's because you completed such perverted wishes that the rewards are so lewd!]

Kaoru suspected she was having trouble distinguishing reality. He wondered who had initially complained about these wishes being too perverted, which was why she had outsourced completing them to him.

[S-Shut up! I am a powerful Wish Machine who can do anything! I only gave you those because I felt sorry for you... and I'm not a useless piece of junk! Just try insulting me one more time, and I'll fire you! I'm your boss!]

Kaoru had no intention of continuing to argue with this Wish Machine. If he actually had to keep working for her, he'd never be happy in this life.

[Wait, I was just kidding! I really don't have that kind of reward... Waaah, no! Don't go! I can help you solve this!]

After listening to her explanation, Kaoru felt a faint, indescribable sense of despair.

[That's right, that's right! As long as you give me five wishes, I'll clean everything up for you from now on! Don't worry, I'll eat up all the semen—Wait, don't get the wrong idea! I'm just eating the *vitality* of the semen!]

Yes, her solution was to personally eat the vitality of the semen.

Semen that had lost its vitality couldn't possibly get a girl pregnant.

Though he had no idea how she actually "ate" it, Kaoru felt this thing was truly too stupid.

Not only had she sold herself out, but her head was still full of wishes, trying to haggle with him.

[No way! I'm a Wish Machine. I can't let you play for free.]

The corners of Kaoru's mouth twitched. So she *did* know she couldn't just give it away for free.

Next time he saw her, he really should pin her down.

Still, with the Wish Machine's help, he shouldn't have to worry about contraception anymore.

The girls kept thinking about not using condoms every day. Kaoru couldn't just let them keep acting recklessly, at their age, they should be taking proper contraceptive measures.

At nine o'clock at night, Kaoru met Sakayanagi Arisu in his room.

"Why do you always wear that hat?"

Sakayanagi Arisu was wearing a white camisole dress, exposing her fair, delicate shoulders.

Her exquisite collarbones looked somewhat fragile and slender, and her slender body lacked pronounced curves, making her look like a child who had just started to develop.

Yet, she exuded a captivating, subtle charm.

Perhaps she had just showered, as this time she wasn't wearing her usual garter stockings, but simple white calf-high socks that didn't even reach her knees, leaving a large stretch of her smooth, delicate calf skin exposed.

Standing in front of Kaoru, she looked especially petite and cute.

He could also smell the fragrance of her hair and the sweet scent of shower gel wafting from her body.

What caught Kaoru's attention was that she was still wearing the hat he had given her the last time.

"Hehehe, it's my signature look. I can't not wear it," Sakayanagi Arisu replied with a sweet smile.

Meanwhile, her eyes had already swept the entire room.

With no one else present this time, she breathed a sigh of relief.

Is the hat her actual essence?

Kaoru couldn't help but look at the cane in her hand.

Her silver hair, beret, fragile frame, characteristic smirk, and this cane—she certainly had plenty of signature features.

"What are you planning to do to me tonight?" Sakayanagi Arisu blinked. "Should I take my clothes off again, Master?"

"Take them off if you want," Kaoru said, his expression impassive.

'As long as she feels she's the one in control, this girl will immediately try to tease me.'

"Sit on the bed. Don't move."

Sakayanagi Arisu obediently sat on his bed, her slender legs pressed together, her hands smoothing her skirt over her thighs.

Kaoru was trying to compose himself.

His Holy Grail was ready—the final miracle he had obtained from his trip yesterday. Even he didn't know what would happen the first time he used it.

Perhaps sensing his tension, Sakayanagi Arisu's lips curved into a faint smile.

She propped herself up on the bed with her hands, lifting her feet slightly and dangling them in front of him.

"Ara, didn't you say I have to be naked every time I face you?" The girl looked at him with a teasing glint in her eyes.

"Why don't you help me take them off this time, Master?"

Staring at her small feet in white stockings, Kaoru felt a flicker of desire.

He looked up at Sakayanagi Arisu. 'Did this girl come here for treatment, or did she come here to be 'prepared' by me?'

"Do you want me to cure your illness, or do you want this?" Kaoru pulled a small package out of his pocket—something Karuizawa Kei had prepared for him—and tossed it onto Sakayanagi Arisu's lap.

"It's still sealed. I could use the whole thing on you in one night."

Though this was her first time receiving such a gift, Sakayanagi Arisu knew she couldn't possibly handle the entire box.

Still, she felt no fear.

"Does that mean you plan on using it on me in the future?" Sakayanagi Arisu picked up the package with a sweet smile. "Thank you for the trouble, but I'll have to confiscate this. As I said before, you aren't allowed to use this kind of thing on me."

Kaoru was speechless for a moment.

'Was that really what I meant?'

"You went to the trouble of buying this for me... I'm truly surprised. It seems Kaoru-kun has been thinking of doing such naughty things to me all this time." Sakayanagi Arisu seemed to blush slightly, covering her cheek with one hand.

"Oh dear, what should I do? I haven't decided yet if I'll let Kaoru-kun pin me down and do those naughty things to me every day."

"I'm not so desperate that I'd do that to a flat-chested girl every day," Kaoru replied, his heart as calm as a still pond.

Sakayanagi Arisu fell silent.

She glared at him, clearly annoyed.

"Kaoru-kun, you still have time to take that back, you know."

"You're the one who needs to shut up," Kaoru said, poking her forehead. "I shouldn't have been so honest with you from the start. I should have properly trained you first."

Thinking of his training, Sakayanagi Arisu felt a surge of irritation.

Although she had absolutely no intention of yielding, her body had betrayed her will, inexplicably allowing Kaoru to do as he pleased.

She had even actively craved his cock.

"It's obvious you failed," Sakayanagi Arisu tilted her chin up slightly. "I will keep our promise, but I'll break it soon. Then it will be your turn to become my slave."

Seeing Kaoru's dumbfounded expression, Sakayanagi Arisu felt a wave of extreme satisfaction.

He was a hundred years too early if he thought he could tame her.

Chapter 735: Seggs 1

A temporary defeat didn't mean she would lose to him for the rest of her life.

Sakayanagi Arisu believed in her own abilities; she would reclaim everything that belonged to her in the next exam.

Then, she would repay Kaoru for the humiliation he'd caused her—with interest.

Though, how exactly she'd do that... She still hadn't figured it out. It seemed anything she did to him would just be a reward.

Sakayanagi Arisu didn't dwell on it too much. After all, she simply refused to be beneath Kaoru.

"Arisu," Kaoru suddenly called her name. "Do you know how I'm feeling right now?"

Sakayanagi Arisu tilted her head in confusion.

The next moment, Kaoru pushed her down onto the bed, and her heart couldn't help but tremble.

"Heh, so you're still thinking of making a move on the 'flat-chested' girl I mentioned?"

Though she was a bit flustered, she refused to back down. Sakayanagi Arisu's pride remained intact, her words still sharp.

"I'm not a picky eater. I'm just telling you that it's best not to be too arrogant in a man's room," Kaoru said with a slight smile.

"My magic is ready. Are you ready, Arisu?"

Sakayanagi Arisu stared at him blankly, her heart pounding.

She felt a thrill of excitement mixed with a touch of curiosity about the unknown.

Then, Kaoru pressed his lips heavily against hers.

The girl's soft lips felt slightly moist.

His tongue slid over them, not rushing to break her defenses, but teasing and licking the outside, as if savoring a delicious pudding—sweet and fragrant, almost melting in his mouth.

"Mm... mwah..."

Sakayanagi Arisu's breathing grew rapid and hot.

She lay on the man's bed, her hands pressed against his chest as she instinctively pushed back.

But Kaoru cupped her face and held her head in place, leaving her with no room to dodge. She could only passively endure his bullying and playfulness.

Yes, it was completely fair to call this bullying.

With her head forcibly fixed, Kaoru easily licked her lips, nibbling and rubbing against them.

He slowly pried her mouth open, his tongue slipping inside to trace even her teeth.

Even though it wasn't her first kiss, Sakayanagi Arisu felt a wave of inexplicable shame.

She didn't know why—perhaps a girl's instinctive reaction to a man's invasion was to feel embarrassed and tense.

The friction between their lips left her mouth feeling numb.

Sticky saliva trailed down the corner of her mouth, and a nameless scent filled her nostrils as the man's aura constantly invaded her lips.

She had tried to keep her teeth clenched tight, refusing to let him break through her defenses so easily.

But under Kaoru's slightly rough kisses, Sakayanagi Arisu found it increasingly hard to resist.

She could only push at his chest, her breathing ragged, occasionally letting out a few soft gasps.

Kaoru delved deeper into her warm mouth.

The sweet, intoxicating scent of her body constantly provoked his desires, and even her involuntary gasps felt so lewd, stimulating his urge to ravage her.

'Such a cute face, such cute lips...' Kissing her like this drew out adorable whines, filling him with sheer pleasure.

Before their lips went completely numb, Kaoru pulled away.

He pinned her hands down, watching the girl beneath him pant for breath.

Saliva trailed from the corner of her mouth, and she unconsciously stuck out her tender, pink tongue.

Strands of silvery saliva even connected her mouth to his.

"So... so this is your magic?" Sakayanagi Arisu's face was flushed deep red, even her ears glowing crimson.

"How lewd... to get this excited just from kissing."

"Before I cast my magic, I want to taste you, Arisu." Kaoru offered no defense against her accusation.

Instead, he resumed kissing her lips, her nose, and her cheeks.

Just looking at her lovely face was enough to send his excitement skyrocketing, making him want to cover her pretty features with his semen.

Pinned down like this, with him kissing her face incessantly, Sakayanagi Arisu felt as if she were being violated.

She squirmed a few times, and when she felt the hard bulge in his trousers, she froze.

"You perverted lolicon," she muttered, her heart racing.

She feigned composure, using the insult to steady herself. "Getting excited over a flat chest... you're beyond help."

"Are you insulting me, or yourself?" Kaoru chuckled. She was clearly flustered now, insulting herself in the process.

"I'm insulting you, Mr. Pervert," Arisu replied, her body flushing with heat.

Her mind was betraying her, recalling the previous times he had toyed with her.

Her cheeks burned as she continued, "Does playing with a fragile woman like me really excite you? You're a closet lolicon. What's next? Are you going to use 'magic' as an excuse to play with my feet?"

Even now, she still tried to provoke him verbally.

'This is just how she is,' he thought. 'Even when she's about to be taken, she'll keep her pride and fight with her words until the very end.'

"That's right, I 'am' a lolicon. And I especially love little lolis who act mature, like you, Arisu. Since your body's not feeling well, you can't escape my grasp. You can only watch as I repeatedly violate and rape your little loli cunt."

Kaoru didn't just openly admit it; he also stared at the girl, whose breathing was growing slightly heavy.

His hands seized her small breasts, kneading them through her clothes with a firm yet gentle touch.

"First, let's start with these little bunnies. They're so small, but they're so soft to play with. As expected of a loli's breasts—a single hand can cover them completely."

Hearing his teasing words, Sakayanagi Arisu trembled slightly.

Then she saw him pull down her straps, exposing a large expanse of snow-white skin.

A pair of cute, white-laced bras wrapped around her breasts, their slight swell showing no hint of a cleavage, yet they gave off a faint, milky scent—the kind of sweet, delicious fragrance only a little girl could exude.

"So cute! Now, let's get my hands on them directly. Arisu's breasts are so soft... her nipples seem to have hardened; I can feel them under my palm. There's that milky scent... I can lick Arisu's loli breasts, can't I?"

Kaoru clamped his mouth over the girl's breast, sucking on it as if he could draw out the fluid from inside.

Her skin flushed a lovely shade of pink.

Compared to the manipulation of his fingers, his mouth and tongue brought Sakayanagi Arisu a far more intense pleasure.

Coupled with the way he licked her nipple while whispering words meant to arouse her, she felt an overwhelming numbness tingling all over her body.

"So cute... Arisu's nipples are so adorable. Let me kiss them again... I want to keep violating you like this. Seeing your face all red is so cute."

"Ngh... You... Are you trying to get me to scold you?"

"Not just Arisu's loli breasts... I can play with her little loli cunt too, right?"

"E-enough... You damn lolicon..."

Sakayanagi Arisu felt like she was dying of embarrassment.

This guy kept calling them "loli breasts" and "loli cunt" over and over—how could he be so shameless?

"This 'lolicon' you're talking about is very satisfied with your body right now. After all, you're the one who's such a cute little loli." Kaoru gently squeezed her nipple, and the girl's body gave a few small twitches.

"Such a cute reaction. Right now, I just want to shove my cock into your loli cunt. Would you hate it if I came inside you directly?"

Chapter 736: Seggs 2

Kaoru couldn't tell how much he had ejaculated, only that his lower body felt as if it were melting into a numb bliss.

His cock trembled uncontrollably inside Sakayanagi Arisu's mouth, each spasm shooting thick ropes of semen deep into her throat.

Arisu had initially struggled, but she soon went still.

Her throat bobbed up and down as she swallowed the hot, viscous load with desperate effort.

When Kaoru finally withdrew his cock, the young girl looked completely spent. Her moist lips parted unconsciously, letting out small, ragged breaths

A thick coating of cum clung to her pink tongue and smeared the inside of her mouth in a white, milky haze.

Kaoru barely had time to admire his handiwork before she swallowed several more times, gulping down every last drop of his seed into her stomach.

Immediately after, Arisu's breathing grew heavier, her face flushing deep red. Her eyes, unfocused and hazy, fixed on Kaoru.

Her small, snow-white breasts heaved violently as she instinctively curled up sideways, clutching her chest with both hands.

The scene felt wrong. Kaoru's heart hammered against his ribs, a sense of dread washing over him as he realized the Deity's power was taking effect.

"Arisu?" Kaoru reached out and touched her shoulder, only to find her skin burning hot. "Arisu, can you hear me?"

Just as he began to doubt the Wish Machine, Sakayanagi Arisu spoke up, her voice strained and breathy.

"Do you... really have magic?"

She seemed fine. Kaoru felt a wave of relief.

"This magic is a bit special. How do you feel right now?"

"My chest... it feels hot and full... Are you sure some lolicon didn't just drug me?"

"Nobody would drug you with something like this."

"Heh heh heh... So you *do* have some self-awareness. Letting a girl suck your cock and swallow your semen, only to call it 'magic'... You're a bit sadistic, aren't you, Kaoru-kun?"

Seeing Kaoru flustered, Sakayanagi Arisu managed a small smile before it quickly faded. Her heart was pounding violently, as if some unseen force were repairing it.

The powerful beats coursed warmth and energy through her blood, making her body struggle to adapt for a moment.

The sensation lasted only a few minutes before her heartbeat gradually returned to normal. Though she wasn't entirely convinced, Sakayanagi Arisu felt, inexplicably, that she was already cured.

Completely cured. Not just a temporary relief, like the effect of the medication she'd been taking before.

"Do you want to try standing up?" Kaoru asked, a hint of nervousness in his voice. Without seeing the expected result, it was hard to believe the magic had worked.

Due to her heart condition, Sakayanagi Arisu had always struggled to move like a normal person. Even walking was a challenge; sometimes, just a few quick steps would leave her gasping for air as she tried to recover her strength.

Her heart was simply too weak, unable to pump enough blood to keep up. Without the support of her cane, she probably wouldn't even be able to stand.

If Kaoru hadn't given her the Nano Regeneration Fluid twice before, she wouldn't have been able to perform oral sex—too much exertion would have put an unbearable strain on her heart.

Therefore, the only way to determine if Sakayanagi Arisu had recovered was to see if she could stand and walk like a normal person. If she could do that, it would be clear proof that the Deity's power had taken effect.

After all, no scientific treatment could work this quickly. But this was the power of a Deity—a force of pure will. If the Deity decided she was cured, then she was cured.

Sakayanagi Arisu pursed her lips. Perhaps because Kaoru had already surprised her so much, a flicker of hope stirred within her.

She took his hand, and with his support, slowly rose from the bed. Her feet, clad in white silk stockings, touched the floor one after the other.

At first, Sakayanagi Arisu struggled to find her balance, gripping Kaoru's hand tightly. But seeing his encouraging gaze, she took a few deep breaths, slowly and stiffly let go of his hand, and found herself standing steadily before him.

As she rose, the white dress that had been draped over her slipped completely off.

Now, she stood before him with her snow-white breasts and petite waist exposed, wearing only a cute pair of panties and white silk stockings.

Arisu stared, not because she was naked, but because the usual weakness was gone. All she could feel was the steady, healthy pounding of her own heart.

"Why don't you try taking a few steps?" Kaoru suggested with a smile, though his current state was far from modest.

Shaking off her stray thoughts, Arisu tentatively took a step forward. Nothing happened. Then a second step... a third...

The next moment, her body leaned forward, and Kaoru caught her by the waist.

"Don't walk too fast. Your mind and body aren't used to it yet. Just take it slow, and you'll adapt."

Since it had been so long since she'd walked normally, her movements were incredibly clumsy. After just two steps, she began to wobble, but thankfully, Kaoru had been watching her every move.

"I... I'm a little excited. I'm sorry," Sakayanagi Arisu said, her face flushing slightly. She had always thought Kaoru was lying to her—after all, drinking semen was just too perverted.

To think such magic actually exists in this world... Does he make every girl drink it? Can so many illnesses be cured just with semen?

Arisu couldn't stop her mind from wandering. Though the idea was absurd, this kind of magic seemed strangely natural coming from Kaoru.

A perverted spell is bound to be perverted, of course, she thought. *But having his cock in my mouth instead of my pussy... that's actually not bad.*

And if he really wanted to put it in my pussy... Arisu realized she wouldn't mind it at all.

With Kaoru's help, Arisu slowly learned to walk normally again. She felt her body was healthier and more energetic than ever before.

"You believe me now, don't you?" Kaoru smiled. "Magic is a wondrous thing. It took me a long time to learn this spell."

He couldn't bring himself to mention the Wish Machine, so he could only describe it as a magic he had learned.

Sakayanagi Arisu glanced at his expression, a playful smile tugging at the corners of her lips. "So, Kaoru-kun went to the trouble of learning such a lewd spell just for me? Would your magic have failed if I hadn't swallowed that smelly semen?"

Kaoru's gaze drifted to her lips. A thin trail of white semen still clung to the corner of her mouth, a sight so erotic.

Coupled with her naked, petite figure, she looked even more sexually alluring.

"Probably."

"Hmm, in that case, I should thank Kaoru-kun for being willing to shoot a lolicon's semen into me."

"Are you admitting you're a lolita now?"

"I can't help it. After all, Kaoru-kun likes me so much. Even though my breasts are so small and my figure is so thin, you can't stop getting excited over me."

Arisu's smile turned cunning, her eyes darting down toward Kaoru's crotch.

"That's alright. I'll take care of your perverted cock, Kaoru-kun. It's perfectly fine if you react to my poor figure—after all, you've always been such a terrible man."

As she spoke, Arisu edged closer, her small hand reaching out to touch Kaoru's cock. Despite having just ejaculated, it was still hard and erect.

"You're making me really want to fuck you," Kaoru said bluntly. "A man's self-control isn't as strong as you think. I won't be able to stop myself from fucking you until you're broken."

"Make love... You really don't hide anything, do you, Kaoru-kun..."

Sakayanagi Arisu realized she had almost never gained the upper hand against him. Her cheeks felt burning hot, and she didn't even have to think to know they were flushing red.

"It was impossible before, but now... Kaoru-kun, is that why you cured my heart disease? For this reason?"

Seeing her gaze, Kaoru could have said something noble and virtuous. Instead, after a moment of silence, he said, "Every time I see you, the thought sometimes flashes through my mind: it would probably feel amazing to press you down beneath me."

Arisu gripped his cock, feeling its pulse against her palm. She could still smell the lingering, pungent scent of semen. Such a large cock—how much would it shoot out when she stimulated it? Would it be enough to fill her uterus?

"How disgusting... So Kaoru-kun wants to do bad things to me every day," Arisu said, starting to stroke him with a bit more pressure. "Do you really want to shoot your dirty semen inside me? Do you want to breed me and creampie me?"

Kaoru couldn't hold back any longer.

He grabbed her by the shoulders and pushed her back onto the bed with a single motion.

He had been about to say something, but the girl beneath him merely smiled sweetly.

"You can, you know. After all, Kaoru-kun has been coveting my body this whole time. This lolicon cock can breed me and creampie me without limit. You can shoot as much as you want."

Sakayanagi Arisu winked at him.

"Only for you, Kaoru-kun. This is your reward."

Since he was a lolicon, of course he could breed a lolita!

This was her reward for him.

No condom was needed. Otherwise, she wouldn't have confiscated his earlier. She never intended to use one; instead, she was curious to see how much semen Kaoru would shoot into her uterus, and when she would conceive his child.

Kaoru didn't know how anyone else would react, but he couldn't take it. He had originally planned to let Arisu adapt to her body first, but faced with such blatant temptation, any man would lose control.

"Without a condom, we'll have a baby," Kaoru's remaining reason warned Arisu.

"That's why I said you can breed me and creampie me. Aren't you a lolicon, Kaoru-kun?" Arisu blinked, her hand still gripping his cock, feeling it grow even harder and larger. "Don't you want to shoot a lot of semen inside me and make me pregnant with your baby?"

The girl's figure was slender and petite, her soft, fair stomach showing not a single trace of fat. Her waist, so narrow it could be spanned by a single hand, was too delicate, giving her the underdeveloped body of a child.

Though she lacked overt, voluptuous eroticism, Kaoru felt himself becoming dangerously aroused.

His cock swelled in her hand, pounding with need. Breeding and creampieing such a petite girl was a primal instinct for most men, and he was no exception.

Just looking at her flat stomach, he could almost picture his cock piercing deep inside, filling her uterus with thick, white semen and impregnating her with his child.

"It's alright. You can shoot as much as you want inside," Sakayanagi Arisu tempted him like a little devil. "Even if Kaoru-kun's lolicon cock wants to fuck me, the girl in front of you won't resist. She'll obediently accept your creampie and let you come as comfortably as you like."

"You little..." Kaoru suddenly reached out and grabbed her breasts, squeezing them hard. "Who's the master here? Who gave you permission to talk like that?"

"Nn... aah... you're kneading them too hard... I'm so turned on..."

Her small breasts couldn't withstand the man's rough treatment. After a few squeezes, a thin flush of crimson spread over them, and the man snatched her nipples, bullying them mercilessly.

After only a few squeezes, Sakayanagi Arisu began to pant heavily, tears shimmering in her eyes.

Just like before, Kaoru lowered his head, greedily sucking on her breasts. He didn't even spare her nipples, licking here and kissing there, while his hands continuously tormented them, kneading and squeezing.

Though they were small compared to Kushida Kikyo's, flat breasts had their own advantages—they felt like jelly, something he could take directly into his mouth.

"Ngh... don't... stop biting... my nipples... not there..."

"Call me Master and I'll stop."

"You... you perverted lolicon... are my breasts... really that delicious?"

"They're delicious. I want to eat them every single day."

"Nn... if you call me Master, I'll let you eat them... every day... ahh... no... don't lick there... ahh, nn..."

Kaoru didn't know what she was thinking, attempting to turn the tables like a servant rebelling against his master.

He could only respond by lapping at her soft nipples more fervently.

They were so soft and pleasant to eat, and her body always seemed to carry a faint, inexplicable scent of milk, which aroused him even more.

Chapter 737: Seggs 3

Not only that, Kaoru's right hand had already reached down below Sakayanagi Arisu.

The moment he touched her panties, he felt them damp—she was already wet.

"Arisu, you're completely soaked. So lewd... Do you want me to fuck you that badly?"

"N-no... It's not like that... It's only because you... ah... it's just a normal physiological reaction... You're the one who's excited..."

"Doesn't a physiological reaction mean Arisu-chan is eager for my cock?"

"Eager... ah... Only a lolicon would be eager... Your cock is so hard... You want to put it inside, don't you... Yah... W-What are your fingers doing!"

"Your wish is my command. I'm putting them inside."

Kaoru pulled aside the girl's panties, and his fingers glided along her slimy, wet cunt, slowly pushing deeper inside. Just that alone made the girl's whole body spasm, the inner walls of her cunt clenching tightly around Kaoru's fingers.

"Arisu-chan's inside is overflowing with so much lewd love juice."

"Guh... I-I already told you... it's just... a normal physiological reaction... Ahhn..."

"Then who was just telling me to seed inside her?"

"Mmh... Y-Your fingers... can't go in any further... Ahha... No... No... My body feels so strange... The fingers... It's just a physiological reaction! Just a physiological reaction!"

Sakayanagi Arisu refused to admit her body's reaction.

She bit her lip desperately and writhed a few times, as if trying to prove herself, as her small hand stroked Kaoru's cock, attempting to make him lose his mind and prove that he was the one interested in her, not the other way around.

However, it was clear that Kaoru's fingers were far more skillful and agile. Before long, Sakayanagi Arisu began to spasm all over, her legs clamping tightly around Kaoru's hand.

"No, no, no... It's getting weird... Ahh... I'm gonna cum... Something's coming... No... Mmh, ahh... Ghnnn..."

With a soft moan, the girl's waist suddenly arched high, her slick little pussy squeezing Kaoru's fingers tight. A powerful surge of heat followed, her walls contracting rhythmically as warm love juices splashed all over Kaoru's hand.

Sakayanagi Arisu's mind was a dizzy haze. She lay on the bed, gasping for air, her gaze unfocused. Perhaps because her heart condition had just been cured, her body might be even more sensitive than usual; after all, just a few strokes from Kaoru had sent her into a climax.

Kaoru withdrew his fingers, now completely coated in the girl's thick, glistening love juices.

At this moment, Sakayanagi Arisu was left wearing only her panties, which were nearly soaked through. A sticky patch of moisture clung tightly to her honey-seam, clearly outlining the shape of her pussy. The slight bulge of her mound looked like a capital letter 'M,' with her pussy nestled in the small dip between.

As Kaoru helped her slip off her panties, he was met with the sight of her smooth, delicate mound, the honey-seam oozing thick, fresh nectar while emitting a heavy, musky female scent.

"D-Don't just keep staring, you idiot." Sakayanagi Arisu seemed to have regained her composure, glaring at Kaoru with a face flushed crimson. "Even a perverted lolicon can get shy, you know."

Kaoru stripped off his shirt, leaving him completely naked. His cock bobbed and swayed, looking thick and imposing.

Next, he pressed his glans against Sakayanagi Arisu's little pussy. He wasn't wearing a condom. His cock was fully erect, swollen with engorged veins, ready to pierce through her at any moment.

Even Sakayanagi Arisu could feel his excitement. Her legs were pried open, and with his cock pressing against her, a wave of intense shame and nervousness surged through her. The thought that he might violate her like a beast took hold in her mind.

This is my first time, and if he treats me roughly... But, she thought, *since it's him, I guess I wouldn't even get mad.*

Sakayanagi Arisu gasped, then her lips curved into an alluring smile.

"Kaoru-kun, take my first time."

Those words shattered Kaoru's remaining restraint. Gripping her thighs, he pushed the head of his cock forward, sinking it slightly into her small pussy.

As she watched his cock about to enter her, Sakayanagi Arisu felt a primal surge of tension and apprehension. With every inch he pushed in, she could feel her insides being filled, her slick little pussy stretching wide open.

His hot, hard cock pushed deeper with an unrelenting force, showing no mercy as her narrow channel was forced to accept it.

Through the hardness of his member, Sakayanagi Arisu experienced the sensation of union for the first time.

A part of Kaoru was entering her body, and an indescribable emotion surged within her, making her want to feel his presence even more intensely.

When Kaoru was halfway in, he quickly encountered a faint resistance—the obvious proof of the girl's purity.

"Arisu, look at me."

To keep her from getting too nervous, Kaoru reached out and cupped her cheeks, their eyes meeting.

In that instant, Sakayanagi Arisu's pupils dilated as his cock suddenly pierced through her hymen, thrusting all the way to the deepest point in a single surge.

They were completely joined, her little pussy swallowing his entire length.

"Guh..."

Sakayanagi Arisu let out a soft whimper, her eyes clouding with a misty sheen as tears escaped the corners of her eyes.

"Are you okay?" Seeing her tear up from the loss of her virginity, Kaoru felt both a savage pleasure and a pang of heartache.

Ultimately, reason triumphed over instinct, and he forced himself to suppress the primal urge to start thrusting.

"It... it hurts a little... A lolicon's cock is just too big... I think it's already hitting my stomach..." Although tears streamed down her face, Sakayanagi Arisu still wore a teasing smile.

"How wonderful, Kaoru-kun's plan succeeded. Not only Masumi-san, but even I have been devoured by a perverted lolicon."

"What perverted lolicon? You should call me Master now," Kaoru couldn't resist stuffing his sticky fingers into her mouth, playing with her tongue.

To his surprise, Sakayanagi Arisu didn't bite. Instead, she obediently began to lick, sucking on his fingers to clean them, her little tongue swirling around them as she licked.

Kaoru stared, dumbfounded. The cock buried deep inside her narrow pussy suddenly grew even harder, turning rock-hard, making him want to fuck her pussy fiercely in one go.

"Mm-hmm, truly a pervert. Just having a girl lick your fingers, and your cock is even harder than before," Sakayanagi Arisu gazed at him with a smile. "Performing so poorly, I couldn't possibly call you Master, you perverted lolicon."

Kaoru swallowed hard.

This girl was practically a little succubus, stirring a desperate urge in him to fuck her until she reached the heights of ecstasy.

"It seems I really should teach a disobedient slave a lesson tonight."

Kaoru stopped holding back.

He gripped her thighs, his hips beginning to sway as his cock performed a piston-like motion against her wet pussy.

A faint trace of blood from her broken virginity seeped from where they were joined, mixing with the girl's love juices to create a truly obscene sight.

Since she had just lost her virginity, Kaoru didn't go too hard. Instead, he used the head of his cock to scrape against the sensitive flesh inside her pussy, thrusting in and out shallowly.

With every scrape, Sakayanagi Arisu's pussy would tighten around him.

At first, Sakayanagi Arisu could still handle this kind of pleasure. But as her pussy gradually adapted to the thrusting, and with Kaoru's gentle stimulation, she began to pant.

She started to sway her hips unconsciously, as if trying to meet his thrusts, wanting to swallow more of his cock. The head alone was no longer enough to satisfy the girl's desire.

"Ngh... Is that all you're giving me... Kaoru-kun, don't you want to push it all the way in... Ahh..."

"Does Arisu want me to put it all the way in?"

"N-no... I was just asking... Mmm... Push it in... And then shoot it directly inside... I don't mind..."

"Call me Master, and I'll push it all the way in."

"Guh..."

Sakayanagi Arisu's face flushed crimson as she bit her lip hard. With Kaoru's thrusts, her womb seemed to tremble incessantly, yearning for his seed.

Her pussy, which had just been broken, began to coil around his cock, tightly sucking at the head. The sensitive flesh from all sides squeezed the thick shaft, trying to force it deeper inside.

The more she did this, the more unhurriedly Kaoru ground against her. The moment his head slipped inside, he would pull back, merely rubbing and thrusting at the entrance.

Sakayanagi Arisu never knew such pleasure existed. Just the friction of the head and the corona scraping against her walls made her body tremble.

The mere sensation of his cock rubbing back and forth inside her was already astonishingly pleasurable.

Moreover, the corona of his cock would catch against her walls, creating an intense stimulation that felt as if it would draw everything out of her pussy.

Yet, every time pleasure surged and she wanted more, his cock would withdraw, leaving her with an unbearable sense of emptiness.

Seeing her tremble, Kaoru smiled faintly.

"Does Arisu want me to thrust all the way in?"

Sakayanagi Arisu bit her lip. She wanted it to feel even better, wanted him to thrust deeper, but...

"If you want it, just call me Master."

"Guh... Your sick taste... is disgusting..."

"Do you want it?"

"...Ma-Master... hurry up and fuck me... I can't take it... Ahh..."

Before she could even finish, Kaoru thrust all the way to the hilt in a single breath. The girl's body snapped taut, and she began to gasp for air.

His massive cock was completely buried within her sticky pussy. The tight, wet depths coiled around his shaft, sending a wave of intense pleasure through Kaoru.

"So... so incredible... Your cock is so big... What's happening... This feeling... Guh... Why did you stop... Could it be that the lolicon's cock can't hold back anymore?"

A glint of confusion shone in Sakayanagi Arisu's eyes. It was unclear whether she was truly bewildered or deliberately taunting Kaoru.

"I'm about to fuck you raw."

Kaoru took a deep breath, thrusting his hips as his cock adjusted to her tight pussy. He reached out to grasp her soft breasts; her tiny nipples were already hard, making them a delight to play with.

When he twisted them between his fingers, tugging mischievously, and then rubbed the tips with his pads, Sakayanagi Arisu's body would go rigid. Her pussy would then contract violently, squeezing his cock tight.

"Yahn... Not... Not that... Don't play with my nipples... Ahh... Wait... The cock suddenly thrusting in... Mmm, so unfair..."

Kaoru began to fuck her pussy in earnest.

No longer content with the shallow thrusts from before, he drove himself all the way to her depths, pulled back slightly, and then slammed back in again. Sakayanagi Arisu could only arch her pale neck, her hands clutching the bedsheets as sweet, desperate moans escaped her lips.

Her pussy seemed to be trying to resist its master, tightening around his cock, but it could only retreat further and further under his fierce assault.

It was utterly overrun, letting out splashes of love juice with every wet, slapping thud.

With her breasts toyed with by Kaoru above and his cock piercing her below, Sakayanagi Arisu could only be described as pitiful.

She could do nothing but moan loudly and tighten her pussy.

Kaoru drove himself deep into the girl's pussy, stimulating her cervix and violently rubbing against the inner walls. He savored the sensation of her soft lower belly as he launched one fierce assault after another.

Each time he thrust all the way in, Sakayanagi Arisu's waist would arch slightly, and her pussy would writhe and tighten around his cock, as if her uterus were yearning for his semen.

"Ahnn... No, no... Here it comes again... My brain's going all weird... A lolicon's cock is too amazing... Ahh... Mmm-ha... It's coming again..."

As expected, Sakayanagi Arisu's endurance was miserably weak. After Kaoru fucked her for just a short while, her pussy began to contract violently, trembling as it wrapped around his cock. The intense pleasure sent him over the edge as well.

As the girl reached her orgasm, Kaoru also decided to stop holding back his own urge.

"Arisu, I'm cumming."

"Mmm... Ahh... Cum... Cum inside me... Just like before, shoot all your stinky semen into me... Fill up my uterus... A lolicon's cock... is so amazing... Shoot all that thick semen... out!"

Kaoru pressed his body against Sakayanagi Arisu, embracing her soft form as he relentlessly violated her pussy, his thick cock thrusting up and down through her trembling hole.

As if responding to his final assault, Sakayanagi Arisu wrapped her arms around Kaoru, her legs in white stockings crossed and locked around his waist.

Her delicate face wore a dazed expression, and her pussy, drenched in love juices, was fucked so hard that only the wet *splat-splat* sounds remained.

Kaoru could only feel how petite and soft the girl in his arms was, constantly stimulating his nerves.

The urge to ejaculate built up in his lower body, and just moments after her orgasm, his cock slammed into the deepest part of her pussy. He erupted, shooting a massive amount of semen into her eager uterus.

The writhing, lustful flesh tightened around his cock, as if encouraging it to plant its seed deep inside her, desperately trying to squeeze out every last drop.

Chapter 738: Seggs 4

"Nn... Ah... Cum... Just cum for me... Like you did before, shoot all your smelly cum inside me... Fill my womb... You lolicon's cock... It's so amazing... Shoot all that thick cum... just shoot it all in!"

Kaoru pressed his body against Sakayanagi Arisu's, holding her soft form as he relentlessly violated her cunt.

His thick cock pierced her trembling folds from above, driving deeper with every thrust.

As if responding to his final assault, Arisu also wrapped her arms around him, her slender legs—clad in white stockings—crossed and clamped tight around his waist.

Her exquisite face wore a dazed expression, and her cunt, drenched in love juices, could only produce the wet *squelch* of his relentless pumping.

Kaoru knew only that the girl in his arms was incredibly petite and soft, her every curve stimulating his nerves without cease.

The urge to ejaculate built to an unbearable crescendo. Just moments after her own orgasm, his cock slammed into the deepest part of her cunt, erupting into her eager womb with torrents of semen.

Her twitching walls clung to his cock as if to encourage him to sow his seed, desperately squeezing every last drop out of him.

The searing pleasure below refused to subside, erupting like a fountain deep inside the girl.

She could only instinctively clench her cunt, squeezing his cock to draw out even more semen.

Her trembling womb accepted the massive flood of thick, hot seed.

With every shuddering pulse as Kaoru shot his load into the depths of her womb, her body jolted in response.

He didn't know how long he'd been ejaculating; eventually, his cock was left with only a faint throb, lying motionless inside her.

Even after the ejaculation ceased, Kaoru didn't immediately pull away.

He continued to hold the girl beneath him, keeping his cock buried deep inside her—the perfect position for creampieing.

Pressed tight against each other, their sweat mingled as they caught their breath. The girl's legs gradually lowered, though they still formed an M-shape.

"A lolicon's cock really doesn't hold back, does it? Aren't you afraid I'll get pregnant?"

"Since you begged me to cum inside you, Arisu, I had no choice but to creampie you. Even if we don't have a baby, I'll still take responsibility for you."

"Heh, you're just a pervert who wants to play with my body every day, aren't you?"

"Not just every day. I'm going to play with you for the rest of my life."

"And what if I say it's only for tonight?"

Sakayanagi Arisu blinked, and in an instant, Kaoru rose from her body.

"So, you're saying you'll let me play with you to my heart's content tonight?"

Sakayanagi Arisu's smile froze as Kaoru slowly withdrew his cock from her.

With a wet *plop*, the hard cock remained throbbing and erect, twitching rhythmically.

Without his cock plugging her cunt, the thick, creamy semen slowly spilled out from her depths, mixing with her own love juices and a faint trace of blood.

The sight was utterly lewd!

"I remember saying I wanted to see you in a sukumizu, didn't I?" Kaoru smiled softly.

"Pervert." Sakayanagi Arisu swallowed hard. His cock was still fully erect after cumming twice—it was the same as when he'd fucked Masumi Kamuro.

"Do you want me to put on a sukumizu to please you?"

"How could I possibly have a sukumizu here?" Kaoru's smile deepened. "But I do have a gym uniform. Eru left it here."

Sakayanagi Arisu stared, dumbfounded, as Kaoru rummaged through the closet and pulled out a gym uniform—a short-sleeved top and a pair of athletic shorts that could barely cover one's ass. This was the standard gym uniform issued to every student.

"Ugh... such a pervert. Do you have no shame at all?"

"No. Rather than feeling embarrassed, I just want to see you wear it, Arisu."

Sakayanagi Arisu looked at the gym uniform in his hand, her cheeks flushing hot. This guy wanting her to wear it obviously wasn't just for the view.

He'd probably start groping her immediately, pin her to the bed, and start fucking her again.

Still, now that they'd already done it, Sakayanagi Arisu didn't hide her face under the covers in shame.

She took the uniform from him. Since she was already naked, she just had to put it on.

Sakayanagi Arisu started by pulling on the shorts. The simple movement caused more thick semen to ooze from her cunt.

She didn't even know how much he'd cummed inside her. The creamy-white liquid kept dripping onto the floor, some even sliding down her thighs.

A lot of it had already stained her white knee-high socks.

Noticing Kaoru staring at her, the girl's face turned crimson as she pulled up the shorts, finally blocking his view. The last step was the simple top.

The next moment, Sakayanagi Arisu appeared before Kaoru in her gym uniform. The short-sleeved shirt revealed her snow-white, smooth arms, and the slight bulges on her chest, visible without a bra, left much to the imagination.

Her lower body was clad in sky-blue shorts that hugged her perky ass, digging slightly into her thighs and exposing a large expanse of smooth, delicate skin.

The white knee-high socks accentuated the curves of her legs, making her look incredibly erotic.

Kaoru was already filled with an impatient urge.

"Arisu, you look just as cute in your gym uniform as I imagined." Kaoru didn't hesitate to reach out and grab the girl's soft, plump breasts.

Because she was braless, they felt slippery and smooth, separated only by a thin layer of fabric that gave Kaoru a unique sensation.

"You really were just thinking about doing something naughty with me..." Sakayanagi Arisu glared at him.

She had worn sportswear before, and she suspected that was what had sparked his sexual desire for her in the first place.

Kaoru pinned her to the bed, this time intending to change positions.

He turned her over, pulled aside the edge of her shorts, and saw that her sticky cunt was still oozing creamy-white semen.

His rock-hard cock couldn't hold back any longer. Facing her perky ass, he thrust it deep into her cunt in one go.

This time it was even more slippery than before, and she swallowed his entire cock with almost no resistance.

"Your... your cock is back inside... Honestly... Are you really this excited?"

Kaoru pressed against her perky ass, his hands reaching forward to grab her soft breasts as he continuously thrust into her cunt from behind.

In this position, he could feel her elastic little ass pressing against his groin.

As he thrust upward, her body trembled, and her sticky, warm cunt wrapped tightly around his cock.

"I can't help it. Arisu, you're too cute. I still want to seed you."

"Ah... Mm... You've finally admitted you're a perverted loli-con... It's... it's okay... You can cum inside me as many times as you want... After all, you like me this much... I can't help it... Ghuu..."

"Do you like me too, Arisu?"

"Well... that depends on your performance... Who was it that made me call them Master just now?"

"Even if I call you Master, you still won't like me?"

"If you were the one saying it... Ahh... If you called me Master... Mmgh... I might actually fall for you... Ahh..."

As the words left her lips, Kaoru slammed into her perky ass, the *slap, slap, slap* of their bodies colliding echoing throughout the room.

His cock hammered relentlessly into her cunt, striking the depths of her womb.

Arisu could barely catch her breath, her little ass trembling with every thrust as her entire body convulsed.

If Kaoru weren't gripping her, she probably wouldn't have been able to even hold her back straight, forced to lie flat on the bed as he relentlessly fucked her.

"Wait... stop... it's too much... your cock... it's going too deep... Ahh... Don't... Don't spank my butt!"

Kaoru delivered a few sharp slaps to her perky ass, causing her cunt to clench tightly around him.

His cock churned inside her, draining her of all strength to resist as she could do nothing but let out soft, breathless moans.

Eventually, Kaoru had her lie flat on the bed, pressing his body against hers and continuing to fuck her from behind.

"Now, who's supposed to say it?"

"Nnnh... Master... Master's cock is too amazing... Wuu... Please stop spanking my butt..."

"Too late. Even if you call me Master now, I'm still going to keep fucking you."

"Mmph! You're just a perverted lolicon who only knows how to bully girls!"

No matter how Arisu struggled, Kaoru wouldn't let her go.

Her soft moans filling the air, he finally filled the depths of her womb with his semen.

Just as Arisu thought she could finally rest, Kaoru turned her over and pulled her into his arms, thrusting his cock right back into her cunt.

This time, she was completely wrapped around his cock, and he pressed against her cunt like it was a masturbator.

Arisu was on the verge of tears, but even so, she didn't resist.

Kaoru lifted her up, her slender legs wrapped tightly around his waist—a position known as the "train bento."

Kaoru didn't think much of it; a petite girl like Arisu was a delight to hold as he fucked her cunt.

Especially seeing her face flushed red, trying to stifle her moans only to have them slip out with every impact of his cock, which satisfied his sadistic urges immensely.

Of course, he would still shoot directly into her womb in the end.

After finishing, Kaoru didn't pull out. Instead, he carried her into the bathroom.

In the dead of night, the bathroom was still filled with steaming vapor, and wet droplets condensed on the walls.

Kaoru held Arisu in his arms as the two sat inside the bathtub.

Perhaps because they were soaking in the warm water, Arisu's cheeks were flushed. The water's surface rippled, and her slightly bulging breasts were faintly visible.

Her fair, smooth shoulders pressed against Kaoru's chest. Because they were so close, Kaoru felt their skin sticking together in a sticky mess.

"Are you even human?" the girl asked softly, gently biting her lip.

"Yeah, I just have a few special abilities," Kaoru replied, reaching out his hands to help scrub her body clean, even though he had already washed her earlier.

"Like a hypnosis app?" Arisu shot him a sideways glance.

She found what had just happened too absurd to believe; she was certain Kaoru must have done something to her, causing her to temporarily lose her mind.

"I've already hypnotized you," Kaoru said with a slight smile. "Hypnotized you to be my girlfriend. Hypnotized you to like me."

Arisu ignored his comment.

The warm steam kept bringing back flashes of what had just happened.

And all this time, he'd been holding her from behind, skin pressed against skin.

Even after a few rounds, his cock was still rock-hard against her ass, as if he could go again at any moment.

"I'll take the day off tomorrow with you," Kaoru said. "I think I've already cured you, but a checkup would be better. It'll also put your father at ease."

He squeezed one of her slightly swollen breasts, her soft nipple fitting perfectly in his palm—it was so easy to play with.

"I can take the opportunity to talk with your father again."

Arisu had never known a man's hand could hold such magic.

Even a gentle tease made her breath hitch, and she realized she could actually feel shy and ashamed over something like this.

"Don't tell me you're planning to marry me," Arisu said, slightly lifting her pretty face and looking up at Kaoru. "Heh, alright then. If Kaoru-kun asks, I'll definitely agree."

"If you really get pregnant, I can marry you right now." Kaoru stroked her cheek, then gave her lips a light peck.

Arisu paused, momentarily stunned.

When she'd asked about marriage, she meant a legal union—a marriage certificate and all—not some private ceremony.

'And he'd agreed to that so easily?'

Though no one ever said it out loud, the unspoken rule was that whoever held the marriage certificate was the main wife.

Anyone else was just a mistress or a concubine.

But Arisu's surprise quickly gave way to a realization.

"Are you already preparing to leave?"

"Yeah. I'm not sure of the exact dates yet, but I'll definitely have to go back this year." Kaoru added quickly, fearing she might misunderstand.

"It's not dropping out, just a temporary leave of absence. I'll probably be gone for a few months."

Kouyuyuu did have rules for suspensions, but those were punishments.

Suspended students weren't sent home; they had to stay in the dorms and were barred from attending classes.

Kaoru didn't want to drop out, so a temporary leave of absence was his only option.

But securing such a deal required the school's special permission. In a sense, this was an absolute privilege.

Arisu fell silent. She knew she couldn't make Kaoru stay—283 Production was a part of his life he couldn't abandon.

Still, the fact that he hadn't chosen to drop out immediately was a victory for her, Honami, and the others.

"So, my time to challenge you is limited. If I don't defeat you in the next exam, will I just have to wait obediently for your return?"

"Possibly. You can also wait until our third year to settle the score."

"Heh. It's going to be so lonely without you here."

"It would be a bit much if you took a leave of absence just for me."

"I never said I would. Why would I want to get involved with your agency?"

Seeing Kaoru's suspicious gaze, Arisu smiled with the ambiguity of a little fox, her thoughts unreadable.

"Kaoru-kun," she murmured softly, her eyes brimming with amusement. "Though your 'magic' is utterly shameless, my heart skipped a beat for a moment just now. I suppose I should thank you for that."

"I was just relishing your body," Kaoru replied, averting his gaze. He never claimed to be a good man.

Arisu found this intriguing. She cupped his face and gave him a gentle kiss.

"Very well. You may continue planting seeds in me during this time, Kaoru-kun. Let me carry your child."

She wore a mischievous grin as she watched Kaoru, who looked a bit speechless.

Chapter 739: Aftermath

The next morning, Sakayanagi Arisu and Kaoru Mitoma both took leave, which immediately became a hot topic in Class 2-A.

Since Arisu's reason for taking leave was the same as last time, nobody really thought too deeply in that direction. Instead, they quietly wondered why Kaoru, who was perfectly fine, had taken leave together with her.

Could it be that he was worried about Arisu, so he had taken the day off with her?

Although it was only a random guess, they had actually gotten half of it right.

Once Arisu returned, everyone would probably be stunned.

Ichinose Honami was the first to learn the truth.

Even though she already believed her boyfriend had supernatural abilities, when Kaoru told her that he had cured Arisu's heart disease, Honami still froze for a long time.

It felt like she was dreaming.

No wonder her boyfriend could handle five girls at once.

Honami accepted the truth.

After all, this was her boyfriend.

The only thing that made her a little unhappy was that Arisu had still become one of Kaoru's women.

It was not that Honami regretted supporting Kaoru's harem in the beginning. Rather, Arisu had always given her the impression of someone who could never accept being part of one.

Even if Arisu did accept the harem, with her personality, she would probably be the type to fight for the main wife position.

Letting her join in might not necessarily be a good thing.

Honami did not know whether Arisu would upset the delicate harem relationship she and Kikyō had worked so hard to maintain.

However, since Kaoru had already done it, Honami would not object.

Right now, compared to the possible impact Arisu might bring, she cared more about another matter.

While Kaoru was away, Honami quickly gathered the others in his room for a secret harem meeting.

"Ahem. I called everyone here tonight because I want to talk about Kaoru."

Honami cleared her throat and looked toward Horikita Suzune, Kushida Kikyō, Karuizawa Kei, and Sakura Airi. "First, I want to know. Regarding Kaoru's past, who here still doesn't know?"

After Kaoru revealed his past to Kei, Kei naturally told Kikyō and Honami, which led to tonight's secret meeting.

Honami had known about Kaoru's past for a long time.

She knew he had once been the Producer at 283 Production.

She also knew that he had died and come back to life, and that he possessed supernatural abilities.

As the trusted main wife among them, she should have told everyone these things earlier. But she had endured until today.

Because she felt that these things should be told by Kaoru himself. She could not cross that line for him.

Now that Kei and Kikyō both knew, Honami felt that the time was about right.

She wanted to know what everyone thought about it.

Kei was also observing everyone's reactions.

Although she felt a little disappointed that she had not been the first to know, it seemed she had at least known earlier than Kikyō and the others.

"Oh, that. Master told me about it."

Kikyō seemed to have already grown used to calling Kaoru "Master" in private.

"Aside from us, Master apparently has more than ten other women. They're idols from the agency. I'm so jealous."

Kei looked at this little angel in confusion, not knowing what exactly she was jealous of.

Kei and Kikyō had a very good private relationship and often teamed up together, but even Kei sometimes could not understand what this little angel was thinking.

"Idols?"

Suzune thought for a moment. "He seems to have told me something about that too, but I'm not interested in those matters. No matter how many women he has, it has nothing to do with me."

Suzune's reaction was fairly calm.

She even had a book in her hands, and she was not sitting with the others. Instead, she sat alone on a chair.

By comparison, Kikyō and Kei were sitting on the bed, while Honami and Airi sat properly beside the low table.

"You'd better hope it really has nothing to do with you."

Kikyō gave a small snort. "A boring, stubborn woman like you will sooner or later make Master lose interest."

Suzune replied coldly, "Even if you don't speak, nobody here will mistake you for a mute."

"Hmph. Says the person who only knows how to sneak ahead."

Kikyō curled her lips.

The reason Kikyō was dissatisfied with Suzune was rather complicated.

At first, she simply disliked Suzune.

Later, because Suzune often sneaked ahead, Kikyō became even more irritated.

Why did she say Suzune often sneaked ahead?

Suzune might not have been the person who did the most with Kaoru, but she was definitely the one who spent the most private time alone with him.

Kei had practically treated this room as her own, yet even she could not outdo Suzune's sneaking around.

Who knew what this seemingly cold woman did in private?

Of course, this was not Kikyō's discovery alone.

Kei's nose was very sharp too, and she could often smell Suzune's scent on Kaoru.

This was something Kikyō and Kei had discovered together.

Suzune did not want to deal with Kikyō.

By now, she understood that no matter how hard she tried, there was nothing she could do about this person.

Besides, Suzune did not think she was sneaking ahead.

She had only appeared in front of Kaoru a few times and then been caught by him. Even she herself found it somewhat confusing.

Even so, Suzune had not resisted.

She had always believed that she was Kaoru's cup, and he could use her however he wanted.

Because she was only a cup, she did not even think she counted as Kaoru's woman.

Unlike someone like Kikyō, she had not surrendered beneath Kaoru.

"Ahaha. Looks like Kikyō and Suzune know too."

Honami smiled and clapped her hands.

The atmosphere whenever those two met was terrible, and it was not very helpful for the topic she wanted to discuss next.

"What about Airi?"

At the moment, the most awkward person in the room was probably Sakura Airi.

She had been dragged over by Honami in a daze, and she still looked a little lost.

Perhaps because the effect of their previous honest meeting had been too strong, Airi could still clearly remember what had happened back then. Her pretty face had been red the entire time, and she did not dare meet anyone's eyes.

'Uuu, who could have known that the two cutest angels in the whole year would make those kinds of expressions in bed?'

Especially that little angel who had smiled while flashing a peace sign. Airi felt that every beautiful filter she had once placed over Kikyō had shattered completely.

"Uu... I-I know a little..."

Airi lowered her head.

In truth, she knew more than just a little. After Kaoru told Kei, he later also told Kikyō, Kei, and her.

Because Airi cared a lot about the Producer and the idols, she had actually asked the most detailed questions.

Kei and Kikyō, on the other hand, had been unwilling to face reality and only knew about the existence of 283 Production.

However, Airi did not know that she was the one who cared the most. She only knew that everyone else seemed surprisingly calm, which left her confused.

At a time like this, weren't they supposed to be fiercely jealous and angry?

Uuu, although she probably did not have the right to be angry.

In terms of seniority, the idols outside had known Kaoru much earlier than she had. She was the one who had stolen a taste.

She should be the one worrying about whether someone would steal her man away.

Thinking of this, Airi became even more dejected.

Fine.

As long as Kaoru was willing to keep liking her, she would do anything.

"So everyone here knows about Kaoru's past. Then I won't explain too much."

Honami's expression became serious. "Since Kaoru isn't here today, I want to talk to everyone about 283 Production."

Kikyō immediately became interested. "What about Komiya-san? She's from the agency too. Can we call her over?"

"Eh? Why would we call her over?"

Kei was clearly resistant. "They're our enemies, right? I asked Kaoru. They don't have rings. Kaoru only gave rings to us."

Yes. Including Airi, every girl here had an engagement ring.

They were all winners.

Even though Kei had not asked too many details, she had still found out that not a single girl at 283 Production had ever received a ring.

There were only a few people who were suspected to have been girlfriends.

"Don't look at it that way, Kei. They've known Master the longest, and Master clearly can't cut them off."

Kikyō spoke with great interest. "I think they're also part of Master's harem. Komiya-san is probably their way of testing us, to see what attitude we have."

Honami nodded. In truth, she thought the same thing.

"But isn't that too strange? They failed to keep Kaoru back then, and now they want him to return. How could I possibly agree to that?"

Kei carried strong distrust toward them.

Kikyō was momentarily speechless. When it came to fighting over a man, everyone would instinctively feel disgust and rejection.

"Did Kaoru tell Kei why he took his own life back then, or why he came to Advanced Nurturing High School?"

Honami's face was serious.

Kei froze.

She seemed to have forgotten to ask that. Her mind had been completely full of thoughts about not letting those girls steal Kaoru away.

"Eh? He doesn't seem to have told me. Does little Honami know?"

Kikyō widened her eyes. Even Suzune put down the book in her hand.

Honami shook her head. "He never told me clearly. It might involve some things he did back then."

"What things?"

Kei almost blurted the question out.

"I looked into 283 Production. Aside from the once-sensational Producer suicide incident and the grand stage, that agency has a huge amount of gossip around it."

At this point, Honami paused. She did not know how to describe the feeling she had when she read those gossip articles.

"Gossip?"

Kei complained, "I looked it up later too. Things like him deliberately controlling cute idols on stage, using his position against them in private, punishing disobedient girls, and always stealing their socks and little leather shoes. Those are obviously made-up rumors."

Kikyō stared at Kei.

Had this girl been made stupid by Kaoru?

For anyone else, those might be rumors.

For Kaoru, they sounded like ironclad evidence.

"N-no, that's not what I mean, Kei!"

Honami blushed and hurriedly waved her hands. "I wasn't talking about that kind of gossip. I mean Kaoru seems to have had a cold war with them. The agency apparently stopped functioning for a while. Some people wanted to quit, and some even wanted to change Producers. During that period, Kaoru almost lost all presence."

Kei tilted her head in confusion. "Wasn't that the agency's situation at the very beginning?"

"Mm. There was a similar problem at the very beginning, but it didn't last too long. I'm talking about something that happened almost half a year later."

Honami added, "It's very possible that something happened during that period. That might be why Kaoru doesn't want to talk to us too much about the past."

"There was a cold war. Master mentioned that before."

Kikyō did not quite understand. "But afterward, their relationship became very good, didn't it? The gossip about Master and those girls kept appearing one after another. It shouldn't have been that serious, right?"

It was not just Honami and Kei. Kikyō had also looked into 283 Production's gossip before.

At the very beginning, there had been basically no news. Later, the Producer started making moves, and everyone began paying attention to that small agency.

After the cold war ended, gossip about the Producer and the idols became especially frequent. In the period before the grand stage, those idols had practically stopped hiding it.

They were clearly aiming for the Producer.

It was also during that period that several girls suspected of being his girlfriends appeared.

"What if only their relationship toward Kaoru improved, while Kaoru's feelings toward them did not?"

Honami looked straight at Kikyō. "Some things can be buried very deep and hidden behind a normal appearance, Kikyō."

Kikyō and Kei both froze.

What did that mean?

Did Honami think Kaoru had been pretending back then?

"N-no, wait. Kaoru isn't pretending to like us, right?"

Kei found that hard to believe.

If Kaoru had only been pretending to like her from beginning to end, she felt she would never be able to accept that truth.

"That's not what I mean. Kaoru definitely likes us."

Honami hesitated. "But I don't know whether Kaoru ever liked them, or rather, whether Kaoru ever accepted their feelings."

She felt it was possible the idols had fallen for Kaoru, but Kaoru had not fallen for them, or had never accepted those feelings properly.

"That can't be right. He's that shameless. If beautiful idol girls were offering themselves to him, would he really hold back?"

Kikyō did not believe it. More accurately, she believed very strongly in Kaoru's tendency to be attracted to pretty girls.

Just as Honami was about to continue explaining, Suzune, who had been listening silently for a long time, suddenly spoke.

"I understand. Honami means he did something shady to them."

At some point, Suzune had closed her book. "If he only wanted their bodies, he had plenty of methods he could use. Do you still remember what he did to himself back then?"

As soon as those words fell, the expressions of Kei, Kikyō, and Honami all became somewhat unnatural.

"Because he initially only wanted to take advantage of them, his methods may have been rough and direct. That likely made everyone hate him, and perhaps that was the beginning of the cold war."

"Later, he probably changed his strategy. His personal image slowly improved, and he gradually became reliable and trustworthy. He may even have done certain things that caused some people to become deeply dependent on him. The gossip probably started appearing during that period."

"He didn't give them rings, but he prepared rings for us. That means this man had thought about rings before. He simply didn't use them on those girls for some reason. Otherwise, he wouldn't have immediately thought of giving rings to us. These different designs could not have been prepared in a short time, especially not in such variety."

"As for why he didn't give them rings, I think it was because he had done too many bad things. There may have been coercion. There may have been threats. The relationship between those idols and him was most likely abnormal, perhaps even more abnormal than our relationship with him. It cannot be summed up simply as girlfriends or a harem. That may be why he still doesn't dare go back too soon."

After Suzune finished, the entire room fell silent.

Although Suzune was only guessing, she had indeed sensed that Kaoru and the agency might have a very delicate relationship.

After all, who could have imagined that Kaoru had once been locked in a room and confined for a period of time?

Chapter 740: Master won't leave us

"I don't really get it. If Kaoru doesn't like them, why is he thinking of going back now?"

Faced with Horikita Suzune's analysis, Karuizawa Kei naturally raised that question.

"No. It's because he likes them that he wants to go back."

Suzune lightly shook her head. "It's just that back then, he may not have realized it. Or perhaps his feelings toward them were different. It's also possible that he never confessed properly before and now wants to make up for it."

Kei only half understood, but she understood one thing.

Kaoru probably did like them.

"Uu! That's kind of frustrating!"

Kei irritably squeezed the pillow beside her. "So does that mean we'll have to accept them in the end?"

Suzune said nothing.

She felt that it did not really matter. After all, Kaoru was that kind of person. Expecting him not to have a harem was impossible.

"How surprising. So Horikita has secretly analyzed this much."

Kikyō looked apologetic. "I thought you really didn't care. Sorry. You really do like Master after all."

Why did those words sound so infuriating coming from her mouth?

"I simply thought a little more than you did. The reason he kept hiding this from us is probably not only because of his so-called Producer identity. He must have been worried about something else too."

Suzune suppressed the irritation in her heart and kept her voice calm.

"Think about what he did the first time he met us. If things had kept going in that direction, what would we be like now?"

First, there was Suzune herself.

Because of her massive debt and Kaoru's temptation, she might have been dragged step by step into a situation she could no longer escape from, eventually becoming something controlled by him.

She could almost imagine that kind of scene now: herself glaring with disgust and hatred while still being forced to rely on him.

Then there was Kikyō.

The little angel who accidentally had her weakness caught might also have fallen completely under his control.

In the silence of late night, Kaoru might have led her around campus, using her secrets again and again until she had no choice but to obey him.

Perhaps he would have recorded useful evidence and used it to pressure her repeatedly, making her sink deeper each time until she could no longer return to her original self.

Aside from the two of them, Honami would not have been an exception either.

The great angel who wanted to protect her class and friends might have offered herself up voluntarily.

Because she did not want everyone to worry, she would have forced herself to keep smiling in public while enduring Kaoru's demands in private.

Kei's case would have been even simpler.

With her past experience of bullying, once Kaoru caught hold of that weakness, her fate would have been easy to imagine.

The sharp-tongued, strong-willed gyaru who acted harshly in front of others might have ended up completely helpless in front of him.

Suzune did not doubt this at all.

She felt that Kaoru back then really might have done those things.

By that logic, it was not difficult to guess what Kaoru may have done at 283 Production.

That was why she suspected that his relationship with the idols might have been extremely abnormal, perhaps even seriously twisted.

"N-no way. Isn't that a bit too much? I think Kaoru is very gentle. He definitely wouldn't do anything too awful."

Kei blushed and squeezed the pillow between her legs, shifting slightly.

If Kaoru had really done something like that to her, she felt it might not have been completely impossible for her to accept.

"Honestly, Horikita is thinking too seriously."

Kikyō's face was also red, though nobody knew what she was imagining. "Even if Master wanted to train me, he definitely wouldn't break a girl. I think it would be fine."

Suzune stared blankly at the two of them.

After a moment, her chest rose and fell sharply, and her face turned red with anger. "The most abnormal people here are you two! You've both been completely trained by him!"

Obviously, Kei and Kikyō were perfect examples.

It was not only their bodies. Even their souls had probably taken Kaoru's shape by now.

"Hah? As if you haven't been trained by Master too."

Kikyō was unconvinced. "Who was the cup Master used a few days ago again?"

Suzune shot back, "You two have Stockholm syndrome. Because you've already accepted the worst possible situation, the moment he treats you even slightly better, your impression of him improves massively and turns into affection. I'm different from you!"

"Wow, what an impressive scholar. Then please tell us, Horikita-san, how exactly are you different from us?"

Kikyō immediately began mocking her. As if she did not know what Stockholm syndrome was.

"Of course I'm different. I'm... I'm..."

Even though Kikyō had angered her half to death, Suzune's face turned red, and she could not force out the rest of the sentence.

"Oh my, 'I'm'?"

Kikyō imitated her tone. "What are you? Can't say it?"

Suzune was furious.

She was only a cup. She was used passively.

Kikyō was a pet who actively tried to please Kaoru. Of course they were different.

"Enough, enough. Kikyō, Suzune."

Honami felt a headache coming on. "Now isn't the time to argue. I think Suzune's point is already clear."

Kikyō curled her lips, and Suzune turned aside with a cold face.

"I think Suzune is right. Kaoru's personality... how should I put it? It really is terrible in some ways. He likes teasing girls, and his way of dealing with girls can be very rough."

At this point, Honami remembered something Kaoru had once told her and could not help showing a bitter smile.

Kaoru had said that he had never been a good person. Every time, he openly admitted that he had indecent thoughts toward them, leaving people with no way to argue.

Yet even with that as the premise, Kaoru had restrained himself again and again. When faced with Kikyō's dangerous invitations, he was actually able to keep his reason. That was the most unexpected part.

What reassured and embarrassed Honami was that she had once gathered her courage and told Kaoru her own feelings. If he had any desires, he could release them on her.

If Kaoru were only lustful, he should not have been able to hold back.

However, his attitude toward her did not change at all.

Even with Kikyō, who thought of herself as his pet, and Suzune, who considered herself his cup, Kaoru's attitude toward each of them never truly changed.

Whether they were being treated as objects or as lovers, they understood it in their hearts.

That was why they were willing to accept the current Kaoru and try to soften the terrible impression left by his past.

"Maybe... no, I'm sure Kaoru did something bad at the agency. Because it was something very bad, he doesn't want us to know."

"Why wouldn't he want us to know?"

"Because he probably thinks it would make us see him in a terrible light."

"It wouldn't be terrible. I wouldn't hate him because of that!"

"Mm-hm. Unfortunately, Kaoru has always believed he's a bad person."

Seeing Kei puff up her cheeks angrily, Honami could not help smiling.

That was good.

No one here would truly hate Kaoru.

Just like her.

"If he did bad things, then there's nothing we can do about that. But we still don't know why Master came here."

Kikyō clicked her tongue. "Was he hiding from the women at the agency?"

The girls looked at one another.

It seemed like a question worth thinking about.

"Is that really important? What matters is what we're going to do from now on."

Kei felt a strong sense of crisis. "Are we just going to sit and watch while someone steals Kaoru away?"

"Master won't leave us."

Kikyō sounded confident at first, but when she thought of the agency, she somehow lost a little certainty.

"If you don't want him stolen away, why not tie him to your side?"

Suzune said it casually. "As long as he's tied up, he's yours."

"Eh? Why didn't I think of that?"

Kei's eyes lit up.

Exactly. She could completely tie Kaoru up, and then the two of them could happily live together somewhere in the world.

Suzune froze.

She had only said that casually. Why did Kei look like she was about to put the plan into action immediately?

"No. No kidnapping!"

Honami's face turned stern. "Absolutely not. That kind of extreme method won't make anyone happy, Kei."

Kei bit her lip unwillingly.

That idea had clearly been great.

"I can understand how Kei feels, but we can't force Kaoru to make a decision."

Honami said quietly, "Whether we make Kaoru choose us or make him choose them, nobody will be happy."

"So we should support Master having everyone?"

Kikyō unconsciously licked her lips, her cute face flushing faintly. Clearly, she had begun imagining some chaotic scene involving idols.

"No. I don't know what their position is yet. If they oppose us, then they are our enemies."

Honami paused. "If they're willing to accept us, then they're only our rivals and friends."

Enemies and rivals were two different things.

The former meant hostility. The latter meant ordinary competition.

And the thing they were competing over was, of course, Kaoru.

For someone like Kei, whose head was full of thoughts about getting ahead by becoming pregnant first, Honami did not mind at all. She might even cheer Kei on.

Because Kei getting jealous like that was simply too cute.

Kikyō was disappointed at first, but then she quickly cheered up. "Then the key person is Komiya-san. She may be the agency's messenger. We need to get information from her."

Honami did not refute that, because she was thinking the same thing.

Next, they needed to build a good relationship with Kaho.

And so, Kei and Kikyō began enthusiastically discussing how to win Kaho over.

Suzune returned to reading her book. This no longer had anything to do with her.

On the other side, Airi had anxiously wanted to speak several times, but everyone's attention was elsewhere, so she could not find an opening and had been holding it in the whole time.

Honami had just remembered that Airi was still beside her when the doorbell rang.

"Eh? Who is it?"

"It's this late. Who's still thinking about Master?"

"No, it's someone I invited over."

Unlike the confused Kei and Kikyō, Honami walked lightly toward the door and opened it.

In the next moment, the girls in the room all saw the figure standing outside.

"Good evening, Kamuro-san."

Honami smiled and pulled her inside. "Welcome!"

The person outside was Kamuro Masumi. She followed Honami into the room in confusion.

When she saw Kei, Kikyō, Suzune, and Airi all there, the corner of Masumi's mouth twitched slightly.

"Ahem. Everyone should have met before, but I'll still formally introduce her. This is Kamuro-san, Kaoru's classmate."

Honami introduced everyone to Masumi one by one. "This is Suzune, this is Kikyō..."

Kikyō was only stunned for a moment before quickly smiling and greeting Masumi. Kei followed after her, while Suzune only gave a faint "Mm" at the end.

"What did you call me here for? Where's Mitoma?"

Masumi felt extremely awkward. She did not think she was part of Kaoru's harem group.

"He probably won't be back until tomorrow."

Honami had Masumi sit beside her. "Would you like something to drink?"

Since this was a girls' night conversation, there were actually quite a lot of snacks in the room. However, aside from Kei eating a little, nobody had really touched them.

"I... I'm not thirsty."

Masumi looked away. "Didn't you say you had something to tell me?"

In truth, Kikyō and Kei were both very curious about why Honami had called Masumi over.

Aside from Nazuna, Arisu, Akane, and Amikura Mako, almost every girl with a ring had gathered in this room.

"To be precise, I want to know what Kamuro-san and Sakayanagi-san think."

Honami said, "But before that, how much does Kamuro-san know about Kaoru's past?"

Masumi was the one among them who had spent the longest time with Kaoru. She often acted together with him and even knew what Kaoru had done to Kikyō and Suzune.

"That guy's past?"

"Yes. His past at the agency."

"Oh, that. I know a little. Are you all worried about him?"

"Kamuro-san isn't worried?"

"I... I'm not anyone to him. What's there to worry about?"

Seeing Masumi's stubborn attitude, Kikyō felt a strange sense of déjà vu.

Interesting.

Another stubborn one had arrived.

"Hey, don't act like it has nothing to do with you. If Kaoru really leaves, maybe you'll be the first one to cry!"

Kei spoke fiercely.

"Who would cry for him?"

Masumi replied coldly. "You're the ones who are scared. I have a feeling that guy is definitely going to leave."

There was no need for Kei to fish for information. Masumi quickly told them everything she knew, including the unease she had felt about Kaoru before.

Everyone listened attentively.

None of them noticed Airi sitting there with a stunned expression.

Why did none of them know?

As long as they asked Kaoru, he would tell them himself!

Airi had never imagined that the others had not asked Kaoru. It turned out that, right now, she was the only one who knew Kaoru's full plan.

Uuu, should she tell everyone?

Airi looked at everyone discussing seriously, but she still could not find a chance to cut in.

Forget it.

She was tired.

She did not want to deal with this anymore!

Airi secretly took out her phone.

It would be better to let Kaoru tell them himself.