

Cote 75

Chapter 75: Bullying the Good Kid

Ichinose Honami never expected him to turn around and lecture her like this, and she was left standing there in shock.

"You never told me what I was supposed to do, and we're not even in the same class, so I don't know how to..."

"Even if I didn't say anything, couldn't you take the initiative?" Kaoru Mitoma cut her off.

"But you don't, and when we see each other at the student council, you don't even say hi. Why are you avoiding me?"

"I'm not avoiding you, I did say hi to you," Ichinose Honami explained, a little flustered.

"Just saying 'good afternoon,' does that really count as a greeting?" Kaoru Mitoma looked pretty disappointed.

Ichinose Honami bit her lower lip and whispered, "Sorry, I was wrong."

"What exactly did you do wrong?"

"I shouldn't have avoided you. I should've been more proactive."

"That's it?"

"... What do you want me to do, then?"

She knew he was saying this on purpose, but Ichinose Honami still couldn't muster up any resistance. Instead, a trace of fear and unease flickered through her mind.

Seeing her reaction, Kaoru Mitoma couldn't help but smile. Lots of kids who've done something bad have that same anxious look—some just refuse to admit it, while others hang their heads in defeat.

In the girl eyes, everything he was doing now was just an extension of her past sins, and she deserved to be punished for it.

"To be honest, I really want to do lewd things with you. After all, you are a beautiful girl." Kaoru Mitoma gaze dropped to her chest.

Her figure was in no way inferior to many grown women—it was hard to imagine how she'd look as she kept growing.

Ichinose Honami instinctively wanted to avoid his gaze, but forced herself to hold back, biting her lip.

"Are you the same as Nagumo-senpai?"

Girls have a deep-seated aversion to this kind of blatant stare, because it doesn't feel like they're being seen as someone you can talk to, but rather as an object to satisfy someone else's desires.

"You can think of it that way, but I won't cling to you." Kaoru Mitoma principle had always been to only try once.

"So you're teaming up with Class C against Class B because you want me to give in to you, and then satisfy your Hentai fantasies?"

Ichinose Honami tried to put herself in his shoes, then guessed at his intentions.

"Although lewd thing is important to me when it comes to you, there are other factors too." Kaoru Mitoma paused.

"It's more like I want to change you a little, until I'm satisfied."

Ichinose Honami couldn't understand his thinking, and didn't want to try right now.

"Can I ask you not to go after anyone in Class B like this anymore?"

Kaoru Mitoma was silent for a moment.

"I'm not the one making a move. The person who wants to deal with you is Ryuen." Ichinose Honami was slightly stunned, then forced a smile.

"That kind of thing... Even I can't bring myself to believe you right now."

"If I wanted to go after Class B, there was no need for me to speak up for Amikura just now." Kaoru Mitoma sighed.

"Your impression of me is still too terrible, Ichinose. Since last time, have I done anything out of line to you?"

That much was true—even she thought she wouldn't be able to escape Kaoru Mitoma grasp, that she'd be toyed with by him over and over.

So, she spent more than a month on edge, but in the end, nothing happened.

"I'm sorry..." Ichinose Honami mumbled, maybe she really had misunderstood.

Kaoru Mitoma said quietly, "After all this, do you really think a simple 'sorry' is enough to make up for what you did?"

"I... I'll let you touch my thigh again?" Ichinose Honami face flushed a little.

After all, he'd touched her last time, so letting him do it again didn't really matter. Of course, anywhere else was out of the question.

She thought that would be enough to satisfy this pervert Kaoru Mitoma, but for some reason, Kaoru Mitoma eyes only grew colder.

"Are you trying to throw me a bone too, Ichinose?"

"N-no, I'm not!"

"If not, then why do you think I'd be satisfied just touching your thigh?" Kaoru Mitoma said coldly.

"With that condescending attitude, am I the one teaching you a lesson, or do you think you're rewarding me?"

Seeing the look on his face, Ichinose Honami suddenly felt a bit flustered.

"But... but anything else is off limits. We're not a couple, so we can't do anything too intimate."

The next moment, her resolve crumbled instantly.

"What if I ask you to be my girlfriend?" Kaoru Mitoma said.

"If that's the case, can I do more intimate things with you?" Ichinose Honami stared at him blankly, as if she couldn't think of any reason to argue back.

"I'm a pretty awful guy. I'll take advantage of you when you're vulnerable, and I'll force you to do things you don't want to do. You can resist me, but I'll just find a way to make you give in."

"If you don't like it, we can just be a secret couple. Once this semester is over, we end things. No one will ever know except you and me."

His meaning couldn't be clearer—if she agreed, it would be hard to avoid doing some lewd things as a couple.

"Can you let me think about it?" Ichinose Honami didn't want to fall into his hands.

"Sure, but whether you agree or not, from now on you have to serve me wholeheartedly," Kaoru Mitoma said.

"Don't always think that if I don't say it, you don't have to do it. Your value is shown through your actions, not just your thoughts." Ichinose Honami hesitantly nodded, still looking confused.

"I don't know what you like. What if I do something wrong and you end up hating me?"

"That's why you need to put in the effort to figure out what I like, what I'd want you to do. Before you do anything, think about whether I'd accept it. Can you do that?"

It sounded like he wanted her to live her life just for him.

Ichinose Honami instinctively wanted to resist, but on the surface, she just nodded obediently and agreed.

Kaoru Mitoma knew when to stop, so he turned and left the meeting room.

As soon as he stepped out, he almost bumped into Amikura Mako and Shiranami Chihiro, who were both trying hard to eavesdrop.

"Ahaha, you guys finished talking?" Amikura Mako tried her best to hide her embarrassment, but as soon as she met Kaoru Mitoma eyes, her face turned red and she didn't know what to do.

"It's not just Ichinose I believe in. I trust your innocence too." Kaoru Mitoma gaze was serious.

"Class C plan was way too sloppy—no one would be convinced by it."

"Thank you..." Amikura Mako replied in a small voice, her heart still pounding.

Looks like she still doesn't realize she's facing the risk of expulsion. Is she just a bit slow to react?

Kaoru Mitoma glanced at Shiranami Chihiro standing next to her.

This girl was petite and cute, with a little sister vibe. But it was odd—why was she looking at him with such hostility?