

Cote 84

Chapter 84: As my girlfriend, can you step on me?

Kaoru Mitoma looked at her strangely. Was she really trying to exercise her girlfriend rights the moment she got the title?

He didn't mind Ichinose Honami using her status as his girlfriend to do whatever she wanted, but he still needed to give her a little warning, make her see her own situation clearly.

"What do you mean by 'set me straight'?" Still, Kaoru Mitoma was a bit curious about what she meant by that.

"Since I started at this school, I've slowly come to understand how you all think. As long as you can achieve your goals, you'll do anything."

At first, Ichinose Honami had been deeply confused. Whether it was Nagumo Miyabi, Kaoru Mitoma, or Class C, none of them ever seemed to hesitate about the methods they used.

"I can't deny it, maybe that's the kind of talent the school wants to cultivate for society, but society doesn't just need people like you."

There wasn't a trace of fear in her eyes.

"Just like how the school wants everyone to move up to Class A, I want you, someone from Class A, to understand more—friendship, love, happiness, sadness, sympathy... These aren't things you can get with points or threats."

"Why me?" Kaoru Mitoma was puzzled.

He could understand Ichinose Honami feelings—she had her own ideas and principles, and didn't want to walk the same path as someone like him.

Some people would run away, some would try to correct the other person, and Ichinose Honami just happened to be the latter. He was just a bit curious about what she was thinking. Why not choose Nagumo Miyabi or someone from Class C?

Why him?

"As for that, I want to ask you the same thing—why me?"

Ichinose Honami glared at him, clearly annoyed, just as confused about why he picked her to be his girlfriend. She thought Kaoru Mitoma wouldn't answer, or maybe he'd say something sleazy, but to her surprise, he actually answered seriously.

"Because you seem like the kind of person who'd do anything for others."

Ichinose Honami was taken aback, staring at him as if it was the most obvious thing in the world.

"It feels like if someone took a random hostage to threaten you, you'd do whatever they wanted... No, it feels like if you had to choose between yourself and someone else, you'd pick the other person without hesitation."

Kaoru Mitoma thought for a moment.

"If the two of us were trapped in a fire and only one could survive, you'd probably never choose yourself."

He'd been watching Ichinose Honami for a long time, so his words weren't baseless. From how she'd been hung up on a single hairpin earlier, it was clear—she'd always blame herself for every mistake and wrongdoing. Usually, people like that tend to have a bit of a self-sacrificing streak.

"What I do has nothing to do with you." Ichinose Honami bit her lip, her feelings a tangled mess for some reason. She wanted to argue back, but at the same time, she kind of wanted to nod and admit it.

"Of course it matters. After all, you're my girlfriend now." Kaoru Mitoma suddenly looked at her with a hint of mischief.

"Was what you just said how you really feel?"

"Yes. As long as you give up on Mako-chan, then... I'll... I'll take on the responsibilities of being your girlfriend."

By the end, Ichinose Honami felt her whole face burning up, like steam was about to pour out of her body.

She probably knows exactly what her words mean, even if she feels a little embarrassed about it.

"Our relationship will only last for one semester," Kaoru Mitoma reminded her kindly.

Ichinose Honami immediately understood what he meant.

"Fine, but you have to announce our relationship to everyone."

Even if they broke up later, her friends would still take her into account and wouldn't consider getting together with Kaoru Mitoma.

"As much as I'd like to agree, that's not possible," Kaoru Mitoma refused her bluntly.

"Why not?"

"Because you're the leader of Class B, and I'm a student from Class A. If we date, it'll cause unnecessary misunderstandings."

Ichinose Honami frowned deeply. In this competitive environment, dating someone from another class did seem a bit inappropriate.

"Also, I need to confirm something else." Kaoru Mitoma looked calmly at the girl in front of him.

"Are you planning to date me even though you hate me?"

"No one could hate you more than I do," Ichinose Honami replied with seriousness.

Kaoru Mitoma nodded, glancing behind her for a moment, then said flatly

"Alright, as my girlfriend can you step on me?" Ichinose Honami was completely stunned.

She had considered the possibility that Kaoru Mitoma might ask for some perverted things, like a kiss, or maybe groping her boobs or something lewd like that.

But Kaoru Mitoma request still went way beyond what she'd mentally prepared for.

"Sit on this step, take off your shoes, then leave one foot bare and keep a stocking on the other." Kaoru Mitoma instructed her with practiced ease.

"I suggest you put your right foot on my head, and keep your left foot bare. It might tickle a bit, you might feel gross, it's fine to close your eyes if you want."

Yeah, he was planning to fulfill several wishes at once. But Ichinose Honami just stared at him blankly, her mind completely frozen, unable to process what he was saying.

"Is... is this something couples do?" she stammered, having never heard of anything like this.

"Don't tell me you've never dated anyone?" Kaoru Mitoma looked at her strangely.

Wasn't this normal couple stuff?

[No its not lmao]

"N-no..." Ichinose Honami waved her hands frantically, her face bright red. How could she have ever dated anyone?

You know, she's never even held a boy hand before.

"Are you scared?" Kaoru Mitoma asked.

Ichinose Honami really wanted to cover her face. How was she supposed to answer that question?

This is so weird. Am I really supposed to be on top of my boyfriend?

Could this be Kaoru Mitoma kink?

Even though she'd never seen any of those so-called Hentai things, Ichinose Honami had occasionally heard her friends talk about stuff between boys and girls. This kind of thing was apparently called a kink, a special preference that men had.

So, Ichinose Honami took a deep breath, her eyes growing determined again. "Alright, I'll satisfy all of Mitoma-kun kinks!"

Seeing her look like she was about to charge into battle, Kaoru Mitoma couldn't help but find it funny. She really was young—some things just shouldn't be said so casually.

As he was thinking that, Ichinose Honami was already sitting on the steps beside him, bending down to take off her little indoor leather shoes.

As she leaned forward, her full chest pressed down, and a delicate collarbone appeared right in front of Kaoru Mitoma eyes. The snowy white skin had a soft, tender glow to it—absolutely mouthwatering.

She was wearing black over-the-knee socks today. After taking off her little leather shoes, her hands slid down along the edge of the socks, revealing her calves that had been slightly compressed. The skin was full of elasticity, and from the side, the lines of her legs were stunning.

Her soft, fair skin shimmered in the sunlight, looking a bit plump but not too thin or frail.

It seemed like if you poked her, a springy little dent would appear, making it impossible not to want to play with them. The girl gently lifted her foot, and the stockings were suddenly pulled off, leaving her small, clean feet completely bare.

Her five round, plump toes wiggled a little, the delicate, jade-like color tinged with a hint of pink.

She noticed Kaoru Mitoma gaze. It was her first time doing something like this under a man's eyes, and her pretty face grew redder and redder, even her ears turning hot and soft.

"Is this okay?"