

Cote 85

Chapter 85: Sweet and Fragrant

Kaoru squatted in front of her.

Without the stockings, her calves naturally showed off their fair, delicate skin, and her dainty, adorable feet caught his eyes, looking especially beautiful.

There wasn't a trace of roughness, wrinkles, or calluses—her skin was smooth as jade, with faint blue veins beneath the snowy white, and a touch of pink dusted her toes, so exquisite they looked like works of art.

Only at times like this could Kaoru understand why someone would willingly bow down in submission. Especially with the way the girl tried so hard to hide her shyness, it felt like anything he did could throw her into chaos.

At eighteen, the girl was still a bit naive. Her newly developed body didn't have much of a mature charm, nor could she stay calm in every situation.

She was like a flower bud quietly blooming, her fragrance and tenderness something only Kaoru could experience up close.

He lowered his head slightly and took hold of the girl delicate foot, clearly feeling her body suddenly tremble.

"Put your other foot up."

Ichinose Honami forced herself to ignore the strange sensation of him gripping her ankle. She slowly lifted her other foot, her hands instinctively bracing against the steps, but she could only reach his shoulders—any higher was too much of a stretch.

"I don't think I can do it," the girl said nervously, glancing at him.

She really had no experience with this kind of thing; it was just too weird.

"Then just step on my shoulders, or I can lie down and you can step on me" Kaoru said, not caring about his dignity at all.

Honestly, he was more worried about whether Ichinose Honami could keep going.

Ichinose Honami gently stepped onto his shoulder. The calmer he looked, the stranger she felt inside, as if something was tickling the soles of her feet.

Her whole body tensed up, and she didn't dare make a sound. And for some reason, she suddenly started worrying about Kaoru feelings. Would he smell anything?

After all, she'd been wearing stockings all day, so there was bound to be a bit of an odor, even though she usually took good care of her feet and there was never any weird smell.

If Kaoru frowned or made a disgusted face, Ichinose Honami really wouldn't know what to do. But then she thought, he was the one who suggested it, so it should be fine, right?

Kaoru didn't notice the girl unease, he was just a little surprised by how her feet felt. Not every girl could be called to have jade-like feet—most people had some calluses, which could affect both the look and the feel. But what appeared before him was a pair of small, fair, spotless feet.

The smooth, slippery sensation made him want to play with them all day. When he lowered his head a bit, he couldn't smell anything at all; instead, he could see the soft, pinkish flesh even more clearly. This must be what that poet meant by delicate, exquisite feet—something you could hold in your palm and admire for a lifetime.

The other foot, resting on his shoulder, was just as close. He could vaguely feel its warmth, and through the thin black stockings, there was a faint wine-red hue that could make any man's heart race. One wish had already been fulfilled.

"Just stepping on me isn't enough. I want to lick them too. It'll probably only take a few minutes for me to fin—" Kaoru looked up at Ichinose Honami above him, but the foot on his shoulder suddenly jerked, pressing down hard to stop him.

But it seemed like he was a little too late. Kaoru caught a glimpse of something enticingly black, and then Ichinose Honami quickly pressed her skirt down, instinctively trying to squeeze her legs together.

"I didn't see anything."

"Liar! you totally saw it!" Ichinose Honami didn't believe a word of that. Girls definitely know which poses are likely to expose themselves. She was even starting to regret listening to Kaoru.

"This style really suits you," Kaoru just admitted outright.

"Pervert." Ichinose Honami face was bright red—this was probably the most embarrassed she'd ever been.

"It's normal to let your boyfriend have a look. You'll get used to it soon."

"How could I possibly get use—!?" Before she could finish, Ichinose Honami suddenly froze, her whole body going stiff. Only her little foot in his hand twitched instinctively a few times. Because he'd actually kissed the top of her foot!

Ichinose Honami was completely stunned. Why would he kiss it?

Normal people wouldn't do that, right?

Didn't he have any sense of shame or disgust?

What the hell was going on?

Maybe she was so overloaded she couldn't react at all, just feeling a warm sensation on the top of her foot, as if something was gliding along her delicate skin, then gently licking, making her whole body tremble.

"What are you doing, let me go!" Ichinose Honami was both embarrassed and flustered.

She'd thought him asking her to step on him was already weird enough, but she never expected he'd start licking her too.

"Don't move around, or you might get bitten." Kaoru mumbled.

Hearing that, Ichinose Honami didn't dare move, but that strange sensation wouldn't stop. Every touch left the sensitive girl completely at a loss. It tickled, like an electric current running from the top of her foot up her spine.

Her brain buzzed, her body went all tingly and limp, like she was about to collapse, but she instinctively tensed up, frozen in place. Her pretty face grew hotter and hotter, almost steaming.

"W-wait, stop, stop licking it... stop... "

Ichinose Honami voice was tinged with a whimper, her eyes filling with a hazy, watery look. She'd never felt anything like this before, like he was about to devour her.

"Insult me," Kaoru said bluntly.

"W-what?"

Ichinose Honami felt dizzy. With his movements, her feet grew even more sensitive, her toes curling up on their own.

"Use your nastiest tone and insult me. Like pervert, creep, scumbag... " Kaoru radiated a kind of aggressive energy.

"Enough, enough, just let go... mmh... "

Ichinose Honami couldn't help but let out a sound from her throat.

"I'm going to break... it feels so weird... stop, please... "

For a girl who'd never even set foot in these mysterious territories, just holding hands was enough to make her blush. This kind of stimulation was on a whole other level.

When Kaoru finally let go of her, the top of the girl foot was clearly flushed with a rosy hue, a faint sheen glimmering in the sunlight, making her delicate jade feet look even more tempting and tender.

Ichinose Honami was breathing a little heavily, her full chest rising and falling, her eyes shimmering with moisture.

Her hands were still clutching her skirt tightly, and her body trembled from time to time. After a while, she finally snapped out of it and hurriedly pulled her foot back from Kaoru grasp.

"Thank you so much,"

Kaoru said sincerely. Ichinose Honami bit her lip.

For some reason, she wasn't angry at all—instead, her scalp tingled at the thought of her own future. Does this guy have even weirder kinks?