

Cote 86

Chapter 86: I'm Confident I Can Help You Put It On

I've heard there are people who start at the top of the foot and work their way up, licking from the calf to the thigh, and even deeper places.

This delicate way of savoring things was perfect for a slightly plump girl like Ichinose Honami, especially those soft, jade-like legs of hers. Whether you grabbed them or let her step on you, it was always a different experience.

Kaoru hadn't sunk to the level of a total pervert yet—a light taste was enough for him. If he kept going, the girl wouldn't be able to take it, she probably wouldn't even have the strength to stand. Not only did she pull her foot back from his hand, but even the black stocking that had been resting on his shoulder was withdrawn, tucked back onto her little leather shoe, never touching the floor, tiptoeing like a cat afraid of water.

Right now, Ichinose Honami was a little embarrassed and annoyed—not just because of his sudden attack, but also because he still looked like he was savoring the moment. It was hard to believe that Kaoru, who was always so calm and collected, could be so wild in private.

"Are all guys like this?" Kaoru looked at her.

The girl hugged her knees, both legs pressed together—her right leg in a black over-the-knee sock, her left bare and fair. Side by side in front of him, he could admire the differences at the same time. This pose also blocked the view under her skirt, but he didn't mind.

After all, he already knew what color she was wearing today.

"They can get even more perverted and disgusting. For a girl like you, there's way more than one way to play." Kaoru suddenly picked up the stocking she'd left to the side. It still felt a little warm.

"Wait, don't touch that!"

Ichinose Honami hurriedly tried to stop him. Just playing around barefoot was already pushing it—she couldn't even imagine what he'd do with the stockings she'd just taken off.

"I'm not about to do anything weird right in front of you."

Kaoru sounded a little exasperated as he reached out his hand.

"Let me help you put your stockings and shoes back on. And don't tell anyone about what happened today."

Ichinose Honami pressed her lips together, letting him take hold of her ankle again. But the sensation that hadn't quite faded came prickling back, making her body tingle.

Watching him lift her calf, she couldn't help but feel a wave of panic, terrified he'd kiss her again.

"So, how are you planning to deal with Class C?" Kaoru didn't do what she was afraid of.

Instead, he patiently slipped the stocking over her toes, slowly pulling it up.

"Class C really... they really have nothing to do with you?"

Ichinose Honami tried her best to ignore the strange feeling he gave her. It was just as weird as when he'd licked her feet—like his big hand was wrapping around her whole leg, leaving her completely exposed to him.

"Attacking other classes was their idea from the start. I'm just here as a negotiator, and to kick you while you're down, maybe take advantage of the situation a little."

Kaoru hand moved up her slightly plump calf, finally reaching the skin of her thigh—smooth, delicate, and still a little cool to the touch.

He was good at this.

Most people had no idea how to help a girl put on stockings—some would be clumsy, maybe even tear them or snag the fabric.

This guy had definitely done this before!

"I don't know what you guys are planning right now, but I can give you a few suggestions."

Kaoru gave her thigh a quick pat, then pulled his hand back.

"First, since Class C is being shameless, you might as well be shameless too. Accuse them of injuring Amikura, say she's got internal injuries and a concussion, and demand compensation from Class C."

"But Mako-chan isn't even hurt... "

"Concussions are hard to diagnose. If you insist that Amikura keeps losing her memory and even faints sometimes, the school will definitely pay attention."

Since we can't deal with Class C tricks right now, why not step out and open up a second front, making sure Class C gets caught up in their own mess too.

As the saying goes, you fight your way, and I'll fight mine. Let's see who can last the longest.

Ichinose Honami remained silent for a long time before shaking her head.

"I won't do the same as you. Mako-chan wasn't hurt, so we can't accuse Class C like this."

"Alright, the second suggestion is for you to spend personal points to revoke the student council punishment against Amikura-san," Kaoru said.

"It might require a significant amount of personal points, but as long as the suspension is revoked, you can prevent Amikura-san from being expelled."

This was a last resort, the worst-case scenario. When you can't defeat the enemy, you can only try to avoid the most disastrous outcome.

"Thank you, I'll consider it" Ichinose Honami said, lowering her eyes. It was hard to discern her expression.

Kaoru picked up her small leather shoe and gently held her heel. Her five toes, encased in slightly sheer black stockings, revealed a soft, pink hue. The warm, smooth sensation was irresistible.

As he slowly slipped the shoe on, the so-called "national banquet standard" jade-like foot disappeared from view.

"But this still doesn't solve Amikura-san problem. Internal disputes among students are best resolved by the parties involved."

Ichinose Honami paused, then whispered "Are you suggesting I go to Ryuen-kun?"

This girl was indeed clever. Kaoru had only just hinted at it, and she already grasped the underlying meaning.

"If this kind of trouble happened outside, even if you called the police, they would advise you to communicate privately until both sides are satisfied. That would be the end of it" Kaoru paused.

"However, considering that everyone knows about this, even if Class C cooperates and the student council clarifies the misunderstanding, there might still be some gossip surrounding Amikura-san."

Ichinose Honami expression turned complicated.

Wasn't this situation caused by you in the first place?

"Don't worry too much. I have some experience in handling public relations" Kaoru said as he helped her put on the other shoe.

The girl legs were now fully visible, with her snow-white thighs peeking out from under her skirt, and the faint outline of her rounded hips.

"So, this is what you meant by a mediator?" Ichinose Honami said softly.

"You want me to settle this privately with Ryuen-kun and beg for mercy from Class C?"

Kaoru calmly looked at her and replied

"Class C bottom line is five million personal points. You can try."

Ichinose Honami was silent for a moment. "We don't have that many personal points."

"I do."

Right in front of her, Kaoru took out his phone, which displayed a seven-digit number.

"Six... six million personal points? How do you have so many personal points?" Ichinose Honami was astonished, her eyes widening in disbelief.

"Most of it was given to me by a kind senior" Kaoru said with a smile.

"Did you buy these personal points?" Ichinose Honami had heard about this but wasn't sure if Kaoru had succeeded.

Kaoru didn't directly deny it. Instead, he continued.

"As your boyfriend, I can give them all to you for free."

The reasoning was simple. He would likely do more outrageous things to Ichinose Honami in the future, so he needed to compensate her.

After all, licking her jade-like feet wasn't the most perverse desire in the wishlist.