

Cote 87

Chapter 87: My Honami-chan is Tainted

"I can't accept your personal points" Ichinose Honami said seriously looking at him. Even though they were now a couple, she couldn't possibly accept such an exaggerated amount without feeling uneasy.

Moreover, their relationship was more complicated than that of a normal couple—it could even be said that there was no emotional foundation between them.

Perhaps he was well aware of this too, which was why he had seemingly premeditatedly pulled out his phone, as if this were some kind of financial transaction.

"Though it might just be my impression, Class C seems to place a lot of importance on personal points. They want cash" Kaoru Mitoma explained. He had not only intended to use Class C but was also testing their reaction.

"Your Class B only earned around three million personal points this month. Even if you add last month savings, it would only amount to four or five million at most—and that's assuming you don't spend a single point."

Ichinose bit her lip and remained silent. It was too easy to guess each class personal points. Unless someone like Kaoru Mitoma, who could earn extra money, was involved, they would inevitably be at the mercy of others.

However, what she didn't know was that Kaoru Mitoma had played a small trick.

"If Class B can't come up with the necessary cash, you'll have to borrow from outsiders. In that case, why not turn to me?" Kaoru Mitoma smiled, his voice softening.

"After all, I'm your boyfriend now. I can't just stand by and watch you struggle."

Not long ago, Ichinose wouldn't have felt any emotional fluctuation at his mention of being her boyfriend.

But after he had just kissed her feet and now hearing such strange words, Ichinose found herself in a complicated state of mind. She couldn't quite describe what she was feeling, but she knew it wasn't shyness.

"Why are you doing this?" Ichinose asked, feeling utterly confused. To both kick them while they were down and then offer a helping hand—wasn't that too contradictory?

Kaoru Mitoma suddenly leaned in close, reaching out to touch her face. His slightly cold eyes stared unblinkingly at her, causing her to show a hint of panic.

"I'm waiting for you to correct me—to point out what you think is wrong."

Ichinose stared blankly into his eyes, her brain working overtime to understand his words.

"But if you can't correct me, you might end up being led astray by me," Kaoru Mitoma said, pinching her soft, elastic cheek.

"Because I'll do many more strange things to you in the future. You can think of it as my peculiar fetish."

Ichinose face turned bright red as she slapped away his mischievous hand. Could there really be a fetish even stranger than foot-licking?

"Our class personal points are all managed by Chihiro-chan. We can come up with three million, so..."

"So I'll give you two million personal points" Kaoru Mitoma continued for her.

"But I think it's best if you don't tell your classmates. Otherwise, they might feel that you've sacrificed too much for the class and could end up feeling pressured around you."

"You've already said everything. What I do is my own business" Ichinose replied, feeling that this was all too strange. His considerate demeanor completely contradicted her initial impression of him, leaving her thoughts even more tangled.

Since his girlfriend didn't want him meddling, Kaoru Mitoma shrugged indifferently and stood up, his gaze drifting toward the rooftop exit.

"I'll transfer the points to your account when we get back. Let's head down now, so your classmates don't worry about you."

Hinata Ichinose didn't notice the seemingly suggestive remark he made. As she stood up from the steps and took a step forward, she felt something strange, as if the warmth of his touch still lingered on the top of her foot, tightly pressed against her through the stockings.

How embarrassing, how indecent, to have actually done such a thing.

It must be the heat she thought, fanning her face with her hand. The skin below her neck, as white and delicate as porcelain, was slightly tinged with a blush.

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When Kaoru Mitoma gaze swept over, Chihiro Shiranami couldn't help but feel a surge of panic. She quickly hid herself completely, pressing against the wall as she listened to the conversation outside.

She never expected that Ichinose would meet a man on the rooftop, and the content of their conversation completely stunned her.

When she heard Ichinose say she would be his boyfriend, Chihiro almost jumped out of her hiding spot. What kind of joke is this? Her beloved Honami-chan was going to be someone else boyfriend? Shouldn't something like this at least wait until after she confessed her feelings?

And why, of all people, Kaoru Mitoma? What was so great about him?

Aside from being somewhat good-looking, was there anything trustworthy about him?

Although Chihiro Shiranami didn't consider herself a jealous person, this was just too reckless!

Even if they were going to start dating, shouldn't they go through a period of sweet and sour days first? Was it their connection through the student council?

Because she was a step behind Honami Ichinose, Chihiro missed the earlier part of the conversation and only caught the abrupt declaration of being a girlfriend.

As for the rest of the dialogue, she couldn't bring herself to listen further, her mind a tangled mess.

Perhaps no one noticed, but in truth, Chihiro harbored a secret.

She had feelings for Ichinose.

When she realized this, Chihiro found it strange. She wasn't a lesbian and had never even been in a relationship before.

Yet, for some reason, every time she saw Ichinose, she wanted to get closer, to become even better friends. Perhaps it was because, since enrolling, Honami had been so gentle and caring toward her, and she subconsciously longed for more.

Chihiro had planned to wait a little longer before bravely confessing to Ichinose. Even if she were rejected, she wanted her feelings to be known. Unfortunately, the young girl heart was shattered today.

Especially when she saw Ichinose take off her small leather shoes in front of the man, actively extending her delicate foot for him to lick.

Chihiro eyes instantly lost their sparkle. Her Honami-chan had become tainted.

"Wait wait, stop stop..." Watching Ichinose flushed face, her occasional gasps, and the rise and fall of her chest, Chihiro felt a dull ache in her heart, her hands gripping the edge of the wall tightly.

Why?

Even she had never seen Ichinose display such a mix of flustered and pleased expressions, yet now it was happening under a man touch. She wanted to go out and stop them, so why didn't her feet move? And why was she watching so intently, almost unable to look away?

Why? Why, when it was her Honami-chan, did she feel a hint of envy?

Shiranami Chihiro covered her small chest, her delicate face growing increasingly flushed. The more she listened to Ichinose Honami voice, the more her body seemed to heat up, her blood feeling as though it was about to ignite, burning her face red.

Yet, her eyes remained fixed on Ichinose Honami from start to finish.

That day, not only Ichinose Honami, but she too had learned many new things.