

Cote 93

Chapter 93

So big and soft—

That was the first thought that flashed through his mind as the sensation of the girl's body registered in his brain.

Kaoru Mitoma could feel a warm, soft mound in his palm. At first, it was the texture of her uniform, but as he pressed down further, the soft elasticity began to push back stubbornly, feeling somewhat heavy.

His hand wasn't small, but it still couldn't fully grasp the entirety of the girl chest. The plump flesh seemed to want to spill out from between his fingers, and the sensation made him want to play with it all day.

He had expected Kushida Kikyo to immediately slap his hand away, but after kneading it for a while, she still wore a stunned expression.

Not just Kushida, even Kamuro Masumi beside her looked completely shocked.

It wasn't until Kaoru Mitoma applied a bit more pressure that Kushida suddenly winced in pain, snapped out of her daze, and slapped his hand away.

She covered her chest with both hands, her face flushed red as she glared at him.

"What the hell are you doing, you pervert!" Kushida shouted, utterly humiliated.

"This is sexual harassment! I can call the police and have you arrested right now!"

"Don't go making accusations without evidence. I have Kamuro here to back me up." Kaoru Mitoma replied without a hint of guilt.

"Hey, who's your accomplice?!" Kamuro Masumi was furious.

Why should she have to clean up his mess when he was the one doing something wrong?

"Aren't we good buddies?"

"Stop calling me your buddy! Open your eyes and see clearly—I'm a girl! Call me that one more time, and I'll beat you to death!"

"..."

Kushida gritted her teeth. This pair of scoundrels didn't take her seriously at all!

"Mitoma, don't get carried away!"

Hearing this, Kaoru Mitoma looked at her in confusion, only to see the girl icy gaze as she slightly puffed out her chest and sneered.

"Your fingerprints are already on it. The evidence is this uniform. If you don't want to go to jail, then..."

Before Kushida could finish, Kaoru Mitoma reached out with both hands and pressed them against her chest.

"Now I've got fingerprints from both hands. You can call the police and have me arrested."

As he spoke, he took the opportunity to knead her chest again. The unique texture of the girl chest, especially of this size, was incredibly smooth and would undoubtedly stimulate a man hormones and adrenaline.

Kushida, her face burning red, pushed him away while glaring at him fiercely.

"If you dare lay a hand on me again, I'll make sure you regret it!"

"Though I don't really want to say this, I'm sorry, Kushida. If you don't cooperate with me, the video from earlier will be released immediately" Kaoru Mitoma said calmly.

"You don't want everyone to know what kind of person you are, do you?"

[Bully the little angel until she cries]

[Wanting to see her kneel on the ground in reluctant submission]

[Knead her breasts]

[Corrupt the little angel]

[Grasping the little angel weakness and threatening her]

[Helping Kushida Kikyo transform]

[Making her act like a little dog]

...

Among them, the wishes of "squeezing breasts" and "grabbing the little angel weakness and threatening her fiercely" were just fulfilled.

Kushida Kikyo bit her lip and turned her gaze to Kamuro Masumi, as if seeking help.

Seeing this, Kamuro Masumi remained silent for a moment before saying.

"Mitoma, you're not planning to do something weird to a girl in front of me, are you?"

A glimmer of hope flashed in Kushida Kikyo eyes—

there really were good people in this world after all!

"What do you mean by 'something weird'?" Kaoru Mitoma retorted.

"Don't you have any self-awareness about what you just did?" Kamuro Masumi suppressed the urge to kick him.

However, Kaoru Mitoma didn't take the bait. Instead, he said leisurely.

"Kamuro, deep down, you've always wanted to do something bad, haven't you?"

"What I'm thinking has nothing to do with you" Kamuro Masumi replied, feeling baffled.

"It does, because both Sakayanagi and I happened to see it" Kaoru Mitoma chuckled.

"Doing something bad feels great, doesn't it? Because it's against morality, once discovered, you'll be criticized and punished. That thrill makes your heart race and your whole body tense up—it's probably no less exciting than extreme sports."

Kamuro Masumi fell silent, while Kushida Kikyo looked at the two of them in confusion.

"How about doing something bad with me?"

"..."

Kamuro Masumi scratched her head in frustration. Honestly, how could Kaoru Mitoma and Sakayanagi Arise guess what she was thinking? Even she herself hadn't paid attention to these things. She had always acted on instinct, doing what she liked because she enjoyed it.

"What kind of bad thing are we talking about?"

Then, Kamuro Masumi noticed Kaoru Mitoma gaze fall on Kushida Kikyo, carrying a certain meaningful implication.

"What are you two planning?" Kushida Kikyo immediately became highly alert, like a frightened little rabbit.

"Threatening a classmate and turning her into your pet, playing with her as you please. What do you think, Kamuro?" Kaoru Mitoma said.

"Watching her unwilling expression, yet having no choice but to submit to us, even forcing her to do things she doesn't want to do."

Kamuro Masumi was completely stunned.

She thought doing something bad would at most involve helping Kaoru Mitoma close the door or holding Kushida hands. She never expected Kaoru Mitoma ideas to be so twisted.

Kushida Kikyo eyes widened in shock, too angry to speak for a moment.

After a while, Kamuro Masumi finally managed to say.

"I'm not like you! I have no interest in such things at all!"

This was too perverse. How could she possibly do something like that to a classmate?

"Unfortunately, you don't have a choice now" Kaoru Mitoma sighed.

"Both you and I have seen Kushida true nature. To eliminate us, she might go to any lengths, even dropping out of school."

Kushida Kikyo felt a chill run down her spine.

She had just thought of this, and the other party immediately knew. Was there no way out for her?

"So even if we don't target her, she'll target us. We have to strike first."

Seeing Kamuro Masumi waver, Kushida Kikyo panicked and quickly denied.

"No, I haven't! I never thought of that! As long as you promise not to tell anyone, I'll pretend I never saw you either!"

"I don't think you can do it. Let's talk when you stop eyeing Suzune like a hawk" Kaoru Mitoma said nonchalantly.

Kushida Kikyo stared at the man as if struck by lightning, her mind reeling in shock. Why had he suddenly brought up Horikita Suzune's name?

"Now, you have a small choice to make" Kaoru Mitoma said with a smile.

"Either beg for mercy from this classmate beside you right now, or go back and wait for your reputation to be ruined."

Kushida Kikyo bit her lip, her thoughts in complete disarray.

"Wait, why should she beg for mercy to me?" Kamuro Masumi felt uncomfortable because, for some reason, she couldn't help but empathize with Kushida Kikyo. Well, in a way, both of them were victims.

"Because I'll be dragging you into more mischief in the future" Kaoru Mitoma paused

"After all, your moral standards aren't exactly higher than mine, and having you around puts me at ease."

Kamuro Masumi grew even more displeased.

What did he mean by her moral standards not being higher than his?

Alright, fine, they were probably about the same.