Kanojo ga Senpai ni NTR-reta no de, Senpai no Kanojo wo NTR-masu - Chapter 58

The first day of the new year, the first day of college classes.

I was in class a little early.

The second semester exam will start in about half a month.

I checked out the reference books I needed for the exam from the library and entered the classroom early.

But as it turned out, this was a mistake.

A student who entered the classroom later and was taking the same class as him was staring at me.

When I looked in the direction of their gaze, I saw both the guy who gave me a quick razor look and the guy who was looking at me with a funny smile on his face.

This had never happened to me before.

I didn't like the way they looked at me.

I decided to ignore them and opened my textbook and the reference book I had just borrowed.

It was a very basic section on "The Seven Layers of Networks," but I couldn't get it into my head.

I felt the presence of someone right next to me.

He sat down next to me with a "thud.

"You must be Yu Isshiki, right?"

I looked up and saw him.

He was a freshman in the same department, but I had never talked to him before.

"Yeah, what can I do for you?"

He smiled and asked.

"You really had sex with Touko Sakurajima, a sophomore, on Christmas Eve?"

I didn't know how to answer.

If I answered "yes," the rumor would spread further.

Wouldn't that cause trouble for Touko-senpai?

But if I answered "no," all my hard work would be for naught.

Either way, I cannot answer carelessly.

Besides, I couldn't bring myself to answer to this man with a nasty smile on his face, a man I had not known for a long time.

"I don't know."

I answered curtly.

"Don't hide it. Why don't you just tell me?"

"I don't owe you anything, do I?"

"I mean, she's a famous beauty at this university," he said. She is known as the "Miss Jotoh University in the Shadows. It's natural to be curious about her, isn't it?"

I was silent.

It was extremely unpleasant to be asked in such a curious manner.

"Besides, she has a great body and big tits. She has a certain air of being stuck-up, but I think that's what makes her so appealing."

I glared at the man.

I was extremely dissatisfied with the fact that someone like him was pricing out Touko-senpai.

The man gave me a frightened look.

"Hey, hey, don't stare at me with a scary face. You know, your story is famous. At a Christmas party, you dumped the girl you had been dating, switched places with her, and disappeared to a hotel."

"Who told you that story?"

I didn't say this.

It was a thick voice behind me.

I turned around and there was Ishida.

He had a stern expression on his face, different from usual.

He has a tough face, so this kind of expression is quite powerful.

Ishida continued.

"That's the thing, the other party had an affair first. Yu and his friends confronted them with that fact and broke off their relationship with the other party. No one has any right to complain."

Then the man seemed to freak out at Ishida.

"No, don't be so serious, I was just curious because I heard about it on social networking sites. I'm not blaming Isshiki either."

The man then stood up and moved to another seat and said.

Ishida sat down next to him.

"Thank you. Sorry, Ishida."

I thanked him honestly.

"No problem. Besides, I was pissed off too at what he just said."

Then he brought his face close to mine and whispered.

"I heard that someone is spreading bad news about Yu and Touko on a social networking group. It came to me."

Hearing this, I let out a sigh.

Ishida sees me and asks.

"Do you have any idea?"

"Sort of."

"Is it Karen after all?"

I cocked my head and shook it.

I can't believe that Kamokura would resort to such an insidious measure.

In the first place, Kamokura was seriously in love with Touko-senpai.

He would never humiliate her like this.

"Slander on the Internet" sounds like something Karen would do.

Ishida also let out a sigh.

"I guess that's true. From the way she looked at the party, I knew there was no way she would let it go on like this."

"Can you show me what the message is about?"

Then Ishida took his phone and handed it to me.

It was written there.

ï1/4ž[Spread the word!

ï1/4žWorst man ever, freshman in Information Technology, Yu Isshiki.

>The scum who looked at her phone without her permission and made up allegations of cheating!

ï1/4žHe cheated on his Girlfriend with a sophomore, Touko Sakurajima, who's also a junior in the IT department.

ï1/4žSakurajima Touko is a bitch! She has relationships with many other men!

There were also a series of other abusive comments written against senior student Touko that were unbearable to watch.

The sender's name was "NANASHIKO.

It's probably Karen's fake account.

"I heard that messages like this have been circulating in various places in the university since after Christmas."

I silently handed the phone back to Ishida.

I don't care if you say bad things about me, it's unforgivable to slander Touko-senpai.

It was Karen who cheated on me in the first place, and now she is rubbing it in my face as if it were the other way around.

"I wonder if Touko-sempai will be okay with this kind of thing being written about her."

I muttered to myself.

"I was worried about that, too. I don't think she'll get upset that easily, though. But then again, she is a woman."

"We're supposed to meet today at noon. I'll talk to her about this too, just in case."

As I said this, the bell rang for the start of class.

After that, some idiot kept asking me about "one night on X-Day" during recess.

Besides that, there were quite a few others who looked at me with curious eyes.

I wonder if Touko-senpai will be okay?

Anxiety swelled inside me.

Could she, a proud and chaste woman, stand to be looked at like this by those around her?

When it was my lunch break, I immediately waited for Touko-senpai at a little distance from the entrance of the cafeteria.

I had sent her a message telling her where I was.

Soon after, she arrived.

She was carrying a large paper bag in her hand.

"Why were you waiting here?"

I asked her, wondering why she was asking me that.

"Well, you don't like the school cafeteria, do you, Touko-senpai?"

But she tilts her head.

"I don't mind."

"Wouldn't it be better to go outside?"

"If we go out to eat now, the restaurant will be crowded and we will be late

for our next class. Why don't we just go to the cafeteria?"

It's no use if that's what Touko-senpai says.

I entered the first student cafeteria with her.

Fortunately, one of the "couples' tables" by the window was empty, so we took a seat there.

I had a katsudon (pork cutlet served on top of a bowl of rice) from the cafeteria.

"This is the souvenir from Hawaii that I contacted you about yesterday."

She then hands me a large paper bag.

"Thank you very much. What's this?"

"Open it first."

Inside the bag was a box. When I opened it, I found a pair of sports shoes inside.

"I got it at Kicks Hawaii. It's a collaboration model with a brand, so it's not sold anywhere else and should be rare in Japan."

I immediately tried them on.

They fit perfectly.

"How did you know my shoe size?"

"On the night of X-Day, you were showering at the hotel. I remembered then and there and took a look at your shoe size. Thank goodness they fit."

She replied with a bright smile.

However, my mood became heavier when I saw her smile.

I looked around and saw several people looking at us with interest.

"What's wrong? Didn't like it?"

"No, it's not like that. Just"

""Just', what's wrong?"

I whispered, keeping my eyes down as I looked around.

"Are you okay, Touko-senpai? It's already spreading about the night of X-Day that, you know, me and Touko-senpai got laid..."

"I knew that from the beginning. We were the ones who planned it that way, weren't we?"

"But It isn't that bad for me, but not forTouko-senpai? Like when you have a real boyfriend...."

Then, the expression on Toko-senpai's face turned furtive.

"What do you mean by that?"

"What do you mean?"

"You mean you're not going to be my 'real boyfriend'?"

When she said that, I thought, "Oh.

Yes, wasn't it rude to talk to her this way?

"I didn't mean it that way. But I'm a 'probationary boyfriend,' right? So"

'With an attitude like that, your provisional license will be revoked. Do you understand that you are being quite rude?"

I couldn't say anything back.

"I know about the weird rumors going around on social media too. Because other girls told me. But what are you going to do with such false rumors? We have done nothing wrong. All we have to do is stand tall."

Yes, we have done nothing wrong or damaging.

I understand your concern for me But what you just said is more shocking to me. It's more shocking to me than that internet hoax!"

"I understand. I'm sorry. Though it was a slip of the tongue, I wasn't considerate enough."

I bowed my head.

"I hope you understand. You're all I have now, and I'm all you have, right? Let's both look back at those around us."

When she said this, Touko-senpai finally laughed at me.

I caught on and smiled back at her, too, but

That might have been pretty bad.

She may have disillusioned me a lot.

And I'm not going to be able to keep my head above water again.