

Cote 121

Chapter 121: The Annoying Kaoru

After leaving a list, Kaoru Mitoma and Katsuragi Kouhei departed from Class C camp.

Ryuuen picked up the list and glanced at it, unable to help but sneer.

It was indeed quite stingy, adding up to only about a hundred points. He had originally wanted to squeeze some personal points from Class A, but who knew they would be so penny-pinching.

Though he was displeased, Ryuuen couldn't do anything about Class A, as there were no extra clients.

After the incident with Amikura Mako, Class B was unlikely to do business with him and Class D was a bunch of broke students with no resources to exploit, barely able to afford food, let alone have any desire to spend.

"What should we do next?" Ibuki Mio, who had been observing the entire process, finally spoke up beside Ryuuen.

"Hmph, of course, we prepare the next plan. You and Kaneda come here" Ryuuen waved to Kaneda Satoru not far away, then called over Ishizaki Daichi and Albert.

"Now is the time we need you, so don't let me down."

Ibuki Mio initially felt confused, but she quickly realized what Ryuuen was planning.

This guy would stop at nothing to achieve his goals.

With some time left before the stronghold ownership updated, Class A camp was mostly set up, just waiting for Class C supplies. Before that, Class A had been starving.

Katsuragi Kouhei didn't let everyone idle either, sending many out to search for edible food.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Kaoru Mitoma secretly exchanged for the automatic hunting machine he had drawn not long ago.

Though he had mentally prepared himself, seeing the actual machine before him still left him in utter silence.

"This is the automatic hunting machine?" Kaoru Mitoma reached out, but it didn't even acknowledge him, completely ignoring its owner.

In this situation, the wishing machine seriously informed him that this was the deadliest predator, despite its small size.

"Don't mess with me, this is a cat, right?" Kaoru Mitoma said, his face dark with frustration.

It was even smaller than his palm.

The Wish Machine refuted his statement, emphasizing that this terrifying killing machine would bring back a considerable amount of prey for him.

After listening, Kaoru Mitoma wore a skeptical expression, which annoyed the Wish Machine so much that it refused to speak to him.

Since the boss was so insistent, Kaoru Mitoma had no choice but to let the automatic hunting machine go out and hunt, hoping it would yield some results.

He hoped it wouldn't catch any small insects.

After doing this, Kaoru Mitoma wandered around the area for a while before returning to Class A campsite. The focus of the campsite was mostly inside the cave.

Katsuragi Kohei had actually laid out sanitary pads on the ground.

He had flattened cardboard boxes first, placed them at the bottom, then laid the sanitary pads on top, and finally pressed another layer of cardboard on top, trying to make it as comfortable as possible for lying down.

Now that they had supplies from Class C, Katsuragi was considering whether to buy blankets to prevent some students from getting cold at night, as the cave was too cool.

The free tents weren't wasted either, they were also set up inside the cave.

One tent could accommodate eight people, and they planned to take turns sleeping in them.

To prevent mosquitoes and dampness, Katsuragi had originally planned to buy insect repellent and moisture-proof items, but with the supplies from Class C, he could wait for now.

As for the water issue, it was quite troublesome.

Katsuragi planned to have Class C purchase drinking water and food, while water for bathing would be collected from the nearby river.

Class D had chosen a campsite downstream, while Class A was closer to the upstream.

Although the two classes were currently unaware of each other.

Near the campsite, there was a wooden cabin that served as a base and contained tools like fishing rods.

Katsuragi planned to assign a few experienced students to handle fishing.

Seeing that Class A situation was looking good, Kaoru Mitoma decided to take it easy.

All he had to do next was check in at the base and find the other leaders, and this special exam would basically be over.

Just as he was resting for a while, Kamuro Masumi approached him.

"There are wild fruits here. Do you want to eat some?"

Kaoru Mitoma looked at the fruit in her hand. It was small and delicate, like a strawberry, but dark purple.

He couldn't help but ask "Do you think this is edible?"

Kamuro face darkened, and she said irritably.

"I found these with Morishita and the others. Eat it or don't!"

"No, I'm just worried you might get sick from eating it."

"I'm worried too, that's why I'm giving you some."

"..."

No wonder you're being so nice—you're using me as a guinea pig.

"Don't worry, these are black bean tree fruits. They're edible" Morishita Ai chimed in, kindly reminding them.

"Does Morishita know a lot about the wilderness?" Kaoru Mitoma asked, surprised.

However, Morishita shook her head.

"Yamamura Miki told me about it. She seems to have seen this fruit before."

Yamamura Miki?

Hearing the name, Kaoru Mitoma recalled a girl with a side ponytail.

He had noticed her before, but he never had the chance to strike up a conversation.

"Are you satisfied now?" Kamuro said.

"Or are you still worried I'm trying to poison you?"

Kaoru Mitoma awkwardly smiled.

It seemed Kamuro already knew the answer.

"Of course, I wouldn't refuse something my good friend gives me. Let me have a taste."

"Too late, you can only have two" Kamuro Masumi said with a smug smile as she picked out the two smallest fruits and shoved them into Kaoru Mitoma hands.

Kaoru Mitoma silently placed the fruits in his mouth, then stared at her without blinking.

At first, Kamuro Masumi was confused, unsure of what he was doing. But then her cheeks flushed red, and without hesitation, she kicked at him.

"Damn it, how can you be so perverted just eating a fruit?"

Kaoru Mitoma dodged her kick, swallowed the fruits, and asked.

"Who's being perverted?"

"Can't I just find it disgusting?"

Kamuro Masumi was furious.

Doing something like that in front of her felt as if he were licking her fingers.

This pervert was getting worse by the day!

Today, she was determined to teach Kaoru Mitoma a lesson.

However, just as the two began to fight, Totsuka Yahiko shouted in annoyance.

"Hey, hey, hey! You two idiots, stop running around! I'm trying to start a fire here. Can you not keep circling around me?"

To avoid inhaling too much carbon dioxide, Class A could only start a fire at the entrance of the cave, and Totsuka Yahiko was in charge of this crucial task.

Well, he had been at it for half an hour and still hadn't managed to produce a single spark.

Suddenly scolded, Kamuro Masumi finally regained her composure.

She glared coldly at Kaoru Mitoma and decided not to chase him anymore.

Kaoru Mitoma nonchalantly walked out of the cave and saw Class C bringing over their supplies.

He glanced up, estimating that the timing was about right.

Earlier, he had noticed on the Marauder's Map that both Class B and Class D were staying near their respective bases, clearly choosing them as their campsites.

However, due to the exam rules, they could only wait anxiously for the ownership to update.

The condition was that both classes had to make it in time for roll call.

Since Kaoru Mitoma had checked in at the base at noon, the update would occur around seven or eight in the evening, coinciding with roll call.

If they didn't make it, they would have to find another way.

Chapter 122: Katsuragi Takes a Risk

"Thanks for your help, but are you really not planning to continue the exam?"

"Our boss said it's better to return to the cruise ship early rather than stay here like savages. Plus, we can exchange exam points for personal points. It's a great deal."

"You're really loyal to Ryuen. Doesn't anyone oppose him?"

"Hmph, there's only one sun in the sky. Anyone who dares to oppose Ryuen is a traitor to Class C!"

Katsuragi Kohei exchanged a few words with the Class C student in charge of the handover, then let them leave.

To ensure storage and preservation, Class A had specifically purchased a lot of dry food, canned goods, and bottled water, as well as instant noodles and other quick meals.

In addition, they had outdoor showers, lanterns, buckets, mosquito repellent, cooking tools, portable toilets, small tents, and more, totaling around a hundred points.

This meant Class A could retain their 270 points with these supplies.

By the way, the suggestion to add portable toilets came from Kaoru Mitoma.

After all, using cardboard boxes as toilets was too unreliable.

What if a strong wind blew them over, exposing someone's bare bottom?

Moreover, using cardboard boxes for both big and small business was becoming unbearable.

After receiving the supplies from Class C, Class A camp was finally complete.

Except for the difficulty of securing a water source, everything was on track.

Katsuragi Kohei specifically assigned the task of fetching water to the boys, with shifts in the morning and afternoon, rotating until the exam ended.

Gathering wild fruits and cooking meals were responsibilities given to the girls or volunteers. In short, no one was allowed to stay idle.

After arranging these tasks, Katsuragi Kohei desire for external reconnaissance diminished significantly.

In his view, Class A had essentially secured all the exam points, and the bonus points were likely within their grasp as well.

As for the issue of the leader, he decided to approach Kaoru Mitoma directly.

"During your reconnaissance, did you pay attention to the other classes?"

"The reconnaissance went smoothly, I didn't run into any of them."

Although he had seen the movements of the other classes on the Marauder's Map, Kaoru Mitoma indeed hadn't encountered them face-to-face.

He had been solely focused on capturing the checkpoints and pretending to record the map routes.

Katsuragi Kohei looked hesitant, as if wrestling with an important decision.

"Are you planning to find their leader?" Kaoru Mitoma asked perceptively.

"I didn't originally have that idea. Leaving it to Ryuen was just a gamble. But since you've already captured all the checkpoints" Katsuragi Kohei took a deep breath

"I'm considering whether we should take this opportunity to sneak over to Class B and Class D to observe the situation."

Kaoru Mitoma was surprised that Katsuragi Kohei would propose such a risky idea.

If the two of them ventured out to observe, they would definitely miss the evening roll call, resulting in a direct deduction of ten exam points.

This was precisely why Kaoru Mitoma had abandoned the idea of making contact earlier.

Besides annoying Class B and Class C, it simply wasn't worth the cost.

After all, the next update was scheduled for around 4 or 5 a.m. and he couldn't possibly wake up early to make another trip.

But on second thought, since he had already given up on the idea, how could the other side possibly anticipate this move?

With the checkpoint ownership about to update and coinciding with roll call time, it was unlikely anyone would expect Class A to make a move.

"So, it's not feasible?" Katsuragi Kohei sighed, seeing Kaoru Mitoma deep in thought.

"It's not that it's impossible. I just didn't expect you to take such a risk" Kaoru Mitoma reminded him.

"If we gain nothing from this, we'll lose ten points here."

Katsuragi Kohei gritted his teeth.

"I'll go alone. That way, the loss can be minimized."

In truth, there was no need to go at night.

He had a better method to ensure he could obtain the leader's information with absolute certainty. Despite thinking this, Kaoru Mitoma nodded on the surface.

"Be careful walking alone at night. If anything unexpected happens, remember to press the emergency contact on your watch."

"It'll cost thirty points."

"Since we're already missing one person, it doesn't matter."

"..."

Katsuragi Kohei suddenly felt the urge to hit someone.

He had agreed to the deal with Class C and had gone to great lengths to preserve the exam points. How could he possibly think it didn't matter?

"Although I understand your desire to crush Sakayanagi-san, I have to remind you" Kaoru Mitoma said quietly.

"the way you're acting with me now might reach the ears of Nagumo-senpai."

Without reliable people by his side, Katsuragi Kohei had repeatedly sought out Kaoru Mitoma today, discussing and deciding the fate of their class together.

This scene had unfolded before the entire Class A.

Even Hashimoto Masayoshi noticed something unusual, let alone the others.

Katsuragi Kohei remained silent for a moment before saying.

"I think he's known for a while that I'm your man."

"Even if it's an open secret, you can't go around talking about it. Otherwise, he'll abandon any plans to turn you against me" Kaoru Mitoma replied.

Katsuragi Kohei nodded silently, indicating that he understood.

Soon after, the two returned to their respective posts.

As time passed, the island gradually embraced the hues of dusk.

The setting sun cast its glow across the distant horizon, its faint afterglow spilling gently over the treetops.

The shadows of the valleys and trees stretched across the ground, forming shallow and deep folds.

Class A was busy preparing dinner over a fire.

Kaoru Mitoma sneaked into a nearby bush and spotted a chicken lying beside an automatic hunting machine.

"Are there wild chickens on this island?" Kaoru Mitoma wondered as he poked at the chicken, which seemed to have been killed by a single bite from the machine.

Seeing him take the prey, the automatic hunting machine swiftly retreated into the depths of the forest, disappearing without a trace.

It took about four hours for his first successful hunt.

Kaoru Mitoma picked up a rock and struck the chicken head a few times, pretending he had personally caught the wild chicken.

He then brought it back to Class A camp.

"You caught a wild chicken?" Kamuro Masumi was the first to notice what he was holding.

"I heard some noise earlier, so I went to check it out. This chicken accidentally bumped into a tree, and I took the chance to knock it out. Easy catch."

Kamuro Masumi was annoyed, seeing right through his obvious lie.

"I'm not a three-year-old. Do you really think I'd believe that?"

"Keep it down. There's only one chicken. You don't want to miss out on the meat, do you?"

"Grr..."

Kamuro Masumi initially didn't want to give in to his temptation, but someone suddenly chimed in.

"Mitoma, I want some too."

Unlike her stubbornness, Morishita Ai readily gave in, staring eagerly at Kaoru Mitoma.

"Wait, how do you have a wild chicken?!"

Not just Morishita Ai, more and more people began to notice the dead chicken in Kaoru Mitoma hands.

Faced with Kaoru Mitoma half-smirking expression, Kamuro Masumi could only cover her face, not wanting him to see her expression.

"...Save some for me."

Chapter 123: The First Night

Due to the large number of people, Kaoru decided to take matters into his own hands and quickly prepared a pot of chicken soup.

He then chopped the chicken into smaller pieces so that everyone could have a taste of the meat.

Next, he added all of it into the soup and in no time, the entire campsite was filled with a tantalizing aroma.

However, Kaoru had thoughtfully saved two chicken legs for Kamuro Masumi and Morishita Ai, one for each, while he resigned himself to eating the chicken wings alone.

As dusk gradually enveloped the area, the crackling sparks from the bonfire sent faint wisps of white smoke through the crevices of the valley, drifting off to who knows where.

The glow of the flames illuminated everyone faces, revealing a hint of excitement in their eyes.

They whispered among themselves, the chatter never ceasing.

"It feels a bit like our middle school field trip" Kamuro said, sitting on a rock facing the bonfire, her delicate face tinged with a wine-red hue from the firelight.

"Back then, we stayed in the mountains, and on the last night, the teachers built a huge bonfire. We all held hands and danced together."

"Should I invite you to dance now?" Kaoru couldn't help but ask.

"No, I'm just making conversation" Kamuro replied after a moment of thought.

"You've never really told me about your past."

"Why do you ask?"

"Can't I be curious? For example, why did you come to this school? I'm really curious."

"Maybe because of the tuition completely free?"

"Your ambitions are really small, then."

"And what about your ambitions?"

"Heh."

Though she seemed dismissive, most students were here for the sake of advancing their education and future careers and this convenience store thief was probably no exception.

Kaoru didn't want to delve further into the girl thoughts, but Morishita had been staring at the two of them for a while.

"It's so strange. What exactly is your relationship?"

To be honest, Morishita Ai had been observing Kaoru Mitoma for some time.

The more she paid attention to him, the more puzzled she became.

Not to mention Sakayanagi Arisu, the way he interacted with Kamuro Masumi felt off—not like ordinary friends, but not like a couple either.

"Kamuro is the first friend I made here, my good buddy."

Hearing Kaoru response, Kamuro suppressed the urge to kick him, her face stern.

"Don't listen to his nonsense. This guy never tells the truth."

Morishita Ai looked even more confused and said seriously.

"But he's not lying. I can sense his thoughts. When someone lies, there are always subtle tells, like..."

"Wait, I get it. Stop" Kamuro quickly interrupted her, well aware of the girl earnestness, while shooting Kaoru a sharp glare.

"Speaking of which, I'm surprised you guys actually follow Katsuragi orders. I thought you'd stay neutral" Kaoru Mitoma said, seemingly trying to change the subject.

Aside from the Sakayanagi and Katsuragi factions, there were quite a few fence-sitters in Class A, and Morishita Ai was the type to just go with the flow.

"As long as we can get through the exams, it doesn't matter who we listen to" Morishita Ai said, turning to Kamuro Masumi.

"Instead of worrying about the neutrals, you should be more concerned about what's going on between Kamuro and Hashimoto."

It's no surprise that the neutral faction would obey Katsuragi Kohei orders.

What's truly strange is that the Sakayanagi faction remained quiet and even accepted Katsuragi's deal with Class C.

"Don't lump me in with them. Besides, it was Sakayanagi who had Hashimoto take over command. As for what Hashimoto does, I have no idea" Kamuro Masumi said indifferently.

She didn't consider herself part of the Sakayanagi faction, she simply belonged to Sakayanagi Arisu.

As they spoke, Kaoru noticed Katsuragi taking a flashlight and leaving the camp alone.

As expected of a leader, he could be quite decisive at times.

Not long after Katsuragi left, Mashima Tomonari began roll call for Class A.

Thus, Class A lost another five points today.

"Where did he go?" Kamuro wondered, baffled by the sudden deduction of five points.

She couldn't understand what Katsuragi was thinking. Not just her, but the Sakayanagi faction also looked displeased.

Fortunately, Totsuka Yahiko stepped up immediately to explain, sneering as he said his boss had gone out for reconnaissance and might even take down a leader.

His attitude was so hostile that the two sides nearly came to blows.

Honestly, Kaoru couldn't help but wonder if these people were really from Class A.

Though he thought so, since it didn't escalate beyond exchanging harsh words, the matter quickly passed.

By around 9 PM, Katsuragi returned with a grave expression.

"I went to scout Classes B and D, but unfortunately, I didn't see their leaders. They've blocked the check-in devices, so I could only see several students gathered together."

Katsuragi deliberately raised his voice, not only explaining to Class A but also reporting the situation to Kaoru.

"Logically, they shouldn't be this vigilant. Since roll call is approaching, they'd have to set up camp on the outskirts of their base."

According to the exam rules, roll call could only be conducted at the camp, and once the camp location was confirmed, it couldn't be changed.

"So I observed for a while longer and noticed that both Classes B and D had an extra student from Class C" Katsuragi said.

"If I'm not mistaken, these students are part of Ryuen scheme. What's puzzling is why Classes B and D would take them in."

Although they took in the Class C students, they took precautions just in case, which inadvertently also thwarted Katsuragi covert observation.

"They're really a bunch of idiots" Yahiko sighed, shaking his head.

Even he knew not to take in students from other classes, yet Classes B and D acted like fools.

What's even more baffling is that, despite recently being attacked by Class C, why would Ichinose Honami still take in Class C students?

Kaoru expression turned odd.

Could it be that, like trying to change him, Ichinose also wanted to change Class C?

In any case, with Katsuragi return, Class A tasks for the day were essentially over.

It was time to rest, as many were exhausted from the day's activities—boarding the cruise ship and setting up the camp.

The tents couldn't accommodate everyone, so two-thirds of the group would have to sleep outside tonight.

The cave floor had been transformed by Class A into something resembling tatami mats, with uneven areas deliberately smoothed out.

Lying on it, while slightly uncomfortable, was enough to make do.

Katsuragi Kohei also bought more than a dozen blankets, with several people sharing one, ensuring they had enough to avoid catching a cold at night.

Since there were no partitions, they had to mix genders, though they tried to keep some distance.

Well, next to him was Kamuro Masumi.

Chapter 124: Am I Also a Sakayanagi Faction Member?

The night air carried a cool, sharp sting.

A lantern hung on the cave wall, its slightly murky light casting a hazy glow, occasionally revealing shadows flickering on the wall.

At the entrance of the cave, several layers of cardboard boxes were stacked to block the cold night wind.

Kaoru lay motionless.

Without a pillow, he had to use a sanitary pad as a makeshift one and the blanket was shared among several people.

Of course, he was sleeping with the boys, but that didn't stop the girls from lying nearby.

"How does it feel to have a mixed-gender sleepover?"

Kamuro Masumi ears twitched slightly as she stared at the cave ceiling above, seemingly uninterested.

"The environment is terrible. I might not even be able to sleep tonight."

For the girls, it was hard to feel happy about such a dreadful living situation.

If it weren't for the need to fit in, some of the more timid girls might have shed a few tears.

"You should talk to Katsuragi. He'll probably let the girls use all the tents" Kaoru Mitoma said.

"We boys can tough it out, but it's not safe for the girls to sleep outside."

"Really?"

A girl voice piped up from beside Kamuro Masumi.

Honestly, if she hadn't spoken, Kaoru wouldn't have noticed there was someone next to Kamuro.

"Why would I lie? Do you really want to sleep outside?" Kaoru knew that if the girls complained a bit, Katsuragi and the boys would definitely give in.

At that moment, someone next to Kaoru chimed in.

"Yeah, it's really inconvenient for you girls to sleep outside." The speaker was Morishige Takuro, whom Kaoru remembered as a member of the Sakayanagi faction.

"Is it really okay?" the girl seemed a bit embarrassed.

"Switching would be more troublesome. It's only six nights anyway" another boy sitting nearby added.

He was also from the Sakayanagi faction, named Matoba Shinji.

The girl then looked at Kamuro.

Kamuro pursed her lips and then stood up decisively.

"Well, if that's the case, we'll just have to go along with it. Yamamura, let's go sleep in the comfortable tents."

The girl beside her quickly stood up as well, finally giving Kaoru a full view of her.

Perhaps she had bathed before bed, as her long hair was left loose, cascading down to her shoulders.

A few strands drifted over her chest, which was slightly full, and as she moved, a faint scent of her hair wafted over.

She was still dressed in a white short-sleeved shirt and long pants, her figure mostly concealed, but her fair skin glowed softly under the lantern light, almost as if it were dewy, making one wonder if it would really feel like squeezing water from her.

Kaoru glanced at her, noticing that her petite buttocks were well-developed, not as flat as most girls', with a distinct curve that was enough to stir a man's desires.

This girl was none other than Yamamura Miki. When Kaoru first arrived in this world, he had already noticed her.

After all, not everyone has a wish and especially not such a perverse one.

Although they had never spoken before, Kaoru knew that Yamamura Miki was also one of Sakayanagi Arisu people.

Watching them approach Katsuragi, Kaoru couldn't help but glance around, realizing that he seemed to be surrounded by the Sakayanagi faction and in a central position at that.

Hashimoto had just returned from the restroom and, seeing an empty spot next to Kaoru, naturally lay down, casually asking.

"Where are Kamuro and Yamamura?"

"Katsuragi cleared out the tent so the girls could rest inside."

"I see." Hashimoto paused "But why are you staring at me?"

"Nothing, it's just the first time I've felt so close to a bunch of dudes." Kaoru averted his gaze.

He couldn't exactly say he wanted to move somewhere else.

"Hahaha, that's so gross." Hashimoto laughed unrestrainedly.

Kaoru sighed deeply, deciding not to dwell on what the Sakayanagi faction was thinking and just go to sleep.

However, Hashimoto suddenly leaned in closer, whispering in his ear.

"If it doesn't harm Class A, I'll support you in your game with the princess."

Kaoru silently opened his eyes, meeting Hashimoto deep gaze.

"If Sakayanagi heard that, she might kill you."

Hashimoto chuckled, then leaned back, resting his hands behind his head, murmuring as if reflecting.

"You're different from Katsuragi. Katsuragi would definitely lose to the princess, but I can't figure you out..."

At that moment, someone turned off the lantern, plunging the entire cave into darkness.

"I'm quite curious how you'll help Katsuragi defeat the person the princess mentioned."

Hashimoto shifted, adjusting to a more comfortable position, seemingly not giving Kaoru a chance to respond and said dismissively.

"The light's off, finally time to sleep."

Just like the Katsuragi faction, the Sakayanagi faction followed Sakayanagi Arisu because they believed she could lead Class A to greater victories.

If a more suitable option arose, some might immediately switch sides.

Kaoru closed his eyes, no longer thinking about these matters.

Ayanokouji Kiyotaka suddenly opened his eyes, scanning the tent and as expected, seeing the boys sound asleep. He silently got up, quietly slipped out of the tent and then approached the girls' tent, expressionlessly rummaging through a backpack.

Since the tent interior was too cramped, Class D had to leave their personal belongings outside.

The reason Ayanokouji Kiyotaka was rummaging through the backpack wasn't because he wanted to steal anything, but to confirm something.

"A digital camera?" Ayanokouji Kiyotaka took the camera out of the backpack and inspected it briefly.

There were no signs of use and no data was stored on it.

Before disembarking, the homeroom teacher would check everyone's luggage, so theoretically, no one should have been able to bring a camera off the ship.

Moreover, this didn't belong to anyone in their class.

This was Ibuki Mio backpack, the C-class student they had taken in the previous night.

When Hirata Yousuke organized a scouting mission to gather food, Yamauchii Haruki and the others found Ibuki Mio in the forest, battered and bruised.

Although Ayanokouji Kiyotaka was present at the scene, he didn't do anything, merely watching as Yamauchii forcefully brought Ibuki Mio back.

Upon returning to the camp, after Hirata and Kushida understood the situation, they immediately agreed to take Ibuki Mio in.

They couldn't leave an injured girl out in the wild, especially since Ibuki Mio mentioned that she had been exiled from C-class due to some dispute.

Chapter 125: Ayanokouji Move

Ayanokouji Kiyotaka tilted the mouth of a water bottle toward the digital camera and gently poured some water into it, causing damage to the camera's internal components.

To ensure the elimination of his fingerprints, he deliberately dampened a tissue and wiped the camera thoroughly.

After completing these actions, Ayanokouji Kiyotaka nonchalantly placed the camera back where it belonged.

When he returned to the tent, he found that Hirata Yousuke had also just woken up.

"Good morning, Ayanokouji-kun."

"Did I wake you?"

"No, I just couldn't sleep. This place is too uncomfortable—my back hurts so much" Hirata Yousuke grimaced.

"But I can endure it. If we hadn't managed to secure this spot before roll call, we might have ended up sleeping in an even worse place."

Simply by occupying the spot early, they could delay others without doing anything else.

After all, the flat area by the river was well-suited for a campsite, requiring no additional preparation. Moreover, the scouting teams hadn't found a better location for Class D.

They had no choice but to endure until around 7 PM, when the spot finally reset and then informed Chabashira Sae that they would use it as their campsite.

Since the spot couldn't be used during the day, Class D hurriedly set up tents and a makeshift toilet at night before falling into a deep sleep, exhausted.

"Due to the extra tents, the temporary toilet provided by the school and various daily necessities, we spent over 70 exam points yesterday."

Seeing Hirata Yousuke calculating the exam points, Ayanokouji Kiyotaka added.

"We also lost 30 points because Kouenji withdrew from the exam."

"Yeah, sometimes there's just no way to deal with him" Hirata Yousuke sighed, as if he had a headache.

During yesterday scouting mission, Kouenji Rokusuke had also volunteered to participate.

However, he never returned.

It wasn't until Chabashira Sae informed them that Kouenji had withdrawn from the exam due to feeling unwell that they realized what had happened.

"Although we've considered all the expenses, I'm honestly not confident we'll have 100 points left by the end of the exam."

Currently, Hirata Yousuke was the one mediating conflicts within Class D, trying to reach outcomes that satisfied everyone.

"You've worked hard. If it gets too much, maybe someone else can take over this responsibility?" Ayanokouji Kiyotaka asked.

"That's a good suggestion. I'm only doing this because I enjoy it. If someone else has a better idea, I'd happily step aside" Hirata Yousuke smiled.

"But for now, it seems there's no one else. I'll continue to align with everyone wishes until then."

Ayanokouji Kiyotaka pondered thoughtfully—he would need to find the right person for the task.

As the morning sunlight filtered into Class D tent, a new day began.

After the 8 AM roll call, Hirata Yousuke assigned tasks to everyone, aiming to finish setting up the campsite early while also organizing a team to gather food.

However, no one expected that Class C would come knocking on their door.

"Kehkeheh, the trash of Class D is really living like savages, huh."

Several boys from Class C stood at the edge of the campsite, holding bags of chips and casting mocking glances their way.

They chewed on the chips, clearly there to enjoy the spectacle.

"Damn it, are you here to scout or to provoke us!?" Sudou Ken rolled up his sleeves, his expression menacing.

"Hmph, a brute with nothing but violence on his mind" someone sneered, glancing at Ibuki Mio not far away.

"Hey, idiot, I never thought you'd hang out with a bunch of trash."

Ibuki Mio pursed her lips tightly and silently turned to hide in the shadow of the tent.

"What are you all talking about!?"

"Ryuuen said that if you trash want to enjoy a nice holiday, you'd better come to the beach. We'll share a dreamy time that'll make you hate your stupid lives."

"What kind of nonsense is that?"

After provoking them for a while, Class C quickly left Class D camp before any fists could fly.

Ayanokouji Kiyotaka withdrew his gaze, thought for a moment and then went to find Horikita Suzune.

"Want to go check it out?"

"It's rare to hear such words from you."

"Well, there's nothing else to do anyway."

Perhaps needing some time to consider, Ayanokouji waited a few minutes before Horikita slowly emerged from the tent.

"Are you feeling unwell?"

"None of your business" Horikita said coldly.

"I don't have much time, let's go now."

Ayanokouji nodded and then called over Kushida Kikyo.

"What's the meaning of this?"

"Because Kushida is very popular. Having her around will make things go smoothly."

Although Horikita expression was unpleasant, Ayanokouji figured since he wasn't getting hit, so he took it as her agreement.

Soon, Ayanokouji and his group arrived at Class C camp.

Just as Class C had said, they were enjoying their holiday—surfing, outdoor barbecues, beach volleyball, and various food, drinks, and entertainment.

Roughly estimating, they had spent around one to two hundred points. Not only that, upon their arrival, Ryuen announced that Class C would not participate in this special exam.

Once they spent all their points, they would immediately withdraw and return to the cruise ship.

As for his reckless spending, some had tried to resist but were met with violence and eventually exiled outside.

Since it was all Ryuen one-sided claim, Ayanokouji only listened superficially.

Next, they headed to Class B camp.

Their camp was in the forest, surrounded by dense trees.

Likely due to a lack of suitable space, they had set up hammocks among the trees.

Class B situation was similar to Class D—they too had seen Class A occupy the prime spots first.

Ichinose Honami had initially planned to abandon the area, but with no better options and the presence of a well, they decided to set up camp there.

Unlike Class C carefree attitude, Class B was clearly determined to hold out until the very end.

Their point usage was almost identical to Hirata Yosuke, spending around seventy points.

However, Class B spent more on various tools, while Class D focused on tents and toilets for comfort.

Moreover, someone in Class B knew about wilderness survival—like sprinkling water around the camp to cool it down and reduce daytime heat, or going to the beach to fish.

What caught Ayanokouji attention was that Class B had also taken in a Class C student last night.

Since they were currently strategic partners, both sides happily exchanged their respective intelligence.

Next, the final destination awaited.

After passing through a lush forest, Ayanokouji finally saw a valley and the cave below.

His gaze inadvertently swept across, and he noticed the students from Class A gathered around Kaoru Mitoma.

What was going on?

Wait, why did he see a tuna?!

Chapter 126: Look at Me

Tuna is a deep-sea fish rarely found near coastlines.

However, this was an uninhabited island near the open sea, so encountering a tuna wasn't entirely impossible.

The question was, how did Class A catch this tuna?

"Huh, who are you guys? Which class are you from?"

Before Kiyotaka could approach Class A, someone immediately noticed their group.

"No need to be nervous. We mean no harm. We just want to exchange some information with Class A" Kushida Kikyo said with a smile, ensuring her tone remained gentle to avoid provoking Class A.

At the same time, her gaze fell on Kaoru Mitoma, silently calculating how to reveal Horikita Suzune identity as a leader to him later.

"Isn't that Kushida-chan? What do you mean by exchanging information?" someone recognized her.

"It's fine to play around usually, but we can't just hand over the exam results."

Although Class A remained vigilant, the atmosphere relaxed significantly.

Having a diplomatic expert certainly made things easier and Kiyotaka began to admire his own choice.

"Ahaha, that's not what I meant. Have you heard about Class C?"

"Class C?"

As soon as Kushida mentioned Class C, Class A inexplicably became tense, which struck Kiyotaka as odd.

"Oh, Class C. I thought you were here to mooch some food" Kaoru Mitoma suddenly chuckled.

"This tuna was discovered by Kamuro-san while we were beachcombing. It weighs over twenty pounds."

Kiyotaka expression turned strange.

Finding a tuna on the beach? Why didn't they have such luck? And was this a flex?

"If you had come any later, this tuna would probably be nothing but bones."

"Are you saying you're inviting us to stay for dinner, Mitoma-kun?" Kushida blinked, her heart secretly elated.

She had been wondering how to get closer to Kaoru Mitoma and it seemed they were on the same wavelength.

"No, I just wanted to give you a good opportunity to watch. There aren't many chances to showcase my cooking skills" Kaoru Mitoma bluntly shattered her illusion.

Kushida smile froze.

What about the unspoken connection between master and pet?

However, Horikita Suzune beside her quickly took action.

"It seems you're living quite comfortably. Mind if I take a look?"

With that, Suzune walked straight into Class A camp, attempting to enter the cave right in front of them.

"Hey, hey, hey! What do you think you're doing?" Totsuka Yahiko reacted swiftly, blocking Suzune path.

The core of Class A camp was inside the cave, where they stored a large amount of supplies and food traded with Class C.

Outside, there were only temporary bathrooms and a shower area.

"Didn't you say you'd give us a chance to observe?" Horikita Suzune said nonchalantly.

"Or is there something shady going on in Class A that you don't want us to see?"

"Of course not! There's no way I'd let a woman like you find out!" Totsuka Yahiko stood his ground, determined not to let anyone from other classes know about Class A situation.

"I just want to take a look inside. Even if Class A has occupied this place, a glance wouldn't violate any rules" Horikita continued, ignoring the hostile gazes around her as she moved forward.

"Wait, Horikita-san, that is incredibly rude!"

Kushida quickly tried to stop her, but Horikita ignored her as well.

Although Ayanokouji Kiyotaka had come to understand Horikita personality after months of interaction, he couldn't help but fall into deep thought at this moment.

If Kaoru Mitoma hadn't intervened, would he have really chosen Horikita Suzune as his pawn back then? Probably not.

"Damn it, don't think you can mess with me and get away with it. I'm telling you, if you mess with me, you're messing with—"

Before Totsuka Yahiko could finish, Kaoru Mitoma interrupted him, saying.

"Let her in."

"Huh? What are you talking about?" Totsuka was clearly displeased.

"She has the right to enter, and we have the right to accuse her of damaging our property" Kaoru Mitoma explained.

"Since the curtain is made of plastic, it's reasonable to say she accidentally tore it, right?"

Hearing this, Horikita, who was about to lift the plastic curtain, paused for a moment.

"For you to say that, there must be some secret hidden here, Mitoma-kun" Horikita turned to face him.

"Was it you who checked in at the base yesterday?"

"Yes, it was me" Kaoru Mitoma nodded.

"Since you've guessed it, just fill in my name when the time comes."

Horikita snorted, clearly not buying his explanation.

However, she didn't notice the momentary panic on Totsuka Yahiko face, which Ayanokouji Kiyotaka caught instead.

"Honestly, there's no need to make things so awkward. We can also share some of our outdoor experiences!" Kushida Kikyo said with a smile, starting to tell Class A about her experiences, such as finding a type of wild fruit that was safe to eat.

In addition to this, Kushida also proactively shared information about Class C.

Compared to Horikita self-centered attitude, Kushida approach was undoubtedly more pleasant.

"So, you've already decided to give up on the exam?" Kaoru Mitoma showed a slightly surprised expression.

"Is that why you're taking in Ibuki-san?"

"We didn't know the situation at the time. We only found out today that Ibuki-san had a conflict with Ryuen-kun" Kushida said with a hint of concern in her eyes.

"Even though we're all competitors now, we can't just leave a girl alone in the wilderness."

It was no wonder she was called the "angel of Class D." Her words deeply moved many of the Class A students.

"If anything unexpected happens on the island, everyone should call for help immediately. If I see it, I'll definitely lend a hand!"

As she spoke, Kushida face was filled with a radiant smile, and she didn't forget to tell Class A where she usually gathered food.

Even students from Class A couldn't help but show expressions of pleasant surprise when faced with a gentle and beautiful girl.

However, Totsuka Yahiko muttered a few words, feeling that Class D must have some ulterior motive and he was full of suspicion towards Kushida words.

In reality, Kushida Kikyo did indeed have an agenda.

She glanced subtly at Kaoru Mitoma, only to find that he wasn't paying any attention to her at all!

Instead, he was chatting with another girl, earnestly pointing at a tuna and whispering something.

Damn it, did this guy even understand her hints?

Could it be that he had already had his fun with Horikita Suzune?

Wait, could it be that Horikita Suzune had betrayed Class D earlier than her and revealed her identity as the leader to Kaoru Mitoma?

No, absolutely not. She had been keeping a close eye on Horikita Suzune movements.

The other girl hadn't left the camp at all yesterday, pretending to be unwell but stubbornly pushing through.

Kushida was now in a hurry.

Not only did she need to win Kaoru Mitoma trust, but she also wanted to get involved in Horikita Suzune adjustment plan.

Chapter 127: She Just Didn't Believe in Bad Luck

Since she couldn't get in, Horikita Suzune simply turned around and headed back.

Personal points were indeed important, but without a source of income, she could only think of ways to increase the class points.

No matter how meticulously Class D planned, it was impossible to retain 100% of the exam points, so they could only aim for the bonus points.

Guessing one leader correctly would earn fifty points and with the rewards for occupying bases, theoretically, they could gain around one hundred and seventy points.

Then, by retaining half of the exam points, Class D could earn over three hundred points from this special exam.

Thinking of this, Horikita Suzune fell into silence.

Even if Class D didn't eat or drink and retained all their exam points, it was impossible for her to earn over three hundred thousand personal points in two months.

Therefore, Horikita Suzune had to look for a breakthrough outside of herself.

For example, she could sell the leader information to other classes.

That was the simplest method.

As long as she could obtain the identity of one of the leaders, no one would refuse this transaction, and she could even earn a considerable amount of personal points.

After all, the exam rules didn't state that only one class could guess the leader correctly, and there would be no impact if multiple classes guessed correctly.

With this in mind, Horikita Suzune agreed to Ayanokouji Kiyotaka invitation.

Since they had a cooperative relationship with Class B, they could only choose between Class C and Class A.

However, Class C seemed to be planning to withdraw from the exam, adopting a defeatist attitude.

Now, there was only one option left.

If she could obtain the leader information from Class A, Horikita Suzune felt she could turn the tables immediately. However, if she couldn't forcefully enter Class A camp, she could always try another method another day.

Horikita Suzune refused to believe that she would really be defeated by Kaoru Mitoma.

Watching the girl retreating figure, Ayanokouji Kiyotaka eyes sparkled, but he said nothing and silently followed.

"Sorry, I'd love to see Mitoma-kun skills, but there are things to do back at the camp. See you next time!" Kushida Kikyo waved at Class A with a relaxed smile, then quickly caught up with the two of them.

"Hmph, it's good that they left, so they won't be snooping around for information here" Totsuka Yahiko snorted coldly.

With no one to disturb him, Kaoru Mitoma began to process the tuna.

He hadn't lied earlier—this tuna was indeed something Kamuro Masumi had picked up and he had been there when it happened. Not only Kamuro Masumi, but several other students in the class had also found strange creatures, such as wild rabbits, wild chickens, and wild lobsters.

Yes, these were all the products of the automatic hunting machine from one night.

The unexpected haul left Class A utterly baffled and even Mashima Tomonari personally inquired about it a few times. It wasn't until he confirmed it was purely coincidental that he let the matter drop.

However, thanks to this, Kaoru Mitoma remarkable feat from the previous day seemed rather unremarkable in comparison. If anyone had seen him with the automatic hunting machine, it would have been hard to explain, so it was better to drag everyone into the mess.

Unable to control the automatic hunting machine, Kaoru Mitoma decided to retrieve it to avoid any more bizarre catches in the future.

By the time Kaoru Mitoma had nearly finished processing the tuna, Katsuragi Kohei and Kamuro Masumi, along with the rest of the gathering team, finally returned.

"Strange, we searched the entire beach but didn't come across any more stranded tuna" Katsuragi Kohei remarked with a mix of emotions.

"To be honest, I thought such fish would usually rot away completely, but this one looks as fresh as if it had just died."

"Even though it's not rotten, there might still be parasites. If something happens to me later, you'd better be prepared."

Even though he knew there was no problem, Kaoru Mitoma still had to go through the motions, so he decided to take a bite himself.

Katsuragi Kohei hesitated.

Truthfully, he wasn't keen on trying wild food, but considering the exam points, he eventually nodded.

"What if you unfortunately have to withdraw from the exam? What about the leader?" Kamuro Masumi suddenly asked.

She didn't know that Kaoru Mitoma had deliberately arranged for the automatic hunting machine to place the tuna on the beach.

She just thought that if Kaoru Mitoma got poisoned, she might bear some responsibility.

"You can choose another one" Mashima, who had appeared beside them at some point, said.

"However, the penalty for withdrawing from the exam will still apply."

Katsuragi Kohei furrowed his brows, but seeing Kaoru Mitoma casually take a few bites, he couldn't help but feel a bit helpless.

"Stubborn and foolish" Kamuro Masumi muttered.

Aside from the tuna, some students had also caught a few small fish using fishing rods by the river.

These could only be considered as side dishes, with the main meal still consisting of bread, instant noodles, canned food, and other quick meals.

After a while, when Kaoru Mitoma showed no signs of abnormality, Class A felt at ease and began to eat the food they had brought back today.

By noon, Class A was either free to do as they pleased or returned to the cave to rest.

Seizing the opportunity, Kaoru Mitoma left the camp alone and quietly entered the forest.

Not long after he started walking, he soon heard someone exclaim in surprise.

"Kaoru Mitoma-kun?"

It was Ichinose Honami and Kanzaki Ryuji who appeared before him.

Kaoru Mitoma also showed a hint of surprise but quickly realized they might have come to observe Class A situation.

"Are you planning to visit our camp?" Kaoru Mitoma asked proactively.

"Right, I'm just... a little curious." Ichinose Honami found herself hesitating inexplicably.

Under his gaze, the memories of that time involuntarily resurfaced.

Kanzaki Ryuji faintly sensed something unusual and scrutinized Kaoru Mitoma with a critical eye, his brow slightly furrowed.

"If I may ask, where are you planning to go alone?"

"I thought I'd go out and take in the scenery. Want to join me?" Kaoru Mitoma pointed in a certain direction.

"There's a tall tower over there. You can climb to the top and see all the way to the edge of the sea."

Kanzaki Ryuji was momentarily taken aback, unsure if he was being serious.

"Isn't that the stronghold of your Class A?" Ichinose Honami forced a bitter smile.

They had also noticed the tower location, but it had already been claimed by Class A.

"I'll allow you to use it. It's not like there's a teacher watching over it anyway" Kaoru Mitoma said with a nonchalant smile.

Kanzaki Ryuji glanced at Ichinose Honami beside him.

Although Kaoru Mitoma was not someone to be underestimated, their purpose here was to observe Class A, not to wander around with him.

"Let's save the sightseeing for another day. We're currently facing a bit of a challenge and wanted to ask Class A for some advice on setting up a camp." Torn between her so-called boyfriend and her duty to her class, Ichinose Honami made her choice decisively.

"The camp is under Katsuragi command. I'm not very familiar with it, but you can go to the camp and look for him," Kaoru Mitoma nodded.

"If I have time, I'll visit Class B camp too. I might have to trouble you to host me then."

For a brief moment, Ichinose Honami expression stiffened.

Chapter 128: A Traitor in Class D

Regardless of what Ichinose Honami was thinking, Kaoru Mitoma politely bid farewell and then continued on his way toward a certain direction in the forest.

Kushida Kikyo had been beating around the bush for a while, but he wasn't blind.

She was practically itching to grab him by the collar and shout in his face.

He knew he had to play along.

Following the forest path, he crossed through bushes and fallen trees. It seemed the school had deliberately maintained the area, or perhaps frequent activities here had prevented it from becoming as harsh as a typical wilderness.

Gradually, Kaoru Mitoma began to hear the sound of waves.

He paused, scanning his surroundings, and then pulled out a blank sheet of paper from the user guide he carried with him. Without hesitation, the Marauder Map projected onto the paper.

Centered around him, the map displayed the surroundings within a one-kilometer radius.

He could see a group of people gathered by the river, while a slow-moving figure was approaching his location.

Although the mini-map was useful, at times like this, he wished he had a hawk.

Kaoru Mitoma waited patiently until the figure of a girl finally appeared before him.

"You're wearing a watch?"

Kushida Kikyo, who had been slightly out of breath, suddenly froze.

Why was he concerned about her watch instead of her tardiness?

"Yes, is there a problem?"

"Not a big one" Kaoru Mitoma shifted his gaze from her wrist.

The homeroom teachers of each class were equipped with computers and could monitor the students' movements through the GPS on their watches.

"You really are infuriating. Didn't we agree you'd take me along?" Kushida Kikyo grew angrier the more she thought about it.

"Why do I have to just listen while you have all the fun without a care?"

"Don't say things that could be easily misunderstood. It makes me suspect you might be a lesbian" Kaoru Mitoma lazily sat on a nearby rock.

"Speaking of which, you do seem to have a bit of a lesbian vibe."

"Don't talk nonsense! My sexual orientation is perfectly normal!" Kushida Kikyo was annoyed.

Although she had no plans to date anyone at the moment, she was firmly convinced she was straight.

"If that's the case, why are you so concerned about Horikita-san?"

Kushida snorted coldly.

He had asked this question before, and she certainly wasn't going to tell him.

"Fine, keep it to yourself. Back to the point, what do you want from me?" Kaoru Mitoma tried to gauge the girl thoughts, vaguely sensing what she might be thinking.

However, when it came to this, Kushida Kikyo couldn't help but feel a bit smug.

"Ahem... What I'm about to say is serious, so listen carefully. I won't repeat myself." She put on a stern face, unusually serious.

"I can tell you who the leader of Class D is, but in return, you have to agree to one of my conditions."

"No." Kaoru Mitoma rejected her proposal without hesitation.

Kushida Kikyo stared at him in disbelief, then gritted her teeth.

"You don't even want the points handed to you on a silver platter? Or do you just not trust me?"

"Because you're not my only option" Kaoru Mitoma replied with a hint of amusement in his eyes.

Kushida was taken aback, her brows furrowing.

What other options could he possibly have?

Surely none could be better than her, the insider.

Wait, she suddenly thought of Ibuki Mio.

"Are you working with Class C?"

If Ibuki Mio was a spy, she might actually be able to uncover the leader identity.

"Weren't you just saying you wanted to help Ibuki? Now you're suspecting her of being a spy?"

"That's a separate matter. Anything that involves you, I'm biased against."

"Ibuki is a backup. I have a better plan."

"What could possibly be better than me?" Kushida couldn't hold back. "I'm right here in front of you. Just agree to my condition and your class will gain fifty points!"

As she spoke, she put on an annoyed expression again.

"You're not thinking I'm going to ask you to delete that video and promise never to mention that incident to anyone, are you?"

In response to her question, Kaoru Mitoma countered "Isn't that the case?"

"Of course not! Since you wouldn't agree anyway, I'm asking for something else!" Kushida stubbornly insisted.

"Let's hear it. Maybe I'll agree right away." Kaoru Mitoma leaned in, ready to listen.

"Though I don't know how far you and Horikita have gotten, I want in too. You have to help me deal with Horikita, no matter what I do." Kushida blurted out her demand in one breath.

Kaoru Mitoma said softly "Are you sure you're not a lesbian?"

"You're the lesbian!" Kushida snapped, flustered. "Fine, you can handle all the intimate stuff. I'll just take photos and document it!"

As soon as she finished speaking, she noticed Kaoru Mitoma staring straight at her, his eyes gleaming with an unusual light.

"Why are you looking at me like that?" Kushida Kikyo regretted her outburst.

In a moment of anger, she had inadvertently revealed her true intentions.

"Tsk, I didn't expect you to be someone who knows how to threaten others" Kaoru Mitoma remarked, seeing through her thoughts.

He didn't believe Horikita Suzune would simply yield to her so easily.

"I learned it from you!" Kushida Kikyo retorted. "Now that we've come this far, are you satisfied? Can you give me an answer?"

"I can, but are you really sure you can secure the leader position?" Kaoru Mitoma seemed uneasy and pressed her for confirmation once more.

Kushida Kikyo replied coldly "Should I just steal her key card?"

"Can you really do that?" Kaoru Mitoma asked, surprised and hopeful.

Kushida Kikyo was momentarily at a loss for words and muttered.

"No, I can't. She even sleeps with her key card."

"It seems she's a very cautious person. What's her name?"

"Horikita Suzune."

In an instant, Kaoru Mitoma fell silent.

Seeing this, Kushida Kikyo said with a hint of pride.

"I was the one who recommended her as the leader back then. If she found out her identity had been guessed, she'd probably fall into self-doubt. Then, if you strike her hard, it's sure to leave a deep impression on her."

I didn't expect you to be a master manipulator.

"Thinking about it, it's indeed a good idea. But what if someone finds out? Wouldn't that be bad for you?" Kaoru Mitoma said. "Did no one notice you coming out alone?"

Kushida Kikyo gave him a disdainful look. "I'm not an idiot. Of course, I handled it properly. I told Mei and the others that I accidentally left something outside, so I have about half an hour to chat with you."

This excuse was convincing enough for most people, but for some, it was as obvious as trying to hide a silver ingot in plain sight.

"What's the situation with your Class D now?" Kaoru Mitoma asked directly.

"I remember I occupied the island stronghold. You didn't wait until the ownership updated at night to start setting up camp, did you?"

Suddenly, Kushida Kikyo widened her eyes and said irritably.

"How dare you bring that up! If it weren't for you, we wouldn't have been busy setting up tents until past ten at night!"

For a few tents, a temporary toilet, and a shower room, they spent an hour or two struggling to assemble everything!

During that time, they were constantly bitten by mosquitoes and Kushida Kikyo was so angry she wished she could kick Kaoru Mitoma to death.

"We're competitors after all. It's only natural to cause you some trouble. I couldn't just leave the stronghold unchecked, could I?" Kaoru Mitoma replied with a clear conscience.

This damn guy.

Kushida Kikyo gritted her teeth but couldn't do anything about him.

After calming down a bit, she suddenly realized something strange.

"Wait... what did you just say?" Kushida Kikyo looked at him in disbelief. "Are you saying you're the leader?!"

According to the exam rules, only the leader could check in at the stronghold.

Chapter 129: Rewards for Pets

"That doesn't matter. Anyone can be the leader and it's only reasonable for me to check in at the stronghold."

Seeing Kaoru Mitoma nonchalant expression, Kushida Kikyo suddenly felt a sense of absurdity.

"Aren't you afraid I'll turn around and threaten you?"

The value of a leader isn't just about the measly fifty points. It can both increase your own points and strike a blow to the opposing class—killing two birds with one stone.

"When have I ever cared about your threats?" Kaoru Mitoma said. "When you find something I truly care about, then we can talk about threatening me."

Kushida Kikyo gritted her teeth.

This was indeed hard to refute.

Only by grasping something he truly cared about could she threaten him. But the more she thought about it, the angrier she became.

Why was it that he had the upper hand from the start, while she could only endure?

"Let's just forget yesterday events. You should have had a smoother day today, right? You even had time to scout the other classes."

"How could it possibly go smoothly? You're not from Class D, so you have no idea how absurd they can be" Kushida Kikyo said with a hint of disgust, pursing her lips.

"For example, they argued about a toilet from yesterday until this morning. It wasn't until Hirata-kun made the final decision that they bought a temporary one."

"Did you just stand by and watch?" Kaoru Mitoma asked.

"What else could I do? Should I have taken sides?" Kushida Kikyo snorted a few times.

She didn't want to offend either the girls or the boys, so she simply played dumb.

Kaoru Mitoma asked for more details and Kushida Kikyo answered every question, quickly clarifying how many points Class D had spent.

"Horikita hasn't been feeling well lately. Did you guys go too far?" Kushida Kikyo couldn't help but think of the scene whenever she saw Horikita Suzune and strange images flooded her mind.

"Don't overthink it. I really didn't do anything. If I had done something I shouldn't have, would Suzune treat me like this now?" Kaoru Mitoma denied it.

Kushida Kikyo thought about it carefully and his reasoning seemed plausible.

After all, Horikita Suzune disdain and resistance toward him were obvious.

"Then what did you do? Her voice at the time made me blush just listening to it."

"Do you really want to know?"

"If you don't want to say, forget it. It's not like I care that much."

Seeing her reaction, Kaoru Mitoma couldn't help but smile, then beckoned her over. However, this gesture only made her more wary.

"What do you want?" Kushida Kikyo had always kept her distance from him to avoid any awkward situations.

"Considering your loyalty to your master, I can reward you a little" Kaoru Mitoma said in a low voice.

"Suzune reaction at the time was quite interesting. I don't mind telling you."

In that instant, Kushida Kikyo admitted she was intrigued.

Over the past few months, the more she interacted with Horikita Suzune, the more she genuinely disliked her. She always wanted to tear off that haughty expression of hers.

That's why she was so interested in Kaoru Mitoma plan, especially after hearing Horikita Suzune gasps that day.

She immediately imagined all sorts of strange scenarios and couldn't wait to know more.

"You said it yourself. If you're lying, you're done for!" Kushida Kikyo said, though her body betrayed her as she leaned closer to Kaoru Mitoma.

"Give me your hand" Kaoru Mitoma said to her.

Though confused, Kushida Kikyo extended her right hand, which he gently grasped by the wrist.

Before the girl could react, he suddenly lowered his head and kissed the back of her hand, his tongue brushing against her skin.

Kushida Kikyo felt as if she had been struck by a heavy blow.

Her mind buzzed, and she stared blankly at Kaoru Mitoma actions.

What was he doing? Wait, why was he even licking her fingers?!

"Let go, you pervert!" Kushida Kikyo quickly pulled her hand back, her face flushed.

She felt her hand was damp and her heart was pounding wildly.

How dare he do something like this?

Kaoru Mitoma licked his lips, as if savoring the taste of the girl.

"What you're feeling now is exactly how Suzune felt at the time, except she was probably even more ashamed and furious than you are."

"Indeed, a pervert like you even like playing with fingers!" Kushida Kikyo felt defiled once again and quickly took out a handkerchief from her pocket, trying to wipe the saliva off her fingers.

"It's not the fingers, to be precise, I'm playing with another place."

Kaoru Mitoma gaze naturally fell on the slender, delicate legs in front of him, though nothing could be seen under the long pants.

Kushida Kikyo was dumbfounded, realizing he was even more perverse than she had imagined. She instinctively warned him.

"I won't let you lick me!"

Not just fingers or feet, there are many places on a girl body that shouldn't be played with so freely, let alone licked.

"Of course, I know that, so today reward isn't licking you." Kaoru Mitoma commanded matter-of-factly.

"Squat down, the master's reward isn't over yet."

Such ambiguous words made Kushida Kikyo feel very resistant and coupled with the previous topic, she couldn't help but suspect that Kaoru Mitoma might be planning something.

After much hesitation, Kushida Kikyo followed his words and slowly squatted in front of him.

This posture carried a unique allure, as if she were about to kneel before him, exposing her curvaceous figure even more.

Her ample chest pressed against her knees and a flash of snow-white skin appeared at the collar of her short-sleeved shirt before she quickly covered it with her hand, hiding the better view.

She raised her eyes to look at Kaoru Mitoma, her gaze seemingly hiding a hint of anger and shyness, biting her lip without making a sound.

Then, Kaoru Mitoma reached out and gently stroked her head. The girl hair was soft and smooth, and the texture was quite pleasant.

"Good girl, obedient little puppy gets a reward."

Kushida Kikyo was initially stunned, but then she saw him reach out and scratch her chin a few times.

She became furious.

"I'm not a dog!"

To treat her like a pet dog was simply outrageous!

"Don't make a fuss, satisfying the master desires at this moment is your honor, isn't it?" Kaoru Mitoma said with a half-smile.

"Or do you think I'm going to do something to you?"

Kushida Kikyo face turned red.

She had thought Kaoru Mitoma might do something excessive, especially with the commanding tone that made her squat down, making it hard not to imagine certain scenes.

"However, since you dislike it, we can try a different way of touching."

As soon as he finished speaking, Kaoru Mitoma pressed against the girl chest and the soft fullness immediately filled his palm.

Suddenly attacked, Kushida Kikyo instinctively let out a soft moan, her mind in a daze.

"Since I can't lick you, can I at least touch you?"

It was obvious that Kushida Kikyo size was not to be underestimated.

The unique sensation was as tender as jade, full and soft yet elastic, spilling out from between his fingers.

The perfect semi-circular shape was irresistible, though one hand could hardly grasp it all.

Since that day, this was the second time Kaoru Mitoma had felt the softness of a girl boobs.

Chapter 130: How Could I Possibly React!

Kushida Kikyo was stunned for a long time, only realizing she had been violated again when he started kneading her breast!

"This is a reward for yourself, you perverted dog!"

She suppressed the impulse to push Kaoru Mitoma away, her face flushed, her eyes filled with anger as she glared at him, her shoulders trembling slightly from the pressure on her chest.

The unusually large boobs that didn't seem to match her youthful age could seemingly transform into any shape and the irresistibly soft sensation transmitted through his hands made Kaoru Mitoma acutely aware of her entire body tensing up, clearly extremely nervous.

Just like her reaction back then, it was highly likely that Kushida Kikyo was being touched by a man for the first time.

However, this was perfectly normal, after all she was just a high school student with at most some experience.

Kaoru Mitoma didn't respond to her words.

Instead, he slipped his hand under the hem of her clothes and suddenly grasped the tender, soft part of the boobs.

Her breathing instantly became erratic and her hands instinctively pressed down on Kaoru Mitoma wrist.

Yet, Kaoru Mitoma ignored her resistance, continuing to savor the unique texture in detail.

Only wrapped in a layer of intimate clothing, the texture was warm and delicate.

As his hands pushed and kneaded, the plump elasticity stubbornly resisted him, turning into just the right amount of pressure.

The girl was still at an age of development, if he used too much force, not only would it not evoke a woman sensations, but it would also cause extreme pain.

Kaoru Mitoma gently caressed the ample chest, just pushing aside the intimate clothing, his fingers slipped inside, teasing her most sensitive spot, as if drawing circles.

Without any preparation, Kushida Kikyo body jerked, almost losing her balance.

Fortunately, her hands were still gripping him, otherwise, she would have surely collapsed to the ground.

"Wait... something's not right... ah... this can't be real..."

Kushida Kikyo quickly shut her mouth, her pretty face completely flushed with embarrassment.

However, this kind of teasing made it impossible for her to suppress her strange sensations, and from time to time, a whimper would escape her lips.

Whether she had experience or not, the feeling of doing it herself and having someone else help was vastly different. This sensation of letting the other person stimulate the sensitive parts of her body, unable to stop even if she wanted to, was addictive.

Thus, Kaoru Mitoma not only played with the tip but also expanded to the entire boobs, continuously increasing her stimulation.

"Stop... please stop... ah... I can't take it anymore..."

Kushida Kikyo gradually let out more gasps, her chest heaving violently with Kaoru Mitoma movements, her eyes glazed with a misty hue.

Clearly, after being toyed with to this extent, the girl body had already responded quite honestly.

At this moment, Kaoru Mitoma suddenly withdrew his hands, this sudden change left Kushida Kikyo looking at him in confusion.

"The reward ends here, next time I'll make you feel even more pleasures." Kaoru Mitoma patted her head as if comforting a pet.

Kushida Kikyo was stunned for a while, waiting until the strange sensations in her body had almost disappeared.

She suddenly realized something, her pretty face instantly turning red with anger and she slapped his hand away.

"Don't touch me, you perverted and shameless creep!"

First, he got her all worked up, then just let go, it was completely intentional to leave her hanging!

Kushida Kikyo now wished she could punch this guy eyes out!

"I never said how long the reward would last and I was worried if Kushida-san would hate me for doing this."

"Perverved foot fetishist! Lecher! Lolicon! Criminal!"

Kushida Kikyo no longer wanted to stay in front of him and immediately tried to stand up.

However, whether it was because she had been squatting for too long or the shock from earlier was too overwhelming, her legs felt weak and lacked strength.

She stumbled, her body center of gravity tilting backward. Seeing that she was about to fall, she couldn't help but panic.

Instinctively, she reached out to grab something nearby, but her hand found only empty air.

Before she could react, Kaoru Mitoma promptly grabbed her hand.

Perhaps he used too much force, as he pulled her straight into his arms in one swift motion.

The young girl body pressing tightly against Kaoru Mitoma.

He could feel her heart pounding wildly.

If he just looked down, he could see her eyelashes trembling slightly, her eyes filled with panic and confusion.

Her rosy lips were right before him, and her warm breath gave Kaoru Mitoma a strange sensation.

Perhaps it was the sense of security in his arms, but Kushida Kikyo heartbeat gradually calmed down.

At the same time, she regained her composure.

Realizing she was in a man embrace, she couldn't help but feel embarrassed.

"Aren't you going to get up? You're a bit heavy."

Especially after hearing Kaoru Mitoma words, she felt her face burning.

Then, with a mix of anger, she glared at him.

"You're the heavy one, you shameless pervert!"

With that, she opened her mouth and bit him.

Kaoru Mitoma was startled and quickly pushed her away.

Looking at his arm, he saw a row of shallow teeth marks.

"You actually bit me?"

Although it didn't hurt much, it was still shocking to have a pet turn on its owner, so to speak.

"Serves you right!"

Kushida Kikyo didn't give him any time to react.

She immediately turned and ran away.

After running for a while and seeing that Kaoru Mitoma wasn't chasing her, she finally stopped.

"That guy is too good at playing with women... No, no..." Kushida Kikyo covered her chest with one hand and leaned on a nearby book with the other, muttering to herself.

As the day passed, Horikita Suzune could feel her physical condition deteriorating.

Today was the third day of the uninhabited island exam and she wasn't sure if she could last until the end.

If she were to withdraw from the exam, Class D would lose thirty points, which would only make things worse for both her and the current state of Class D.

To make matters worse, there were hopeless idiots in her class.

Not to mention Sudou Ken and the others, during this crucial exam, they could have worked together and earned points by enduring a little, but some chose to ignore this and only cared about their own enjoyment.

Yes, she was talking about people like Karuizawa Kei.

While she wasn't paying attention, they secretly purchased items like mats, pillows, and electric fans, spending an additional twelve points. Not only did they hide this from everyone else, but they only informed Hirata Yousuke.

Horikita Suzune was utterly speechless.

First, there was Kouenji Rokusuke, who withdrew from the exam without permission and now there was Karuizawa Kei.

She was truly numb to Class D.

When she stepped out of the tent, she happened to see Ayanokouji Kiyotaka about to head into the forest and immediately called out to him.

"Ayanokouji-kun, I have a favor to ask of you."

Although she called it a favor, Horikita Suzune still instinctively gave Ayanokouji Kiyotaka instructions, asking him to check on the base occupied by Class A while collecting food and report the details back to her.

Yes, she planned to ambush Class A leader.

If she could find Class A leader, the fifty-point reward would be hers in no time!

Unfortunately, Horikita Suzune had no idea that she had already been targeted and even sold out to an enemy.

The more determined the girl was, the more likely she was to never return.