

COTE : I JUST WANT TO GRANT YOUR WISH!

Chapter 13 13: The Little Angel of Class D

Walking back to the dorm, Kaoru Mitoma still couldn't forget what had just happened. He didn't expect it to be so easy to get a girl to give in. As expected, how much leverage matters really depends on how much the person involved cares about it.

Ichinose Honami was clearly deeply regretful about her act of stealing, feeling a strong sense of self-loathing, which was why she was so afraid of him exposing her. But putting Ichinose Honami aside, the bigger problem was Nagumo Miyabi. As the vice president of the student council, he actually wanted to use a first-year student—what was he planning?

If it was just the four classes competing with each other, Nagumo Miyabi wouldn't need to bother with the first-years at all. So, does that mean there'll be inter-grade competition in the future?

Kaoru Mitoma let out a sigh. Whether it was his own homeroom teacher Tomonari Mashima, or the upperclassmen, none of them were people he could really feel at ease around.

If Sakayanagi Arisu still doesn't make a move, he'll have to start thinking about consolidating the class. Yeah, he's not interested in any kind of competition. What matters most is still achieving his goal, and this way he can save more energy.

He doesn't want to get dragged down by a bunch of people while he's working toward his wish. Just then, someone called out to him.

"Um, excuse me, are you Mitoma-kun from Year 1 Class A?"

Kaoru Mitoma looked over and saw a few girls who seemed to have just come back from the shopping district, their hands full of stuff. Judging by the amount, they must have spent quite a few points.

One of the girls really stood out. Her short, tea-colored hair shimmered in the sunlight, and she wore a cute headband, with a bit of fringe peeking out. She wasn't very tall, but her legs were pale and soft-looking, bare thighs showing

under her skirt, with a hint of plumpness. Her calves were wrapped in black stockings, just barely revealing a bit of skin underneath. What really caught the eye, though, was that despite her petite and slender frame, her oppai were incredibly well-developed. Even though her clothes didn't really show them off, you couldn't help but have your gaze drawn there.

"I want to see little angel Kushida-chan lose her composure,"

"Kushida-chan should be pinned to the bed and thoroughly taught a lesson,"

"Lead the charge to ostracize Kushida Kikyo,"

"Viciously lick Kushida Kikyo's beautiful feet,"

"Want to see Kushida-chan do a peace sign,"

"Fondle Kushida Kikyo Pillow"

...

Kaoru Mitoma was a little surprised—not because these wishes were getting more and more bizarre, but because he couldn't understand why this school had so many popular characters. In the previous world, only idols ever had wishes attached to them, regular people never did. He didn't expect to find them everywhere here. Was he sent over as some kind of wish-granting pioneer?

"You know me?"

Kaoru Mitoma asked her. Kushida Kikyo gave a relieved smile, then looked a bit embarrassed.

"Sorry, this should be our first time meeting. I'm Kushida Kikyo from Class 1-D. I heard about you from some of your classmates. Mitoma-kun, you're pretty famous among the girls."

As she spoke, a few girls next to her also looked at Kaoru Mitoma with curiosity.

"I don't remember doing anything that would make me famous,"

Kaoru Mitoma said, a little confused. Seeing his reaction, Kushida Kikyo blinked.

"It's because you look like a celebrity. Some people even thought you were an idol, but they couldn't find anything about you online."

There was really no way to respond to that.

"And someone saw you walking with a really cute girl, so they were wondering if you two were the first couple of the new school year or something,"

another girl with twin tails suddenly added, a little nervously. Kaoru Mitoma fell even more silent. She must have been talking about Sakayanagi Arisu. Do other people really think I'm tied to a middle schooler?

"Sorry, did we say too much?"

Kushida Kikyo glanced at his expression, looking a little apologetic.

"No, I just didn't expect anyone to come talk to me," Kaoru Mitoma replied.

"Sorry if this is a bit forward, but does that mean you don't have any friends, Mitoma-kun?"

"I've just been a bit busy lately, haven't had time to make friends,"

Kaoru Mitoma said, pretending to sound regretful.

"By the time I realized it, everyone already had their own groups."

Kushida Kikyo looked a bit surprised, with a hint of sympathy.

"It's not too late, you know. I think if you just took the initiative a little, there'd definitely be people willing to welcome you, Mitoma-kun."

Actually, the girls had secretly made a ranking of the most handsome first-years. Based on Kaoru Mitoma looks, he should've easily taken first place. But since Kaoru Mitoma never tried to join any circles and seemed hard to approach, he ended up in second place.

"I see, so it's my fault,"

"Can I be friends with you guys, Kushida-san?"

Kushida Kikyo was slightly taken aback. She should have been the one to bring this up first—why did he take the initiative?

How strange. This guy was unexpectedly bold.

"Of course! Actually, I wanted to get along better with you too, Mitoma-kun!"

As she spoke, Kushida Kikyo eagerly took out her phone. When she walked up to Kaoru Mitoma, a pleasant, girlish fragrance drifted over. Because of their height difference, Kaoru Mitoma could catch a glimpse of her collarbone, a faint snowy white hidden beneath her clothes. He couldn't see much, but it was strangely captivating.

"Alright, we've exchanged contacts now."

Kushida Kikyo face lit up with a happy smile, her neck fair and smooth. After that, Kaoru Mitoma exchanged contact info with her friends as well. No one really objected—after all, in this world, no one dislikes good-looking people. But maybe because of that, it felt like they were holding back a bit. Only Kushida Kikyo could talk to him normally.

"Is there a girl named Horikita Suzune in your class?"

In that instant, Kushida Kikyo expression stiffened for a moment. Although she quickly recovered, that subtle change didn't escape Kaoru Mitoma notice.

"Ahaha, are you talking about Horikita?"

Kushida Kikyo said nonchalantly. "She's always by herself, doesn't seem to have any friends. So Suzuki-kun, you know her"

"No way, is there really no one who wants to be friends with Suzune?"

Kaoru Mitoma asked, feigning surprise. He actually used such a familiar nickname for Horikita Suzune, and Kushida Kikyo micro-expression became even more interesting.

"No, actually, everyone wants to get along with Horikita, but she keeps turning us down." Kushida Kikyo sighed as if she had a headache.

"There's only one guy who can talk to her, and it seems like they've known each other from the start."

Kaoru Mitoma remembered the club orientation, where he'd seen a boy next to Horikita Suzune.

"Is his name Ayanokoji Kiyotaka?"

"Eh, Mitoma-kun, you know Ayanokoji too?"

Kushida Kikyo looked genuinely surprised. "You doesn't seem like someone without friends. Are you sure you're not lying to me?"

"I have a few friends, but I'm missing a Kushida." Kaoru Mitoma smiled. The handsome guy smile, paired with those sly words, could probably win over a lot of girls. Kushida Kikyo narrowed her eyes, alarm bells ringing in her head. It seemed like she'd finally met her match today.

"I've never had a friend like Mitoma-kun before. You're not as cold as the rumors say."

"Wanna hang out together next time?"

"Ahaha, I think everyone would be happy to have you join us, Mitoma-kun."
