

Cote 141

Chapter 141: The Fleeing Girl

"Something's wrong, there's a fire, we're going to die!"

"We must have angered the island inhabitants!"

"Quick, call the school to deploy a rescue helicopter, or the whole island will burn down!"

Panicked voices came from Class D camp.

Ibuki Mio, who had just obtained a crucial mission item, was momentarily stunned. She suspiciously looked at the wisp of smoke rising from behind the restroom.

"Everyone, calm down, it's just the guidebook that's burning!" Hirata Yousuke arrived at the scene first, and seeing him, many students immediately calmed down.

What exactly was going on?

Ibuki Mio was confused, she definitely hadn't started the fire.

"Why... who would do such a thing... why can't everyone just get along?"

As Hirata Yousuke muttered to himself, the students of Class D exchanged glances.

There was no doubt that someone had set the fire, in this environment, spontaneous combustion was impossible.

Seeing Horikita Suzune rushing towards the scene, Ibuki Mio knew she couldn't stay a second longer.

She immediately grabbed her backpack and taking advantage of everyone focus on the fire, ran into the forest without hesitation.

Soon, the sky flickered with lightning, accompanied by the rumble of thunder and rain began to fall like bullets from the sky.

The weather at sea was unpredictable, especially in summer.

The warm monsoon from the distant southeast had brought abundant rainfall to Japan.

As Ibuki Mio walked, she suddenly stopped and looked back, just in time to see Horikita Suzune figure.

"What's your reason for chasing me?"

Horikita Suzune was slightly out of breath.

Her physical condition was worsening, but she believed she could still hold on.

She forced herself to ask "You should know better than anyone, right? You're the one behind all this, aren't you?"

"I don't know what you're talking about" Ibuki Mio denied her accusation.

"Unfortunately, although there's no evidence, I'm certain you're the one who stole the socks" Horikita Suzune said.

"What you did today only confirms my suspicion. If you don't want to suffer, please return my belongings to me."

Ibuki Mio ignored her and immediately turned to run, leaving Horikita Suzune momentarily stunned before she quickly gave chase.

However, the former agile figure darted left and right through the forest, making it even more strenuous for the already weakened Horikita Suzune.

"If you don't stop, I'll have to resort to force to resolve this!"

Hearing Horikita Suzune voice, Ibuki Mio responded with a slightly cold tone.

"Hmph, go ahead and try."

With that, the petite girl came to a halt in front of a large tree with a handkerchief tied around it.

Horikita Suzune tried her best to calm her rapid breathing and with a serious expression, assumed a karate stance.

She was dead serious!

She absolutely wouldn't let this girl escape!

A few minutes later, Ibuki Mio glanced at the unconscious Horikita Suzune before squatting down and digging out a bag from beneath the tree.

Inside were a digital camera and a walkie-talkie. Ever since the camera had inexplicably broken, she had hidden it here.

After about half an hour, Ryuen Kakeru emerged from the depths of the forest.

"Why is there an extra person here?"

"She chased me all the way, but I've already taken care of her."

"Tch, another slip-up. You've disappointed me, Ibuki."

Facing Ryuen Kakeru reproach, Ibuki Mio merely snorted coldly not refuting his words, as she knew she was partly to blame.

"What about the keycard?"

Taking the keycard from Ibuki Mio, Ryuen Kakeru examined it for a moment before saying.

"Katsuragi, aren't you going to take a look?"

At this, Katsuragi Kohei also emerged from the depths of the forest.

"Your methods are really straightforward and brutal."

It was the first time Katsuragi Kohei had seen someone steal a card and then beat up the owner in the process.

"Just tell me if it's the real deal or not" Ryuen Kakeru said with a fearless smile. "With this keycard, your chances of defeating Sakayanagi are even higher."

"...As per our agreement, we will fulfill the terms of the contract" Katsuragi Kohei silently returned the keycard to Ryuen Kakeru, ignoring his deliberate provocation.

"That's good. You've made the right choice" Ryuen Kakeru extended his hand.

The two shook hands for a moment before Katsuragi Kohei turned and left the area.

Just as Ibuki Mio thought the matter was over, Ryuuen Kakeru crouched in front of Horikita Suzune to check her injuries.

"I didn't kill her" Ibuki Mio explained.

"Obviously, I know you didn't kill her. Otherwise, it wouldn't just be a compensation of three million personal points" Ryuuen said.

"It seems she's just unconscious. It shouldn't have any lasting effects."

Due to the rain, he didn't find Horikita Suzune unusually high body temperature strange.

"Take her to Class B."

"Why?" Ibuki Mio felt she couldn't keep up with Ryuuen train of thought.

However, Ryuuen had already started walking toward Class B direction on his own.

Left with no choice, Ibuki Mio carried Horikita Suzune on her back and hurried after him.

After walking for a while, Ryuuen spoke up "When she wakes up, she might figure out my involvement."

Ibuki Mio was taken aback.

"But it's fine. Let her discuss me with Ichinose. It would be best if she mentions my name."

"Wait, what do you mean by that?"

"It's simple. This is the perfect opportunity to have Classes A, B, and D all mention my name, and then I'll withdraw from the exam" Ryuen said, barely able to contain his smile.

"Even Kaoru Mitoma probably didn't see this coming. I've long seen through his intentions and deliberately didn't form a mutual defense pact with them."

Only then did Ibuki Mio realize that Ryuen had never signed a friendly treaty with Class A from the beginning.

It had mostly been straightforward transactions, so a betrayal was entirely reasonable.

"Hmph, Kaoru Mitoma is definitely Class A leader!" Ryuen said with certainty.

He had long wanted to strike a blow against Class A, which was why he had been playing dumb and even willing to make concessions to them.

He couldn't wait to see Kaoru Mitoma expression. It felt like ants were crawling all over his body!

"What if he's not?"

"Are you doubting my intuition?"

"Just considering the worst-case scenario."

"Don't forget, Ibuki, I'm the leader!"

"..."

Soon, the two arrived at the outskirts of Class B camp and promptly left Horikita Suzune in a spot where Class B would easily find her.

Only after secretly witnessing Class B discover Horikita Suzune did Ryuen and Ibuki Mio slowly leave the area.

They returned to the beach, where the school tents still stood.

C Class homeroom teacher, Sakagami and Kanda Satoru were both there.

"I'm applying to withdraw from the exam" Ryuen stated matter-of-factly, looking at Sakagami.

If a student withdrew from the exam, the leader naturally had to be replaced, as the school didn't restrict students from voluntarily withdrawing.

Sakagami nodded and then asked "Which of you two will take over as leader?"

At this point, with Ryuen withdrawing from the exam, only Ibuki Mio and Kanda Satoru remained in C Class on the island.

The two exchanged glances and quickly came to a decision.

Chapter 142: This Is Part of the Plan

A flash of lightning streaked across the sky, followed closely by thunder.

The temperature seemed to be plummeting and the rain continued to fall on Ayanokouji Kiyotaka head.

Despite the rain washing over the ground, the footprints remained clearly visible.

Thanks to this, Ayanokouji Kiyotaka didn't lose track of the two of them.

First, he had sabotaged the camera, then lured Horikita Suzune into exposing her weakness, allowing Ibuki Mio to strike.

After that, he set a fire to create chaos, enabling Ibuki Mio to escape smoothly.

The plan was progressing step by step.

The next step was to have Horikita Suzune withdraw from the exam to preserve the class points.

Moreover, since Ibuki Mio dared to run away with the key card, it indicated that Ryuen Kakeru, the leader of Class C, was still lurking on the island.

It was highly likely that he was the leader.

After all, it was unlikely for a spy to bring the key card to Class B and Class D.

However, Ayanokoji Kiyotaka was more concerned about one question.

Why was Ibuki Mio so fixated on the key card?

Seeing the key card should have been enough to identify the leader.

There was no need to bring a camera and then run away with the card. Unless someone needed to see the physical object.

Excluding the possibility of Class B, there was only one answer left.

Just as they had cooperated with Class B, Class C and Class A had also secretly reached an undisclosed agreement, one of which was related to the leader.

Ayanokoji Kiyotaka was looking forward to the moment when he would uncover the truth, which was also one of his objectives.

At that moment, he suddenly heard voices.

He might have been getting close to Horikita Suzune and Ibuki Mio, so he held his breath and slowed his pace.

"...How much longer do we have to walk?"

"Almost there. Once Katsuragi-kun finishes the deal with Class C, Ryuen-kun will probably withdraw from the exam as well."

"Withdraw from the exam?"

"Yes, he knows that we know he's on the island, and he also knows that we have no measures to prevent him from betraying us. Now it's just a matter of who acts first."

"If that's the case, how do we know who Class C next leader will be?"

"That's why we're heading to Class C camp now."

As they approached, Ayanokōji Kiyotaka recognized the familiar voice—it was Kaoru Mitoma from Class A.

Kaoru Mitoma seemed to be conversing with a girl and their conversation was quite loud. The thunder had long since ceased, but the light rain showed no signs of stopping.

It was strange for Class A to be here.

Without hesitation, Ayanokoji Kiyotaka quietly followed them and soon saw Kaoru Mitoma walking side by side with a girl on the muddy path.

He recognized the girl—she was the one who had been studying with Kaoru Mitoma in the library.

Their direction was clear.

They walked to the edge of the forest and found a spot where they could observe Class C camp.

"Class C homeroom teacher hasn't left after all."

"Are we really going to wait here for hours?"

"I don't know, but it should be over soon" Kaoru Mitoma said. "Should I take off another layer of clothing for you, Kamuro-san?"

Because of the rain, Kamuro Masumi had someone short-sleeved shirt draped over her head and was wearing a jacket.

Even so, she was completely soaked, sticky, and uncomfortable.

Kaoru Mitoma was also wearing a jacket, but his short-sleeved shirt was on Kamuro Masumi head.

"Instead of taking off your clothes, why don't you just let me go back? Do you think it's gentlemanly to make a girl accompany you in the rain?" Kamuro Masumi seemed exasperated.

"True, it's not very gentlemanly, but this is a special situation. Please bear with it a little longer" Kaoru Mitoma chuckled.

Kamuro Masumi fell silent for a moment. "Are you really going to withdraw from the exam?"

"This is part of the plan" said Kaoru Mitoma. "Katsuragi-kun has also agreed to my bait. Someone has already seen me swiping the card. As soon as they attack, Class A will immediately gain fifty points."

He added "At least with Ryuen-kun, I'm absolutely confident. Class C will definitely attack us."

"Do as you please. I'm not interested in this" said Kamuro Masumi, falling silent.

After a while, figures from Class C camp appeared, led by Ryuen Kakeru. Soon after, Sakagami handed the key card to Ibuki Mio.

"Perfect, a hundred points secured" said Kaoru Mitoma. "With the leaders of Class B and Class D, we can gain five or six hundred points in this special exam."

Even Kamuro Masumi was startled by this number, let alone Ayanokouji Kiyotaka, who was lurking in the shadows.

For Kaoru Mitoma to mention such a figure, it meant Class A had reserved a significant amount of exam points.

Ayanokouji Kiyotaka realized this almost instantly.

"Once Ryuen-kun returns to the cruise ship, I'll be leaving too. I'll leave this map to you. The task of swiping the card is yours now."

"Wait, are you withdrawing from the exam already?"

"What else did you think I came out here for? Did you expect me to brave the rain and go back with you?"

"I'll kick you to death!"

As for their subsequent banter, Ayanokouji Kiyotaka had no interest in listening further.

He silently turned and left.

He had gathered too much information.

Kaoru Mitoma exposure was indeed a bait, but what shocked him more was the fact that Class A and Class C were both trading and backstabbing each other.

No, with this development, Class D would be attacked by both Class A and Class C simultaneously. A loss of a hundred points would be a devastating blow to Class D.

He needed to get Horikita Suzune to withdraw from the exam immediately.

Ayanokouji Kiyotaka returned to his original route, tracking the traces of the two.

Soon, he arrived at a chaotic scene.

Looking at the scattered footprints on the ground, Ayanokouji Kiyotaka remained silent for a long time.

Because there was no one here.

Where had Horikita Suzune gone?

Had she returned to the camp alone?

But he hadn't seen any footprints indicating her return. Instead, the footprints extended to the other side of the forest.

If Ayanokouji Kiyotaka remembered correctly, that direction led to Class B camp.

Judging from the footprints, it seemed like two people had been moving together. The front footprints were light, while the back ones were heavy, as if someone had been carrying something heavy.

In other words, had Horikita Suzune been carried to Class B?

Ayanokouji Kiyotaka found himself somewhat confused.

Why couldn't he understand the current situation?

However, he couldn't just abandon Horikita Suzune.

She was his pawn, part of his plan. No matter what Kaoru Mitoma plan was, Ayanokouji Kiyotaka would disrupt it.

With this thought, Ayanokouji Kiyotaka resolutely headed toward Class B.

Unbeknownst to him, his every move was being watched by someone.

"Only the final act remains" said Kaoru Mitoma, folding the map in his hand.

He gazed at the cruise ship at the dock, which stood out brilliantly under the overcast sky, its lights shining brightly.

It seemed as if a small figure could be seen watching from within.

"It's time for the next guest. Let's go, Kamuro-chan."

In response to Kaoru Mitoma, a rumble of thunder echoed, and raindrops began to patter on his shoulders.

Chapter 143: The Allure of the Opposite Sex

"What next?"

Seeing the puzzled look in Kamuro Masumi eyes, Kaoru Mitoma didn't bother to explain much. He simply reached out his hand to the girl.

"The rain is getting heavier now. These narrow paths are slippery, so it's best if we hold hands and walk together."

"Do you think I'm stupid?" Kamuro Masumi looked at him. "Even children know that holding hands makes it more likely for both of ou to fall together."

Kaoru Mitoma shook his head. "They just can't hold onto a girl properly. I'm different."

"No, maybe it's me who can't hold onto you" Kamuro Masumi retorted, avoiding his hand and changing the subject.

"Besides, didn't you say you were going to withdraw from the exam now?"

"Yes, but we still have a guest."

Kamuro Masumi didn't understand what he was talking about and asked suspiciously.

"What exactly are you hiding from me?"

Kaoru Mitoma couldn't tell her the truth.

How could he explain that he had seen what would happen today through the time camera and had brought her along for this reason?

Not only that, but he had also seen Ayanokoji Kiyotaka on the Marauder's Map, which was why he had talked so much earlier?

"If we stay in the rain any longer, we'll catch a cold. Let's take shelter at a nearby base first" Kaoru Mitoma confirmed again.

"Are you sure you don't want to hold hands?"

"I don't" Kamuro Masumi immediately refused.

Thus, the two of them continued on their way, trudging along the waterlogged path through the forest.

The already difficult path became even worse and visibility in the rain was extremely poor. Without a strong body, one would likely catch a cold or fever from this downpour.

The thunder began to roar again, as if zeus was having his periods.

The flashes of lightning occasionally pierced through the thick clouds and the cold wind constantly swept through the forest, assaulting them from all sides.

Their body temperatures were gradually dropping.

The narrow path extended toward the foothills and the forest gradually thinned out. The feel of gravel underfoot finally led them to a wooden cabin in sight.

BOOM!

A sudden flash of lightning struck nearby, the explosions roar causing a brief ringing in their ears.

Kamuro Masumi was completely startled and instinctively stepped back, only to trip over a stone.

In that instant, her pupils involuntarily contracted.

Beside her was a steep slope.

If she fell, it would likely be a severe injury, especially with so much gravel around. However, the ground beneath her was too slippery, and she couldn't react in time.

In an instant, her body began to tilt backward.

It felt as if the entire world was turning upside down, the sky turning dark, her heart pounding violently, yet she couldn't feel anything.

Until a sudden tug pulled her, as if she had been dragged up from the depths of the ocean. Kamuro Masumi stumbled and fell into a warm, damp embrace.

Before she could relax, the force of the impact was so strong that it knocked the other person over, and the two of them fell heavily to the ground with a dull thud.

"...I almost thought I was being struck by lightning. Is the world really this dangerous?"

A familiar voice came from above.

Kamuro Masumi could hear the sound of a heartbeat, so close that she couldn't tell if it was her own or the other person.

Thanks to the other person acting as a cushion, Kamuro Masumi wasn't hurt at all, though she was a bit dazed.

What... just happened?

Was she startled by the lightning? And at that moment, was it him who caught her?

"While I don't mind you lying on top of me, my dear friend, I'm in a bit of pain right now. Could you get up first?"

Kamuro Masumi looked up, realizing she was straddling him.

Having such a soft yet sturdy cushion felt quite nice, especially seeing him grimace in pain.

"This pain is a reward for you."

Though she said this, the girl began to feel around Kaoru Mitoma body.

"What are you doing?"

"Checking if you have any wounds. Infections can be deadly in situations like this."

"How can you check while sitting on me?"

"Fair point."

Kamuro Masumi obediently stood up, watching as Kaoru Mitoma slowly got to his feet.

He was covered in mud, looking no different from a piglet in a pigsty.

"Let's take shelter in the cabin for now." Kaoru Mitoma couldn't feel much at the moment, except for the lingering pain from the fall, which was gradually fading. But it could also be his body adjusting its pain threshold.

Once the adrenaline and other chaotic substances wore off, the pain might return.

The lightning hadn't actually struck the island, but it must have hit somewhere nearby in the sea.

This wooden cabin was one of the bases occupied by Class A and the equipment still had about an hour of power left.

It was Kaoru Mitoma first time here and he thought it resembled a hunter's cabin, complete with a stove, chairs, and firewood—all supplies prepared by the school.

He picked up a matchbox from the stove, skillfully lit the firewood and then took out a cooking pot and a bottle of mineral water from his backpack to start boiling water.

"You're quite prepared" Kamuro Masumi observed curiously.

"Just in case. In weather like this, a single misstep could lead to what just happened to us." Kaoru Mitoma confirmed the flames were steady, then removed his soaked jacket, revealing his bare upper body.

Kamuro Masumi didn't have time to stop him and could only stare in surprise.

Though it wasn't the first time she had seen a man shirtless—many movies and shows had similar scenes—this was the first time she was alone in a room with one, and at such close proximity.

It wasn't as rugged or unattractive as she had imagined, nor were there exaggerated muscles.

Instead, there were subtle shape, with blue veins pulsating beneath the skin, like flowing streams of muscle lines wrapping around the man body.

It was as if she could feel the surging vitality within him, subtly enticing her primal instincts.

Just as men might crave a woman body, Kamuro Masumi found it incredibly difficult to tear her gaze away from him.

Her heartbeat, which had just calmed down, returned growing even more intense unsettling her mind.

"Don't stand naked in front of me. I don't want anyone to misunderstand..."

Before she could finish, Kamuro Masumi saw Kaoru Mitoma place his hands on his waistband.

What followed was a sight that left the girl utterly speechless.

Yes, she had seen a man upper body before—it wasn't anything extraordinary.

After all, men weren't women and going shirtless wasn't illegal.

But... but as for the lower part, aside from a cartoonish anatomical diagram in her health class, Kamuro Masumi had never seen the real thing.

Could it really be that big?

Kamuro Masumi was stunned for a long time.

The rain, the wet man and the allure of the opposite sex—this absurd scene would likely be etched into her memory forever.

Chapter 144: Do You Like Them Small?

She had never even entertained herself in such a way before, yet at this moment, Kamuro Masumi felt a certain blush-inducing temptation, as if she had just seen that flash of lightning again, her heart pounding wildly.

Having never experienced anything like this, she simply felt the stark difference between men and women, her face slightly red as she glared fiercely at Kaoru Mitoma.

"Could you at least pay attention to your image?"

Kaoru Mitoma hung his clothes on a chair, positioning them toward the stove, before finally having the time to reply.

"You should hurry up and take off your wet clothes too. Wearing them will make you lose body heat. You don't want to catch a cold or fever tomorrow, do you?"

It seemed like common sense, but wasn't this just too strange?

Not to mention why he could so casually undress in front of others, the more important point was that Kamuro Masumi wasn't his "bro." She was a genuine girl!

Any normal girl wouldn't undress in front of Kaoru Mitoma!

Even if Kamuro Masumi usually fooled around with him, this was a line she absolutely couldn't cross.

"Achoo—"

Kaoru Mitoma glanced at the girl.

She was hugging her arms tightly, the cold clearly seeping in, her whole body trembling, yet her eyes still held a trace of determination.

"Aren't you cold?"

"I am."

"Then why aren't you taking your clothes off?"

"Be... because it's a bit awkward."

The more Kamuro Masumi tried not to pay attention to his body, the more she couldn't help stealing glances.

This strange feeling made her feel as if she had just opened the door to a new world—both inexplicably fearful and incredibly thrilling and alluring.

"I won't look" Kaoru Mitoma turned around. "Just take off your coat. It'll dry quickly by the stove."

Why did his words make it sound like they were roasting sweet potatoes?

Kamuro Masumi felt like she was overthinking things, her thoughts a complete mess.

After a while, the faint sound of a zipper could be heard, followed by a rustling noise.

From the sounds alone, one could imagine the girl hesitation and posture, leaving much to the imagination.

"You can turn around now" Kamuro Masumi whispered softly.

Kaoru Mitoma didn't turn immediately.

Instead, he said "Can you check my back for any wounds?"

Kamuro Masumi was slightly taken aback but then pursed her lips and stepped closer, now only about forty to fifty centimeters away from his back.

If he turned his head, they might end up in an awkward face-to-face situation.

She observed Kaoru Mitoma back, which wasn't overly muscular.

The lines of his muscles were somewhat gentle, lacking the aggressive bulk of gym enthusiasts, yet they exuded the vitality and strength typical of his age.

Taking this moment, Kamuro Masumi took a deep breath, trying to calm herself.

She had seen Kaoru Mitoma body during swimming classes, so there was no reason for her to be so flustered.

It's just a man, nothing to get worked up about.

"Have you touched enough?" Kaoru Mitoma suddenly asked.

Startled by his words, Kamuro Masumi realized her hand was resting on his back, feeling the firm muscles beneath. Her cheeks flushed, and her breathing became slightly hurried.

"I'm checking if you're hurt!" she replied loudly, trying to mask her embarrassment.

With that, Kamuro Masumi forced herself to act nonchalant, continuing to feel his back as if genuinely checking for injuries.

"Does it hurt here?"

"Hiss..." Kaoru Mitoma gasped slightly. "Your fingers are too cold, giving me goosebumps."

Hearing his gasp, Kamuro Masumi initially thought he was really hurt, but his response made her grit her teeth.

"It's all your fault for dragging me out here!"

"I didn't know it would rain as soon as we stepped out" Kaoru Mitoma replied.

Kamuro Masumi snorted coldly and silently withdrew her fingers.

The sensation wasn't unpleasant, and she found herself unexpectedly wanting more.

However, having no experience with the opposite sex, she was at a loss on how to proceed further.

Her own reactions left her feeling a bit confused and she couldn't help but stare intently at Kaoru Mitoma.

At that moment, Kaoru Mitoma turned his head, meeting Kamuro Masumi blatant curiosity.

Instantly, the girl averted her gaze, her ears turning soft and red.

Kaoru Mitoma had no idea what she was thinking, but his eyes lit up.

Clearly, the girl still didn't know how to effectively protect herself.

After removing her jacket, her body was fully exposed to Kaoru Mitoma gaze. Her white short-sleeve was thin, and the rain had soaked through, even with the jacket protection.

The water had seeped into her chest, her delicate collarbone clinging to a few strands of hair.

Her small chest was slightly swollen, revealing fair and smooth skin.

Upon closer inspection, a faint white pattern could be seen, hinting at the shape beneath.

The thin straps on her shoulders added a subtle allure.

Her face still carried a faint blush, her wet hair slightly disheveled. Her eyes seemed to hold a layer of mist, and her moist lips were temptingly red.

Kamuro Masumi, appearing before Kaoru Mitoma in this state, probably didn't even realize the impact she was having.

Or perhaps, she genuinely found it awkward for both of them to be undressed.

"Sit down by the fire first, so you don't catch a cold" Kaoru Mitoma said as he rummaged through his backpack once more. He had one last set of sportswear left.

"You take the short-sleeved shirt and I'll wear the long pants."

"Don't give it to me! Put your clothes on right now!" Kamuro Masumi struggled to control herself.

Normally, she wouldn't care about such things, but why was she now unable to resist the urge to sneak a glance?

Not only did she want to touch his muscles again, but seeing a certain part of him also made her feel a burning sensation throughout her body.

The image of him lying there, the warmth of his embrace, kept flashing through her mind.

"If you don't put it on, I might not be able to hold back" Kaoru Mitoma murmured, his gaze lingering on her.

At first, Kamuro Masumi didn't understand his implication.

But as she followed his line of sight and looked down, she gradually realized what he meant, her cheeks burning.

"Perverved foot fetishist!" Kamuro Masumi covered her chest, her face red to the tips of her ears.

To cover her embarrassment, she could only scold him angrily.

"I've told you, I'm not a foot fetishist" Kaoru Mitoma insisted as he handed her the short-sleeved shirt.

"You used to peek at Sakayanagi and Morishita, and now you're peeking at me and Yamamura. Do you have a thing for small ones?" Kamuro Masumi didn't even know what she was saying anymore, her face growing redder with each word.

"I've heard that foot fetishists prefer smaller chests. It's an extremely abnormal perversion."

Kaoru Mitoma brain nearly short-circuited.

If she knew she was small, why was she saying that liking small ones was perverted?

"Kamuro-san."

At this moment, Kaoru Mitoma felt it was absolutely necessary to clarify once again.

"Any man would find you adorable, honestly. Even if you asked me to lick your feet right now, I'd agree, because small ones are cute too..."

Before he could finish, Kamuro Masumi kicked him in the shin without hesitation.

"Ouch, wait, stop kicking!"

Kamuro Masumi face remained completely expressionless.

She could call herself small, but he couldn't.

Chapter 145: I'm still a virgin!

The sound of rain tapped against the window, and the last trace of blue in the sky had disappeared.

The temperature of the stove rose steadily and the charcoal occasionally crackled, its red glow flickering faintly in Kaoru Mitoma eyes.

Kamuro Masumi sat beside him, silently staring at the burning flames, though her gaze occasionally drifted toward him.

His bare upper body exuded a strange aura in this atmosphere.

The light and warmth of the room teased her sensitive nerves.

Even without deliberately looking, she couldn't help but notice his slightly defined muscles, clean and lean.

He had already changed into long pants, no longer exposing his thin clothing and the thing that had made her blush was now hidden away.

She touched her cheek, which felt warm from the stove.

Every breath seemed to carry a fiery heat and Kamuro Masumi wondered if she was having a fever.

Sizzle—

Kaoru Mitoma picked up the kettle and set it aside, saying.

"In this weather, you should drink some hot water. Wait until the rain stops before you head back."

Kamuro Masumi snapped out of her thoughts slightly and murmured.

"Are you really going to withdraw from the exam and let me be the leader?"

"Let's think about that later" Kaoru Mitoma said as he picked up a water bottle from the side.

"Good thing I prepared two bottles, or we'd have to share one."

Kamuro Masumi lips twitched slightly. "You're really something, aren't you? I see it now—you planned all this in advance, even this cabin."

"Yep, just to see you blush" Kaoru Mitoma chuckled.

"Well, sorry to disappoint, but I'm not blushing at all" Kamuro Masumi replied stiffly.

She had always been stubborn and Kaoru Mitoma didn't mind.

He slowly poured the hot water from the pot into the bottle and a cloud of steam rose from the opening.

However, just drinking hot water wasn't a cure after getting caught in the rain. If your physical condition was poor, catching a cold or fever was almost inevitable.

So, while Kamuro Masumi wasn't paying attention, he had quietly exchanged for an item and placed it in the pot earlier.

After a while, Kamuro Masumi took a sip of the hot water and immediately noticed something odd.

"Did you add something to this?"

"No."

"It tastes weird."

Kamuro Masumi smacked her lips, feeling an inexplicable warmth in her stomach and a continuous recovery of her strength.

Though it felt strange, she simply attributed it to her exhaustion.

Kaoru Mitoma didn't tell her the truth—after all, it was the effect of the soldier pill, which could restore stamina and give her body a buff.

He took a sip of it himself.

The taste was decent, though a bit sticky, probably because it hadn't fully dissolved.

The atmosphere fell silent for a moment before Kamuro Masumi suddenly spoke up.

"About earlier... thank you."

"No, I should be the one thanking you" Kaoru Mitoma said with a mix of emotions.

"I didn't expect Kamuro-san to be afraid of thunder. Now I've got another leverage over you. It seems we'll get along even better in the future."

His overly serious demeanor almost made Kamuro Masumi laugh in frustration, though she knew full well that if he hadn't pulled her back in time, Class A might have lost two more members.

"Actually, my intention was just to have you accompany me out here."

Kamuro Masumi was taken aback, then glared at him in annoyance.

"So, you're saying I came out here just to suffer with you?"

Kaoru Mitoma shook his head. "I wouldn't let you suffer for nothing. Coming out on a rainy day like this is usually for the final critical moment. Katsuragi-kun has already decided not to let anyone leave the camp. Anyone who leaves will be considered a traitor to Class A."

Kamuro Masumo frowned.

His tone was unusually stern and she wondered what Kaoru Mitoma and Katsuragi Kouhei were guarding against.

Could it really be the Sakayanagi faction?

Wait, maybe it really was.

"Changing the leader on the final day—if someone could guess that, it means there's a spy within our class" Kaoru Mitoma said. "But the reason I brought you out here isn't because of that."

As he spoke, he revealed to Kamuro Masumo the matters concerning Ayanokouji Kiyotaka and Horikita Suzune.

Of course, he omitted things like the Marauder's Map, which would have been too shocking for Kamuro Masumo.

After hearing it all, Kamuro Masumo expression turned complicated.

"You really told me all that?"

"It's not certain yet. I just did it as a last-minute thing before withdrawing from the exam" Kaoru Mitoma said, though he already knew that Ayanokouji Kiyotaka had witnessed their conversation.

Kamuro Masumo fell silent for a moment, then pursed her lips.

"You people are all so complicated. It'd be better if you just fought it out and settled the score once and for all."

"No, I can't fight."

She eyed him suspiciously.

With a build like that, he didn't know how to fight?

Kaoru Mitoma denied it. "Really, I don't. I'm usually the one getting beaten up, letting others ride over me."

"So you're weak and powerless huh" Kamuro Masumo said, almost mocking him.

Suddenly, Kaoru Mitoma stood up, causing the girl heart to skip a beat.

On the surface, however, she remained cold and even frowned, about to question what he was doing.

But he simply dropped a sentence before walking out.

"Wait here. The guest is coming."

Kamuro Masumo stared blankly as he stepped into the rain and disappeared into the forest.

Only then did she snap out of it.

"Am I being weird?" the girl muttered to herself. "It's just a man body. Why is it so... strange today?"

In their tender years, girls and boys are not much different, both brimming with curiosity about the opposite sex's body.

Her interest in Kaoru Mitoma body indicated that she subconsciously saw him as a genuine member of the opposite sex, someone she could potentially date.

However, Kamuro Masumi was still in a state of confusion, unable to fully grasp her current feelings.

She believed that her relationship with Kaoru Mitoma was merely that of classmates and friends.

Yet, Kamuro Masumi soon experienced another sense of déjà vu.

"...This is too much of a coincidence and who else would go around shirtless like you? Are you some kind of perverted exhibitionist?"

A girl voice came from outside.

Kamuro Masumi looked up just as Kaoru Mitoma entered the cabin with Kushida Kikyo. Their eyes met and both were momentarily stunned.

"You, you, you... why is she... are you two doing... no, no, this is too scary!"

Seeing Kamuro Masumi there, Kushida Kikyo immediately became flustered.

Combined with Kaoru Mitoma shirtless appearance and his clothes casually draped over a chair, her mind raced with all sorts of wild imaginings.

Moreover, it was raining outside, setting the stage for a classic scenario.

And now, she had just walked in on them.

Was she about to be part of some twisted threesome?

Kushida Kikyo expression froze.

She regretted coming, she was still a virgin! She didn't even have a boyfriend.

Why was she being thrown into something like this right off the bat?

Chapter 146: I Didn't Come Here to Play with You!

Kamuro Masumi was equally puzzled.

If she remembered correctly, this girl was Kushida Kikyo from Class D.

Why was she here?

Then, noticing the strange expression on Kushida Kikyo face, Kamuro Masumi couldn't help but recall a past incident.

The humiliated look on the girl face, the scene under her skirt and the pose in the photo—especially since Kamuro Masumi had witnessed it all firsthand.

What was worse, she had even considered whether to reward Kaoru Mitoma at the time.

As it turned out, someone shamelessness far exceeded her own, or else she wouldn't have felt so mistaken.

Now, all the parties from that incident were gathered again, but this time, it seemed to be Kamuro Masumi turn.

"You even know about threesomes?" Kaoru Mitoma was slightly surprised, but then it occurred to him that it wasn't unusual for a teenage girl to know a bit about such things.

Perhaps Kushida Kikyo was more than just a means of release for him.

Maybe there were more comfortable ways to relieve stress.

From her reaction last time, it was clear she knew quite a bit.

"Did you two do it?" Kushida Kikyo glanced at the clothes on the chair, then at Kamuro Masumi, her expression one of utter despair.

"Can't one person satisfy your desires? I'm still a virgin! If this goes on for hours, I'll die!"

Kamuro Masumi didn't understand a word of what she was saying, but she could tell it wasn't anything good.

"Nothing happened between us. Whatever you're imagining doesn't exist."

Kushida Kikyo clearly didn't believe Kamuro Masumi explanation.

After all, Kaoru Mitoma was a pervert and a foot fetishist.

In such an environment, how could he possibly resist doing anything?

Even if he hadn't done something specific, wouldn't he still engage in some perverse activities?

For instance, playing with tongues, master-servant games and role-playing, among others.

Seeing Kushida expression, Kaoru Mitoma leisurely said.

"Don't worry, if you want to do it, I can do it with you too."

At this moment, numerous desires were still floating around Kushida.

'Curious about the scent of the little angel armpits'

'Teach her how to hold it in her mouth'

'Feeling like ants are crawling all over my body if I don't lick Kikyo for a day'

'Playing with her while watching her maintain a composed expression'

"I didn't come here to satisfy your perverse desires!" Kushida face turned slightly red as she inexplicably recalled the feeling of being in Kaoru Mitoma embrace.

Her chest became subtly sensitive, as if her body remembered the pleasure he had given her.

"You came all the way in the rain. If I hadn't heard your footsteps, where would you have gone?" Kaoru Mitoma asked.

Although Kamuro was also curious about why Kushida had appeared here, she was even more puzzled by what Kaoru Mitoma hearing.

She hadn't heard anything at all.

However, unexpectedly, Kushida expression suddenly turned grim.

"Horikita is withdrawing from the exam. She fainted somehow and it was Ichinose and Ayanokoji who brought her back" Kushida said through gritted teeth.

"She must have a high fever. Hirata wanted to buy her medicine, but that guy Ayanokoji insisted on having Horikita withdraw from the exam, saying the school has better medical facilities."

Kamuro was completely baffled.

Isn't it normal to withdraw from the exam due to illness?

"Did anyone notice you leaving?" Kaoru Mitoma sat on the chair and motioned for Kushida to sit down as well.

Kushida silently sat beside him, feeling more and more like his lackey.

But, given that it concerned her interests, she had no choice but to do so.

"Since it was raining at noon, most of our class was hiding in the tents. No one should have noticed."

If it weren't for the deal she had with Kaoru Mitoma, Kushida wouldn't have braved the storm to leave the camp, desperately trying to find him.

"Who is the current leader of Class D?"

"Ayanokoji" Kushida said, feeling both indignant and somewhat smug.

"Hmph, if it weren't for me, your Class A would have lost fifty points by now!"

Kamuro looked as if she had seen a ghost.

As a student of Class D, betraying your own class without a shred of shame and instead wearing such a smug expression—what is going on?

"Well done" Kaoru Mitoma patted her head.

Both Kushida and Kamuro were stunned.

"Let go!" Kushida reacted the fastest, immediately slapping Kaoru Mitoma hand away, her face flushed.

"I told you, you're absolutely not allowed to touch me!"

"Timely comforting of a pet emotions and appropriately rewarding them is the duty of a master."

"WHO'S YOUR PET?!"

Kushida was furious.

If it were just the two of them, it might be fine, but with someone else watching, she couldn't afford to lose respect!

"The bond between the owner and the pet... it's really strong. So, it's not just us, you get along well with other girls too. My worries were indeed unnecessary" Kamuro murmured with a hint of melancholy.

What's with this resentful tone?

Kaoru Mitoma blinked and said "This is our pet together."

Before Kamuro could respond, Kushida snapped angrily.

"Don't go too far, Kaoru Mitoma! If you want to play, do it alone. I'm not some toy!"

Kushida was well aware of how such situations played out. If she gave even an inch, it could easily escalate into a shared scenario, eventually leading to an irreversible, disastrous outcome.

Therefore, on this matter, she absolutely refused to compromise!

"Can I really play with you?" Kaoru Mitoma said, without any hesitation, suddenly grasping the girl boobs.

Kushida froze completely and even Kamuro was momentarily stunned.

"Kaoru Mitoma, you really are a pervert" Kamuro Masumi remarked.

Listening to her voice, Kaoru Mitoma kneaded the plump, softness in his hands, feeling the incredible elasticity.

Regardless of a man age, there was no doubt that this particular area held an unparalleled allure.

Sometimes, he couldn't help but ponder a question.

What is the meaning of human existence?

This unique softness seemed to answer his question.

The developing chest of the girl was both tender and firm, exceptionally fresh yet resilient.

Pressing down on it, he could feel its beauty, making it impossible to let go.

It was a sensation that was hard to describe to anyone—perhaps something that could only be understood, not explained.

As he continued his actions, Kushida let out a soft moan, her breathing becoming shallow.

Yet, she glared at him with a flushed face, stammering.

"Y-you... how dare you! I didn't come here for you to play with me!"

Just as she was glaring at him in anger, he suddenly lowered his head and gently nibbled on her delicate earlobe.

His warm breath brushed against her cheek, then trailed down her snow-white skin to her neck.

A faint blush appeared on her collarbone and her sensitive body trembled slightly.

Her hands instinctively pushed against his shoulders, but without much force, it felt more like an invitation.

Clearly, her body memory reacted faster than her conscious mind.

Chapter 147: I... I can't hold back anymore

The members of Class B quickly discovered the unconscious Horikita Suzune.

Out of simple kindness, they immediately brought her back to their camp.

Soon after, Class B not only found some injuries on her but also noticed her forehead was burning hot—she was clearly suffering from a severe fever.

Ichinose Honami wanted to buy some fever-reducing medicine for her, while Kanzaki Ryūji suggested sending her back to Class D, as this wasn't Class B responsibility but rather an internal matter for Class D.

Just as Class B was about to notify Class D to come and retrieve her, Horikita Suzune woke up on her own.

Facing the surrounding Class B students, she was clearly confused, her thoughts still lingering on her pursuit of Ibuki Mio, only to be knocked down in minutes due to her poor physical condition—a humiliating experience.

By the time Horikita Suzune fully grasped her current situation, her heart had already turned cold.

Although Class C had slipped the key card back into her pocket, the situation was almost beyond redemption.

As soon as Class C filled in her name, the class would immediately lose fifty points and all the reward points accumulated so far.

All their efforts had been in vain.

The only option now was to try to salvage the situation.

For instance, by filling in Kaoru Mitoma name, the losses for Class D could be minimized.

Just as she thought of this, Horikita Suzune fainted again.

Someone had struck her from behind!

After Ayanokouji Kiyotaka arrived at Class B and explained the whole situation in detail, Ichinose Honami and the others realized the gravity of the matter.

Because Kaneda Satoru, whom Class B had taken in, suddenly informed them today that he wanted to withdraw from the exam.

After all, he had been a temporary companion for a few days, so Class B didn't suspect much and simply let him leave.

Upon hearing Ayanokouji Kiyotaka mention Ryuen Kakeru name, they felt their consciences grow cold.

They had kindly taken him in, viewing the Class C student without holding any grudges, only to be repaid like this.

It seemed that Class C truly couldn't be trusted.

Since the leader of Class D had already been exposed, perhaps their Class B was no exception.

Yet, it was precisely in such moments that Ichinose Honami didn't show the slightest hint of discouragement. On the contrary, she even comforted Shiranami Chihiro, who was overwhelmed with guilt and sorrow.

Not only that, but she also helped Ayanokouji Kiyotaka take Horikita Suzune back to the Class D camp.

"I happened to overhear their discussion... they were planning to make Horikita withdraw from the exam and then... don't pinch there, ugh..." Kushida Kikyo gasped lightly for a while, her eyes glazed with a hazy wetness.

Though petite and not as tall as Kamuro Masumi, her soft and full curves far surpassed hers.

"I listened for a while, and they... they seemed to be planning to have their respective leaders withdraw from the exam, losing thirty points to defend against attacks from Class C and Class A."

"Great idea, was it Ayankoji-kun suggestion?"

Kaoru Mitoma pretended to embrace her, the warm and fragrant scent emanating from her delicate body. Her moist lips slightly parted, releasing hot breaths.

Her body, drenched by the rain, revealed her fair skin through the thin short-sleeve, as smooth and tender as lamb fat, evoking a sense of pity and affection.

Beneath her delicate collarbone lay a pair of ample snow-white breasts, also suffering under a certain mischievous hand, slightly revealing the tips.

"N-no, it was Ichinose suggestion," Kushida Kikyo felt her mind in utter chaos.

She never imagined she'd be discussing serious matters while being toyed with by Kaoru Mitoma, an experience for the naive girl no less shocking than the first atomic bomb dropped by the U.S. military.

Embarrassment, shame, anger, pleasure... a mix of emotions intertwined, her heart beating faster and faster, yet she couldn't escape Kaoru Mitoma grasp, as if her entire being, along with her heart, was firmly in his control.

"So, Class D chose Ayankoji-kun, who did Class B choose?" Kaoru Mitoma other hand continued to gently caress her abdomen, not exactly a sensitive area but the closest to her pussy, just a slight move downward could immediately elicit a reaction from the girl, feeling her delicate body slightly convulse under the stimulation, hearing her emit unusually sweet gasps.

"I-I don't know, Ayankoji also mentioned Ryuen's matter, Ichinose plans to join us in attacking Class C"

Kushida Kikyo desperately bit her lip, trying not to make another sound, but the physical pleasure was too comfortable to resist.

"Not only that, Ayankoji saw the scene of your Class A changing leaders..."

"He saw me?" Kamuro Masumi finally spoke.

"It seems he witnessed our conversation, unfortunately, Kamuro-san" Kaoru Mitoma said "Fortunately, we haven't changed leaders yet, or we might have been completely defeated."

"This development was within your expectations, wasn't it?" Kamuro Masumi didn't believe his words at all, she remembered his earlier statement clearly.

"Having me accompany you was also for the act and you've kept me in the dark until now."

"I wanted someone to act with, anyone would do, but the only person I could trust was you."

As soon as he finished speaking, with his gentle and slow caresses, the girl in his arms convulsed, sobbing and whimpering.

Kamuro Masumi was silent for a moment "I don't have much fondness for perverts."

"But I didn't hide it from you. Even when it comes to something like this, I did it openly in front of you, which shows I fully trust you" Kaoru Mitoma said, noticing Kamuro Masumi increasingly displeased expression.

Kaoru Mitoma quickly corrected himself "Alright, I'm just a shameless pervert."

Kamuro Masumi sighed "How did I end up getting involved with someone like you?"

Just as Kaoru Mitoma was about to respond, Kushida Kikyo who was in his arms, tugged at his sleeve and whispered.

"Stop playing around... if you keep going, I... I might just bite you to death..."

Looking at her expression, it was as if she had just finished a full sprint—her breathing was erratic, her face was flushed, her body occasionally twitched with spasms, her eyes were hazy and moist, her fingers instinctively gripped Kaoru Mitoma sleeve tightly and her legs were completely clamped together, leaving no gap.

Noticing Kaoru Mitoma gaze, Kushida Kikyo face turned even redder and her voice dropped even lower.

"If you keep playing... I might... I might not be able to hold back anymore... I've already cum a little..."

You can't hold back anymore?

Seeing Kushida Kikyo flushed face and her tightly clamped legs, as if she was desperately holding something back, Kaoru Mitoma quickly realized.

The female anatomy is different from the male.

When a girl is overly stimulated, she really can't control herself—things might just flow out uncontrollably.

"Has it been ten minutes already?"

Kaoru Mitoma nonchalantly let go of his hands.

Although he wanted to continue, it was clear that the girl couldn't handle it anymore.

After all, cumming in front of others would probably be seen as the greatest humiliation of her life.

Chapter 148: The Exam Ends

The sound of rain gradually subsided and the nearby forest shimmered with a clear light.

Under the gray sky, there was still no sign of color.

The clothes hanging by the stove were almost dry, so Kaoru Mitoma began packing up, preparing to return to the cruise ship for dinner and an early rest.

The past few days on the island had been too harsh.

"What was that about earlier?"

After watching him for a while, Kamuro Masumi couldn't help but speak up.

"What?"

"That... you just made her... what was that command about?" Kamuro Masumi couldn't bring herself to say it.

Even though she usually didn't care about such things, this situation seemed different from her usual experiences.

Kushida Kikyo, as a girl, actually obeyed such a command and followed it willingly?

What kind of game is this?

Kamuro Masumi didn't understand, but she was deeply shocked.

"It's one of her kinks" Kaoru Mitoma said. "Although I find it hard to understand, she seems to enjoy it."

Kamuro Masumi fell silent.

She didn't understand these things, but that didn't mean she was blind.

Based on Kushida Kikyo reaction earlier, it was clearly Kaoru Mitoma twisted sense of humor.

"Suddenly, I feel like betraying you."

If it was Kushida Kikyo this time, would she be next?

Just the thought of it made her feel extremely awkward. Kamuro Masumi felt she could never accept this kind of play.

"If I wanted to do something to you, I would have threatened you already. There's no need to wait until now" Kaoru Mitoma chuckled. "Besides, you don't really care about these things, do you?"

Kamuro Masumi crossed her arms and retorted "Why can't I care?"

"Do you care about me groping Kushida?"

"...Seeing a pervert in front of me is really disgusting."

Kamuro Masumi subtly shifted her gaze, her eyes landing on the short-sleeved shirt in front of her—the one he had used to shield her from the rain.

At this moment, Kaoru Mitoma had finally changed his clothes and no longer had to go shirtless.

"Because both you and Kushida-san are too much of a temptation for a teenage boy like me. I can't help but want to possess you more."

"Should I call the police now?"

"Even though Kushida-san looks reluctant, she's actually more eager than I am to drag others into this."

"What exactly have you two been hiding from me?"

"Back then, I asked you to take her in, but you refused."

"I'm not a lesbian!"

At this point, Kaoru Mitoma, seeing that things were mostly settled, took the initiative to ask.

"Are you heading back now, or are you staying here a bit longer?"

Kamuro Masumi hesitated for a moment before whispering.

"Will Sakayanagi really lose to you in this exam?"

"Not exactly. She's purely interested in seeing me and Ayanokouji-kun clash. Whether she wins or loses isn't her main concern" Kaoru Mitoma pondered for a moment. "Or perhaps she's already chosen the method to confront me."

In this uninhabited island exam, Sakayanagi Arisu, due to her own circumstances couldn't participate on the island and could only watch from the cruise ship.

Under these conditions, she had to temporarily hand over the class command to Katsuragi Kohei.

However, if Sakayanagi Arisu had the intention to interfere with the exam, her subordinates could cause disruptions at critical moments, sabotaging Katsuragi Kohei plans and leading to heavy losses for the Katsuragi faction.

This was why Kaoru Mitoma had asked Katsuragi Kohei to secretly keep an eye on Hashimoto Masayoshi and to put the entire class on high alert on the final day.

Even so, Kaoru Mitoma felt that since she had personally joined this summer trip, it was unlikely she would let others act on her behalf.

After all, defeating an opponent is more satisfying when done by yourself.

Was she planning to confront Ayanokouji Kiyotaka next?

Or was Sakayanagi Arisu aiming to annihilate the entire Katsuragi faction during the summer break?

Kaoru Mitoma thought for a while but decided to stop speculating. He would see her on the cruise ship soon enough.

"I'm leaving. See you tomorrow."

As he stood up to leave, Kamuro Masumi couldn't help but call out to him.

"Wait."

Kaoru Mitoma turned around just in time to see her pouting nonchalantly, reluctantly saying.

"The clothes... I'll wash them before returning them to you."

"No need, I can take them back to the cruise ship now." He reached out his hand to the girl, his intention clear.

Kamuro Masumi stared straight at him, making him feel inexplicably uneasy.

"Perverved foot fetishist."

Kaoru Mitoma face darkened.

It was one thing for Kushida Kikyo to say that, but you... a mere thief think there's something wrong with me?

"Don't pretend to understand if you don't. People like her are usually too repressed. I'm just helping her vent a bit."

"Yeah, yeah, you reached in, but you couldn't do anything."

No matter what he said, Kamuro Masumi wasn't going to believe him.

Kaoru Mitoma patiently explained "Whether we attack Class D or not, it will expose the fact that Kushida-san has betrayed her class. She thinks that by doing this, she can please herself and even gain some advantages, but in reality, she's destined to be left alone. She has no one to rely on except us."

The reason was simple.

Both Class D and Class B now knew that their leaders had leaked information.

Logically, they should have launched an attack on Class C without hesitation, but in the end, they didn't.

This strange behavior was bound to raise suspicions among those who were paying attention.

The fact that the other side didn't initiate the planned attack also sent a signal.

It meant that someone had tipped them off.

"Really, nothing escapes your calculations" Kamuro Masumi sighed, though it was unclear whether she was feeling sorry for the pitiful Kushida Kikyo or had noticed something else.

"Clothes" Kaoru Mitoma didn't forget about this matter.

For some reason, Kamuro Masumi showed a flash of annoyance.

"Fine, take them and leave already!"

Kaoru Mitoma took the clothes from her hands, then stuffed the ones he had just taken off into his backpack.

He walked alone to the door of the cabin, looked up at the sky and thought that after the sudden storm, the night sky would likely be clear and bright.

"Don't go back too late."

Kamuro Masumi silently watched him leave, her expression complicated.

This guy was really straightforward, even when doing something shady right in front of her, completely unaware of the need for discretion.

Should she call him shameless?

She knew she shouldn't care about these things.

No matter who he targeted, they were ultimately just ordinary classmates, with perhaps a slightly strange way of interacting.

There was no need to overthink it.

But for some reason, she felt inexplicably irritated.

More irritated than when she saw him taking photos of Kushida Kikyo and even harder to forget.

"Pervert..."

Kamuro Masumi muttered to herself. After a while, she also left the cabin.

By noon the next day, this short yet long uninhabited island exam finally came to an end.

All the students, wearing relaxed smiles, quickly gathered on the beach, enjoying the drinks and rest areas provided by the school.

"The exam results are being tallied now. Please wait a moment..."

Although the school broadcasted this announcement, many had already calculated the outcome of the exam.

Especially when they saw Ibuki Mio standing in Class C position.

Chapter 149: An Unbelievable Result

After yesterday sudden rain, Ayanokouji Kiyotaka had to stand on the damp, sticky sand, with Sudou Ken, who was constantly worried, by his side.

"Damn it, even if she's sick, she should've said something. What a troublesome woman."

"Hahaha, Ken, you're not falling for that nasty woman, are you?" Ike Kanji put his hands on his hips, imitating a girl voice,

"Sorry, sorry, Sudou-kun, you're too lame, and you don't have much money. You're not my type..."

Before he could finish, Sudou Ken immediately locked his throat and the two of them tangled together, leaving Ike struggling to breathe.

"Kanji, you're doing a great impression. Can you scold me a bit too?" Yamauchi Haruki said with a grin.
[A/N: Man this dude hopeless AF]

"Enough from you two!"

Watching Sudou Ken face turn red, Ayanokouji Kiyotaka felt a twinge of envy.

This kind of youthful and beautiful high school life was exactly what he was missing.

"Looks like Ibuki is indeed the leader of Class C" Hirata Yosuke said as he approached Ayanokouji Kiyotaka with a drink in hand.

"That's great. With Horikita withdrawal, we still have around 125 points left. Plus, with our strategies against Class C and Class A, we can secure quite a few points in this exam."

At that moment, only Ibuki Mio remained at Class C position.

If she hadn't withdrawn, then she must be the leader of Class C.

The apparent leader of Class D wore a relaxed expression, but Ayanokouji Kiyotaka knew that just last night, Hirata had been alone by the river, his face dark and gloomy.

It was clear that he had been carrying a lot of pressure these past few days.

"Yeah, I happened to run into her on the way. Lucky timing" Ayanokouji replied in a tone devoid of emotion.

Since Kaoru Mitoma had noticed his presence, whether or not Kaoru Mitoma was from the White Room, Ayanokouji needed to respond to this test.

Moreover, he needed Kaoru Mitoma to reveal more information.

At the same time, Ayanokouji subtly glanced at Kushida Kikyo, who was chatting with friends not far away.

He would soon find out if she was one of Kaoru Mitoma people.

"Hey, hey, someone just got off the cruise ship!" Ike Kanji suddenly exclaimed in surprise.

At his words, both Ayanokouji and Hirata turned their attention toward the dock.

There, Ryuen Kakeru was walking step by step toward the beach.

Noticing the many surprised gazes directed at him, the slight curl of his lips clearly indicated his current mood—he was thoroughly enjoying himself.

The more the students from Class B and Class D glared at him, the more nonchalant he became, like a victorious general inspecting his troops.

However, just as he was trying to spot a certain someone, his brow furrowed slightly.

"Hey, Katsuragi, where's Mitoma?"

Katsuragi looked at the unexpected arrival of Ryuen, feeling quite peculiar. It seemed someone had indeed predicted this.

"Do I have any obligation to inform you?"

"Is Class A really going to be this stingy?" Ryuen kept glancing around at the students, still not spotting Kaoru Mitoma.

"For the sake of our business, I even came down to accompany you through the final process."

In truth, Ryuen had disembarked from the cruise ship to witness the final exam results, especially to savor the expressions of despair, particularly Kaoru Mitoma.

But strangely, Kaoru Mitoma was nowhere to be seen.

Moreover, Class A showed no reaction to his presence.

Could it be that Class A hadn't attacked Class C?

Was that why they were acting so indifferent towards him?

Ryuen frowned deeply, his intuition telling him that things might not be as simple as they seemed.

Then, he slowly relaxed his brow.

Even if Class A was out of the picture, Class C had nothing to lose. As long as they attacked the remaining classes, it would still be his victory.

Not only that, according to Ryuen plan, Classes B and D were somewhat aware of his existence and would likely try to attack him.

As long as they launched an attack, Class C could easily gain another hundred points!

Ryuen dared to say that in this special exam, even Class A hadn't profited as much as he had!

Two hundred reward points plus the monthly personal points, although it wasn't a complete turnaround, it was almost catching up to Class B.

Unfortunately, Class A seemed uninterested in him, otherwise, it would have been three hundred points.

Thinking of this, Ryuen felt a pang of regret.

To make Kaoru Mitoma lower his guard, he had even conceded a bit. Now, it seemed he had slightly miscalculated.

Since Kaoru Mitoma wasn't around, Ryuen decided to return to Ibuki Mio side.

The petite girl was standing alone on the beach, silent and expressionless.

She had slept in the temporary tent until dawn, so her spirits should have been high, yet there was a hint of absent-mindedness that puzzled Ryuen.

"Nervous?"

Hearing Ryuen voice, she looked up, her gaze distant. This expression made Ryuen feel uneasy.

It was as if some threatening presence was closing in on him!

"Your plan... probably failed."

"Why?"

Ibuki silently turned her gaze towards Classes B and D. Ryuen followed her line of sight and caught the eyes of Ayanokouji and Hirata.

He didn't care about these two at all.

Instead, because he couldn't see a certain someone, Ryuen broke into a cold sweat.

"She's been missing all along?"

"I've been observing, and not only Horikita, but even Shiranami from Class B isn't here."

"..."

In an instant, Ryuen thought of a very unfavorable scenario, and his smile almost froze.

No, even if they withdrew from the exam, it didn't matter!

If they wanted to attack Class C, they would surely be met with a fierce counterattack!

Sweating profusely, Ryuen desperately tried to shake off the thoughts in his mind.

He couldn't be shaken by the withdrawal of a few individuals. Class C was bound to gain something from this exam.

Unfortunately, reality dealt him another heavy blow.

"Next, I will announce the final results of this uninhabited island exam" declared Tomonari Mashima, standing on the makeshift stage.

His usually indifferent voice carried a hint of surprise.

"Due to an unexpected incident during this exam, the school has decided to award special additional rewards as compensation to certain classes. This is a rare exception, and I hope you will cherish it."

While almost everyone faces lit up with joy, Ryuen Kakeru alone felt a growing sense of unease, his inner alarm bells ringing louder and louder.

Sure enough, Mashima soon pronounced the death sentence for Class C.

"The results of this exam are as follows: Class C with zero points, Class B with one hundred and seventy points, Class D with one hundred and seventy-five points and Class A with five hundred and fifty-two points."

After announcing the results, Mashima ignored the students' reactions, folded the result sheet, declared the exam officially over and left the students' sight.

Chapter 150: Something's Wrong, I Need to Reassess!

"Wait, wait, wait, is this for real? We actually got one hundred and seventy-five points? How did that happen?"

"Idiot, Class A scored even higher!"

"Why, though?"

Not only was Class D in an uproar, but even Class A, the top scorer, had many students who were equally bewildered.

"I knew we'd get a lot of points, but this number is just insane" muttered Masayoshi Hashimoto, clicking his tongue.

It seemed that this round was Kaoru Mitoma victory and his little princess was really going to have to face the music.

However, he didn't see any problem with it.

Kaoru Mitoma was quite capable. As long as he could lead Class A to graduate smoothly and give them a good high school life, it didn't really matter who led the class.

Yes, from the very first day, Hashimoto had noticed that Katsuragi and Kaoru Mitoma had an unusual relationship, with the former seemingly subordinate to the latter, reporting key decisions to Kaoru Mitoma.

Thus, the astute Hashimoto made the most correct choice immediately.

Sorry, Princess, but i also had high hopes for Kaoru Mitoma.

Clearly, Hashimoto saw the rivalry between Kaoru Mitoma and Arisu Sakayanagi as a clash between two big shots from the same faction and it was a rather ambiguous competition at that.

Being the tactful person he was, he didn't want to interfere too much.

"Hey, hey, hey, what's going on, Katsuragi?" Totsuka Yahiko voiced the confusion of many Class A students.

Katsuragi replied in a low voice "It's too crowded here. Let's talk about it once we're back on the cruise ship."

The students from Sakayanagi faction instinctively looked to Hashimoto and Masumi Kamuro, who, as Sakayanagi confidants, should know something, right?

Unfortunately, they didn't see the reaction they were hoping for.

Reluctantly, they followed Katsuragi to the pier, preparing to return to the cruise ship.

Meanwhile, Ryuen was still reeling from the exam results.

Damn it, why were they all so in sync?

The ones who withdrew from the exam were all the leaders of their respective classes!

Even if they thought their leaders were exposed to Class C, attacking Class C would still cost them fifty points!

Did none of them launch an attack?

No, that doesn't explain why Class A points were so high—it's like they were cheating!

To achieve this result, it seems Class A has secured all the base points, along with exam points and additional points from the leader... but even that doesn't fully explain Class A total points.

Unless they managed to gain at least two hundred bonus points from the lower-ranked classes!

At this moment, Ryuen expression turned extremely grim.

His plan had almost completely failed, resulting in a situation where he inflicted a thousand losses on the enemy but suffered eight hundred himself.

More importantly, he couldn't understand it.

If it were just Class A, that would be one thing, but not only Class B, even the so-called "defective" Class D had points—and they even secured second place?

Anyone unaware of the situation might think Class C was the real gathering place for failures, which was quite frustrating.

"Your plan really didn't work" Ibuki Mio said indifferently.

"Don't be so hasty. It's precisely because of this outcome that the days ahead will become more interesting" Ryuuen replied. "An opponent without value wouldn't be worthy of our three years here."

Ibuki snorted coldly, thinking he was just putting on a tough front, pretending not to care.

"The only reason I follow your orders is because you bring benefits to the class. If there's no gain from now on, I won't hesitate to overthrow your rule."

"Heh, before that happens, I'll enjoy these days to the fullest. Now, get back to the ship."

With that, Ryuuen walked toward Class D.

Like most students, Class D was currently caught in a mix of confusion and joy.

"Great! From now on, we'll have over twenty thousand personal points coming in!" Ike Kanji beamed with a smile.

Originally, Class D had eighty-seven points, but with the addition of one hundred and seventy-five points, their class points would now total two hundred and sixty-two.

Doing the math, twenty-six thousand personal points would be enough to free Class D from their vegetable-based meal plan.

"Hey, hey, explain it quickly, Hirata!"

Facing the enthusiasm of his classmates, Hirata Yosuke smiled.

Although their attack on Class A had failed, the result was still much better than expected, which was a pleasant surprise.

"I'll tell you right away. It's too hot here, let's find a cooler spot."

He didn't notice the strange glint in Ayanokoji Kiyotaka eyes.

The latter cultivated thinking ability and instinctive reactions made him realize he had stepped into a trap carefully prepared by the hunter.

If Kaoru Mitoma act of pretending to clock in was the outermost layer of disguise, only capable of luring a confused Horikita Suzune, then his accidental encounter with him and Kamuro Masumi conversation on the road was the second layer—specifically tailored for him.

Had he been careless after all?

Ayanokoji eyes flickered.

Although he had considered that Kaoru Mitoma might have further traps, how did the other party know he would definitely appear nearby?

Because Ibuki Mio stealing the key card and Horikita Suzune pursuit were all his arrangements.

There was no reason for Kaoru Mitoma to have anticipated and ambushed him in advance.

Even if Kaoru Mitoma had guessed these moves through Ryuen, Ayanokoji still couldn't figure out how the other party knew his exact location and ensured he would overhear the conversation.

This guy is terrifying....

Ayanokoji showed a hint of seriousness, but then it occurred to him that Class A failure to attack Class D also exposed the fact that they had planted a spy in Class D.

"Hey, Class D guys, did you let Horikita return to the ship?"

At this moment, Ryuen Kakeru also walked up to Class D, his carefree demeanor making people want to punch him on sight.

"What's it to you?" Sudo Ken blatantly showed his hostility. "We kindly took you in, only to find out you were a spy. Shameless!"

"This is your mistake. If you hadn't taken in Ibuki, none of this would have happened" Ryuen replied indifferently.

"Damn you, you bastard!"

Hirata Yosuke quickly held Sudo back and turned to Ryuen.

"Horikita-san returned to the ship to rest because she had a fever. Is there something you need?"

Hearing this, Ryuen frowned and then cut straight to the point.

"I'll just ask directly—whose names did you write down?"

Hirata looked at him in surprise, then instinctively glanced toward Ayanokoji Kiyotaka and Class B, feeling a bit hesitant.

But since the exam was over now, telling him wouldn't hurt.

"Ibuki Mio from Class C and Kamuro Masumi from Class A."

Ryuuen fell silent.

Although he had mentally prepared himself, hearing Ibuki name still made him wonder where things had gone wrong.

The most reasonable explanation was that someone had seen the scene where they switched leaders.

"Why did you write Kamuro name?"

This was the part he couldn't figure out. Could it be that he had guessed wrong?

Hirata wore an awkward expression. He couldn't exactly say it was related to Class C, could he?

"Because it was decided after a group discussion. Someone witnessed Mitoma-kun and Kamuro-san appearing outside and Mitoma-kun was preparing to return to the cruise ship at the time" Ichinose Honami voice suddenly rang out among them.

Ayanokoji remained silent.

He had been part of the process, but the final decision had been made by Ichinose and Hirata.