

Cote 17

Chapter 17 Morishita Ai

Actually, Kohei Katsuragi had also noticed Kaoru Mitoma actions. Judging from how much attention Arisu Sakayanagi was paying him, the guy probably had some real ability. Plus, his performance just now wasn't bad either—definitely someone worth recruiting. But he hesitated, because it seemed like Kaoru Mitoma had some kind of connection with Arisu Sakayanagi.

Back to the main point: pooling the whole class's personal points—even without the earlier deal, it was still a perfectly reasonable decision. Neither the two factions nor the students who wanted to stay neutral or just watch had any objections. After all, the school clearly intended for personal points to be the ultimate tool for anything here. But the question was, who should be in charge of the personal points?

Kaoru Mitoma face stayed calm. For Arisu Sakayanagi, this question was probably just to see who he favored more. And usually, when a girl asks something like this, she obviously wants you to pick her. Was this middle schooler just hoping someone would praise her?

These thoughts flashed through Kaoru Mitoma mind in an instant, and then he finally spoke: "If it's just about keeping someone's personal points safe, anyone could do it, right?"

He avoided the on picking sides. Sakayanagi Arisu narrowed her eyes slightly, but kept her usual cheerful smile.

"That's not the same. You'd only hand something like this over to the person you trust the most,"

Totsuka Yahiko protested. "Are you saying you think there might a traitor in our class?"

Kaoru Mitoma sounded disappointed. "I didn't expect you to be so distrustful, Totsuka. I thought we were all comrades who could trust each other. Looks like I wasn't thinking things through."

Totsuka Yahiko face stiffened. Kaoru Mitoma words had just put him right in the hot seat. Some people started glaring at Totsuka Yahiko in frustration. If you can't even trust your own classmates, how are you supposed to get through the next three years together?

"No, that's not what Yahiko meant. He just wanted to talk about how we should pick the right person, since we're not talking about a small amount of personal points here," Katsuragi Kohei stepped in to defend his subordinate.

"Mitoma, do you have anyone in mind?"

"There's no need to waste so much time on something this minor, Mitoma-kun," Sakayanagi Arisu urged as well.

With both leaders watching him, everyone else turned their attention to Kaoru Mitoma too. Kaoru Mitoma didn't look at Katsuragi Kohei or Sakayanagi Arisu. Instead, he turned his gaze to another part of the classroom.

"I think Morishita-san is a pretty good fit."

As soon as those words left his mouth, you could see shock on quite a few students' faces—even Katsuragi Kohei and Sakayanagi Arisu were caught off guard.

"Is Kaoru Mitoma-kun picking me?"

Right in front of his gaze, a girl tilted her head slightly, looking a bit confused. A few strands of hair slipped from her shoulder to her chest with the movement—not exactly full and round, but definitely not to be underestimated.

This girl name was Morishita Ai. Ever since the start of the school year, Kaoru Mitoma had been watching her, because this seemingly unremarkable girl would occasionally let slip some rather interesting desires.

"Do whatever I want to her while she's asleep,"

"Sleep, sleep, sleep, all she does is sleep, she needs a serious lesson,"

"Lick Morishita Ai delicate feet until they're raw,"

"Get stepped on by her feet and then show a hopeless look,"

"Go on a date with Morishita Ai,"

"I want to know what that rude little mouth tastes like"

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"Heh, that's a bit unexpected. Mitoma-kun, mind telling us your reason?"

Sakayanagi Arisu wasn't the least bit annoyed—in fact, she seemed rather intrigued.

"Hey, hey, you didn't just pick at random, did you?"

Totsuka Yahiko eyed Kaoru Mitoma and Morishita Ai suspiciously. Even Katsuragi Kohei couldn't help but frown.

The reason was simple: Morishita Ai's personality was a little odd.

"Yeah, I want to know too, otherwise it'll just keep bothering me, Kaoru Mitoma-kun." Morishita Ai was sitting at her desk, turned slightly to look at everyone. Under her skirt, she wore striking black tights, their sheen delicate, looking like they'd feel nice to the touch. She seemed to notice Kaoru Mitoma gaze and instinctively pressed her legs together.

Her face still showed little expression, her aura cool and distant, as if nothing could really catch her interest. In other words, she was a girl who just didn't seem to care about much. Of course, that alone wasn't a big deal—the real issue was the way she spoke.

Normally, people in Japan wouldn't call someone by their full name, but she kept saying "Kaoru Mitoma" every time, which really stood out.

"It doesn't matter who you pick, the personal points aren't going to just disappear on their own." Kaoru Mitoma paused. "If you're not happy, you can switch people. This time it's Morishita, next time it's Shimizu, and we'll just go through the whole class."

No, it absolutely does matter. Kaoru Mitoma had avoided picking anyone from the Katsuragi or Sakayanagi factions, and instead chose the neutral, innocent Morishita Ai. Both leaders understood this perfectly well.

"Heh, that sounds like too much trouble. Why don't we just let Morishita-san handle it from now on"

Sakayanagi Arisu smiled, clearly not wanting any division within the class.

"I don't mind either. When we need to use the points, we can all discuss it together," Katsuragi Kohei nodded.

Morishita Ai blinked, wondering how she'd suddenly been chosen for this.

"In that case, starting next month, everyone will have to hand over half of their personal points."

No one objected. Together, the two factions made up two-thirds of the class. And so, Class A had its first collective decision. Finally done with all this mess, Kaoru Mitoma quickly left the classroom. But trouble always comes one after another.

"Wait a second, Mitoma-kun, don't you have something you want to say to me?"

Hearing Sakayanagi Arisu voice, Kaoru Mitoma turned around, and sure enough, there was quite a crowd following her. Hayato Kito, Hashimoto Masayoshi, and Kamuro Masumi. Wait, why is Kamuro Masumi here?

"Hey, hey, hey, what's with that look!?"

Kamuro Masumi immediately caught on to what he was thinking and shot him a glare.

Come on, you're the one with issues here. You said you had your own plans, but now you're already working under Sakayanagi Arisu. Even though that's what he was thinking, he kept a calm expression on the surface.

"It's my first time seeing Sakayanagi-san go all out. I'm truly honored. I believe that with you leading us, Katsuragi won't last even a semester, and everyone in Class A will have a bright future—no one will get expelled." Since he was outnumbered, Kaoru Mitoma tried to lighten the mood a bit, just in case he said something wrong and offended someone.

Especially Hayato Kito—this guy looked cold and scary, with a fierce face and gloves on both hands, like he'd kill you if you said the wrong thing. Kaoru Mitoma could tell from his steps and posture that he moved differently from normal people, like he'd learned some martial arts.

He was probably really good in a fight. Strangely enough, when they heard what he said, Sakayanagi Arisu and Kamuro Masumi both had odd reactions on their faces.

"Hahaha, just like the princess said, you really are quite an interesting person." Hashimoto Masayoshi couldn't help but laugh out loud.

No, I just heard that showing a different side of yourself at the right time can catch someone's attention and make them more interested in you.