

## COTE : I JUST WANT TO GRANT YOUR WISH!

### Chapter 2 2: Kamuro Masumi

"There's actually 100,000 yen? That's unbelievable!"

"Hahaha, just getting into ANHS must've used up all my luck for this lifetime!"

"Not only do we get automatic admission, but we even get money. The school is really spoiling us."

The students in the class were happily chatting, when suddenly, someone suggested something out of the blue.

"How about we all introduce ourselves? After all, we're going to be classmates from now on."

Hearing this, quite a few people's eyes lit up. Obviously, this suggestion was immediately met with approval from most of the students. But there was a girl sitting next to Kaoru Mitoma who was looking at him with a strange expression.

"Do you have paper and a pen?" Kaoru asked her.

Kaoru Mitoma looked at the girl. Even sitting in her chair, you could tell she was pretty tall. Her skirt revealed a pair of pale, delicate legs, not pressed together like the other girls, but slightly apart, her foot tapping restlessly, which looked a bit unrefined.

At the same time, all sorts of wishes flashed through Kaoru Mitoma mind.

"I want to become Kamuro Masumi master,"

"I want to play doggy play with Kamuro Masumi"

"I want to lick Kamuro Masumi beautiful feet until they're raw,"

"I want to report her on purpose when she's stealing,"

"I want to be Kamuro Masumi dog,"

"I want Kamuro-san to look at me like I'm trash"

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"Do you want to borrow something?"

"I can buy it from you too, for a thousand points." Kaoru Mitoma expression didn't change.

Why are these wishes getting more and more perverted?

Kamuro Masumi stared at him, dumbfounded, then finally took a notebook and a pen out of her bag.

"Take it, the school gave us plenty of money, I don't really care."

"Thanks." Kaoru Mitoma took the notebook and pen. "My name's Kaoru Mitoma, what's yours?"

By now, people in the classroom had already started introducing themselves one after another, so what he said didn't seem out of place.

But Kamuro Masumi expression got even weirder. Because just now, it was Kaoru Mitoma who suddenly suggested everyone introduce themselves. If she hadn't been sitting next to him, she probably wouldn't have known who was talking.

"My name's Kamuro Masumi."

"Nice to meet you, Kamuro." Kaoru Mitoma nodded slightly, but didn't look at her again. Instead, he started writing in the notebook.

After that, Kamuro Masumi noticed that whenever someone stood up to introduce themselves, he would carefully observe them for a few seconds, then go back to writing, as if he was taking notes on something.

This action piqued Masumi Kamuro curiosity, but from her angle, she could only catch a glimpse of the edge and couldn't see what was actually being written.

"My name is Kohei Katsuragi. I don't have any particular hobbies. My goal is to graduate smoothly, find a good job, and I hope we can all work hard together from now on. Please take care of me." Kaoru Mitoma glanced over—it was that bald student. He also had some wishes on him.

Although it wasn't clear who was making those wishes, there were very few of them. The one making wishes wasn't Kaoru Mitoma, nor was it anyone present. Even the Wish Machine itself couldn't figure out where these wishes were coming from.

Since it couldn't figure it out, the Wish Machine simply dumped all those wishes onto Kaoru Mitoma, making him fulfill them personally. Aside from the wishes attached to specific people, sometimes other wishes would drift through Kaoru Mitoma mind like random comments on a screen.

"Become the demon king who rules the first years"

"Graduate ANHS as fast as possible"

"Start a massive harem at ANHS"

"Give the greatest masterpiece the expulsion package"

"Join the student council"...

Even though the wishes were numerous and chaotic, sometimes Kaoru Mitoma could use them to roughly sketch out the situation. But before that, Kaoru Mitoma seemed to have a small problem.

"Excuse me, I'm a bit curious about what you're writing. Would you mind sharing it with me?"

Kaoru Mitoma looked up to see Sakayanagi Arisu smiling at him, her gaze like a predator eyeing its prey.

Right now, maybe he'd get a wish granted on the spot.

"I'm calculating my expenses for the next month."

Kaoru Mitoma shifted his gaze away from Sakayanagi Arisu pale neck—she was just too petite, not his type.

"You have a habit of budgeting?"

Sakayanagi Arisu smiled a little.

"Isn't 100,000 points a month enough for you?"

"Mashima-sensei said that's this month's personal points, but he never said we'd get the same amount next month. For all we know, the school could go bankrupt right away."

He didn't speak loudly, but a few students nearby caught his words. Kamuro Masumi stared at him in shock, while the smile in Sakayanagi Arisu eyes grew even deeper.

"If you were worried about that, why didn't you ask earlier?"

"If I were going bankrupt, I wouldn't tell anyone in advance." Kaoru Mitoma looked completely unconcerned. "Whether the school's hiding something or not, we'll find out next month."

"This high school's been around for twenty or thirty years, and its finances are stable. There's no way it's going bankrupt like you said." Sakayanagi Arisu replied lazily. Kaoru Mitoma thought for a moment. "If it's not bankruptcy, then why do you think the school's treating us so well?"

"Maybe we've been rated very highly, and since they want to nurture special talent, it's only natural for the school to give us some perks." Sakayanagi Arisu narrowed her eyes slightly, then changed the subject. "I'm curious, have you already made a budget plan? Can I take a look?"

Kaoru Mitoma shook his head. "Nope, I still need to check the school's price levels."

At that, Sakayanagi Arisu smiled faintly. "I'm looking forward to your budget plan."

She looks so delicate, but she's surprisingly shameless. Still, Kaoru Mitoma never thought he could hide everything. Anyone with eyes could see he'd written a lot in his notebook, and it definitely wasn't a budget plan.

"We haven't introduced ourselves yet, have we? Nice to meet you, I'm Sakayanagi Arisu. As you can see, I'm not healthy and have trouble walking, so I hope you'll look out for me." Her eyes sparkled, and she was clearly pushing for a response.

"Kaoru Mitoma, Nice to meet you, Sakayanagi."

As expected, he caught Sakayanagi Arisu attention. Kaoru Mitoma felt nothing at all inside.

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After the self-introductions, the entrance ceremony began. It wasn't until almost noon that they were finally dismissed. No matter where you are, the leaders' speeches are always unbearably long. After that came free time, and most of the students were heading back to the dorms. Kaoru Mitoma was no exception. But he couldn't shake the feeling that someone was following him.

"We're just going the same way."

"Kamuro, I have a question for you."

Hearing this, Masumi Kamuro instinctively looked at him. This guy seemed pretty outgoing, huh?

But that was fine with her. She stopped trying to hide and just walked right up to Kaoru Mitoma, though she still kept a bit of distance.

"Just say it."

"How did you get into this school?"

It was like he hit a nerve—Masumi Kamuro glared at Kaoru Mitoma.

"How else? Of course I got in fair and square, just like you, went through the interview and everything!"

Her voice was loud, but for some reason, she sounded a little guilty. Sometimes, the more someone insists on something, the less confident they actually are. Kamuro Masumi wondered, did she have bad entrance exam scores?

No, maybe he was just overthinking it.

"I'm not doubting you or anything. I just wanted to ask if you noticed anything weird at the time, like what the assessment criteria were."

Kaoru Mitoma had no memory of any of this—he knew nothing about this place. The Wish Machine had just forced him into this world.

"A weird part?". Kamuro Masumi thought for a moment.

"They asked a lot of personal questions. I don't know what the standard was, but a lot of people got rejected." As she said this, a clear look of schadenfreude flashed across her face—probably someone she knew got eliminated, and she seemed pretty pleased about it.

"Looks like we're both pretty lucky." Kaoru Mitoma noticed the cameras along the road there were a lot more than usual. From the gym to the dorms, the school had set up about a dozen cameras, leaving almost no blind spots.

"Luckily... I overheard your conversation with Sakayanagi just now." Masumi Kamuro didn't bother hiding her curiosity. "Didn't you say we wouldn't have 100,000 personal points next month?"

"I said it was possible." Kaoru Mitoma turned to look at her. Even though the girl was pretty tall, she still wasn't as tall as Kaoru Mitoma. If he lowered his gaze just a little, he could see her jade-like earlobes peeking through her hair, and a glimpse of snowy white at the collar of her school uniform, hinting at her collarbone. Compared to Arisu Sakayanagi, she definitely had the edge. Yeah, specifically in terms of frontal armor.

"Did you notice the ratio between class points and personal points?"

"What's wrong with that?"

Masumi Kamuro frowned. Of course she'd noticed, but since Tomonari Mashima said he'd explain it later, she hadn't thought much about it. In fact, a lot of students in Class A had similar thoughts.

"Just like how you're being evaluated, the school also measures the strength of each class," SKaoru Mitoma repeated what Tomonari Mashima had said.

"He made it pretty clear—class points might be the standard for measuring a class's level. Since it's a quantifiable standard, there's bound to be a gap between classes."

Kamuro Masumi was stunned for a moment, and then he continued.

"But it might not just be the gap between classes. 'Just like how you're being evaluated' means that based on this standard, our own evaluations might change too, Back to personal points—he said, 'For those of you who successfully enrolled, you have corresponding value and potential.' So personal points might represent our 'value and potential.' If nothing else, this is probably the individual gap between students."

Kaoru Mitoma tried to put it as simply as possible, since Kamuro Masumi was staring at him blankly, like she'd never thought about any of this before. But that didn't make sense. She and Kaoru Mitoma had heard exactly the same thing, so why hadn't she picked up on any of these implications?

Was she just too dumb?

No way!

"That's just your guess, right? If that's the case, why didn't Majima-sensei just tell us?" Kamuro Masumi remained skeptical.

"Maybe it's too early for us to know," Kaoru Mitoma said with a smile. "Or maybe, for some reason, he can't tell us directly. But honestly, he's already told us a lot. All we have to do is test our theories."

He figured Sakayanagi Arisu must have guessed as much too, which was why she didn't keep pressing the issue.

Kamuro Masumi hesitated for a moment, then said, "How do you want to verify it?"

"There are two ways. One's easier, the other's faster," Kaoru Mitoma replied. Kamuro Masumi was a little surprised—there were actually two ways to do this in a situation like this?

"What's the fastest?"

"Grab an upperclassman," Kaoru Mitoma said. "Like a second-year student. They've spent a whole year here, so they definitely know more about how the school works than us freshmen."

"What if they refuse to talk?"

Kamuro Masumi asked, as if it was only natural.

"That's easy, just bribe them with points. Since points are the same as yen, I doubt anyone would turn down money," Kaoru Mitoma had obviously thought

about this possibility. Even if, for some reason, the other person still chose to hide the truth, Kaoru Mitoma didn't need to dig too deep—just a glance at their point income for the month would be enough. A hundred thousand personal points versus a thousand class points—that ratio was worth looking into.

"Any other ideas?"

Kaoru Mitoma stopped walking. Turns out, the two of them had unknowingly made their way to the dormitory building.

"Wait for next month points to be credited."

After tossing out that line, Kaoru Mitoma walked into the dorm, leaving Kamuro Masumi standing there, eyes wide. That counts as an idea?!

No, thinking about it carefully, it really is an option. As long as next month points are credited and the students don't see 100,000 personal points, they're bound to get suspicious. By then, whether it's the homeroom teacher Tomonari Mashima or the school administration, they'll have to give a reasonable explanation.

But Kamuro Masumi thought of an even scarier problem. What if Kaoru Mitoma had guessed the truth completely... As a member of Class A, just what kind of monster is she sharing a class with!