

Cote 201

Chapter 201: The Clenched Heart of a Girl

After some questioning, Kaoru Mitoma finally figured it out.

From the moment the exam officially started, Miki Yamamura had been reporting the situation of the Snake Group to Arisu Sakayanagi, but following him was something she did today.

Kaoru Mitoma had considered the possibility of being followed, but he thought Arisu Sakayanagi would still have Masumi Kamuro tailing him.

He didn't expect her to switch to Miki Yamamura this time.

Thinking carefully, with Miki Yamamura's presence, she might indeed be the best choice for stalking.

"What did you report to her?" Kaoru Mitoma looked at Miki Yamamura's hands, which had been clutching her phone the entire time.

When he caught her earlier, she was pretending to be playing with her phone.

Miki Yamamura hesitated for a moment, then whispered, "Your meeting with Ryuen-kun, and your conversation with this classmate just now."

Mako Amikura looked at her in surprise and hurriedly said.

"Why did you have to mention me? Do you think there's some secret between him and me?"

"Sakayanagi-san told me to record his every move," Miki Yamamura confessed honestly.

Mako Amikura was even more surprised and couldn't help but blurt out.

"Do you guys in Class A usually play spy games?"

Following a classmate and reporting their every move at any time, isn't that something out of a TV drama?

"No, the only one who likes to play these games is Sakayanagi-san. Although she looks petite and cute, everyone has their own peculiar hobbies."

Hearing Kaoru Mitoma's response, Mako Amikura couldn't tell if he was joking or not, unable to imagine that a seemingly harmless little girl could be a stalker in private.

"Can I see the messages you sent?" Kaoru Mitoma reached out to Miki Yamamura, "Don't worry, I won't look at anything else, I'll return it to you in a moment."

Miki Yamamura showed hesitation, then took out a handkerchief, wiped her phone and carefully handed it to Kaoru Mitoma.

This small action made Kaoru Mitoma feel a bit puzzled, but he thought it might just be her being particular about cleanliness and didn't dwell on it.

Kaoru Mitoma looked at it for a while but didn't find anything particularly noteworthy.

Even the conversation between him and Kakeru Ryuen wasn't recorded by Miki Yamamura, possibly because she couldn't hear it clearly.

After all, the conversation took place in the hallway, where everyone could be seen at a glance, making it impossible for her to eavesdrop.

The only thing she could do was to peek from the corner of the staircase, watching from a distance.

Thinking of this, Kaoru Mitoma returned the phone to Miki Yamamura.

"Are you going to continue following me?"

"R-really, you won't tell Sakayanagi-san?"

"Exposing you would only cause trouble, and you wouldn't want to tell her that your mission failed, right?"

"..."

Miki Yamamura silently averted her gaze, feeling uneasy under Kaoru Mitoma's stare.

However, to her surprise, Kaoru Mitoma spoke up first, "If you're tired, I'll head back to my room to rest, and you can go back too."

As if she had heard something unbelievable, Miki Yamamura widened her eyes, her face filled with confusion, thinking she must have misheard him.

"W-why?"

"Because we're classmates. Even though we have a small disagreement now, we'll definitely fight side by side in the future. It's fine to look out for each other in advance."

Miki Yamamura seemed to have never expected to hear such words, feeling somewhat at a loss.

"If you think this is too simple, we can go somewhere else," Kaoru Mitoma said. "I was planning to spend some time in the library. Do you want to come along?"

For some reason, Mako Amikura felt that this scene was familiar, especially when she saw Miki Yamamura's expression and a faint sense of discomfort arose in her heart.

She had already made up her mind, but seeing Kaoru Mitoma invite another girl made her feel as if something was slipping away from her heart, as if she had to reach out and grab it quickly or it would be gone forever.

Mako Amikura regretted it.

She regretted standing here and watching their conversation.

She should have left earlier.

Her thoughts were simple.

While she had someone she truly liked, getting entangled with Kaoru Mitoma would be disrespectful to both of them.

However, Mako Amikura didn't show any emotion and instead tried hard to recall the face of the person she liked, attempting to find that once-familiar feeling in her blurred memories.

"You really don't have to worry about me... Following someone is already a bad thing. I'm just glad you didn't tell Sakayanagi-san," Miki Yamamura said, feeling uneasy.

It was rare for someone to treat her this way, leaving her utterly confused.

"You're still going to keep following, right?" Kaoru Mitoma said nonchalantly. He had initially thought it would be Masumi Kamuro and was planning to play along.

"Since that's the case, why don't you come with me?"

At this point, Miki Yamamura couldn't refuse and nodded in agreement.

Arisu Sakayanagi probably didn't expect to lose another spy.

By the time she found out, she'd likely be stunned.

"By the way, should I keep this a secret too?" Mako Amikura suddenly asked.

As a student from Class B, she had been listening for a while, which was awkward no matter how you looked at it.

"Let's keep it a secret for today. But I'm glad you were here, otherwise I wouldn't have known Yamamura-san was following me," Kaoru Mitoma complimented her.

Mako Amikura smiled, silently watching him, as if waiting for some kind of invitation.

"We'll head to the library now. See you later, Amikura-san."

In an instant, Mako Amikura's smile stiffened.

There was no invitation as she had imagined, only his farewell.

Within that farewell, there was a faint trace of politeness and distance.

Despite her efforts to control her expression, Mako still felt uncomfortable.

It wasn't out of regret, but rather a sense of disappointment, as if she had expected to be included but was skipped over, leaving a faint sense of loss in her heart.

Soon after, this emotion made her feel embarrassed.

Why would she care so much?

"Alright, see you later!"

Mako forced a casual tone as she bid him farewell, watching as Miki Yamamura gave her a slight bow before quickly following after him.

Come to think of it, in his eyes, her earlier words must have sounded like a rejection of a confession.

Mako patted her cheeks, trying to cheer herself up, but her thoughts were in turmoil.

Fragments of memories flashed before her eyes like seabirds skimming the surface of the ocean, the sparkling waves scattering beneath the slightly pungent spray.

She suddenly realized she was on a cruise ship, not back in school.

She pursed her lips tightly.

Her decision shouldn't be wrong, but the more she thought about it, the more her chest felt as if it were being tightly gripped.

And so, Mako did what every girl her age would do.

"Hey, Honami-chan, I think I have a problem..."

Chapter 202: Opening the Champagne at Halftime

"Hahaha, it's finally my turn! I'm going to pick Albert. Hurry up and say, 'Welcome back, Master!'"

That night, in the Snake Group's room, Kyogo Komiya, who had just won a game, couldn't help but laugh heartily, while the large black man across from him remained silent.

"Are the guys in Class C always this perverted?" Kaoru Mitoma whispered to Hiyori Shiina beside him.

Perhaps to distance herself, Honami Ichinose didn't deliberately stay by his side but instead stuck close to Yuki Himeno.

However, Kaoru Mitoma felt that her gaze tonight was a bit off.

"I-I don't know," Hiyori Shiina replied with a faint blush on her cheeks, too embarrassed to answer such a question, worried he might steer the conversation in an awkward direction.

In fact, it wasn't just Kaoru Mitoma who was puzzled.

Many others also looked at Komiya with strange expressions, though he remained oblivious, too excited as he commanded Albert.

"Albert, please, hurry up and call me Master!"

"Please be normal..."

"Come on, I don't understand English. Say 'Goshujin-sama!'"

Haruka Hasebe openly showed a look of disgust, unable to stand it.

"Are all guys like this?"

"Seems like it. There are similar guys in our class too" Mei Yu Wang replied softly, feeling quite reserved here, with only Haruka Hasebe and Kyosuke Okiya as her conversational partners.

Hayato Kikuchi silently averted his gaze.

He was probably one of the guys Mei Yu Wang was referring to.

Haruka Hasebe seemed dumbfounded, letting out a long sigh before glancing around.

Like Honami Ichinose, she had also been observing the reactions of her group members these past two days.

Unfortunately, she hadn't noticed anything unusual.

It seemed this was how things would end.

Though it was a bit of a pity, at least they had played a few games, and the experience wasn't bad.

Haruka Hasebe decided not to dwell on the matter of the VIP and the exam anymore.

Until the group discussion ended, Komiya still couldn't get Albert to call him "master," and he almost got beaten up instead.

Just as Kaoru Mitoma stepped out of the room, he suddenly remembered something and stopped abruptly.

Something hit his back hard.

Turning around, he saw Miki Yamamura with tears in her eyes, holding her nose.

She must have been following him too closely and didn't notice he had stopped, causing her to bump into him

"Sorry, I didn't realize you were behind me."

"N-no, it's fine... It's my fault for not paying attention. I should be the one apologizing."

Miki Yamamura carefully stepped aside, only to bump into Hiyori Shiina, startling both of them.

Miki Yamamura was the first to react, quickly saying.

"Sorry, sorry! I'm a bit clumsy!"

"Ah, it's alright. I just wanted to ask if you'll be coming to the library tomorrow," Hiyori Shiina said with a smile.

Though her tone was questioning, the eager look in her eyes made it hard to refuse.

Miki Yamamura hesitated, "Is it really okay to be with someone like me?"

Hiyori Shiina found this strange and asked, puzzled, "What's the problem? Yamamura-san likes reading too, right?"

This afternoon, Kaoru Mitoma had brought Miki Yamamura to the library and introduced her to Hiyori Shiina, who naturally welcomed her.

Perhaps because she was a Class A student, Miki Yamamura found herself able to get into the mystery novels Hiyori Shiina recommended, which pleasantly surprised Hiyori.

"I've read similar novels before, so I'm a bit interested, though I don't really understand them well," Miki Yamamura seemed quite uncomfortable in such situations, appearing very nervous.

"That's enough. I'm really glad. It's not just Mitoma-kun, I can make friends with others too" Hiyori Shiina smiled happily.

"You're not really friendless, are you?" Kaoru Mitoma corrected.

"Don't tease me, that's not what I meant," Hiyori Shiina muttered. "You know no one in class talks to me about novels, and most of the students who frequent the library are seniors."

After saying that, she happily told Miki Yamamura that she had many more mystery novels and would always welcome her to the school library to find her.

After Hiyori Shiina left, Kaoru Mitoma asked Miki Yamamura.

"Are you planning to continue tonight?"

The "continue" naturally referred to stalking him.

Miki Yamamura looked around.

By now, most members of the Snake Group had left, including Honami Ichinose.

"Until you return to your room," she said, then added in a whisper, "If you hate it, I won't follow."

Kaoru Mitoma really wanted to tell Miki Yamamura that any normal man wouldn't refuse a beautiful girl following him and might even wish she followed him all the way to bed.

"First, I want to make it clear that I don't dislike Yamamura-san," Kaoru Mitoma paused. "Second, if Sakayanagi-san asks you to tail me in the future, you can just tell me, and I'll let you do it. No need to go through so much trouble."

Miki Yamamura was stunned.

Could there really be someone in this world who would agree to be followed by a strange person?

"Lastly, you don't need to tail me tonight."

Because Kaoru Mitoma was planning to give Sakayanagi Arisu a surprise later.

If she found out beforehand, it wouldn't have the same impact.

Tonight felt a bit strange.

Sakayanagi Arisu looked out at the night sky.

The stars and moon were dim, and the sea was pitch black, with no light to be seen.

In the last century, the Titanic had crashed into an iceberg on such a night, eventually sinking into the depths of the Atlantic.

Nowadays, human technology has far surpassed that of the last century.

Not to mention positioning systems, the radar systems installed on ships can easily detect suspicious targets and avoid them.

However, the instinctive fear of darkness in humans has not disappeared.

Arisu Sakayanagi thought of Kaoru Mitoma, who was like a thick night, slowly enveloping her in pitch-black darkness.

Masumi Kamuro, who was originally one of her radars, had now become his plaything.

Today, she had sent out Miki Yamamura, but she had a feeling that she wouldn't last long either.

And Masayoshi Hashimoto seemed to have adopted a defeatist attitude.

Since he had strong ambitions for Class A, it was only natural for him to give up when he saw that he would most likely graduate from Class A.

Arisu Sakayanagi felt like she was walking on thin ice.

One misstep, and she would fall into the deep sea under the night, allowing him to devour her completely.

But there was another possibility—that she would successfully navigate through the darkness and reach the other side.

Like walking on the edge of a knife, Arisu Sakayanagi enjoyed this feeling.

Not only did she want to defeat him, but she also looked forward to him defeating her.

Being a little maid didn't seem so bad either.

"Sorry, I'm late."

Hearing the girl's voice, Arisu Sakayanagi turned around and saw her slightly out of breath.

She couldn't help but smile.

"It's fine, I just arrived not long ago."

Mitoma-kun, what a pity—I win this special exam.

Chapter 203: Her Reaction Was Different from What I Expected

The person who appeared before Arisu Sakayanagi was none other than Honami Ichinose.

The reason she had asked to meet tonight was likely related to the exam.

Considering Honami Ichinose's personality and her actions in the Snake Group, Arisu Sakayanagi thought she would probably agree to her proposal.

While that wasn't bad, it still felt like something was missing.

"Did you come alone?" Arisu Sakayanagi smiled slightly, her gaze falling behind Honami Ichinose.

She didn't see Ryuji Kanzaki.

It seemed Honami Ichinose took tonight's meeting very seriously.

However, Arisu Sakayanagi felt a faint sense of irritation.

It had been about half an hour since the group discussion, but the expected counterattack still hadn't come.

"No, he'll be here soon," Honami Ichinose said, catching her breath.

Tonight's matter wasn't something she could decide alone.

She had to inform some trustworthy students in her class beforehand, which was why she seemed a bit rushed.

This was not only to cooperate with Kaoru Mitoma but also to avoid exposing any flaws that might alert Arisu Sakayanagi or Kakeru Ryuen.

Arisu Sakayanagi didn't pay much attention to this, assuming she was referring to Ryuji Kanzaki.

She said, "Since you asked to meet, I assume you've thought it through?"

"I'd like to know, besides our Class B, what are the other classes thinking?" Honami Ichinose spoke calmly.

"Relying on just one or two classes probably won't achieve the result you want. Don't tell me you haven't contacted Class C and Class D yet."

Arisu Sakayanagi pondered for a moment, then smiled.

"Hehe, what you've thought of, I've naturally considered as well. Class C has already agreed. I heard that Ryuen-kun visited the Snake Group's room today. Did he mention anything about cooperation to you?"

Honami Ichinose nodded and then asked, "What about Class D?"

Unexpectedly, Arisu Sakayanagi shook her head, speaking with a hint of regret, "Although I've spoken with Hirata-kun, he couldn't guarantee a hundred percent success. I suspect there might have been a traitor from Class D last night. After all, their class is quite a mess."

The chaotic state of Class D was evident to everyone, especially after the uninhabited island exam.

Each class would evaluate the unity and strength of the others, and unsurprisingly, Class D was perceived as the worst.

Of course, Class C's reputation was also on a downward trend.

"So, Outcome One is within reach as long as we can persuade some people from Class D, and everyone can receive rewards, right?"

"Exactly. Can I take it that you've agreed?"

"Wait, I have one more question," Honami Ichinose sidestepped the topic. "Why not strive to achieve Outcome One with all groups together?"

Arisu Sakayanagi showed a slight look of surprise, but upon reflection, it wasn't strange for her to ask such a question.

In fact, it would have been more puzzling if she hadn't.

"I'm sorry, I've thought about that, but we can't ensure that all classes and everyone would accept this proposal," Arisu Sakayanagi said slowly. "In fact, it's already a great act of courage for Class A to reveal which group our VIP is in, as betrayal comes at no cost."

In the face of significant benefits, such fragile trust can easily crumble.

Honami Ichinose should understand this principle.

Moreover, Arisu Sakayanagi was prepared for her to continue questioning, even challenging why Class A dared to reveal the VIP.

Unexpectedly, Honami Ichinose just sighed softly and didn't press further.

"I understand. Such a request is indeed too idealistic. I hadn't thought of doing that either. Achieving Outcome One within our own group is the best path and it's fine if we can't manage it."

Arisu Sakayanagi frowned.

This sounded odd, not like the tone of someone about to agree to cooperate.

A faint unease lingered in her heart, as if someone was lightly scratching her palm.

Her sensitive nerves couldn't completely ignore this feeling.

Something was off tonight.

Even at this hour, there was still no notification.

Could it be that Katsuragi sensed danger and decided to lay low, not wanting to alert the other classes?

Or was this Kaoru Mitoma's strategy?

Arisu Sakayanagi fell into deep thought.

Betrayal results could be accepted within 24 hours of the exam.

It wasn't necessarily a surrender, perhaps they were waiting for the dead of night to act.

But even so, it didn't hold much significance.

"Sakayanagi-san, may I ask one final question?" Honami Ichinose suddenly spoke.

Arisu Sakayanagi's thoughts returned to the present.

She noticed the girl standing before her, motionless, staring directly at her without a hint of a smile.

This immediately set off alarm bells in Arisu Sakayanagi's mind, though she maintained her composure on the surface and nodded gently.

"Please go ahead."

"In your eyes, what kind of person am I?" Honami Ichinose suddenly blurted out, "A pushover who agrees to anything anyone says? Or do you also think I'm naive and easily fooled?"

Arisu Sakayanagi seemed to realize something, a strange expression flickering across her face.

"You already know?"

"I didn't before, but thanks to someone, I know now."

"So..." Arisu Sakayanagi suddenly looked towards the end of the corridor, sweetly calling out towards the staircase.

"How long are you going to stay there, Mitoma-kun~"

Under her gaze, Kaoru Mitoma slowly emerged from the shadows.

"Fufufu, it's you after all. Quite unexpected that you would collaborate with Ichinose-san." Arisu Sakayanagi smiled brightly, and to an outsider, it might seem like she had caught Kaoru Mitoma and Honami Ichinose in some compromising situation.

"It's normal to collaborate with her, since we're in the same group." Kaoru Mitoma approached her, finally getting a clear view of her smile.

His gaze drifted slightly downward, catching a glimpse of her slender legs clad in garter stockings beneath her skirt, her fair skin glowing softly.

"It's definitely not normal. What benefits can you offer her?" Arisu Sakayanagi continued to smile happily.

"No matter how you look at it, Class B lost 100 points last night. Where are you going to make up for that?"

Honami Ichinose felt puzzled.

Logically, Arisu Sakayanagi should have realized this was a trap set for her, yet she seemed overjoyed, as if she had caught Kaoru Mitoma and Honami Ichinose in her own trap.

"Of course, we'll make up for it from you. Who told you to secretly contact other classes? It's only natural that one or two traitors would emerge." Kaoru Mitoma spoke as if it were the most obvious thing in the world.

Arisu Sakayanagi was momentarily stunned, then gradually understood his meaning.

She pursed her lips tightly, her heartbeat quickening, blood rushing through her body, making her slightly warm.

A faint blush spread across her cheeks as she stared intently at Kaoru Mitoma.

Chapter 204: Lost

This reaction was strange.

It didn't seem like she didn't understand what he was saying, nor did it seem like she was angry or embarrassed.

Instead, she seemed... excited.

Could she be having a sudden heart attack?

Considering this possibility, Kaoru Mitoma felt it was a bit troublesome, but not particularly so, since he had a few medical items on hand.

At that moment, Arisu Sakayanagi suddenly gave him a gentle smile.

"Please don't worry too much. Although my body isn't in the best condition, i'm quite resilient. I can endure this level of teasing."

Her voice trembled slightly at the end, as if she were experiencing some unusual sensation.

Even her neck was tinged with a faint blush, her eyes shimmering like water, making it seem as if Kaoru Mitoma had done something unspeakable to this petite girl.

"No one would describe their own body as resilient, would they?"

"Facing Mitoma-kun's strong and overbearing body, as a delicate girl, I can only put up a symbolic resistance."

"Is that so?"

Kaoru Mitoma took a step closer to Arisu Sakayanagi and her previously smiling expression faltered.

She suddenly realized she had made another mistake—this guy wasn't someone who could be brushed off with a laugh.

When he meant business, he really meant it.

It was like when she thought Kaoru Mitoma would at most just touch her feet, but she never expected him to actually dare to lick them.

And it wasn't just licking—Arisu Sakayanagi still couldn't forget the sensation of his tongue, especially when it was on her toes.

"Aren't you afraid I'll expose what happened between you and Honami Ichinose?" Arisu Sakayanagi quickly changed the subject, taking a half-step back in slight helplessness.

Behind her was the ship's window, leaving her with no way to retreat.

As soon as she finished speaking, Kaoru Mitoma stopped in front of her.

They were just a few steps apart, almost face to face.

"What are you going to say?"

Arisu Sakayanagi glanced at Honami Ichinose, who stood composedly nearby.

Beneath her slightly curved eyebrows, her beautiful eyes seemed to radiate a childlike innocence.

Her high nose bridge made her delicate face appear even more three-dimensional and adorable.

Without heavy makeup, her skin looked as smooth as freshly peeled egg whites and the size of her chest would make many girls feel envious.

However, what Arisu Sakayanagi cared about more was Honami Ichinose's reaction.

Though she was undeniably beautiful, as the leader of Class B, she couldn't rely solely on her looks.

Otherwise, she'd just be a pretty vase with no substance.

With Class B having lost two of their VIP students, what would Honami Ichinose do?

"Did you sell our class's VIP's to Class B?" Arisu Sakayanagi reacted quickly, her voice tinged with shock as she looked at Kaoru Mitoma.

Even his presence here hadn't surprised her this much.

Arisu Sakayanagi had never imagined he would do something like this.

Wasn't the agreement to see who was more suited to lead Class A and make the other their servant?

Yet, he had willingly handed over Class A's VIP's student to someone else?

This move would directly cost Class A 150 class points.

If it had been Katsuragi, he would never have made such a decision!

Therefore, Arisu Sakayanagi could hardly hide the surprise in her eyes.

"I didn't sell the VIP's student info. You were the one who leaked critical information to other classes, and they seized the opportunity to betray us. Katsuragi acted swiftly and ended the exams for the other groups immediately," Kaoru Mitoma patiently explained the entire situation to her.

"Even though you made a mistake, Katsuragi had no choice but to forgive you since you're still a member of our class."

Arisu Sakayanagi fell silent.

Public opinion was a tool that could be manipulated.

In her hands, she could use the fact that Class A had been attacked to question Katsuragi.

But in someone else's hands, it could take a completely different direction.

Just hearing Kaoru Mitoma's explanation, Arisu Sakayanagi could already imagine the difficult position she was about to face.

In the face of Class A's crisis, Katsuragi had stepped up to save the class from a disastrous defeat, while she, Arisu Sakayanagi, had failed in her duties and now had to rely on Katsuragi to clean up her mess.

The difference in their competence was glaringly obvious.

What made it even more humiliating was that Katsuragi would generously "forgive" her.

Forgiveness meant that Katsuragi was in the superior position, while she could only stand in the inferior position, forced to accept the fact that she had been forgiven.

"Hehehe, Ichinose-san, do you think three beneficiaries will be enough for you?" Arisu Sakayanagi whispered, "You attack Class A, but let Class A attack other groups. In the end, the only class that achieves a positive outcome is Class A."

Kaoru Mitoma's strategy requires another class to sacrifice itself.

Both sides need to cooperate tacitly—one attacks Class A, while the other decisively and swiftly deals with the remaining groups.

For Class B, this approach could offset their losses, preventing a deduction of class points, but at the same time, they wouldn't gain any class points either.

After all that effort, they ended up with nothing to show for it.

Arisu Sakayanagi couldn't comprehend Honami Ichinose's way of thinking.

"If it weren't for Mitoma-kun, Class B would likely have ended up with a negative outcome. Avoiding a loss of 150 points is already something to be grateful for. There's no need to push for more." Honami Ichinose smiled softly, seemingly content with the result.

Arisu Sakayanagi gritted her teeth.

Just moments ago, she had been so confident, but now she was caught off guard by how easily Class B was satisfied with merely avoiding a loss of 150 points.

However, she wasn't entirely convinced.

There might still be some deal between Kaoru Mitoma and Honami Ichinose.

"Hehe, Ichinose-san, as a girl, you shouldn't be so easily satisfied. The more you act like this, the less men will care about your feelings."

"I think Sakayanagi-san is overthinking things."

"Am I meddling too much?"

"No, it's more like a last-ditch struggle."

At this point, Arisu Sakayanagi found it difficult to come up with a proper counterattack.

Her previous assumptions were based on the idea that Kaoru Mitoma hadn't sought external help, and she truly hadn't expected Honami Ichinose to agree to Mitoma's proposal.

The reason Kakeru Ryuen agreed to her deal was that if Class A could achieve Outcome One, it would also benefit Class C significantly.

According to Mitoma's approach, the entire exam would essentially have no win-win scenario.

Except for Class A, the other classes would either gain nothing or end up with a negative outcome.

Another point was that Mitoma had deliberately cornered her here, clearly intending to cut off her contact with the outside world.

Even if she had any tricks up her sleeve, she was powerless now.

Just then, the phone in Arisu Sakayanagi's pocket vibrated several times in quick succession.

Kaoru Mitoma looked at her with a smile and said softly.

"Does this count as my victory?"

Losing... this was the first time she had lost...

Wait, it felt more like she hadn't even used her full strength before being overwhelmed by a flurry of unexpected moves, leaving Arisu Sakayanagi feeling somewhat frustrated.

But it wasn't as unbearable as she had imagined.

In fact, there was a hint of pleasant surprise in the air.

Chapter 205: The Exam Ends

"The exam for the Rat Group has concluded. Students belonging to the Rat Group no longer need to participate in the exam and are asked not to disturb other students still taking the exam during the free activity period."

"The exam for the Rooster Group has concluded..."

"The exam for the Pig Group has concluded..."

In an instant, a series of announcements rang out, causing Kohei Katsuragi tense nerves to snap like a released arrow.

He instinctively uttered the words he had prepared long ago.

"Now, send the betrayal email immediately!"

Upon hearing this command, the students who had been standing by his side immediately clicked the send button.

The pre-written email was instantly sent to the school's mailbox.

Seeing the "Sent Successfully" notification on his phone, Kohei Katsuragi felt his heart pounding fiercely.

He clenched his fists, overwhelmed by tension.

"The exam for the Rabbit Group has concluded..."

"The Dragon Group..."

"The Horse Group..."

"..."

In less than half a minute, a total of five announcements rang out in quick succession.

"Woohoo! All the points are ours now!"

"It seems like there's still one group missing?"

"Who cares? It's all thanks to Katsuragi-kun. He knew early on that someone was targeting our Class A, otherwise we wouldn't have known what was going on."

"Damn it! It was supposed to be our points, but now we've lost 150 points..."

"It must be that little girl who caused the trouble, exposing us all."

"I knew she couldn't handle it. The other classes aren't fools!"

Katsuragi silently listened to the surrounding chatter and unconsciously loosened his clenched fist.

Although he was well aware that no class could possibly react within just a few seconds, in that life-and-death moment, he still felt a cold sweat.

Losing 150 points for his class could very well become an excuse for the Sakayanagi faction to attack him.

However, most members of the Katsuragi faction had already tacitly agreed that it was Sakayanagi fault, as she was the one who exposed Class A's VIP's Student.

Even though no one had opposed Sakayanagi proposal earlier, it was based on the assumption that with nine VIP's Students, they could gain 450 points.

It's only natural to want to secure more benefits.

Greed always comes with a price, and Class A is no exception.

It's just that Sakayanagi, as the one who took the lead, inevitably had to bear the main responsibility.

It's more like she jumped into the pit herself.

Thinking of this, Katsuragi expression turned strange.

He hadn't expected the entire process to unfold exactly as Kaoru Mitoma had said.

"Katsuragi-san, what should we do next?" Totsuka Yahiko was already eager to act. "Should we bring Sakayanagi here now and confront her about who Class A should listen to?"

Katsuragi looked around and noticed the excited yet complex expressions on everyone's faces.

He calmly replied, "Tell everyone that the last five groups were the ones we sent the betrayal messages to. That's all we need to say."

Most of Class A already knew the answers to the VIP's Students.

The Rat, Chicken, and Pig groups were all Class A's Privileged Students, which must have caused quite a stir within the class.

The top priority now was to let them know that even if they were attacked, Katsuragi had managed to turn the tables and Class A's actual losses were minimal.

Totsuka Yahiko and the others exchanged glances and then readily agreed.

Among them, some clever individuals seemed to have figured something out, their gazes lingering on Katsuragi.

This kind of tactic definitely wasn't Katsuragi style.

Gathering them here in advance seemed to suggest that he had foreseen someone would betray them during this period.

They stopped at that thought, not delving any deeper.

After all, Class A had now become a behemoth, firmly securing its position as the top class.

As long as they were first, who cared about the rest?

"The Dragon Group's exam has ended..."

Seeing this glaring notification, Horikita Suzune's expression remained impassive, but her tightly clenched fists dug her nails deep into her palms, causing a pain that was hard to ignore.

Her group's exam had ended just like that?

Today was only the second day, right?

Someone had discovered the VIP's and immediately betrayed the entire group?

Damn it, she was supposed to be the one to do that!

Horikita Suzune couldn't accept that someone had beaten her to it and had ended almost all the group exams in one go.

Such a large-scale action couldn't possibly be a coincidence.

It was highly likely that they had figured out the underlying rules and seized control of the entire exam.

In addition, Horikita Suzune believed it wasn't just one lucky individual, but possibly two who coincidentally discovered the rules.

One initiated betrayal first, and the other wasn't willing to fall behind.

This led to the complete collapse of all eleven groups, leaving only the Snake Group remaining.

Horikita Suzune immediately turned to Hasebe Haruka next to her and urgently asked.

"Hasebe-san, how much do you know about the Snake Group?"

Hasebe Haruka was equally shocked by today events, but in response to Horikita's question, she shook her head.

"If you're asking if I know who the VIP's student is, I'm sorry, I have no idea."

Horikita Suzune still refused to give up, "Can you at least tell me who the specific members are?"

Yes, at this point, she didn't even know which group Kaoru Mitoma was in.

Not just Kaoru Mitoma, but also her roommates, Sato Maya and Onodera Kayano.

Regarding the groups her roommates were in, Horikita Suzune was equally in the dark.

The only group she knew about was Ayanokouji Kiyotaka's Rabbit Group.

Hasebe Haruka was somewhat speechless but still told Horikita Suzune.

Upon hearing Kaoru Mitoma's name, Horikita Suzune's pupils slightly contracted.

She couldn't help but suspect that the earlier scene was definitely related to him.

But what exactly was going on?

Horikita Suzune bit her lip, wanting to continue striving, yet feeling a sense of helplessness.

What else could she do?

She hadn't even managed to uncover the privileged student in her own group.

How could she possibly oppose Kaoru Mitoma?

Thus, Horikita Suzune lay down on the bed somewhat helplessly, her eyes blankly staring at the ceiling.

Brother, your sister is about to become someone else's plaything.

She truly is a useless sister.

Bang!

Ryuen slowly retracted his fist, his expression grim.

Nearby, Ishizaki Daichi watched in fear and trepidation.

"Boss, do you want to wipe it?"

Someone cautiously handed over a handkerchief, their gaze falling on the slightly bleeding back of Ryuen's hand.

"Hmph, messing with me is one thing, but now they're deliberately showing off to me?" Ryuen didn't take the handkerchief from his subordinate, his eyes dark.

All the other groups had finished the exam, leaving only the Snake Group.

Without a doubt, it was Kaoru Mitoma's provocation.

Ryuen was furious.

He admitted he had been a bit greedy, but he never expected such an outcome.

He took a deep breath and then dialed Hiyori Shiina's number.

There was no particular reason; it was just that Kaoru Mitoma couldn't have achieved this result alone.

Someone must have helped him.

As soon as the call connected, Hiyori Shiina proactively said, "Ryuen-kun, are you asking if Mitoma-kun has collaborated with Ichinose-san?"

"Only Class B could respond to his actions. Class D is too trash," Ryuen said without hesitation.

Thus, Hiyori Shiina told Ryuen about her observations over the past two days, adding apologetically.

"I'm sorry, this is all I know. Whether they've been in contact privately, I don't know."

Ryuen fell into deep thought.

He wondered if Kaoru Mitoma had left the Snake Group for last because he had something to say to him.

Was he giving him face, achieving the result one in the Snake Group?

"The Snake Group's exam has ended..."

Seeing this notification, Ryuen remained silent for a long time.

Chapter 206: Born to Spank

In fact, the Snake Group was the last to take their turn, not because Kaoru Mitoma intentionally wanted to provoke Ryuen.

It was simply because, apart from him, the remaining two students in the Snake Group were from Arisu Sakayanagi's faction in Class A and it was obviously impossible to entrust the task to them.

Even if Masayoshi Hashimoto cheerfully said something like 'I'll leave the exam entirely to you' he might turn around and report everything to Arisu Sakayanagi.

Kaoru Mitoma put away his phone and noticed Honami Ichinose hesitating to speak.

He couldn't help but smile, "Aren't you happy with getting 50 points?"

That's right, the one who ultimately initiated the betrayal wasn't him, but Honami Ichinose.

"No, I have no reason to refuse if it means pushing our class further ahead," Honami Ichinose shook her head, though her expression showed hesitation.

"But won't this affect your Class A?"

From Class A's perspective, they had known all the answers from the start, yet things ended up this way.

It was inevitable that some would complain.

Not only had Kaoru Mitoma allowed her to attack all of Class A's VIP students, but now he was also letting her take the Snake Group's points.

Wouldn't this cause unnecessary trouble?

Although she had originally thought that achieving Outcome One would be difficult.

Arisu Sakayanagi stood to the side, having witnessed the entire scene unfold.

As Class A launched their counterattack, Kaoru Mitoma suddenly asked Honami Ichinose to end the Snake Group's exam.

"The Snake Group doesn't have any students from the Katsuragi faction. Even if they wanted to point fingers, they wouldn't find anyone to blame," Kaoru Mitoma wasn't under Katsuragi command, and Katsuragi hadn't given him any orders.

Even if Totsuka Yahiko wanted to question him later, he could easily brush it off.

"Hehehe, that reason isn't going to make a girl happy, Mitoma-kun," Arisu Sakayanagi looked at him with a smile.

"Class A gets 200 points, Class B gets 50 points, Class C loses 100 points, and Class D loses 150 points. Do you think this is a coincidence?"

Apart from Class A and Class B, the other two lower-ranked classes ended up with negative gains.

It was foreseeable that after this summer trip, even if Class A did nothing from here on out, the other classes would find it difficult to surpass Class A in their first year.

If nothing unexpected happened, the gap would only grow wider.

"Honestly, all we in Class A need to do is ensure we stay ahead of Class B. Is there any problem with that?"

"Of course, it's no problem, but it's easy to think of what Nagumo Miyabi did in his second year."

Nagumo Miyabi controlled the entire grade, distributing benefits according to different classes, much like a rationing system.

Class 2-A took the lion's share, Class 2-B could scrape by with the leftovers and the classes behind could only lick the bottom of the bowl, having to give a portion of their personal points to Nagumo Miyabi.

"Already think you can't beat me?" Kaoru Mitoma raised an eyebrow.

Arisu Sakayanagi wasn't angry at all.

Instead, she shyly lowered her eyelids and said in a delicate voice, "It should be my honor that Mitoma-kun has taken a liking to my weak and powerless body."

Kaoru Mitoma instinctively glanced at Honami Ichinose, who still maintained a normal expression but asked with some confusion.

"Mitoma-kun has taken a liking to your body?"

"Yes, although it's unbelievable, there's no doubt that I have no ability to resist this man's methods." Arisu Sakayanagi felt a bit embarrassed, her pretty face slightly red.

"From now on, I can only follow him and accept his... playfulness?"

Kaoru Mitoma's face darkened.

Was she accepting her fate or finding a way to insult him?

Sure enough, Honami Ichinose fell silent.

"Don't make it sound so indecent. I haven't decided what to do with you yet."

However, to his surprise, Arisu Sakayanagi suddenly revealed a meaningful smile.

"Fufufufu, Mitoma-kun, Ichinose-san, you two are definitely hiding something from me, aren't you?"

Arisu Sakayanagi always had an astonishing perception.

She could sense the subtle atmosphere between the two.

Moreover, after testing them a bit, the reactions of Kaoru Mitoma and Honami Ichinose confirmed her thoughts.

At least it suggested that Honami Ichinose might know about her bet with Kaoru Mitoma, as Kaoru Mitoma didn't seem to avoid the topic at all.

And why did Honami Ichinose come along when Kaoru Mitoma could have come alone?

"Isn't this my victory now?" Kaoru Mitoma expressed slight dissatisfaction.

"I should be the one asking you when you plan to fulfill your promise?"

It seemed just as she thought.

Kaoru Mitoma had actually told Honami Ichinose about the bet.

Was she the helper he had brought?

"Don't be so impatient. It's too early to talk about victory or defeat. Maybe the next round will be mine." Arisu Sakayanagi blinked at him.

"But I can give you a little reward in advance. As the master, I'm more than willing."

Reward... Master...

Honami Ichinose was stunned.

What kind of game were these two usually playing?

Kaoru Mitoma silently walked up to Arisu Sakayanagi and under her gaze, gently turned the petite and cute girl around.

"What are you doing..."

Slap—

In an instant, with a soft thud, Arisu Sakayanagi's voice abruptly stopped and she froze in place.

Even Honami Ichinose was dumbfounded, staring at his hand.

After a while, Arisu Sakayanagi gradually realized what had just happened and couldn't help but blush furiously.

Kaoru Mitoma watched as she instinctively covered her small, perky butt.

The force wasn't strong, more like a gentle pat, but it was enough to make her feel humiliated.

"You... you... pervert!" Arisu Sakayanagi was at a loss for words.

She never thought she would be spanked one day—not even her father had done that to her!

The girl tightened her grip on the cane in her hand, while her other hand covered her butt.

Her eyes glared at him with a mix of shame and anger.

Kaoru Mitoma looked at his hand, gently kneading it a few more times, as if savoring the lingering sensation.

Despite her seemingly underdeveloped physique, there was an astonishing elasticity to her body.

The moment his palm pressed down, it immediately bounced back with a trembling resilience.

One could imagine the perky little ass beneath her skirt, likely only slightly inferior to Honami Ichinose's, who might have a more childbearing figure.

Seeing him make such a gesture, Arisu Sakayanagi felt her cheeks burning.

The sensation on her ass continued to stimulate her body.

"The way you treat girls is truly barbaric. How disgraceful, Mitoma-kun!"

Kaoru Mitoma looked her up and down.

She was wearing her school uniform, with a pair of pristine legs peeking out from beneath her

skirt. Her thighs were pressed tightly together, with a hint of shadow between them and her plump, perky ass flashed briefly.

She hid her ass behind her, glaring at Kaoru Mitoma with full vigilance, the cane in her hand seemingly ready to swing at any moment.

"It's nothing. I just wanted to see your reaction. You were a bit annoying earlier," Kaoru Mitoma thought for a moment.

"The feel was quite nice. You're naturally suited for a spanking."

Arisu Sakayanagi completely lost her composure.

No matter how calm she tried to be, this sense of shame was an instinctive reaction for a girl.

Accompanied by the pounding of her heart and the rush of blood, her delicate face turned completely red.

Chapter 207: Am I Also a Pervert?

Her body was already extremely sensitive, especially after being suddenly ambushed like that, having her ass slapped in front of other people.

Although the force wasn't strong at all, she couldn't help but feel humiliated.

The sense of disgrace filled her heart, making Arisu Sakayanagi's breath heavy.

"Who allowed you to do such a thing?" Arisu Sakayanagi's face flushed red with both anger and shame.

"Apologize to me right now, and I might still forgive you."

It was a clear warning.

If he didn't apologize, she would likely take some measures to retaliate fiercely.

"I'm just collecting a deposit in advance. After all, you're the loser now," Kaoru Mitoma said, looking at her expression and couldn't help but smile.

All along, Arisu Sakayanagi had been like a lofty observer and manipulator.

She could freely enjoy the amusement brought to her by those beneath her, even deliberately allowing them to act first, letting herself walk on the edge of a knife.

Even when facing challengers like Kaoru Mitoma and Katsuragi, she only found them interesting, not as equals, but as toys to amuse herself with.

Not only that, but Kiyotaka Ayanokoji, whom she had been so fixated on, was likely in the same category.

As for being a toy, no matter what the toy did, Arisu Sakayanagi wouldn't feel offended.

Because she was the superior one.

The more capable the toy, the more delighted she would be.

However, now the tables had turned.

Kaoru Mitoma wanted to blatantly tell this white-haired loli that she wasn't as remarkable as she thought.

The amusement she prided herself on could actually push her into a corner with no way out.

A spanking, like a father disciplining a disobedient child—this sense of humiliation was something she would probably never forget.

Thus, Arisu Sakayanagi's expression completely lost its usual loftiness, returning to the flustered anger of a girl.

And that was exactly the reaction Kaoru Mitoma wanted to see

."Ha ha ha, a deposit?" Arisu Sakayanagi's voice seemed to be gnashing her teeth, "As expected of Mitoma-kun, this is the first time I've felt so defeated. Please remember this well, I will return it all in the future."

Kaoru Mitoma raised an eyebrow, not expecting her to still be making threats and couldn't help but raise his right hand again.

This action made Arisu Sakayanagi's body stiffen slightly, instinctively wanting to avoid his palm, only to find him looking at her with a teasing smile, without any further movement.

In an instant, Arisu Sakayanagi's cheeks burned even hotter.

"Enough, don't tease me like this. If you still want to hit me, I won't resist. If you don't, then please let me leave."

In the current situation, Arisu Sakayanagi couldn't stop him from doing anything, after all, she was not in a position to move easily and was weak.

However, her strong sense of pride made it even more unbearable for her to be toyed with by Kaoru Mitoma.

"Don't make it sound like I'm bullying you. Although I do want to, seeing you react like this is already satisfying enough for me." Kaoru Mitoma carefully examined her face, the blush had already spread to her neck, like a pale porcelain stained with a light red hue.

Under normal circumstances, you would never see Arisu Sakayanagi showing such an expression.

The more he stared, the more unbearable it became for Arisu Sakayanagi, her thoughts already in disarray from the earlier incident.

Moreover, out of the corner of her eye, she caught Honami Ichinose's gaze and she couldn't help but blush and slip away from Kaoru Mitoma's side.

"I will remember today's events for a lifetime." Arisu Sakayanagi regained some composure, "I haven't lost yet, please remember that well too."

Kaoru Mitoma watched her turn and leave, this girl definitely holds grudges, but the feeling was indeed good.

At this moment, Honami Ichinose's voice came from behind Kaoru Mitoma.

"Is it over like this?"

He almost forgot, she had been watching from the side all along.

"Yeah, the exam is over." Kaoru Mitoma looked at Honami Ichinose, who was staring intently at him.

"So, is it private time now?" Honami Ichinose hesitated for a moment, "Why did you... spank her just now?"

"To teach her a lesson, being too arrogant always leads to getting hit."

"Does that mean you'll continue to spank her in the future?"

Kaoru Mitoma looked puzzled, not understanding what she was saying.

"Why would I continue to spank her?"

"Well, according to your agreement, if Sakayanagi-san loses, doesn't she have to be your maid?"

Honami Ichinose stammered, but by this point, her meaning was quite clear.

"I'm not a sadist." Kaoru Mitoma paused, "At most, I'll give her a couple of smacks, nothing too excessive."

Honami Ichinose pursed her lips, should she be angry?

"Pervert."

At first, her voice was so soft that Kaoru Mitoma couldn't hear clearly, and he asked in confusion.

"What did you say?"

"Scum, pervert!" Honami Ichinose raised her voice slightly, "You already have me, yet you're still with Shiina-san, Sakayanagi-san, Kamuro-san and Yamamura-san, it's too much!"

So she had always known who Kaoru Mitoma had been in contact with.

[Honami Ichinose: Angry, disappointed, frustrated, self-doubtful...]

[Suggestions such as kissing, groping her chest, expressing love and squeezing her ass can effectively increase the target's affection level.]

These options were getting increasingly dangerous, so Kaoru Mitoma had no choice but to say.

"Although I often spend time with them, it's just friendly interactions. What happened earlier was a special circumstance."

"What kind of special circumstance would make you slap another girl's butt in front of your girlfriend?" Honami Ichinose spoke, feeling more and more like the legitimate girlfriend.

"Didn't you consider that I might get jealous?"

"Think about it, she even called herself my master. Would you allow your boyfriend to be someone else's slave?" Kaoru Mitoma replied earnestly.

Honami Ichinose's brain short-circuited.

It seemed like she really shouldn't allow that.

Seeing her reaction, Kaoru Mitoma smiled, "But thank you for being jealous, Honami-chan."

Suddenly hearing him calling her name, Honami Ichinose's face turned slightly red.

His tone of praise made it seem like she had done something remarkable.

"D-don't say such embarrassing things. I'm still angry."

"I see."

"So, Boyfriend-san, please don't think that kind of excuse will... mmm..."

Honami Ichinose couldn't continue because her lips were suddenly sealed.

At first, the girl was stiff, but as he moved gently, her tense nerves gradually relaxed.

Needless to say, the fresh and sweet taste swept over her again and her moist lips couldn't help but let out a soft moan.

The sensation of their lips rubbing together, slippery and soft, made Honami Ichinose involuntarily close her eyes.

She didn't mind him tightening his grip around her waist and actively pressed herself closer.

Of course, as a girlfriend, she still had to act angry.

"T-this is harassment... mmm..."

Honami Ichinose's slightly rapid breathing, her chest pressing against his, her rising body temperature and the dazed look in her eyes all seemed to betray her words.

"If you're angry, please continue to change this pervert," Kaoru Mitoma buried his face in her neck, as if caressing her, gently inhaling the scent of her skin, which had turned red from shyness.

Honami Ichinose panted, but couldn't help but laugh bitterly.

Who would actively ask to be 'adjusted' like this?

But why didn't she find it unpleasant?

Whether it was kissing or letting him touch her chest, aside from feeling a bit lewd, she didn't particularly dislike it.

In fact, it felt somewhat comfortable...

Thinking this, a flash of panic crossed Honami Ichinose's eyes.

Could it be that she was also a pervert?

Haha, that couldn't be, right?

Chapter 208: Kamuro: Just Give in to Him

Back in the room, Sakayanagi finally calmed down.

"You're back. The exam is over," Kamuro Masumi sat on the bed, idly playing with her phone.

"Your plan seems to have failed. Everyone in the group is praising Katsuragi for preserving Class A's points."

As she spoke, she glanced at Sakayanagi, expecting to see a look of frustration, but instead, she saw a calm face.

"I shouldn't have played along with him. He was leading me on from the start."

"Leading you on?" Kamuro Masumi was puzzled, and then she saw Arisu Sakayanagi bend down to take off her small leather shoes, revealing her clean and fair feet wrapped in a layer of white silk.

If Kaoru Mitoma were here, he might have held those dainty feet and started licking them earnestly...

Kamuro Masumi's face flushed slightly.

Why was she thinking about that perverted foot fetishist at a time like this?

However, she didn't notice that Arisu Sakayanagi's face was also slightly red, clearly having thought of a certain perverted foot fetishist as well, especially after personally experiencing it.

She couldn't help but recall the sensation from that time.

"He was manipulating me yesterday, deliberately claiming he knew the answers to the exam, then provoking me. He was certain I wouldn't let Katsuragi-kun steal the spotlight," Arisu Sakayanagi forced herself to remain calm.

"Just as he expected, I had no choice but to follow his line of thinking."

Kamuro Masumi watched her put on her indoor slippers and asked, "But your plan was pretty good, wasn't it? I couldn't find any flaws in it."

"That's exactly what Mitoma-kun wanted you to feel. Because it was a plan you came up with yourself, you naturally felt confident," Arisu Sakayanagi said as she sat on the bed, only to feel a strange sensation in her ass, causing her body to stiffen.

Kamuro Masumi scratched her head.

Honestly, there were times when she really couldn't understand what Arisu Sakayanagi and Kaoru Mitoma were talking about.

"Hehehe, so in the end, it was because I was too confident, wasn't it?" Arisu Sakayanagi chuckled for a while before falling silent again.

"I might have underestimated him a little."

It wasn't hard to see that Kaoru Mitoma had planned from the very beginning to abandon Class A's VIP Student.

Moreover, what seemed like a bold and arrogant declaration at the time was actually just a ploy to lure her into the game.

Because both of them realized that it would be too difficult to achieve a complete victory while also protecting their own class's VIP Student.

Not to mention Honami Ichinose, Kakeru Ryuen had the ability to control the VIP Student of his entire class.

Anyone who disagreed could simply be beaten into submission by him.

Therefore, Ryuen would eventually deduce the answers to the exam as well.

Given this, figuring out how to handle their own class's VIP Student was clearly a difficult task.

For Arisu Sakayanagi, it was only natural to open up the situation from here.

She couldn't just leave this weak point unattended.

Or perhaps, the reason Kaoru Mitoma didn't end the exam immediately was because he had been waiting for her to make a choice.

"Did you just meet with him?" Kamuro Masumi suddenly realized.

Even someone as clueless as her should have noticed something was off, seeing how Arisu Sakayanagi kept talking about a certain someone after returning.

"Fufufu, are you jealous, Kamuro-san?" Arisu Sakayanagi teased her with a sly smile, while also subtly avoiding the topic.

"How boring. I just think it's about time you admitted it," Kamuro Masumi said. "You're no match for that perverted foot fetishist. Just obediently be his little maid."

Arisu Sakayanagi narrowed her eyes, then saw Kamuro Masumi holding her phone out.

"Take a look. Almost no one in the group is on your side anymore. Even if you keep insisting, everyone's first impression of you is gradually getting worse."

From Kamuro Masumi's phone screen, Arisu Sakayanagi saw a lot of chat logs.

The Katsuragi faction was gloating, while the Sakayanagi faction remained silent, too afraid to speak up.

In this atmosphere, the other students also began to echo the Katsuragi faction's opinions.

The Sakayanagi faction quickly fell into decline, no longer possessing the momentum to rival the Katsuragi faction as they once did.

And all of this was because their leader had repeatedly fallen into Kaoru Mitoma's traps.

Arisu Sakayanagi fell silent.

Whether she could become the leader of Class A, of course, depended on everyone's choice.

Whether through coercion, bribery, or relying on her own interpersonal relationships, she would at least need people to vote for her, right?

However, from this perspective, Arisu Sakayanagi was already on shaky ground.

There was just one thing she couldn't figure out.

"They didn't mention Mitoma-kun name?" Arisu Sakayanagi frowned. "I originally thought Katsuragi-kun was collaborating with him, but it seems he had a different idea."

"Huh?" Kamuro Masumi was confused again.

You glanced at the chat records and already know what Kaoru Mitoma is thinking?

"Nothing, I just think his approach is a bit troublesome." Arisu Sakayanagi paused, then smiled at Kamuro.

"Kamuro-san, we're friends, right? Why would you want me to be his maid?"

Kamuro Masumi quickly shrunk back.

Her smile was completely devoid of any warmth—it was terrifying.

"Didn't you already do something indecent with him?"

"Huh?"

"..."

In the end, Kamuro Masumi apologized to Arisu Sakayanagi.

The last day of the summer trip was also the final day of the Exam.

However, for most students, it was practically an early vacation.

Except for Class A and a few students who knew what was going on, the rest were completely in the dark.

As soon as Kaoru Mitoma arrived at the café, he heard people around him discussing the exam.

Some had already heard parts of the process from their friends in Class A.

"Kaoru-kun, over here!" Kushida waved at him with a bright smile.

Perhaps her voice was a bit loud, attracting quite a few glances.

The girl herself was pure and cute, undoubtedly a little angel.

Meeting a boy in a café naturally drew attention.

Kaoru Mitoma was quite surprised.

The night before last, she had been wearing a collar, her face flushed, letting him lead her around on all fours.

Now, she acted as if nothing had happened, her smile incredibly sweet.

"I had some things to take care of last night, so I couldn't reply to you. Sorry." Kaoru Mitoma sat down across from Kushida, noticing the slight upward curve of her lips before she quickly smoothed it out.

"It's fine. Kaoru-kun must have had more important things to handle." Kushida wasn't angry.

Her efficiency was impressive—she had completed the task Kaoru Mitoma entrusted to her within a day.

After saying that, she took out her phone and showed Kaoru Mitoma the screen.

"This girl is Morofuji from Class C. She ran into Karuizawa at the café. According to Matsushita-san, she apparently cut in line and knocked Morofuji, who was waiting in line, to the ground."

The photo on the phone showed a timid girl, exuding an aura of someone who was too honest.

No wonder Kei Karuizawa had the confidence to act that way.

Chapter 209: Women Are Too Troublesome

After Kushida's explanation, Kaoru Mitoma roughly understood why Kei Karuizawa had clashed with Class C.

She had knocked over a girl from Class C at the café, and then coincidentally ended up in the same group as Shiho Manabe and her friends, who happened to be friends with the victim.

So, they directly confronted Kei Karuizawa.

Kaoru Mitoma had seen the list of members in the Rabbit Group.

Aside from Kei Karuizawa, the students from Class D included Wataru Ijuin, Teruhiko Yukimura, and Kiyotaka Ayanokoji.

Faced with the aggressive Shihou Manabe and with Mio Ibuki as another member of the group, Kei Karuizawa's first instinct was to seek out her fake boyfriend.

This was when Kaoru Mitoma overheard their conversation at the stairwell.

"Anyway, that's how it is. I heard they ran into each other again at the restaurant yesterday, and Karuizawa-san absolutely refused to apologize," Kushida said with a hint of helplessness in her eyes.

If she made a mistake, why not just apologize?

However, she could also understand Kei Karuizawa's reluctance to apologize.

Kei Karuizawa was the leader of the girls' group in Class D, the absolute center of the circle, with more than half of the girls surrounding her.

On one hand, her appearance was quite intimidating—her unbeatable gal-style outfit made her look like a boss, naturally attracting many girls to follow her.

On the other hand, she had managed to win over Yosuke Hirata within the first few days of school, using his popularity to further solidify her position in Class D.

Therefore, as the Leader, apologizing to a girl from Class C in public would be somewhat embarrassing for Kei Karuizawa.

Of course, one could say she needed to maintain her strong persona, but regardless, it seemed she lacked the ability to resolve the issue.

This was the crux of the conflict.

"Her boyfriend is Hirata-kun, right? Why isn't he helping his girlfriend with this?" Kaoru Mitoma asked knowingly.

Kushida hesitated, "I don't know, but I always feel like there's something off between them. Even though they seem close, Hirata-kun has never called her by her first name."

Yes, Yosuke Hirata always referred to her as Karuizawa-san, just like everyone else in the class.

In Japan, if two people call each other by their first names, it usually implies a close relationship, such as lovers, close friends, or family.

"Maybe Hirata-kun is just shy. He might have already helped his girlfriend behind the scenes," Kaoru Mitoma pondered.

"I remember during the deserted island test, didn't Ibuki-san steal Karuizawa-san's socks?"

Kushida's expression turned strange, and she said quietly, "Are you really planning to make a move on Karuizawa?"

Kaoru Mitoma remained silent.

Seeing this, Kushida couldn't help but glance at him sideways, "You admitted it so straightforwardly before. Why are you silent now?"

"I need to understand how the people around me would react, especially since she has a boyfriend," Kaoru Mitoma said with a slight fear in his voice.

"I don't want to be stabbed to death, beheaded, and dismembered for trying to make a move on her."

Kushida initially found it amusing, but then she suddenly thought of something and her face darkened.

"Let me make this clear, I absolutely don't count as one of your 'ships.' I was just forced by you!"

"I wasn't talking about you," Kaoru Mitoma said casually.

Immediately after, Kushida stared at him expressionlessly.

"What's wrong?"

"Sometimes I think you really deserve to die."

"It's too early for that."

Kaoru Mitoma averted his gaze, and Kushida couldn't help but smile again, her delicate eyes carrying a hint of mischief.

"Forget it, I already knew you were a pervert, but I won't help you with that," Kushida paused, then added.

"Also, Hasebe-san is different from Karuizawa-san. Although she's very cute, she's not very active in class. She leaves right after school and hardly has any friends."

"You can't be friends with her too?" Kaoru Mitoma asked.

"Don't underestimate me. I definitely have her contact information, and we occasionally talk," Kushida said, but for some reason, she averted her gaze.

So, it's just a very ordinary relationship?

Seemingly noticing the pity in Kaoru's eyes, her face flushed red as she explained.

"It's not about me. Some people are naturally slow to warm up and passive, like Sakura-san and Koenji-san. They're mostly alone, and I can't just force myself into their lives."

"No, seeing that you also have such ordinary friends actually makes me feel relieved," Kaoru Mitoma said.

"Trying hard to get along with everyone is exhausting."

Kushida was momentarily stunned, her heart suddenly racing, her mouth dry, unsure of how to respond.
A

fter a brief silence, she finally said, "I don't need the approval of a pervert."

"That's why I've never interfered with your thoughts. Everyone has some personality that others don't understand, and that's perfectly normal."

Kushida quietly turned her face away.

Didn't he realize how embarrassing it was to say such things?

"I know, someone like you must be constantly thinking about doing perverted things with me."

Unexpectedly, Kaoru Mitoma admitted straightforwardly,.

"Perverted thoughts are a biological instinct. I do really want to do perverted things with you."

"Disgusting!" Kushida immediately retorted, unable to hide her blushing face.

After a while, she suddenly realized something.

"How did you know what I was thinking?"

It was strange.

Had she ever told him that she wanted to be friends with everyone?

Kushida tried hard to recall past memories, only remembering that she had been caught by Mitoma while scolding someone.

"If you didn't think that way, you wouldn't have shown me your panties back then, would you?" Kaoru Mitoma looked at her strangely.

To go to such lengths for her image, the perverted one should be herself.

"T-that was because you forced me!" Kushida's face turned bright red. "Forget about it quickly!"

"I can't forget. I even took a photo," Kaoru Mitoma said with a look of wanting to remember it for a lifetime.

"Delete it! That photo isn't cute at all, it's so ugly!" Kushida was both angry and anxious, completely forgetting the humiliation of that moment, now only feeling instinctive shame.

Of course, Kaoru Mitoma wouldn't delete it.

After all, her expression at that time was no less impressive than Suzune Horikita's, even slightly surpassing the latter.

"Yo, Mitoma, are you here on a date again?"

Suddenly, Ryuen's voice came from behind.

"Now that the exams are over, it's time to relax, right?" Kaoru Mitoma smiled. "Ryuen, are you here because you have a date too?"

Ryuen dismissed his question with a scoff.

"I'm not interested in women. They're just too troublesome!"

In an instant, both Kaoru Mitoma and Kushida were stunned.

Chapter 210: Why are you gay?

Kaoru Mitoma subtly distanced himself a bit, but this movement didn't escape Ryuen's notice.

"Don't be ridiculous, I don't have that kind of interest in you," Ryuen said with a dark expression, then straightforwardly asked.

"You were the one behind everything last night, weren't you? Sakayanagi isn't your person, so you managed to deceive both of us."

With outsiders present, Kikyo Kushida gradually calmed down and couldn't help but glance at Kaoru Mitoma who remained unfazed.

"I just told the answer to Katsuragi-kun. What happened afterward had little to do with me," Kaoru Mitoma said.

"Actually, you already know the outcome in your heart. There's no need to confirm it with me."

Ryuen held back for a long time but ultimately didn't argue with him and simply stating.

"The answer doesn't matter anyway. That's not what I'm asking about. The personal points from the deserted island will be transferred to your Class A on September 1st. Will it be sent to you or Katsuragi?"

Kushida blinked.

Was it appropriate to discuss such matters in front of her, a Class D student?

"Give it to Morishita-san. She's more suitable to receive the transfer," Kaoru Mitoma instinctively replied.

Ryuen revealed a faint smile, his tone playful.

"So it really is you who's controlling Class A. Has Katsuragi become your puppet?"

He didn't expect that a casual probe would uncover the true relationship between Kaoru Mitoma and Katsuragi.

When faced with handling class affairs, Mitoma's first reaction was to make decisions on his own, and he didn't even mention Katsuragi.

That was enough to explain the situation.

"Don't exaggerate like that. In reality, Katsuragi and I are friends," Mitoma didn't deny it.

After all, such things couldn't be kept hidden forever, and he planned to gradually shape his image in front of Class A.

"Hmph, save that line for fooling little girls!" Ryuen scoffed, then turned his gaze to Kikyo Kushida, who was standing nearby.

"To be honest, I'm quite curious about what the two of you are discussing here. Mind if I listen in?"

Normally, Ryuen wouldn't have the slightest interest—they're just another pair of lovebirds, after all.

But Kushida was the VIP of the Dragon Group.

The fact that the two of them met at a café immediately after the exam made Ryuen suspect there might be something more to it.

However, Kushida spoke up first. "I think Ryuen-kun might be misunderstanding something. The reason I'm meeting with Mitoma-kun here is simply because I wanted to ask him for a favor."

Ryuen's eyes gleamed and he sneered inwardly, but his words were polite.

"Why don't you tell me about it? Maybe I can help too."

"I'm sorry, Ryuen-kun, but you definitely can't," Kushida said with an apologetic expression. "Because someone in our class asked me to arrange a meeting with Mitoma-kun, hoping to become friends with him."

Ryuen fell silent for a moment.

The implication was too obvious.

Whether she was trying to get rid of him or being serious, he felt that forcing himself to stay would only make him look like a fool.

"Good luck to you both."

With that, he turned and left without hesitation.

Mitoma looked at Kushida with slight surprise.

He hadn't expected her to be so clever.

"Hehe, I'm not an idiot. He knew that even if he stayed, he wouldn't hear anything useful. He just wanted to annoy us," Kushida said with a smug expression. "Similarly, we can annoy him back and make him feel like he's wasting his time."

"Kushida-san, you really are sharp and clever," Mitoma praised her.

Kushida eyed Mitoma suspiciously, feeling like he was mocking her, but she didn't dwell on it.

Instead, she continued enthusiastically, "It should be about time now, right? Horikita didn't earn a single personal point on the deserted island, and the exam ended last night. According to your agreement, hasn't she already become your slave?"

Why do you seem even more excited than me?

"On paper, yes. But she'll definitely try to resist," Mitoma estimated that Horikita Suzune wouldn't give up so easily.

She would likely become obsessively fixated on personal points from now on.

Kushida couldn't help but chuckle, then lowered her voice.

"It wouldn't be fun if she didn't resist. It's more entertaining if she does. I can help you 'tame' her."

Mitoma hesitated. "Are you sure you're not a lesbian?"

Kushida nearly lunged at him to give him a beating, replying irritably, "If you bring that up again, I'll bite your dick next time!"

Since she seemed genuinely angry, Kaoru Mitoma couldn't help but avert his gaze.

However, Kushida wasn't that upset and soon excitedly shared a little secret with Kaoru Mitoma.

"I bought a secret weapon

and it will be delivered to the school soon. When it arrives, we can do this..."

After hearing Kushida's whisper, Kaoru Mitoma showed a strange expression.

She always called him a pervert, but in reality, she seemed to be even more adventurous than him.

"Why are you looking at me like that?" Kushida was very conscious of his gaze, her pretty face slightly red.

"I warn you, don't get any weird ideas. I'm a genuine virgin, and I've never used any of those toys!"

"I wasn't thinking about that. I'm just surprised that you know so much," Kaoru Mitoma said, giving the girl a meaningful look.

"W-well, girls get curious too... I don't watch that stuff every day... and, well, the pressure has been a bit much lately..." Kushida stammered, suddenly realizing why she was explaining all this to him. Her face grew redder and redder.

"You perverted foot fetishist, armpit lover! It's all your fault for making me say these things!"

"Alright, alright, it's all my fault. I'll make sure to call you when the time comes."

"It *is* your fault!"

"..."

Perhaps because they were in a café, Kushida didn't stay agitated for long and quickly regained her composure, though a faint blush remained on her face.

Soon after, Kaoru Mitoma exchanged the remaining information with her, and their meeting was about to come to an end.

"By the way, it seems like Karuizawa-san didn't come out today. She's staying alone in her room."

As they walked to the café entrance, Kaoru Mitoma glanced at Kushida beside him.

The girl's expression was calm and composed, her demeanor that of a model student.

"How do you even know that?"

"Because I'm amazing, unlike someone who's always thinking about perverted things," Kushida said, looking up at him with narrowed eyes before giving him a charming smile.

"You asked me to help gather information because I can do more than just satisfy your perverted requests, right?"

Kaoru Mitoma had no response, but his reaction only made Kushida even happier.

"Kikyo-chan, we're here!"

At that moment, a few girls waved at them from a distance.

Kushida waved back enthusiastically, her smile pure and innocent, though her voice was low.

"Hey, little pervert, my task is done, right? I've already made plans to go to the spa with Sato and the others later!"

"Of course, but there's one thing I need to remind you about."

Just as Kikyo Kushida was about to ask what it was, Kaoru Mitoma suddenly walked past her, leaving a soft whisper in her ear.

"Remember to pee."

In an instant, a blush spread from the girl's earlobes down to her pale neck.

His whisper was teasing, like a switch that had been flipped, causing her legs to tremble slightly.

A faint warmth rose in her lower abdomen, and she instinctively pressed her hands against her skirt.

The friction between her thighs made the moisture inside her grow more intense.

She bit her lip, her face completely red as she glared at Kaoru Mitoma's retreating figure.

That guy definitely did it on purpose!

B-but why does my body have to listen to him like this... ugh...

Kushida pretty face was growing redder by the second.

The innocent smile from earlier had long since disappeared as she struggled to endure the urge to urinate.

This was a conditioned reflex developed over two months—whenever she heard Kaoru Mitoma's command, her body would involuntarily react.

Gulp... I knew it.

I shouldn't have provoked him earlier...

No, I can't let it out here...

Ugh..