

Cote 23

Chapter 23 23: Let's Have a Chat

"Let go of me, Mitoma." Masumi Kamuro shot him a threatening look.

"Fine, but you have to promise me—no kicking. You have to step on me while wearing stockings."

Kaoru Mitoma looked at the desires she carried all he wanted was to be trampled under her beautiful feet, not to be kicked by her.

"Disgusting. Who would ever satisfy such a perverted request?"

Kamuro Masumi face was icy cold, but Kaoru Mitoma was still holding her little foot, which somehow made the whole thing feel a bit humiliating.

When she heard Kaoru Mitoma request just now, she didn't even think—she just kicked at him. But Kaoru Mitoma seemed to have expected it and dodged in advance, grabbing her ankle in return. The two of them moved so in sync, it was like they'd practiced this a thousand times. She ended up practically handing her foot over like a robot.

"Thanks for the compliment."

Kaoru Mitoma let go of her foot. Maybe it was just her physique, but her calf felt slender yet strong, and the texture of her stockings was like touching warm, soft jade.

"Do you get kicked a lot or something?"

Kamuro Masumi eyed Kaoru Mitoma suspiciously. Otherwise, why was he so good at this?

"No, you're my first."

"Can you not say such disgusting things?!"

"Want to change the subject?"

"Switch!"

"Why are you shoplifting?"

Kamuro Masumi, who had been a little impatient, suddenly froze, then gave a mocking smile.

"Don't tell me you're going to threaten me too?"

"I was actually planning to report you to the staff and the school when you tried to steal something,"

Kaoru Mitoma admitted, revealing what she'd been thinking not long ago.

"If that's the case, why haven't you reported me yet?"

Kamuro Masumi asked coldly.

"For the sake of future benefits, the risk is too high. You might end up hating me, and that could ruin our relationship, so I won't report you," Kaoru Mitoma explained patiently.

"By benefits, do you mean satisfying your perverted fantasies?" Kamuro Masumi's gaze grew even colder.

"Not that much," Kaoru Mitoma said, crossing out a few lines in his notebook.

Kamuro Masumi snorted, not wanting to talk to him anymore, and even scooted a little farther away in disgust.

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Lunchtime.

Kamuro Masumi followed Sakayanagi Arisu pace as the two of them left the classroom together. Quite a few students were also leaving the classroom one after another. Of course, some students stayed behind, probably because they'd bought their bentos in advance.

Kaoru Mitoma went to the cafeteria alone. He could see that a lot of people had already gathered there, including some second and third years. Someone, looking troubled, ordered a vegetable set meal—the only free meal the cafeteria offered.

Kaoru Mitoma had tried it once before. His verdict: it was fine as a diet meal every now and then, but if you had to eat it every day, you'd definitely end up puking. The students who ordered the vegetable set were basically all upperclassmen.

Anyone who still had some points left wouldn't pick that. But Kaoru Mitoma noticed that none of the new students seemed to realize this. Should he call it sad?

"Hey Mitoma, got a minute?"

A familiar male voice suddenly called out from behind him. When he looked back, he saw Katsuragi Kohei and Totsuka Yahiko standing off to the side. The latter was blatantly sizing him up from head to toe, a suspicious look in his eyes.

"Yeah, I do, is there something you need, Katsuragi?"

Kaoru Mitoma placed an order for the daily special at the counter. He wasn't picky about food.

"Let's sit down and talk for a bit."

Katsuragi Kohei also placed his order at the counter. Kaoru Mitoma didn't turn him down. Soon, with their trays in hand, they found a place to sit together. Not long after they sat down, Katsuragi Kohei got straight to the point.

"I got rejected by the student council president. He said it's not the right time for me to join the student council."

Even though he wasn't surprised at all, Kaoru Mitoma still had to put on a look of shock for appearance's sake.

"There's no reason for them to turn you down, is there?"

Katsuragi Kohei was silent. He couldn't figure out the reason either.

"If they're rejecting Katsuragi, that student council president must be blind!"

Totsuka Yahiko complained, clearly unhappy. This guy seemed to see himself as Katsuragi Kohei right-hand man now. Hard to believe he once claimed to have been class president back in middle school.

"Mitoma, I want to know what the student council president said to you?" Katsuragi Kohei asked.

The current situation in the class was very unfavorable for him. If everyone found out he lost the student council election, the Sakayanagi faction would probably gain an overwhelming advantage. If nothing changed, Katsuragi Kohei figured he could only hold out for about one more semester.

Letting Sakayanagi Arisu take control of Class A—honestly, Katsuragi Kohei was really hesitant about that option.

"The president didn't really say much to me, we just chatted for a bit, and then he told me I passed," Kaoru Mitoma replied.

"Are you serious? Even Katsuragi didn't pass the interview, so how did you make it through?"

Totsuka Yahiko eyes grew more and more suspicious. When he heard Katsuragi Kohei mention that Kaoru Mitoma passed the student council interview while Katsuragi himself didn't, he almost thought he'd misheard.

"Why couldn't I pass the interview?" Kaoru Mitoma shot back.

"Come on, man, you don't even stand out that much usually. Katsuragi is obviously the better one here, right?" Totsuka Yahiko got worked up immediately.

"I really don't get what the student council is thinking—Katsuragi is way more qualified than you!"

"Yahiko, watch your mouth!"

Kohei Katsuragi frowned. If Totsuka Yahiko hadn't insisted on coming along, he wouldn't have brought him here.

"I just think it's a little unfair. If you can't get into the student council, those guys from the Sakayanagi faction might get even more arrogant," Totsuka Yahiko said quickly.

"That's why I'm working on it."

Kohei Katsuragi shot Yahiko a stern look, then urged him to apologize to Kaoru Mitoma. Even though he was reluctant, Totsuka Yahiko obediently muttered an apology. Kaoru Mitoma accepted his apology calmly.

"Sorry, Mitoma, we didn't mean to offend you, but... "

"You know the situation our class is in. If you join the student council, it'll be good for us. I hope you can help everyone out a bit in the future."

"I've thought about that too, but honestly, I still don't really get what the student council does, so I don't know how I can help," Kaoru Mitoma sighed.

"It's fine, as long as you're willing to help."

Kohei Katsuragi smiled. Most of the time, the student council is in charge of managing student affairs, and club funding is also approved and distributed by them—they have a lot of power. Even though he's not in the student council, having someone from Class A in there is good enough. It's not much different.

After saying that, Kohei Katsuragi didn't seem interested in continuing the conversation.

"I get where you're coming from, but I agree with Totsuka's point," Kaoru Mitoma suddenly said.

"You're more suited to join the student council than I am, Katsuragi." Kohei Katsuragi was taken aback, thinking Kaoru Mitoma was just being self-deprecating, so he tried to reassure him.

"Actually, you're really capable. You don't need to worry so much."

"No, that's not what I meant. Do you want to join the student council, Katsuragi?"

Now that it was out in the open, and seeing the calm look in Kaoru Mitoma eyes, Kohei Katsuragi dropped his previous expression and started to seriously consider what he meant.