

Cote 35

Chapter 35 Actually, You could step on me too, I wouldn't mind

The essence of this statement lies in how ANHS defines so-called strength-based supremacy. Just look at the kind of students ANHS placed in Class A, and it's pretty obvious. They all have great grades, outstanding abilities, and even students like Katsuragi with top-notch credentials.

What happens when these people are put together in one class?

The answer is: they follow the rules. If Kaoru Mitoma had to sum it up, he'd say it's orderliness with a hint of internal competition. The overall level is high, there aren't any obvious flaws, and the leaders are impressive too—at least Sakayanagi Arisu is quite capable, though her personality is a bit nasty. In comparison, what do the other classes have?

Not to mention Class B, Kaoru Mitoma has also been observing Class C and Class D these past few days, especially Class D. Even Class C knows some of the truth, but Class D is completely clueless, shopping recklessly. That alone says a lot about the situation.

Sometimes, he see a few students from Class D on the road, chatting about karaoke and parties, like they didn't care at all about how strange this school was. Last time he had a brief conversation with Horikita Suzune. If he didn't deliberately provoked her, even she, a member of Class D, wouldn't have believed she could lead her whole class up to Class A.

Even so, Horikita Suzune was still planning to ruthlessly abandon some of her classmates. As for Class C, this was the first time Kaoru Mitoma had seen someone rule a class through violence. Not that this approach was anything special, but just being good at fighting definitely wasn't what the school considered talent.

That's why Ryuen Kakeru ended up in Class C, not Class A.

"I've heard from upperclassmen that it's rare for a lower-ranked class to make a comeback and reach Class A. Usually, Class A keeps winning all the way to graduation." Kaoru Mitoma looked at Ryuen.

"This month is probably the school observation period. If Class C leaves a better impression than Class B, it's only natural for the rankings to change." Ryuen was silent for a moment, then let out a cold laugh.

"If we surpass Class B in a month, the ones losing sleep will be you guys in Class A!" He didn't believe a word of Kaoru Mitoma nonsense!

"For you guys, the goal for these three years is always Class A. But for Class A, all they need to do is beat one Class B, no matter which B it is."

"I'll admit you've got a silver tongue, but what can you actually do for us?" Ryuen stared at him.

"I remember you said something about cooperation just now. Don't tell me you've got some dirt on Class B?"

"There is, but I can't tell you that weakness for now," Kaoru Mitoma said calmly.

Ryuen fell silent. This guy didn't look like he was joking at all. Could he really have B Class weakness?

"I know this might sound a bit weak, so I've got some free intel here. If you don't mind, just take it." As Kaoru Mitoma spoke, he pulled out a file.

"You probably already know what's in here, but it doesn't hurt to take a look." Ryuen took the file and skimmed through it. It turned out to be detailed information about the S System, along with some guesses about the rules.

"You're giving this kind of thing to your enemy? Aren't you afraid Katsuragi and Sakayanagi will find out?"

"It's not anything particularly valuable. Even if they know, they won't care." Kaoru Mitoma looked completely unconcerned. Even if he tried to sell it, probably only Horikita Suzune would grit her teeth and pay for it.

Ryūen suddenly smiled. "I'm open to working together. What do you want C Class to do?"

"Attack B Class. Any means will do." Kaoru Mitoma said.

"Heh, Mitoma, don't you think you're contradicting yourself?"

Ryūen looked at him with amusement. "If C Class wants to leave a good impression at school, we have to play nice. If we go attack B Class, won't that just make things worse?"

"As long as Class B loses more points than Class C, Class C can still pull off an upset and move up."

This time, Ryūen really fell silent. So the guys from Class A are even more ruthless than he is!

"Next month, I'll officially join the student council. I'll be able to help you out, not just with Class B—if you want to go after Class D, that's fine too."

Kaoru Mitoma offered his help. If Horikita Suzune couldn't even surpass Class C, she'd probably be even more frustrated.

"There's nothing worth paying attention to in that Class D trash. I don't need anyone from Class A to help me with them," Ryūen said coolly.

"But, if you want help attacking Class B, that's fine. But you have to tell me their weakness." Kaoru Mitoma shook his head.

"That weakness will only have the biggest impact after you've already hurt Class B. Telling you now is pointless."

"Mysterious, aren't you." Ryūen snorted, then suddenly changed the subject.

"Now I'm curious—why are you going to all this trouble? What do you want out of it?"

Kaoru Mitoma just smiled.

"First time working together, it's completely free."

Ryūen went quiet again. So the second time, there'll be a price, huh?

Still, if Kaoru Mitoma can actually help Class C, spending a few personal points wouldn't be a big deal.

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The next day.

"You seem pretty busy lately."

Kaoru Mitoma looked at Sakayanagi Arisu in surprise. The girl stood before him, leaning on her cane, her slender calf straight and firm. Under her skirt, white garter stockings hugged her thighs, the band pressing into her skin and leaving a faint mark—it looked almost delicious.

"Not that busy. The plans I made can't keep up with all the changes. Thinking about it, maybe I overestimated myself."

Sakayanagi Arisu tapped Kamuro Masumi calf with her cane. Kamuro, face cold and expressionless, silently stood up and gave her seat to Sakayanagi Arisu.

'Are you two in a master and servant relationship or what?'

"Heh, you were so aggressive when you challenged me before, and now you're saying this? Should I take that as a sign you're surrendering?"

She sat down next to Kaoru Mitoma, and he could catch the faint scent of her perfume. When he glanced over, her maturing figure was right in his line of sight—her chest just starting to curve, hands gripping the cane laid across her thighs, the round shape of her hips pressing against her skirt, both innocent and tempting.

Even though Kaoru Mitoma wasn't really into middle school girls, he had to admit—there were definitely people in this world who'd be attracted to Sakayanagi Arisu looks. Otherwise, her wish wouldn't be like this.

"If you step on me with your white stockings, I'll surrender."

Kaoru Mitoma sounded completely serious, not feeling the slightest bit ashamed. He just wanted to fulfill his wish, no matter what it was. Sakayanagi Arisu was clearly stunned for a moment. Kamuro Masumi, standing beside her, held back for a long time before spitting out a few cold words.

"Perverted lolicon!"

As soon as she finished speaking, Sakayanagi Arisu expressionlessly tapped her on the calf with her cane. Watching Kamuro Masumi wince in pain, Kaoru Mitoma couldn't help but say,

"Maybe you misunderstood. I don't have any special preferences. Actually, you could step on me too, I wouldn't mind."

Kamuro Masumi was dumbfounded. She thought Kaoru Mitoma previous comments about looking at her panties were already perverted and shameless, but she didn't expect him to go even further today. And on top of that, he looked completely shameless about it!