

Cote 37

Chapter 37 Master, please, step on me!

For Kaoru Mitoma, fulfilling wishes wasn't something to be ashamed of. Or rather, the reason he wanted to fulfill wishes wasn't just because the Wishing Machine required it, but also because he was actually a little interested in these wishes himself.

Of course, it didn't really matter if he couldn't fulfill some of them. After all, the Wishing Machine didn't have any Punishment for him if he didn't fulfill some of those wish.

"I don't think I heard you. What did you say you were going to call me?"

Kaoru Mitoma hadn't planned on playing along with her, but now that he'd shouted it out, did that count as fulfilling a wish?

"Master, please, step on me with your ice cream feet."

Kamuro Masumi stared at the man with a blank expression. He didn't even hesitate or frown, acting as naturally as if he were greeting someone on the street. No, that's not right. By all accounts, he's got a decent face—he could easily charm a few girls and step on them however he wanted in private. So why say something like that to her and Sakayanagi Arisu?

Could it be that he was sure she wouldn't actually step on him?

In that instant, Kamuro Masumi felt like she'd figured out the truth. Sakayanagi Arisu was stunned for a moment, then smiled sweetly and said, "To be able to say something like that so honestly, maybe I should consider giving you a little reward."

Kaoru Mitoma glanced over—wish not granted. In other words, this middle schooler hadn't taken his words seriously, so the wish didn't count. No, maybe Sakayanagi Arisu was just teasing him, talking about a reward but never actually planning to give him one.

If it were before, Kaoru Mitoma would have used the excuse of giving her a massage to hold her calf and try to fulfill his wish. But after all, he wasn't a producer anymore, and besides, Sakayanagi Arisu wasn't about to dance or anything, so helping her with a massage was definitely out of the question.

"Next time it'll be your turn to call me master, and I won't go easy on you." Kaoru Mitoma took his eyes off her.

"I know why you're here, but if I want to beat you, I don't need to borrow anyone from another class. I think just having Katsuragi is enough." The atmosphere instantly turned cold.

Sakayanagi Arisu smile didn't fade at all, but it made Kamuro Masumi unconsciously hug her own arms. You couldn't tell at all if this girl was angry, even when she was.

"Hehehe, I guess I was just overthinking it. Seeing you getting a bit active with other classes, Mitoma-kun, I thought you might use students from other classes."

Making Horikita Suzune from Class D owe a debt, and having Kamuro Masumi tail Kushida Kikyo—those things more or less let Sakayanagi Arisu smell something fishy. It was just unclear if she knew about the stuff with Class C. But Kaoru Mitoma hadn't heard any rumors either.

Ryuen Kakeru seemed to have a pretty tight grip on his class—he'd underestimated him a bit there.

"You were originally planning to wait for Katsuragi to lose the student council election, right?" Kaoru Mitoma studied the girl expression—her flawless, pretty face, no matter how many times he looked, he never got tired of it.

Even though her movements were limited and her legs probably weren't that attractive, there was still this inexplicable youthful energy about them. The curves of her calves looked full and soft, making you want to hold them in your hands and play with them for a while.

"It's pretty rude to try and guess what a girl is thinking like that. I've always been very satisfied with Katsuragi-kun. If it weren't for me, he'd definitely be the leader of everyone here." Sakayanagi Arisu denied Kaoru Mitoma idea, but somehow it didn't sound like a complete denial.

"Compared to that, Mitoma-kun, you're always alone. That worries me. Maybe you're just more introverted and not good at dealing with people?" Sakayanagi Arisu let out a deep sigh.

"But what you just said changed my mind. You've got some pretty twisted tastes, and you don't even bother to hide them."

Was that supposed to be an accusation?

Also, thanks for not using the word "disgusting." I really appreciate your tact.

"Don't you want to beat me, make me kneel on the ground and call you master, and even step on me with your foot?" Kaoru Mitoma asked.

For a moment, Sakayanagi Arisu and Kamuro Masumi both fell silent. What was with that question, like it came straight from his soul? And, Sakayanagi Arisu realized she was actually a little bit tempted.

Fortunately, she quickly snuffed out that thought. No matter who wanted to step on him, she definitely wasn't going to reward this guy.

"Heh, i look forward to your future with that attitude, Mitoma-kun."

Sakayanagi Arisu stood up from her seat with elegance. She just intended to chat with Kaoru Mitoma for a bit. Watching her leave, Kaoru Mitoma went back to packing up his notebook.

"Hey, do you really want Sakayanagi to step on you?"

Kamuro Masumi stared at him for some reason.

"You can do it too, but only once."

Hearing his reply, Kamuro Masumi curled her lips. This guy clearly thought that no matter how much she talked big, neither she nor Sakayanagi Arisu would actually step on him. Wait, if that's the case, couldn't she just step on him next time he runs his mouth?

Kamuro Masumi actually felt a little tempted. For him, this should count as a reward, right?

It's not like she did anything that bad. Honestly, Kamuro Masumi had wanted to teach him a lesson for a long time. But just then, Kaoru Mitoma suddenly asked, "Is Horikita's contract still with you?"

"It's with me. You want to take it?" Kamuro Masumi remembered the contract from before.

"By the way, my name is the one signed on it. Are you planning to just give me four hundred thousand private points for free?"

Kaoru Mitoma calmly looked into her eyes and said quietly, "Kamuro, you don't want to lose your chance to steal things easily in the future, do you?" It was like he'd frozen her in place—Kamuro Masumi whole body went stiff.

Yeah, that's right. She almost forgot this guy had dirt on her, just like Sakayanagi Arisu.

"If you don't want to give it, then don't. Why use my name!" Kamuro Masumi said stubbornly, pulling the contract out of her bag and then, just as stubbornly, placing it gently on Kaoru Mitoma desk.

"What's yours is mine. There's no difference." Kaoru Mitoma glanced at the contract, then put it away in his own bag. What kind of bandit logic is that?

Kamuro Masumi was so mad she could barely breathe. Kaoru Mitoma didn't think it was strange at all. If Sakayanagi Arisu could keep Kamuro Masumi under her thumb, why should he have to give in to Sakayanagi Arisu?

Since you can be Sakayanagi Arisu dog, there's no reason you can't be my dog too.

Of course, Kaoru Mitoma was only thinking this to himself for now. He wouldn't reveal too much; it was better to boil the frog slowly, let her get used to it, and reduce her resistance. It might sound scummy, but he'd try to be gentle and not hurt Kamuro Masumi.

After that, Kaoru Mitoma had nothing much to do. Sometimes he'd chat with Morishita Ai, or wander around outside, gathering information about people wishes. Soon, he switched to a new notebook.