

Cote 45

Chapter 45 Is Mitoma an Idiot?

Why go to Class C, and not Class A or B?

It's simple. Among the third years, Class A and Class B are the most competitive, and the gap between them is only a hundred or two hundred points.

Given that situation, Kaoru Mitoma didn't think either class would be willing to trade their precious personal points for cash. The classes willing to exchange for cash are basically the ones who have given up, not aiming for Class A anymore, just wanting to enjoy themselves a bit.

After leaving Class 3-C, Kaoru Mitoma headed to the second-year floor again. But this time, he started with Class B.

"Exchanging for cash?" Kiriya Ikuto stared at Kaoru Mitoma in disbelief. You just joined the student council, and now you're already trying to collect private points?

And you're using such a shady method?

Even though he was the leader of Class 2-B, a former A-Class student, and a member of the student council, Kiriya Ikuto had never seen anything like this before. No, Kiriya Ikuto hadn't even considered exchanging private points for cash.

Even if he had, he would have quickly dismissed the idea, since Advanced Nurturing High School strictly forbade students from contacting the outside world. It was hard to imagine how Kaoru Mitoma planned to pay the sellers in yen.

"That's right. I'll exchange your private points at a two-to-one rate for cash," Kaoru Mitoma said, frowning slightly. Hadn't that rich kid tried the second-years yet?

In fact, Kouenji Rokusuke had also approached the second-year students, but these students didn't tell Kiriya Ikuto—instead, they told Nagumo Miyabi. Yeah, compared to the leader of their own class, they'd rather listen to Nagumo Miyabi.

"Heh, what an interesting guy."

A crisp female voice came from the side. Kaoru Mitoma turned his head and saw a tall girl standing at the classroom door, arms crossed, leaning against the doorframe.

She looked a bit playful, eyeing him with obvious interest. Since she was checking him out, Kaoru Mitoma didn't bother to be polite either, letting his gaze roam over her. The girl figure was well-developed, her chest so prominent that he couldn't help but wonder if there was a huge pair of rabbits hidden under that school uniform.

He'd thought Ichinose Honami and Kushida Kikyo were exceptions, but apparently, JKs these days were getting plenty of nutrition. What really caught the eye, though, were her long, slender legs. Her legs were wrapped in sleek black tights, hiding any pale, soft skin, but the youthful, energetic lines of her legs were obvious. They weren't too soft—looked like she worked out a lot.

He couldn't help but think they'd feel amazing to the touch, and a certain thought flashed through his mind. If she stepped on him, it'd probably feel pretty damn good.

"Please, senpai, step on me, I can't take it anymore???"

"Lick Kiryuuin Fuka beautiful feet until they're raw,"

"Getting abused by senpai while she rides me on top???"

"Want to learn martial arts from her,"

"No matter how much Kiryuuin cries for help, just keep hugging her legs and licking,"

"Check out senpai swimsuit"

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As expected, one shameless wish after another started popping up.

"Kiryuuin, what are you doing here?"

Kiriyama Ikuto frowned. He didn't have a good impression of this woman.

"I overheard your conversation just now. Got a little interested."

Kiryuuin Fuka met Kaoru Mitoma gaze with a half-smile, as if she knew exactly what he was looking at.

"So, have you thought it over?"

Kiriyama Ikuto was silent for a moment.

"With the president guarantee, it's honestly hard to believe. But I can't give you a definite answer right now."

"In that case, give me an answer by noon tomorrow."

Kaoru Mitoma didn't call him out on his real thoughts. After all, the second years were under Nagumo Miyabi control now, and as a class leader, he was nowhere near as authoritative as Nagumo Miyabi.

So even if Kiriyama Ikuto agreed to exchange for cash, if someone in the class objected or Nagumo Miyabi stepped in, the deal still wouldn't go through.

Even so, Kaoru Mitoma didn't care. He simply turned and left, heading to the next class.

"Tch, what a cocky underclassman," Kiryuuin Fuka chuckled for no reason.

"Kiryama, you didn't tell him you can't control the class, did you?"

Kiryama Ikuto gritted his teeth.

"Can you just not show up in front of me?"

They used to be Class A, but thanks to Nagumo, they got knocked down to Class B in just one semester and became his stepping stone.

At first, they planned to fight their way back, but who could have guessed that Nagumo would crush both Class C and Class D?

Those two classes surrendered instantly, and suddenly Class B had to go up against three classes at once.

After that, Nagumo even forced some of their classmates to drop out, and the fighting spirit in Class B just evaporated. Everyone slowly started to give up. Strictly speaking, it was mostly because no one in the class could stand up to Nagumo —not even him, Kiriyama Ikuto. But Kiryuuin Fuka was different.

Other people only gave up because they couldn't beat Nagumo, but she was slacking off from the very beginning.

"Kiryama, you're being way too stingy. Even the underclassman didn't complain," Kiryuuin Fuka clicked her tongue.

"Hey, what's his name?" Even though he was annoyed with her, Kiriyama Ikuto still answered,

"Kaoru Mitoma Year 1, Class A." Kiryuuin Fuka nodded, showing she'd remembered the name, then strode into the classroom with her long legs.

That just left Kiriya Ikuto even more speechless. However, compared to Kiryuin Fuka, he was even more puzzled about what Kaoru Mitoma was up to. Because Nagumo would soon find out about what happened today.

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When he heard that Kaoru Mitoma wanted to exchange for personal points, Nagumo was momentarily stunned.

"This year freshmen are pretty interesting. He actually thought of buying personal points too."

Not just Kaoru Mitoma—Nagumo Miyabi was also well aware of the other student who wanted to buy personal points.

"You're not allowed to buy or sell personal points before graduation. Should we report this to the school?"

As his subordinates, Tonokawa suggested. Nagumo thought for a moment.

"Actually, I'm really curious why Horikita-senpai agreed to be his guarantor. Normally, Horikita-senpai wouldn't break the school rules."

"Maybe Horikita-senpai wants to quickly support a new successor."

Tonokawa hesitated, speaking rather tactfully, since it was well known that Nagumo wanted to challenge Horikita Manabu. Besides, it's common knowledge that Horikita Manabu doesn't like Nagumo Miyabi.

Horikita Manabu picked Kaoru Mitoma out of all the first-years and made him vice president. The meaning couldn't be clearer—he was obviously grooming a successor.

"I don't think it's that simple," Nagumo Miyabi suddenly chuckled.

"But whatever. If this is all Mitoma got, then I guess Horikita-senpai put his trust in the wrong person."

He admitted that using cash to buy personal points was a clever move, but that was about it.

"Just in case, let's report this to the school."

No matter what Kaoru Mitoma was planning, a single report could crush all his schemes. Honestly, Nagumo Miyabi suddenly felt a bit bored. If Kaoru Mitoma hadn't stumbled into things by accident, he probably would've already taken down Ichinose Honami. Tch, what a waste.

Doesn't matter. No matter how much Horikita Manabu favors Kaoru Mitoma, in the end, he's just a clown. Horikita Manabu is the only opponent he truly cares about.