

Cote 47

Chapter 47 Your Little Tricks Are Quite Interesting

When Kaoru saw Koenji Rokosuke, the guy was chatting with a few girls in a café.

"Koenji-kun, open your mouth~"

One of the girls deliberately leaned in close to Koenji Rokosuke, picked up a dessert with her fork, and fed it to him with a smile. Koenji Rokosuke accepted it without hesitation, as if it was only natural.

"Hey, hey, Koenji-kun, you should try mine too!"

"That's not fair, mine tastes really good too, you know?"

These girls weren't just eager—they were completely focused on pleasing Koenji Rokosuke.

Is this what it means to be the child of a conglomerate family?

Kaoru could also see quite a few guys around them looking on with envy, wishing they could trade places with him. But he didn't care.

"Koenji, sorry to interrupt your fun, but your secret already out."

"Nice to meet you, I'm Kaoru Mitoma from Class 1-A, currently the vice president of the student council."

The girls around Koenji Rokosuke froze. What did he mean, his secret's already out?

And with a student council officer coming over in person, could it be something that breaks school rules?

Thinking of that, their expressions changed and they instinctively put a little distance between themselves and him.

"Tsk, I don't remember doing anything. If it's not something important, don't disturb my peace, Mitoma Boy."

Koenji Rokusuke leaned back against the comfortable sofa, showing not a hint of panic. In fact, he seemed a bit annoyed by Kaoru Mitoma interruption.

"Senpai, could I borrow Koenji for a moment?"

Faced with his handsome smile, the girls blushed slightly and quickly gathered their things to leave their seats. Koenji Rokusuke frowned. He really didn't like sitting alone with another guy.

"Relax, I just want to talk,"

Kaoru ignored his reaction and sat down right next to him.

"To be honest, even I didn't think of using that method to move up a class at the start of the semester."

"So that's what this is about. I haven't decided whether or not to go through with it."

"It's not about whether you want to—it's that you can't, right?"

Kaoru corrected him considerably. Koenji Rokusuke was silent for a moment.

"There's just no need to force it. Whether it's Class D or Class A, it makes no difference to me."

As the heir to the Koenji conglomerate, his starting point was a finish line most people couldn't even imagine. He had no interest in the privileges of Class A.

"Even so, living without any private points must be a pain, right?"

"Someone like you, I can't imagine you'd willingly downgrade your lifestyle. Or are you planning to live off women?"

The moment he saw what had just happened, Kaoru guessed that Koenji was probably being kept by a group of upperclassman girls. Class D hadn't received a single personal point this month, and there was no way Koenji could have saved up many personal points either. How was he supposed to keep living?

Yeah, most likely someone was keeping him. Just his status alone was enough to attract plenty of girls, not to mention he was good-looking too. Of course there'd be people willing to serve him.

"It's just a matter of mutual benefit. If you think I'd feel ashamed, then you and I are worlds apart, Mitoma Boy." Koenji wore a look of utter pride. To be able to talk about being a kept man so openly, Kaoru had to admit he was nowhere near that level.

"I want to be friends with you," Kaoru suddenly said.

"Heh, but I'm not interested in you." Koenji rejected him without hesitation.

"If you were a Beauty, maybe I'd consider it."

"I'll give you a million personal points," Kaoru continued.

Koenji was stunned. Even as a rich kid, he couldn't make sense of the situation—offering money right after meeting?

"Tell me, Kouenji, are you even a little bit interested in me now?"

Kaoru let a faint smile show on his face. Kouenji gave him a strange look, unable to deny that Kaoru really was good at picking people curiosity.

From the start, Kaoru had been deliberately trying to get Kouenji attention. Anyone who heard their secret would instinctively feel a jolt of panic.

"Mitoma Boy, I admit your little tricks work pretty well on me. So, what do you want from me?"

Kouenji saw right through him. Kaoru glanced around at their surroundings, then smiled.

"I'll keep it short. Actually, I want to buy some personal points too, but a direct deal is out of the question. So, I was hoping we could work together..."

After hearing him out, Kouenji was stunned for a moment, then couldn't help but burst out laughing.

"Alright, alright, I don't mind working with you. You're a pretty interesting guy!"

Tch, this guy was just saying he wasn't interested a minute ago.

...

Back in his classroom, Kaoru heard a lot of voices, most of them surprised at him.

"Damn it, why didn't Katsuragi get to be vice president? Why is it this guy instead!"

Not far away, Totsuka Yahiko was glaring at Kaoru, grinding his teeth. Even though a few days had passed, he was still unhappy with Horikita Manabu decision.

Kaoru Mitoma didn't care about him. Totsuka wasn't anyone important, and he didn't have any wishes worth mentioning. He sat at his desk and started fiddling with his phone, sending a message to someone.

"Hey, Vice President, your debtor still hasn't paid up."

Kamuro Masumi greeted him while sneaking a glance at his phone, pretending not to care. Since the start of the school year, she'd never seen Kaoru Mitoma chatting with anyone on his phone, so she couldn't help but be curious.

"Suzune's having a tough time right now, it's understandable," Kaoru Mitoma said.

"I'll find some time to remind her."

Kamuro Masumi was speechless. Was he really going to go collect the debt in person?

Wait, could it be that he'd already guessed Horikita Suzune wouldn't be able to pay, and set her up on purpose?

No, no way!

"By the way, I asked you to keep an eye on Kushida before. Have you noticed anything lately?" Kaoru Mitoma asked.

"Nope. Other than making friends, she does nothing. I doubt she even has a second of personal time,"

Kamuro Masumi just couldn't understand Kushida Kikyo life. Kaoru Mitoma was silent for a moment.

"If that's the case, you don't need to follow her anymore."

"Do you like girls like her or something?" Kamuro Masumi asked suspiciously.

"Compared to her, I like you more."

At least I've managed to fulfill a few wishes with you. That's way better than Kushida Kikyo.

Bang!

Hearing that sound, Sakayanagi Arisu didn't even need to turn around to know what had happened. Most likely, Kaoru Mitoma was teasing Kamuro Masumi, and Kamuro Masumi reflexively tried to kick him, only for Kaoru Mitoma to catch her leg.

Sakayanagi Arisu let out a small sigh. She was already used to their daily antics. But, should she ask Tomonari Mashima to switch seats next time?