

Cote 48

Chapter 48 I Want Mitoma to Be My Dog

When lunchtime came, Kaoru Mitoma put away his phone and was about to head out.

"Mitoma-kun, want to go to the cafeteria together?" Sakayanagi Arisu suddenly called out to him.

"Maybe next time, I've got something to do." Kaoru Mitoma turned her down right away.

"Alright, then next time will be tomorrow at noon."

Sakayanagi Arisu smiled slightly, as if she didn't mind his refusal at all.

Kaoru Mitoma stayed silent. If she really didn't care, she wouldn't have gone out of her way to specify the time.

"If you're willing, Mitoma-kun, I could give you a little reward," Sakayanagi Arisu said with a playful smile.

"It's a deal." Kaoru Mitoma nodded and agreed without hesitation.

"pervert"

someone said under their breath.

So, Suzuki Toru and Sakayanagi Arisu silently stared at Kamuro Masumi. Especially Sakayanagi Arisu calm gaze—if Kaoru Mitoma was a pervert, then what did that make her, deliberately tempting him like that?

Kamuro Masumi stiffly looked away. She didn't said anything wrong, so why were they looking at her like that?

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"Would you like to redeem 'Lucky Dice'?"

"Please note, this item is a consumable extraordinary item. Once all uses are depleted, it will no longer have any extraordinary effects!"

"Remaining uses: 5/5"

"Redemption successful. Enjoy your use!"

On the way, Kaoru Mitoma looked at the dice in his hand. It looked just like any ordinary dice you could find anywhere, nothing particularly special about it.

Some extraordinary items are consumables—once you use them, they're gone.

Basically, they're like trial cards. Still, that's way better than a pile of fragments you can't even use. Kaoru Mitoma tossed the dice into the air. He watched as it landed on the ground, rolled a few times, and stopped with three little circles facing up.

"Judgment condition met. The effect of 'Lucky Dice' activates immediately!"

"Your luck is now tripled!"

"Effect duration remaining: 11:59:56"

"Uses left: 4/5"

Kaoru Mitoma blinked. Aside from the text that flashed before his eyes, nothing else seemed to change about him. But, will his luck really keep going after this?

To be honest, Kaoru Mitoma had considered using other supernatural items, but when it came to dealing with Nagumo, it felt a bit like using a sledgehammer to crack a nut.

He wasn't expecting much, but no one would mind a little extra edge, even if it seemed unnecessary.

Thinking this, Kaoru Mitoma picked up the dice and slipped it into his pocket. Next, he should get ready to sign the contract with the third-years. After that, it would be Nagumo turn.

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When he heard that Kaoru Mitoma not only didn't stop, but actually took things a step further, Nagumo expression finally cracked.

"They agreed to spend four million personal points to buy a badge from Horikita-senpai, and then Mitoma signed a contract with them to buy that badge back for two million yen?"

Mizowaki and Tonokawa looked at each other, then nodded in unison.

In order to go up against Horikita Manabu, Nagumo had actually been infiltrating the third years for a while now. There was no way this kind of information could be kept from him.

Nagumo found it a bit ridiculous, but he had to admit that this approach really did manage to skirt around the school rules. Unless the school was absolutely determined to step in, Kaoru Mitoma might actually pull off this deal.

"Actually, it's not just Class 3-C. He's approached us second years too, and specifically told the other classes not to leak anything," Tonokawa said as he pulled out his phone.

"Here's Mitoma contract. Some people in Class B and C are tempted." Even though Kaoru Mitoma seemed to have repeatedly stressed secrecy, there was no way to hide it from people who were really paying attention.

Nagumo took the phone, and before long, let out a mocking laugh.

"These idiots, can't they even read properly?"

"Is there something wrong with the contents?"

"Take a closer look at the second clause. It says Party A will pay Party B yen upon graduation, but it doesn't specify whether it's Party A graduation or Party B."

Nagumo felt a bit speechless.

"Are third-year idiots really this blind?"

Mizowaki was stunned for a moment, read it over a few times, and then his expression changed.

"Looks like they're deliberately trying to scam students,"

Tonokawa said thoughtfully.

"Not necessarily. As long as he insists on this clause and pays the cash when he himself graduates, it's hard to say he's scamming anyone."

Nagumo had to admit he was a little impressed by Kaoru Mitoma—doing whatever it takes for profit, not much different from himself. By the time Kaoru Mitoma graduates, who knows where this year third-years will be. There's no way he'd actually pay up, right?

Still, this approach was so crude that Nagumo couldn't help but wonder why Horikita Manabu would help Kaoru Mitoma. Someone this easy to see through—how could he possibly catch Horikita attention?

"Should we report this to the school?" Mizowaki asked.

Nagumo had been thinking the same thing, but suddenly an idea struck him, and he couldn't help but smile a little.

"No rush, I should've guessed how he managed to seduce Horikita-senpai." For Horikita to agree to let him join the student council, he must've proven himself in some way that Horikita recognized. What's the fastest way to show off your abilities?

And, for Horikita Manabu to promote him straight to vice president, it's obvious he wants to go up against Nagumo Miyabi. Maybe the answer's simple.

Kaoru Mitoma might've flaunted his one million private points to Horikita Manabu, or maybe he just told him what happened back then.

"Heh, so even Horikita-senpai can misjudge people sometimes." Nagumo Miyabi let out a soft laugh.

"I'll be the one to expose this scam. It's about time that guy faced reality."

"Planning to turn his own trick against him?" Tonokawa knew exactly what this class leader was thinking.

"Why not?" Nagumo Miyabi eyes landed on a certain clause in the contract, and he smiled playfully.

"He's so busy setting traps for others, he seems to have forgotten he dug one for himself too."

If you break the contract, you have to pay three times the equivalent amount in compensation. That caught his attention.

"We'd better not get involved ourselves. We don't know yet what the school stance will be."

"Relax, I just want to mess with him a little, and maybe shatter Horikita-senpai illusions about him while I'm at it."

Nagumo voice was icy. He still hadn't forgotten that Kaoru Mitoma had extorted a million personal points from him. An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth. Seeing this, Mizowaki could only swallow his words.

Even though he was an advisor, when Nagumo wanted to do something, there was no way they could talk him out of it.

"I won't use the class share, it's just four million personal points." Nagumo paused, a sharp glint in his eyes.

"But in exchange, I want Mitoma to be my dog!"

So, under the gaze of his two confidants, he stood up gracefully and walked toward the student council. But Nagumo seemed to have overlooked one thing. If Kaoru Mitoma was setting a trap, he would never let him know the details of the contract.

An hour later, Nagumo realized that this freshman had been targeting him all along.