

Cote 49

Chapter 49 Scamming Nagumo

When Nagumo pushed open the door to the student council room, he happened to see Kaoru Mitoma and Horikita Manabu both there, and couldn't help but break into a bright smile.

"I was actually looking for you, Horikita-senpai, but I didn't expect Mitoma to be here too. That saves me some trouble."

Horikita Manabu glanced at him, sitting on the sofa usually reserved for guests, legs crossed in a rather casual manner. His gaze instinctively flicked over to Kaoru Mitoma beside him.

"Mitoma is getting familiar with the work. What do you need from me?"

Nagumo glanced at Kaoru Mitoma. The guy was holding some club documents, probably reviewing some club activity applications.

"I heard you've been selling badges lately, Horikita-senpai. They're worth four million private points. Mind letting me take a look?"

"Sorry, that's not something I can just show to anyone," Horikita Manabu refused.

"If that's all you came for, then please leave."

Nagumo snorted at that, feeling a rare flash of anger and a bit of disappointment toward Horikita Manabu.

To think that the opponent he had high hopes for would actually be fooled by a freshman. But whatever, he was about to expose Kaoru Mitoma scam and make Horikita Manabu realize just how terrible his judgment was!

"Are you really going to turn away a guest?" Nagumo tone was calm.

"Someone in our class is interested in your deal. If nothing unexpected happens, we'll be in Class A for the next two years, and our personal points will only keep increasing. Might as well exchange some for cash in advance."

Anyone with ears could tell he was lying through his teeth. But if you wanted to keep doing business with the second years, you couldn't avoid Nagumo—after all, he was the boss of the second years.

Once everyone saw that even the boss was willing to make a deal, they had even less to worry about. Because of that, Kaoru Mitoma couldn't refuse him, or it would seem suspicious. But he couldn't answer Nagumo right away either, or that would make Nagumo suspicious too.

"It's possible, but our deal is completely voluntary. If anything happens, everyone takes responsibility for themselves," Kaoru Mitoma paused.

"Even if it means expulsion." Nagumo smiled playfully.

"Honestly, Mitoma, you're pretty bold."

"Senpai, I'll be honest too. I don't want to make this deal with you."

Kaoru Mitoma eyes were serious. Nagumo couldn't help but smile. In his eyes, Kaoru Mitoma must have figured out what he was thinking and was trying to run away from reality.

"But you have no choice but to make this deal with me. You know very well what happens if you refuse."

Just like when Kaoru Mitoma threatened him before, now it was his turn to threaten Kaoru Mitoma hard. As long as he spread the word, the whole school would know that Kaoru Mitoma was a liar. Kaoru Mitoma couldn't afford that price at all.

Heh, a guy who tries to play tricks with contracts—Nagumo Miyabi felt like he had Kaoru Mitoma right where he wanted him.

"Personal point transfers have to be done within twelve hours." Kaoru Mitoma seemed to be making a last-ditch effort.

"I can transfer anytime. You really don't need to worry about that. In fact, you know how much money I have, don't you?"

At this point, there shouldn't be any reason left to oppose Nagumo Miyabi. Kaoru Mitoma could only stay silent. So, Nagumo turned to look at Horikita Manabu. The latter frowned deeply, as if he'd realized something too.

"Horikita-senpai, do you want to make a deal with me?"

"If Mitoma doesn't want to, the deal can't go through."

Even at this point, he was still trying to protect this first-year. Nagumo was extremely displeased.

"Mitoma, give me an answer. Are you in or not?" Nagumo gaze was unfriendly, as if to say, I've got you today, don't even think about getting away!

Under his pressure, Kaoru Mitoma hesitated, then let out a deep sigh.

"Since senpai insists, I don't mind making another deal. I just hope you won't go back on your word afterward."

"I just hope you won't try to weasel out of it." With that, Kaoru Mitoma took out the contract.

"Senpai, sign this one with the president first, then I'll sign this one with you."

As soon as he finished speaking, Nagumo suddenly reached out and pressed down on one of the contracts, looking at Kaoru Mitoma with a half-smile.

"Don't rush. I think the terms of the contract could use a little more tweaking."

Hearing this, Kaoru Mitoma face changed, growing darker and darker.

"Senpai, what do you want to change?"

"Of course, we need to change the second clause. As long as Party B needs it, Party A must pay cash at the time specified by Party B. Mitoma, what do you think?"

Just as he expected, Kaoru Mitoma expression turned stiff as a board.

"Senpai, can't you just let it go?"

His tone sounded like he was trying to persuade him, but it only made Nagumo smile deepen.

"Heh, you don't have to worry about not being able to do it. As your senpai, of course I have to understand the difficulties you juniors face." Nagumo Miyabi smiled.

"As long as you pay a few personal points, the school should help you handle the cash transfer. I can even pay for you, so go ahead and thank me."

Although the school forbids students from contacting the outside world, it still tacitly allows students to use personal points to buy certain privileges. Spending some personal points to have the school help with a transfer isn't that hard. After all, if there are no rules, how could there be privileges that go beyond the rules?

The whole point of privileges is that they exist for people like them, who have abilities beyond ordinary students. The only real risk here is the transaction itself. But as long as no one complains to the school, the school will probably just turn a blind eye.

Otherwise, if Kouenji was contacting upperclassmen in private, the school would have stepped in a long time ago. Most importantly, Nagumo was now sure that Kaoru Mitoma didn't have the ability to pay. Otherwise, he wouldn't have tried to play tricks with the contract. Nagumo was counting on exactly this.

"Mitoma, you don't want everyone to find out what you've done, do you?"

Tricking an upperclassman into signing a shady contract—if Kaoru Mitoma didn't want his reputation ruined, he'd have no choice but to suck it up and accept it.

Sure enough, Kaoru Mitoma let out a deep sigh.

"Change it however you want, senpai." Nagumo let a small smile slip.

Soon enough, you'll be my obedient little dog. With that thought, he drafted a new contract, changed the second clause, and then boldly signed his name. Seeing this, Kaoru Mitoma could only sign his own name in resignation.

"Heh, at least you know your place."

After signing Horikita Manabu contract, Nagumo Miyabi lazily glanced at Kaoru Mitoma.

"Relax, I won't do anything to you. But from now on, you're loyal to me until you die."

"Loyalty until death?" Kaoru Mitoma blinked.

Nagumo Miyabi frowned and said coldly, "If you can't pay, that counts as a breach of contract. I have the right to demand compensation. I don't want yen, just ten million personal points. If you can't do that, you'll have to be my dog."

Kaoru Mitoma looked weirded out—this guy was just as cunning. Because the contract only mentioned compensation of equivalent value, Nagumo Miyabi had simply used the official exchange rate to turn the original two million yen into ten million personal points.

Pretty shrewd, but a bit of a shame.

"Senpai, I never said I couldn't pay," Kaoru Mitoma said quietly.

"If you're willing, I can pay right now." Nagumo Miyabi suddenly had a bad feeling.

"If you're worried, senpai, I can call a friend over as a witness." Half an hour later, Nagumo Miyabi stared in silence at Koenji, who had just shown up. For some reason, he suddenly started sweating all over.