

Cote 50

Chapter 50 Nagumo Shocked

Today In fact, if Nagumo could just calm down a little, he would quickly realize Kaoru Mitoma trap.

Unfortunately, Kaoru Mitoma knew all too well what someone as proud as Nagumo was thinking. Getting blackmailed the first time they met, there's no way Nagumo could just let that go.

Plus, with Horikita Manabu having high hopes for him, it made Nagumo even more sensitive to him. When Kaoru Mitoma openly showed that he wanted to buy personal points, Nagumo would most likely scoff at him, since it was obvious he hadn't bothered to learn the school rules beforehand.

So, Nagumo casually snuffed out Kaoru Mitoma little scheme. By the second round, when Nagumo found out Kaoru Mitoma still hadn't given up, he was probably both annoyed and amused, especially after seeing the contents of the contract.

After two rounds and even spotting the flaws, it only made Nagumo look down on him even more. Still, even so, Kaoru Mitoma couldn't be sure that Nagumo would definitely take the bait. But on the contrary, Kaoru Mitoma was actually a bit surprised that Nagumo really did fall for it. Could it just be luck?

But thinking about it a bit more, the biggest flaw in this plan was Horikita Manabu. Kaoru Mitoma had considered not bringing Horikita Manabu in, but since Nagumo was so fixated on Horikita Manabu, he decided to go with him anyway.

Honestly, he still didn't really get why Nagumo took the bait so easily. No matter what, once Nagumo signed, how things played out was no longer up to him.

Kaoru Mitoma called Koenji Rokusuke over right in front of him.

"So this is the student council office? Not magnificent at all, what a boring room."

After making them wait for almost half an hour, Koenji finally strolled in, and the moment he stepped through the door, he started criticizing the place without holding back.

Seeing this guy, Nagumo face turned sour. He suddenly realized he'd walked right into a trap. No, this was clearly a setup aimed at him!

"You're way too late," Kaoru Mitoma said, a bit speechless. But this guy always did whatever he wanted, so he probably didn't care about being late.

"Heh, Mitoma Boy, the fact that you called me over means things are about to wrap up. When I show up doesn't really matter," Koenji laughed heartily.

"But, this feeling isn't bad." In front of Horikita Manabu and Nagumo Miyabi, he really was making his first appearance. Especially with the look on Nagumo face right now—like he'd just swallowed a bunch of flies, absolutely miserable.

So these guys had teamed up to set him up. No wonder Horikita Manabu agreed; they'd dug a pit for him right here. Damn it, he hadn't even made a move yet, but Kaoru Mitoma beat him to the punch. Just joined the student council and already throwing a combo at his senpai, huh?

Especially Horikita Manabu—just for a freshman, he's willing to risk his own reputation to help target him. Back when he wanted to challenge him, Horikita always found excuses to avoid it, but now he's suddenly changed, acting like a completely different person.

It made Nagumo feel like he barely knew him anymore. Nagumo was so pissed he almost blacked out.

"Fine, fine, Mitoma, you've caught my eye. Just you wait!"

At this point, how could he not see what was going on?

It was obvious Kaoru Mitoma had deliberately let him see the problem with the contract, then waited for him to make a move. Once Nagumo tried to go after Kaoru Mitoma, of course he'd want to change the contract.

No, even how he'd try to change it was probably something Kaoru Mitoma had already predicted. That's why Koenji Rokusuke showed up here. Nagumo was really regretting coming up with the idea to buy special privileges.

Otherwise, he could've used the fact that Kaoru Mitoma couldn't contact the outside world to force his way in and hold his ground, instead of being so passive. But now, facing Koenji Rokusuke, Nagumo knew that even the last problem had been completely solved by SKaoru Mitoma.

He couldn't pay, but with the name of Koenji Rokusuke attached to this, who knew?

Maybe Koenji Rokusuke was the one actually footing the entire bill, and Kaoru Mitoma was just here to piss him off. But no matter what, Nagumo had to admit, feeling stifled, that he had lost. And he lost so fast!

What hurt even more was Horikita Manabu decision—he hadn't wanted to face Nagumo challenge before, but now he was stepping in personally, almost getting his own hands dirty. And it was all because of this first-year, Kaoru Mitoma!

"Senpai, do you want me to transfer the money now?"

It felt like a ball of pent-up anger was stuck in his chest, with nowhere to go.

"Don't get cocky. I'll pay you back double sooner or later."

He knew that even if he asked Kaoru Mitoma to transfer the money now, it wouldn't make a difference. Because the other guy still had Class 3-C personal points, and getting the school to help with the transfer would be a piece of cake.

In a place like ANHS that imitates real society, personal points are basically the same as money. Anything you can solve with money in the real world, you can do the same here.

For example, you can revoke punishments, protect students from expulsion, buy special privileges, and even change the rules. And the student council president is like a local politician, holding a lot of power and having a say in the school's systems and decisions.

If you have both of these things, you're basically unbeatable. Otherwise, Horikita Manabu wouldn't be trying so hard to stop him from taking the stage. Thinking of this, Nagumo Miyabi glanced at Horikita Manabu beside him, eyes burning with fierce determination.

"So, can I take this situation as a provocation from you, Horikita-senpai?"

A provocation is basically a challenge to your opponent, just with a bit more bite to it.

"It's not a provocation. I just can't sit back and watch you change the traditions of this school," Horikita Manabu replied calmly.

"Someone like you, who only believes in absolute strength, needs to grow up once in a while."

"Heh, rules are made by the winners. People who cling to that kind of thing never really improve. Up until now, this school has been way too boring. I'm going to turn it into a place where strength truly matters." Nagumo let out a cold snort.

"We're just too different to work together," he said, as if Mitoma way of thinking was somehow wrong. Hearing this, Koenji Rokusuke looked at him with great interest.

"This round goes to you, Mitoma" Nagumo said coolly. "But next time, don't count on it."

Even though he said that, he couldn't help but grit his teeth inside. Counting the previous personal points, Kaoru Mitoma had already squeezed five million personal points out of him. Half of the personal fortune he'd worked for all year was gone just like that.

He'd probably have to squeeze through an entire semester in second year just to recover. Without enough personal points, Nagumo had no way to give out proper rewards to people from other classes.

After all, ordinary students who lost their competitive drive could only look forward to personal points.

A while later, Horikita Manabu phone buzzed with a new transfer notification. Kaoru Mitoma watched as Nagumo left the student council room, his back looking a little pathetic.

Tch, that guy really doesn't know when to quit. If I knock again, I'm afraid he'll really lose it.