

Cote 52

Chapter 52 52: Childhood Friend

If he showed up in front of Horikita Suzune with Manabu in a situation like this, he might get to see some pretty interesting reactions from the girl.

But then again, that would probably mess up his plans for "adjusting" Horikita Suzune. After all, as her brother, Manabu most likely wouldn't approve of him pressuring Suzune.

"Actually, I've met Horikita before, and we talked a bit about you, President. Sorry, maybe I was being a little presumptuous."

As he spoke, Kaoru Mitoma sounded a bit apologetic, his eyes flickering as he thought about how to continue.

"What do you think of Suzune?" Horikita Manabu didn't seem to care about any of that.

"Not as my sister, but as a regular student. Is there anything about her that catches your attention?"

"Her personality is kind of interesting. As for anything else, I still need to observe more," Kaoru Mitoma replied.

"So basically, aside from her personality, this kid doesn't attract you at all."

Horikita Manabu let out a sigh.

'Honestly, what's with you talking about your own sister like you're trying to set her up with someone?'

"Are you unhappy that she ended up in Class D, President?" Kaoru Mitoma asked.

Horikita Manabu was silent for a moment.

"Her being in Class D was only natural, but to a large extent, it was also because of my influence." Kaoru Mitoma blinked.

Was this about to turn into a heart-to-heart talk?

"Since she was a kid, she's always followed in my footsteps, deliberately imitating my style. Even if there was something she wasn't good at, she'd force herself to learn it."

At this point, Horikita Manabu let out a long sigh, as if he had a headache.

"I originally wanted to correct her, but she misunderstood what I meant, and used excellence as an excuse for arrogance, refusing to interact with anyone around her from beginning to end."

Forget about friends—Horikita Suzune didn't even have a single person she could talk to. She was a complete loner, a so-called problem child, and Horikita Manabu had no idea how to deal with this annoying little sister of his.

One of the reasons he came to this school was to get Horikita Suzune away from him, so she could live independently for a while. He hadn't expected her to follow him to Koudo Ikusei, but on second thought, it wasn't all that surprising.

"So, President, you think Horikita is too much of a loner and too arrogant, and that's why she's in Class D?" Kaoru mused.

"In terms of personal ability, she could be in Class A, but... "

"She's a bit too straightforward, doesn't know how to adapt, and has no idea how to rely on anyone but herself."

Honestly, President, you don't have to be so tactful. You could just say she's kind of dumb.

"That's why I want to ask you for a favor." Horikita Manabu looked at Kaoru, who didn't react at all.

"..."

Kaoru suddenly smiled. Horikita Manabu was momentarily stunned. Why did that smile look kinda... off?

"I told Horikita the truth about this school before, and it seems like she's planning to get into Class A through her own efforts," Kaoru said.

"Since I'm a Class A student, we made a bet. If she makes it to Class A, I'll lick her feet. If she doesn't, she has to willingly leave this place."

There was so much information that Horikita Manabu completely missed the flash of eager excitement in Kaoru eyes when he mentioned licking feet.

"Whatever you two have going on, I'm not getting involved. Even if Suzune ends up getting expelled, she should know exactly what she's doing and take responsibility for her own actions,"

Horikita Manabu said with a blank expression.

"You're really not going to help her?" Kaoru said quietly.

Horikita Manabu fell silent. This guy was way too good at reading people, wasn't he?

But then again, he was the one who brought up the topic in the first place, so it was easy for Kaoru to get the upper hand.

"Even though I'll be stepping down next semester, the competition in third year will only get fiercer. Unless something unexpected happens, I won't have much free time. By the time I graduate, Suzune will probably still have to stay here for another two years."

At this point, Kaoru thought he was going to ask for help getting Suzune into Class A, but instead, he looked at Kaoru with a hint of hesitation.

"I hope you can help Suzune grow a little, maybe help her make more friends, let her experience what a normal high school life is like."

Manabu Horikita eyes were serious, not joking at all.

"President, is it even possible to have a normal high school life at this school?" Kaoru couldn't help but feel a little speechless.

"Aren't you a normal high school student right now?" Manabu Horikita shot back.

"Don't you ever talk to Horikita-san yourself?"

"I don't want to interfere with her," Manabu Horikita said.

"If you don't want to do it, it's fine to refuse."

"Since it's the president's request, of course I have no reason to refuse."

Kaoru shrugged indifferently. And so, without Horikita Suzune knowing, her brother had found her a mentor. The high school life advisor, Kaoru Mitoma.

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After helping Horikita finish her work, Kaoru left the student council and started walking back to the dorm. He was still thinking about what to do next, but suddenly, he caught sight of someone sitting on the bench next to the vending machine in the distance, and couldn't help but stop in his tracks.

Especially when he got closer and saw the person face clearly, Kaoru expression grew complicated. She looked a bit disheveled, but there was still something striking about her. She was sitting on the bench, also wearing a school uniform.

Every now and then, she bent forward, her long hair slipping off her shoulders and swaying gently in front of her chest. The curves hidden under her uniform looked full, the roundness clearly visible. She was a bit tall, but somehow radiated a youthful energy.

For some reason, she had taken off the black leather shoe on her right foot, and her knee-high sock as well, leaving them casually to the side. Her bare foot was exposed, fair and delicate, her ankle slightly flushed. She reached down to rub her ankle, then frowned, a hint of pain showing on her face.

Maybe she sensed someone staring at her, because she suddenly looked up and met Kaoru gaze.

In that instant, wishes burst out like a jackpot of gold coins.

"Secretly have an affair with Nagumo Miyabi behind his back and with his childhood friend,"

"Ehehe, I want to feel what it's like to touch senpai,"

"Call her 'big sis' during the day, and have her call me that at night,"

"Ruthlessly lick Asahina Nazuna pretty feet,"

"NTR Nagumo Miyabi,"

"Help senpai teach Nagumo Miyabi a lesson,"

"Seduce senpai"

...

Kaoru face was full of weirdness. It was obvious—the person in question was none other than Nagumo Miyabi childhood friend and closest girl, Asahina Nazuna. They never ran into each other before, so why today of all days?

So this was the real safety net, huh?