

COTE : I JUST WANT TO GRANT YOUR WISH!

Chapter 6 6: Can i See Your Panties ?

"Ding!"

"Wish fully granted—successfully caught Sakayanagi Arisu's attention!"

"You've received a reward!"

"Remaining reward count: 1"

So after all this effort, this is what it takes to really get her attention?

No matter how petite she looks on the outside, at the end of the day, she's still a woman. And women are just trouble. Kaoru Mitoma thought of some unpleasant memories and quickly stopped himself.

"Hey, what does she mean by that?"

Kamuro Masumi puzzled voice came from beside him. Kaoru Mitoma turned to look at her. She also had all sorts of desires swirling around her, though not as many as Sakayanagi Arisu, but still, it was pretty twisted.

"She means if we don't work harder, we'll get expelled from school in the future."

"Huh?"

Kamuro Masumi caught on quickly. There should be 160 students in each grade, but there were vacancies in both the second and third years. There's no way a dozen students all just decided to drop out on their own.

"Wait, isn't that really bad?"

Kamuro Masumi was a bit dumbfounded.

"It was hard enough to get in, and now I have to worry about getting expelled? I thought I could just chill here for a few years."

"You're really worried about that?"

Kaoru Mitoma asked.

"No shit."

Kamuro Masumi glared at him. She knew exactly how bad her grades were— if it was based on academic ability, she'd probably be one of the first to get kicked out.

"Actually, you could've just followed her earlier." Kaoru Mitoma said. "But it's not too late to catch up with her now. She definitely won't turn you away."

Masumi Kamuro stared at him blankly. He kind of had a point—why was she wasting time standing here spacing out with this guy?

"... I have my own plans. I don't need you to tell me what to do."

Kaoru Mitoma looked at her stubborn face and couldn't help but nod.

"Sorry, I was meddling. See you tomorrow."

"Aren't you even a little bothered by what that girl just said?"

"Why should I be?"

Kaoru Mitoma shot back.

"Any normal person would care about that, right? Or are you just that sure you won't get expelled?"

"Nope."

Masumi Kamuro was at a loss for words. If you're not sure, then why act so tough?

"Kamuro-san, I have a question."

"Speak."

"Why did you apply to this school?"

"Obviously for the chance to get into a good university and a decent job!"

"That privilege is only given to graduates, so until then, you can't get expelled from the school." Kaoru Mitoma paused to think for a moment.

"Are you just talking nonsense?" Kamuro Masumi suddenly let out a deep sigh.

"Do you remember what Mashima-sensei said back then?"

"As long as it's something from this school, there's nothing you can't buy with personal points."

"What's wrong with that?"

Kamuro Masumi didn't get what he was saying. If you can't use money to buy things, then what are you supposed to use?

"The graduate privilege is something that belongs to the school too, right?"

Kaoru Mitoma patiently reminded her. It was like she'd been struck by lightning—Kamuro Masumi just stood there, frozen, her expression stiff.

"If you could buy that privilege, then even getting expelled wouldn't matter, right?"

Kaoru Mitoma lowered his voice, as if he was sharing some terrifying secret.

"That's true."

Masumi Kamuro echoed him without thinking, but quickly snapped back to reality.

"But what if we can't buy it?"

"It would mean that Mashima-sensei is lying to us, and the school can't keep its word."

Kaoru Mitoma paused for a moment.

"But what if we actually can buy it?"

Masumi Kamuro was ashamed to realize that she was actually tempted.

"If you really want to know the answer, just go talk to Mashima-sensei directly. You'll find out right away."

Faced with Kaoru Mitoma coaxing, Masumi Kamuro fell silent.

"Even if we can buy it, there's no way it'll be for just a hundred thousand points."

Kaoru Mitoma gave a slight smile.

"One person can't do it, but with two, who knows."

Kamuro Masumi looked at him suspiciously. Was this guy trying to team up with her?

Then, she heard Kaoru Mitoma say something completely outrageous.

"Kamuro-san, I can give you ten thousand personal points, but in exchange, you have to let me see your panties."

"What?"

At first, Kamuro Masumi thought she must have misheard, but Kaoru Mitoma immediately repeated it for her, and her expression froze in an instant. A look of utter disgust appeared on her face, as if she were looking at some kind of non-recyclable trash, her eyes cold as ice.

"Disgusting."

Without a hint of emotion, Kamuro Masumi spat out the word, her reaction perfectly normal for most girls.

"Ding! Wish completely fulfilled—being looked at like trash by Kamuro-san!"

"Get... "

"Twenty thousand points. If that's not enough, I can offer more."

"Incredible. You actually have the guts to say something like that to a girl in a place like this. I could totally report you for sexual harassment!"

Kamuro Masumi never had much of a temper to begin with, and hearing him say something so out of line just made her want to get as far away from this guy as possible.

"As long as it's something that belongs to the school, anything can be bought, right? We're students here too, so we should count as part of the school, don't you think?"

Kaoru Mitoma thought out loud for her for a moment.

"If you could gather enough points, maybe you could even buy the usage rights to a student."

'Usage rights'

"There's no way something like that could happen! That's basically a crime!"

Kaoru Mitoma smiled faintly.

"If both sides agree, who can say it's a crime? Besides, it's not like I plan on doing anything illegal."

"Anyone who can say stuff like that is definitely a perverted criminal!"

"I thought you wouldn't care about something like this."

"Hey, what the hell is that supposed to mean?"

Kamuro Masumi face darkened.

"I'm still a girl, you know! Why wouldn't I care about that?"

"If you don't like that condition, let's change it. You can just call me 'Master,' and I'll help you become the uncrowned queen of this school."

"Who would want something like that? Boring. I'm going back."

Kamuro Masumi shot him a fierce glare, completely unable to figure out what he was thinking. As soon as she threw out those words, Kamuro Masumi

turned and walked away, not wanting to waste any more time on his nonsense.

Kaoru Mitoma, on the other hand, didn't feel the least bit disappointed. The more Kamuro Masumi despised him, the better. Because if he got the chance, Kaoru Mitoma wouldn't mind fulfilling another similar wish.

"I want to see Kamuro Masumi, with that look of disgust on her face, lift her skirt and, full of shame, reveal her panties."

No matter how many times he saw them, these wishes were seriously perverted—worse than the last world. Even so, the next task was to slowly sort through these wishes and pick out the ones he could actually fulfill for now.

Kaoru Mitoma couldn't help but glance at a few boys who were about to leave. Among them, one boy with a blank expression really stood out. At the same time, a wish drifted past his eyes.

"Make Ayanokouji wear girls clothes!"

Definitely perverted, but before that, he needed to focus his energy on the student council first.