

## Cote 60

### Chapter 60: My Foolish Little Sister

As for Ayanokouji Kiyotaka, Kaoru Mitoma doesn't have any particular plans for him just yet. After all, the wishes surrounding him are a bit tricky to handle.

"Make Ayanokouji wear girl clothes,"

"Threaten Ayanokouji Kiyotaka—'You don't want to get expelled, do you?'"

"Destroy the greatest masterpiece,"

"Frame Ayanokouji for being a pervert"

"Expose Ayanokouji Kiyotaka true abilities,"

"Send him back to his beloved father,"

"Make Ayanokouji Kiyotaka taste defeat"

.....

Wishes aren't something you can just grant on a whim, and a lot of them even contradict each other.

The reason Kaoru Mitoma records the wishes attached to his targets is because he needs to pick out the ones he can actually fulfill.

For now, he put aside any thoughts about Ayanokouji Kiyotaka. Right now, he was more concerned about another target. Not long after Horikita Suzune left, Horikita Manabu sent him a message, telling him to return to the student dorms.

Looks like his role as the life guidance counselor was about to come into play. Putting away his phone, Kaoru Mitoma casually made up an excuse to shake off Kamuro Masumi who wanted to follow him.

Then, he headed back to the student dorms alone.

.....

"Suzune, you really haven't improved at all. Even now, you still haven't realized your own shortcomings. Coming to this school, you can only be called a qualified failure."

The afternoon dusk was slowly sinking into the earth, and behind the student dorms, two figures stood facing each other. The one who had just spoken was Horikita Manabu, and standing in front of him was Horikita Suzune.

"It's different. I'm not the same as I was before. This time, I'll prove it to you. I'll be promoted to Class A soon... "

"As expected, no matter what, you're still as foolish as ever," Horikita Manabu said coldly.

"Mitoma already told me about what happened between you two. He's better than you in every way, and his Class A is a place you'll never reach."

Horikita Suzune face turned pale. Compared to when she first heard what Kaoru Mitoma said, there was no doubt that Manabu's words hit her even harder, as if he was denying her entire existence.

Kaoru Mitoma looked a bit awkward.

He'd just arrived and already heard the president evaluation of him. It felt like when the neighbors scold their kids and tell them to learn from someone else—him, in this case.

Maybe it was the sound of Kaoru Mitoma footsteps, but Horikita Manabu turned to look at him and gave a slight nod.

In fact, he'd noticed Kaoru Mitoma right away, which was why he'd said what he said earlier. But Horikita Suzune looked surprised, clearly not expecting him to show up here.

"Good afternoon, President,"

Kaoru Mitoma greeted the two of them.

"And, we meet again, Horikita."

"Why are you here?"

Horikita Suzune was shocked. Running into him at the library earlier was already unlucky enough—how could he be here too?

Could he be stalking her?

The moment that thought popped into her head, Suzune Horikita immediately dismissed it.

This meeting with Manabu Horikita wasn't her idea—he was the one who had sought her out. In other words, there was a good chance that Kaoru Mitoma had been called over by her brother. Very quickly, Suzune suspicions were confirmed.

"While you were standing still, Mitoma has already become the student council vice president, and he's got six million private points," Manabu said.

"On top of that, your Class 1-D set a new school record—the first class ever to have their class points reduced to zero. Not a single point left." Suzune was completely stunned.

First the six million private points, then this so-called record—her mind was a mess. Even if she wanted to argue back, she didn't know what to say. All she could do was bite her lip, looking both unwilling to accept it and deeply inferior.

"If people found out you're my sister, I'd be the one embarrassed. I might not even be able to save face for the student council." Manabu face was expressionless, and the way he looked at his sister seemed completely devoid of emotion.

"President, want me to help get her expelled?" Kaoru Mitoma chimed in, eager to stir things up.

As soon as he said that, Suzune expression turned stiff, a flash of panic in her eyes.

The corner of Horikita Manabu mouth twitched slightly, but he quickly returned to his usual blank expression.

"Even if I don't want to admit it, she's still my sister by blood. Even you know about her, so I guess it won't stay a secret for long." Kaoru Mitoma blinked. If that's the case, shouldn't you have gotten this useless little sister to drop out sooner?

But Horikita Manabu ignored his look and went on, "Since you're interested in this foolish sister of mine, I hope you can teach her what it really means to be excellent, instead of confusing pride with loneliness like an idiot." So, this is the school officially appointed life coach, huh? Sounds like he's been ordered to 'remake' Horikita Suzune.

"Mitoma is the freshman I have the highest hopes for this year. If you can beat him, even if you don't make it to Class A, I'll admit you've improved. If you can't..." Horikita Manabu paused, "Mitoma will help me get rid of you. Just keep that in mind and struggle as hard as you can, my foolish little sister."

That last line was actually advice Kaoru Mitoma had given him earlier. He didn't really get what Manabu was thinking, but Horikita Manabu said it without any hesitation. After all, sometimes his little sister really was that dumb.

"Guh..."

Horikita Suzune made a strangled sound, her eyes full of stubbornness and defiance.

"I can do it. I'll definitely prove it to you!"

Horikita Manabu didn't care about her look at all. Instead, he said to Kaoru Mitoma,

"I'll leave this foolish little sister to you. Don't go easy on her."

"No problem, President." Kaoru Mitoma agreed out loud, but he felt weird inside. If he really didn't go easy on her, Horikita Manabu would probably tear him apart. After saying that, Horikita Manabu didn't seem like he wanted to stay another second.

"Mitoma, remember to come to the student council early tomorrow." He tossed out those words, then walked right past Horikita Suzune without another glance, as if he'd completely lost interest in his sister.

Kaoru Mitoma watched Horikita Manabu back as he left. It looked like it was his turn now.

"The president is really merciful to you, huh."

As soon as Horikita Manabu left, Horikita Suzune immediately returned to her usual self, staring coldly at the man in front of her.

"I don't know what my brother sees in you, but you're only going to be smug for a little while."

"You've got a sharp tongue. Totally different from just now." Kaoru Mitoma walked up to her, studying the girl frosty, beautiful face, and couldn't help but smile.

"But I'm not here to talk about that kind of nonsense with you right now."

Horikita Suzune frowned, but before she could say anything, Kaoru Mitoma quietly asked,

"Horikita, when are you finally going to pay off your debt?" His voice was like a devil whisper, making Horikita Suzune freeze up instantly, as if she was about to fall into a hell she could never escape from.

