

Cote 61

Chapter 61: I just want you to satisfy a few of my requests

Of course, Horikita Suzune knew she had a debt.

The moment she saw Kaoru Mitoma and Kamuro Masumi appear together in the library today, she had a bad feeling.

This pair is just weird no matter how you look at it, and it made her scalp tingle as she vaguely guessed the truth behind it. Now, hearing Kaoru Mitoma threat, Horikita Suzune immediately realized that the so-called creditor was obviously one of his people, and she'd stupidly jumped right into this guy trap!

She regretted buying that intel now—other than learning the rules a bit earlier, it was completely useless. Even though she told her classmates, nobody paid any attention to her, which was just infuriating.

"The deadline is October next semester. There's still plenty of time. Just because I'm not paying now doesn't mean I won't pay later," Horikita Suzune said coldly. "Besides, you're not the one I signed the contract with. What right do you have to collect the debt?"

So, Kaoru Mitoma took out the contract right in front of her. Since his dorm was on the second floor, he could just go back and grab the contract.

Horikita Suzune froze for a moment. The contract was in his hands—no doubt about it, the whole deal had been a setup from the start, luring her in while she was desperate.

"You should know very well that I haven't received any personal points this month. Even if you show me the contract now, I still can't pay. It's meaningless," Horikita Suzune said, not believing Kaoru Mitoma could do anything to her. She hadn't even missed the debt deadline yet.

"That's true. You're just a broke loser right now, nothing to squeeze out of you," Kaoru Mitoma laughed.

"But have you thought about what'll happen if you still can't scrape together four hundred thousand personal points by next semester?"

Horikita Suzune was silent for a moment.

"I won't break the contract, you can rest assured about that."

If she broke the contract, her debt would increase to two million private points.

"It's a shame, Suzune. You can promise to pay off your debt, and as your creditors, we can also weigh your long-term prospects and assess whether you have the ability to repay."

As he spoke, Kaoru Mitoma let out a deep sigh.

"Your Class D is at zero points. Excluding this month, you have five months left. That means your class needs to get back to at least 800 class points by next month, or you won't be able to pay off your debt at all." Horikita Suzune pressed her lips together.

She knew this fact, which was why she was doing everything she could to help Sudo Ken and the others, while also thinking about how to recover the class points. But speaking of which, their homeroom teacher Chabashira Sae had refused to tell them the rules for how class points increased or decreased.

At the moment, aside from keeping the class in order, there didn't seem to be much else they could do.

As for the information from Kaoru Mitoma, it mentioned that there would be some kind of exam that could drastically change the class points, but the details were vague.

Looking at it now, he probably didn't understand what kind of exam it was either. Horikita Suzune thought it might be related to the midterm exams. Since failing meant expulsion, maybe there would be some kind of reward as well?

"You've never even considered borrowing money from someone else, have you, Suzune?" Kaoru Mitoma could tell what she was thinking, then laughed at himself.

"Almost forgot, you don't have any friends, so you can't even ask." Horikita Suzune felt a little embarrassed and said coldly,

"What exactly are you trying to say?"

"It's obvious. Both Kamuro and I think you've lost the ability to pay us back." Kaoru Mitoma sounded regretful.

"That's not true!"

Horikita Suzune knew her words sounded weak, but her eyes were still stubborn.

"Hopeless. Just get ready to default." Kaoru Mitoma paused for a moment, thinking,

"Actually, it's already too late. Why don't you just admit you can't pay and skip out on the debt?" He clicked his tongue, sounding a bit helpless.

"After all, you're the student council president little sister. For his sake, if you want to be a deadbeat, I'll just take the loss." Horikita Suzune glared at him.

"Don't drag my brother into this. I said I'll pay you back, and I will!" Kaoru Mitoma blinked, finding it a little funny.

"Suzune, society never cares about what you say. It's about what you plan to do. How are you going to prove to me that you have the ability to pay me back?"

Horikita Suzune was instantly at a loss for words and could only fall silent.

"Heh, looks like the creditor will have to assess what assets you currently have."

Kaoru Mitoma gave her an interested smile, openly sizing up her body. Even though both he and Horikita Manabu thought the girl was a bit dumb, looking closely, she did have some assets.

Her face was delicate and pretty, her brows and eyes slightly upturned, giving her a hint of fox-like allure. Ignoring her cold gaze, he could see the shirt of her uniform bulging with a noticeable curve, clearly hiding a pair of soft, full bunnies, a sign that her body was maturing.

Her skirt barely covered the tops of her thighs, leaving a good portion exposed under the gentle glow of dusk, making her skin look especially smooth and delicate. Black knee-high socks hugged her slender calves, spotless and clean.

"What are you trying to do? That look in your eyes is disgusting."

Horikita Suzune frowned. Now that it was just her and Kaoru Mitoma here, a boy and a girl alone, there was no telling what might happen. Still, she wasn't really afraid Kaoru Mitoma would try anything. After all, she knew karate and other martial arts. But Horikita Suzune didn't realize yet that Kaoru Mitoma didn't need to lay a finger on her.

"If you can't pay back the personal points, there is actually another way you could repay me."

His words were full of a certain suggestive meaning, making Horikita Suzune's gaze turn even colder.

"So even my brother can misjudge people sometimes. I'll make sure to tell him the truth about you—just how disgusting you really are."

"Go ahead." Kaoru Mitoma smiled.

"Actually, I forgot to mention to the president that his little sister just promised to beat me, and then immediately racked up two million in debt. Maybe I should let the whole school know, too." Horikita Suzune's face froze. Nothing could have hit her harder than that.

"You don't need to be so tense. I'm not going to do anything to you. I just want you to satisfy a few of my requests," Kaoru Mitoma said lazily.

"What kind of requests?" Horikita Suzune asked.

Kaoru Mitoma slowly broke into a smile, then went back to his usual blank expression.

"Letting me touch your thigh cancels a thousand points. Groping your oppai is twenty thousand. Letting me see your panties is fifty thousand. Wearing a maid outfit is twenty thousand. Putting on a collar is three thousand..." Horikita Suzune stared at him, dumbfounded, as he rattled off his demands like he was reading a menu.

After listing his wishes, Kaoru Mitoma calmly looked at the girl in front of him and the wishes she carried.

"If you don't want to be saddled with two million in debt and disappoint the president, then you'd better work hard to meet my demands—until you've paid it all back."