

Cote 63

Chapter 63: Someone's Really Interested in You

Today was probably the first time Horikita Suzune ever tasted the feeling of humiliation.

Even though Kaoru Mitoma didn't say anything to her, just told her to lift her skirt, glanced a few times, and then let her go, the whole thing still felt awful.

She'd never felt this way before, especially with Kaoru Mitoma eyeing her up and down with such interest, like a diner savoring a delicious meal and then commenting, "Not bad at all."

It wasn't just disgusting—it was scummy, perverted, low, lecherous, and downright infuriating. Horikita Suzune was in a terrible mood.

Not only had she been rejected by her brother, but now she'd run into someone like Kaoru Mitoma. If her willpower wasn't strong enough, she probably would've broken down and cried like a helpless girl by now.

She forced herself to endure the humiliation. The more Kaoru Mitoma treated her like this, the more fired up she became. Only by defeating such a lowlife would it really mean something—to prove her brother was completely wrong about her!

If Kaoru Mitoma thought this was enough to break her, that was just laughable.

Although she had shown her lower body to him, revealing herself to a man for the first time, Suzune Horikita wasn't too discouraged. She would endure for now. When she made her comeback, she'd stand at the very top, where Kaoru Mitoma couldn't even see her, and look down on everyone else.

Back in her dorm, Suzune Horikita quickly received Kaoru Mitoma list. Seeing the detailed contents, she fell silent. So, aside from not going all the way, he'd arranged every kind of perverted play for her, huh?

Damn you, Kaoru Mitoma!

No, she had to earn four hundred thousand private points as soon as possible!

....

In reality, Kaoru Mitoma had exaggerated the workload of the student council to Kamuro Masumi. From the current situation, the third-year student council members haven't retired yet, and since there aren't many teachers and students in ANHS, daily life is honestly pretty laid-back.

Well, except for the student council president. Most of the documents end up on Horikita Manabu desk, waiting for his final decision, kind of like an emperor in ancient times reviewing memorials. And in this process, Tachibana Akane is basically like a personal little eunuch, always sticking close to Horikita Manabu and taking on the role of his secretary.

Originally, the vice president job was pretty busy too, but now there are two vice presidents, each handling half the work.

Plus, Kaoru Mitoma is working under Horikita Manabu, and life's been pretty good for him. His main job is to go around inspecting clubs, checking if any of them are misusing funds or not running their activities properly. Sometimes, he also helps Horikita Manabu review documents.

After school, Kaoru Mitoma went to the student council office as usual. He had just pushed open the door when he saw a certain someone current state, and couldn't help but fall silent.

When she saw someone come in, Tachibana Akane was stunned for a moment. She was sitting on the president chair, slumped over the desk out of boredom, snacking and playing on her phone, looking nothing like a proper upperclassman.

Kaoru Mitoma tried to pretend he didn't see anything, but to his surprise, her pretty face suddenly flushed red and she hurriedly tried to hide her snacks.

"W-wait, don't you even know how to knock?!" The girl was desperately trying to cover up her embarrassment, her usually pale neck tinged with a faint blush.

"Senpai, have you tried the new dessert at the sweets shop?" Kaoru Mitoma asked.

"You mean the new daifuku at Neko-ya?" Akane eyes lit up. "I think the white peach yogurt flavor is amazing, but Nishimi-chan and the others like the chocolate one.... Wait" She trailed off mid-sentence.

Kaoru Mitoma looked at her in confusion, noticing even her earlobes were turning red.

"Who wants to talk to you about that?!" Akane suddenly shouted loudly, glaring at him fiercely.

"You looked so bored, senpai, kind of pitiful, so I thought I'd chat with you a bit." Kaoru Mitoma glanced around. "Is the president not here?" Akane looked at him with obvious annoyance, so her tone was anything but friendly.

"The president had something come up and went out for a bit. He'll be back soon. If you don't have any business here, you should just leave." Kaoru Mitoma smiled.

"Senpai seems a little unhappy with me?"

"Sorry if I made you uncomfortable,"

Tachibana Akane refused to admit it.

"That's probably just your imagination. I treat all my juniors the same way."

"Could it be that you're upset with me because my presence means you and the president don't get much time alone together?"

Akane face froze. That reaction was all the answer he needed.

"Nonsense!"

Kaoru Mitoma didn't seem to mind.

"There's still a year left. Senpai, either go for it or give up."

Akane bit her lip. Was her crush on Horikita Manabu really that obvious?

What annoyed her even more was that she hadn't even made a move yet, and Kaoru Mitoma was already telling her to give up. He was just trying to mess with her!

"It's not like I have to confess or anything!" Akane tried to make excuses for herself.

"As your senpai, let me give you a piece of life advice: sometimes, just looking at him is enough. There aren't that many things in this world you absolutely have to have."

No, that kind of thing is usually just called being a devoted simp.

Kaoru Mitoma couldn't be bothered to care about what this upperclassman thought, since she didn't have many wishes on her anyway.

Akane Tachibana waited for a while, and when she saw him just sitting on the sofa without reacting at all, she got a little annoyed. This was her own life experience—if he wasn't going to agree, he should at least show some kind of response, right?

After a while, Horikita Manabu finally showed up at the student council room.

"Good afternoon, President," Kaoru Mitoma greeted him first.

"Sorry to keep you waiting so long," Manabu paused for a moment. "I was going to talk to you about the second-year schedule, but the school called me in at the last minute. They wanted to know about the process of personal point transactions." Kaoru Mitoma kept a straight face.

"What does the school think about it?"

"Thanks to you, the school has decided to improve the rules. From now on, I doubt anyone else will be able to buy personal points with cash."

At this, Kaoru Mitoma blinked, as if to ask if the school had tacitly approved of the first person?

"Sakayanagi, the chairman, wanted me to tell you something... "

Horikita deliberately paused, trying to gauge his reaction, but found that he was still as calm as ever, and couldn't help but sigh inwardly.

"He's very interested in students like you who have their own ideas, but don't do this again next time. Rules are still rules."

"I won't dare next time."

"... .."

That response doesn't sound like you regret it at all, does it?

Horikita Manabu knew he couldn't control him, so he simply got to the point.

"Now the second-years already know that Nagumo lost a huge amount of private points. They don't know the details yet, but some people are very interested in you."

As for who was interested in Kaoru Mitoma, it was obviously those who were secretly dissatisfied with Nagumo, Horikita Manabu was now planning to formally introduce the two sides.