

Cote 641

Chapter 641: OAA

After the arrival of the new students, the changes at the school far exceeded most people's expectations.

"Everyone, take out your phones now. What I'm about to explain is very important."

As the homeroom bell rang, Mashima Tomonari appeared in Class 2-A's classroom.

Standing at the podium, his burly physique made it hard to believe he was an English teacher.

As the Student Council president, Kaoru had already received advance notice and showed no surprise, calmly taking out his phone.

Though unsure what was happening, everyone obediently held their phones, some suspecting whether another Special Exam was about to begin.

"Alright, now please open the school's homepage and download an app called OAA. Not just you, but all students in the school must install this app. It will bring you many benefits in the future and is very convenient. After downloading, if you have any questions, feel free to ask me."

As always, full of implications, but Kaoru no longer needed to guess Mashima Tomonari's meaning.

Because the essence of this app was part of Nagumo Miyabi's reform plan.

Kaoru installed OAA on his phone, completed the facial verification, and officially entered the OAA system page.

[Grade], [Class], [Personal], and [Forum].

Kaoru tapped on [Personal], and a personal interface immediately popped up.

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Class 2-A — Kaoru.

Academic Ability: A- (83)

Physical Ability: B+ (76)

Adaptability: A+ (87)

Social Contribution: B- (70)

Comprehensive Evaluation: B+ (80)

...

As expected, this was the personal strength supremacy envisioned by Nagumo Miyabi.

Everyone's abilities were reflected through numerical data, making it clear who was strong and who was weak.

Kaoru continued to open the [Class] page and found the data of all members of Class 2-A.

The default order was by the Japanese syllabary, but it could also be switched to sorting by academic ability, physical ability, or comprehensive evaluation.

Switching to comprehensive evaluation, he happened to be in the top three, extremely conspicuous.

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Class 2-A — Sakayanagi Arisu.

Academic Ability: A (93)

Physical Ability: D- (25)

Adaptability: A (85)

Social Contribution: C+ (56)

Comprehensive Evaluation: B (66)

...

Seeing Sakayanagi Arisu's data, Kaoru felt a sense of superiority.

Then, looking at Kamuro Masumi's comprehensive evaluation and finding it was only a B-, Kaoru felt even more satisfied.

"Wow, what is this? It's like a game manual!?"

Finally, someone couldn't help but exclaim, causing a strong reaction from everyone.

After all, everyone's data was laid out openly, which was truly shocking.

"Simply put, this data is your report card. Not just you, but other classes can also see it," Mashima Tomonari explained.

"However, your data hasn't been updated yet. What you're seeing now are your first-year grades."

His words once again caused an uproar in the class.

This meant that everyone could not only see their own data but also check everyone else's data now!

Many people, driven by intense curiosity, began checking the class and grade rankings.

Today was likely the first time everyone had a comprehensive understanding of situations outside their own class.

Previously, during exams, the school basically never published similar rankings.

Only class rankings were available, and the internal situations of each class were only known to their respective members.

But now, the school had opened this permission.

Through OAA, everyone could immediately know someone's abilities, making it clear who was strong and who was weak.

"The first place is actually Mitoma?!"

"Katsuragi is second, hehehe, Sakayanagi really is just a elementary schooler!"

"What, the grade's first place is still Mitoma?!"

Perhaps because it was OAA's first launch, even the usually quiet and well-behaved Class 2-A couldn't help but feel excited and curious like normal students.

Among them, the name they mentioned most frequently was likely Kaoru Mitoma.

Kaoru's comprehensive evaluation ranked within the top three in the class and also placed him among the top three in the grade level, making him naturally very conspicuous.

"You seem quite pleased with yourself?"

Kamuro Masumi had noticed Kaoru's expression early on and felt slightly irritated, though she didn't particularly care about such things.

"Not at all, you're overthinking it."

Kaoru stretched out his hand, playing with Sakayanagi Arisu's hair.

The nape of the girl's neck came into view, her fair skin evoking wandering thoughts.

Kamuro Masumi found it hard to ignore his subtle movements, her tone turning slightly cold.

"It seems being first place is truly remarkable. I don't think anyone in the second year can defeat you anymore."

As her words fell, Kaoru showed no reaction, but Sakayanagi Arisu suddenly turned to look at her.

"Masumi-san, temporary rankings prove nothing."

Sakayanagi Arisu maintained a stern expression, "Moreover, it's just data on paper. Look at the description below - rankings can change, they're not permanent."

Hmm, Kamuro Masumi's words hadn't provoked Kaoru, but had instead provoked her.

Immediately after, Sakayanagi Arisu said calmly to Kaoru, "Had enough fun?"

"I was thinking about what kind of collar would suit you."

Considering some girls liked wearing chokers and collars, Kaoru's thought wasn't particularly unusual.

However, both of them knew what this really meant.

A flash of frustration appeared in Sakayanagi Arisu's eyes, but since she had already worn one before, wearing one again didn't seem completely unacceptable.

Meanwhile, Kamuro Masumi grew even more suspicious that the two had been playing some private games behind her back!

She glared fiercely at Kaoru while checking the OAA description.

Indeed, as Sakayanagi Arisu had said, all the data could change at any time.

For example, academic ability was primarily calculated based on written exam scores throughout the year.

A current D rating could potentially rise to A+ if one scored perfectly on next month's exams.

The same applied to other data categories.

Only the final comprehensive evaluation totaled the previous four data points using the specific formula: $(\text{Academic Ability} + \text{Physical Ability} + \text{Adaptability} + \text{Social Contribution} \times 0.5) \div 350 \times 100$, with the result rounded to the nearest whole number.

Mashima Tomonari had mentioned that the current data reflected their first-year performance and would likely change going forward.

Even so, Kamuro Masumi felt no one could surpass Kaoru.

"Mashima-sensei, may I ask what purpose these evaluations serve?"

Katsuragi Kohei expressed confusion.

His Student Council privileges weren't sufficient to access certain information early, so this was his first time seeing the OAA.

If it was just about publishing student data, why would the school invest so much effort designing a dedicated app?

Chapter 642: Join Exam

"The most immediate purpose is to help you reexamine yourselves. The school believes visualizing academic performance can effectively help you recognize your own capabilities and stimulate your potential."

Mashima Tomonari's tone sounded quite official. "As for specific applications, I can only tell you for now that it will play a crucial role in your future school life."

His explanation explained nothing, making many students silently criticize their homeroom teacher for being cryptic.

However, Mashima Tomonari soon captured everyone's attention again.

"Besides introducing the OAA today, you have another Special Exam. Through this exam, you'll likely gain deeper understanding of the OAA's significance."

Just days into the new semester, another Special Exam had arrived!

Only a few students showed distress, while most remained expressionless.

They were, after all, the Class A, possessing more confidence than other classes.

Even Sakayanagi Arisu perked up at this point, still contemplating how to pay back Kaoru double.

"Like the OAA, this exam incorporates unprecedented new attempts by the school." Mashima Tomonari said, "Starting today, you will be taking exams together with the first-year students. The format is similar to the previous Partner Exam."

"We're taking exams with the first-years!?"

Someone exclaimed in surprise.

"You've got to be kidding! They've only been here a few days. They probably don't even understand the school rules yet!"

Someone expressed strong doubts about the first-years, "Is it really feasible to take exams with them now?"

Back when they were in their position, they were still struggling to uncover the truth about the school, completely unaware of things like Special Exams.

"This is reality. Do you think every boss and coworker you'll encounter in society will be good people who'll help you?"

Mashima Tomonari's words left everyone momentarily speechless, and the person who had been speaking closed their mouth.

"While I understand your concerns about the first-years, they're currently receiving explanations about the exam as well. I don't think it will affect you."

At this point, the room fell mostly silent as everyone listened to Mashima Tomonari's words.

Seeing this, Mashima Tomonari continued explaining the rules of this exam.

The exam content would be written tests.

Students from both grades would form teams of two. Once teams were formed, they couldn't withdraw for any reason.

On exam day, five subjects would be tested, each worth 100 points, for a total of 500 points.

After the exam, the school would conduct settlements in two main parts.

First was class victory/defeat.

The final average score would be calculated based on the entire class's scores and all partners' scores.

Classes would be ranked from highest to lowest average score, receiving 50, 30, 10, and 0 Class Points respectively.

Second was individual victory/defeat.

By combining one's own score with their partner's score, the top five pairs would each receive a special reward - 100,000 Personal Points.

The top 30% of pairs would each receive 10,000 Personal Points.

Beyond rewards, the punishments were even stricter.

If the combined score was 500 points or less, second-year students would be expelled.

First-year students wouldn't have their Class Points affected, but they would stop receiving Personal Points for three months.

In other words, second-years faced expulsion while first-years only faced minimal punishment - just no Personal Points for three months.

"Finally, you should understand - the key to this exam is students with high academic ability."

Mashima Tomonari smiled faintly, "The team formation function is in OAA. You can start forming teams now."

The implication was that they could now check first-year data through OAA, directly answering Katsuragi Kohei's earlier question.

Kaoru had already opened the first-years' OAA, noticing several familiar names.

Clicking on their profiles revealed not just team formation functions, but also private messaging.

Yes, OAA had a chat function.

Although Kaoru had requested the school add this feature, it essentially integrated the previous official forum - he had moved the forum here.

Kaoru believed the previous forum environment was terrible with anonymous posting, so he suggested the school integrate it into OAA while removing anonymity, requiring real-name registration to prevent rumor spreading.

In addition to the forum, Kaoru specifically requested the addition of private and group chats.

Every student could send a friend request to others through the OAA, and once the request was accepted, the two could chat.

This approach further prevented students from drifting onto networks outside the school.

Kaoru had always thought the school's past practices were foolish.

Since students were prohibited from contacting the outside world, it would have been simpler to create a local area network.

Instead, the school allowed students to continue using social media apps.

Under the guise of the Student Council, Kaoru had the school add these features.

Of course, it wasn't about forcing everyone to delete their social apps—he simply wanted to gain as much control as possible over the school's online social interactions.

The forum was a place for students to indulge in their own interests.

Many things that couldn't be posted on social media were shared on the forum, making it the exclusive social platform for Koudo Ikusei students.

Now, with the ability to freely add friends, the OAA would quickly become a crucial social platform for students, especially since there were many things that could only be posted here.

For instance, most of the rumors about Kaoru started spreading on the forum, attracting a lot of attention.

However, everyone now had to use their real names online.

He was curious to see who would dare continue spreading rumors and causing trouble.

This was also one of the oversight measures Kaoru had mentioned earlier.

Just then, Kaoru's OAA suddenly popped up with a friend request.

[Komiya Kaho has added you as a friend!]

Along with the message, she immediately sent him a team invitation.

[Producer! Producer! Let's team up together!]

It seemed the first-year orientation had ended, and Komiya Kaho's first thought was to team up with him.

Kaoru first checked Komiya Kaho's data and noticed her academic ability was C+.

He couldn't help but feel a bit relieved.

Who said idols had to be airheads?

A C+ indicated that Komiya Kaho's exam results were quite good—at least she could pass!

Kaoru accepted her invitation.

Team invitations were limited to one per day, and if he refused, she might not know who else to team up with.

If students failed to find a partner, the school would forcibly pair them and deduct 5% from both their overall scores.

[Hehe, please take care of me, Producer!]

Reading Komiya Kaho's message, Kaoru typed a line.

[Here, you should call me "Onii-chan" or "Kaoru-senpai."]

[Okay, Producer Nii-chan!]

The address had become even stranger.

Kaoru put away his phone just as the homeroom meeting ended.

The entire class was now discussing how to form teams.

If they ended up with a weak partner, they might face expulsion.

Although Class 2-A could scrape together another 20 million Personal points if pushed, it was better to avoid trouble altogether.

At that moment, Sakayanagi Arisu suddenly spoke up.

Chapter 643: I Want to Observe!

"Everyone, please listen to me for a moment."

Sakayanagi Arisu's voice wasn't loud at first, and only a few students in the front heard what she was saying.

But when she tapped her cane on the floor, the noisy classroom instantly fell silent.

At that moment, almost everyone's attention was on her.

"I understand everyone's concerns about this exam. If the first-year student assigned as your partner lacks sufficient ability, you might end up expelled." Sakayanagi Arisu spoke at a measured pace, her reliable tone alleviating some of the unease among the group.

Although her results weren't as dazzling as Katsuragi's or Kaoru's, she was still a leader everyone trusted.

The greatest risk in this exam came from the unknown first-year students.

Class 2-A knew nothing about them, and even with the OAA system, finding capable first-years to partner with would likely be no simple task.

The risks borne by both sides were completely different.

If they failed the exam, second-year students faced expulsion as punishment, while first-years merely faced point deductions—naturally, this made everyone nervous.

Class 2-A could currently scrape together another 20 million personal points, but that would only save one person.

Therefore, whether it was Sakayanagi Arisu or anyone else, they all understood clearly:

The key to this exam was avoiding expulsion, with rewards being a secondary consideration.

"Just now, Mashima-sensei gave us the approximate cutoff scores. In terms of academic evaluation, to pass, one must achieve at least a C-grade or higher," Sakayanagi Arisu stated calmly.

"I've reviewed our class's academic standings: 17 students have a B-grade or above, 18 have a C-grade evaluation, and only 5 are below C-grade."

In other words, only five people in their class theoretically faced the risk of expulsion.

After Sakayanagi Arisu's explanation, the initially panicked mindset of everyone gradually eased.

After all, they were Class A, and their paper strength was respectable.

"That's true, but the punishment threshold set by the school is a combined score of 500 points for both partners," Katsuragi Kohei said. "If the first-year we partner with can't even score 200 points, our risk of expulsion becomes very high."

Class 2-A's own level was certainly high, but the problem wasn't there—it was about how to select a reliable partner.

"Whether it's B or C, the partners we find mustn't have issues. At minimum, we need partners around C-grade level," Katsuragi said conservatively.

His approach to problems always started from the class's perspective, so he believed everyone's partner should ideally have C-grade academic ability, with D-grade as a second choice—anything lower couldn't be considered.

"Katsuragi-kun, your solution is brilliant. I was thinking the same thing."

Sakayanagi Arisu revealed a smile, which made everyone freeze.

Had he just proposed some solution to the problem?

Katsuragi Kohei instinctively glanced at Kaoru standing behind her.

Not just him—in fact, many were watching Kaoru.

As the student representative, Kaoru's speech during the entrance ceremony a few days ago had been too arrogant, making many from the Katsuragi faction wonder if they should join the Kaoru faction instead.

However, Kaoru himself didn't seem to be stepping forward to consolidate these opinions, so many of the glances directed his way carried peculiar expressions.

"Sakayanagi-san, if you have any thoughts, you can speak directly," Katsuragi Kohei said with a frown, feeling that his earlier statement held no special meaning.

Sakayanagi Arisu chuckled lightly before saying, "The problem is already half-solved. Just as you said, our partner candidates need to be at least C-grade level."

Katsuragi Kohei was momentarily speechless.

Wasn't this just stating the obvious?

But upon second thought, he realized this "obvious" statement actually made sense—after all, it had already defined what kind of partners Class 2-A needed.

Just as Sakayanagi Arisu had said, half the problem was already solved.

"We need to have a talk with these first-year students."

Katsuragi Kohei reacted quickly. "We have 17 students here with B-rank or higher academic abilities. We can exchange with them—they should also be concerned about the penalties."

Pairing the strong with the weak—that was Katsuragi Kohei's first instinct.

By exchanging high-achieving students with each other and pairing the other class's top students with their own weaker ones, they could offset their own disadvantages and avoid the school's penalties.

The more Katsuragi Kohei thought about it, the more he felt this was a good idea.

They could leverage their strengths, and the first-year students wouldn't lose out either.

However, Sakayanagi Arisu rejected his proposal.

"Exchanging students is indeed feasible, but who exactly do you plan to exchange with?"

The girl's clear voice rang out. "Does Katsuragi-kun believe the first-year students have already completed their class integration?"

Katsuragi Kohei was suddenly startled—he had almost forgotten this point.

Even their own second-year Class A back then hadn't been able to immediately integrate the entire class, and the same applied now.

Without class integration, it was highly likely that the current first-year students had no representative, making student exchange impossible to discuss.

"We can look into this," Katsuragi Kohei said cautiously. "Since it concerns their own interests, I don't think anyone would object."

Taking a step back, even if the first-year students currently had no representative, Katsuragi Kohei believed his proposal was highly feasible and unlikely to be rejected.

"Katsuragi-kun, being overly confident isn't always a good thing," Sakayanagi Arisu said, as if lamenting, with a deep sigh.

Katsuragi Kohei furrowed his brows. What was wrong with his proposal?

"Hey, if you have any objections, just say them!" Totsuka Yahiko couldn't hold back any longer.

This elementary school girl repeatedly contradicting his leader was infuriating to watch!

At that moment, Matoba Shinji spoke up.

"The penalties for the first-year students are different from ours. They might try to extort us."

Some people's expressions changed at these words, which also served as a wake-up call for Katsuragi Kohei.

A chill ran down his spine as he realized he had been thinking too simplistically.

If there were a few shrewd individuals among the first-year students, they would quickly realize this exam was highly advantageous for them and could take the opportunity to extort the second-year students.

Simply exchanging a few students to pass the exam might not satisfy some of the first-year students' appetites.

Seeing Katsuragi Kohei's expression, Sakayanagi Arisu smiled faintly.

"Matoba-kun's thoughts align with mine. If someone takes this chance to drive up the price against us, it would be too costly."

"So then?" Totsuka Yahiko said irritably. "Do you think this method won't work?"

"No, I never said that, Totsuka-kun," Sakayanagi Arisu maintained her smile. "On the contrary, we can precisely use this to our advantage."

"How?" Katsuragi Kohei felt something was off.

Sakayanagi Arisu blinked. "It's simple—we just buy out the high-achieving first-year students."

Many gasped in shock, and even Katsuragi Kohei was stunned for a moment.

"Buy them out?" Totsuka Yahiko still didn't grasp the situation. "You mean we should agree to their extortion?"

"As long as the terms are acceptable, we agree to all of them," Sakayanagi Arisu said cheerfully. "A, B, C—we take them all. That way, the other classes will have no recourse."

Totsuka Yahiko seemed to have finally processed the idea, his eyes widening in disbelief.

"This plan of yours won't work—there are too many people involved."

Katsuragi Kohei sighed inwardly.

Just considering the conditions she proposed, it was obvious the numbers would exceed limits without even needing to think twice.

"What does it matter? We'll target the A and B-rank freshmen first."

Sakayanagi Arisu remained unfazed. "For every additional student we secure, the other classes lose one. Even if no one gets expelled, we'll still achieve a high score."

Katsuragi Kohei pondered for a moment and realized her approach had merit, though it would require spending a considerable amount of Personal points.

But from another perspective...

His original plan might also lead to others making exorbitant demands.

If spending points was inevitable, Sakayanagi Arisu's method seemed more straightforward and forceful.

Chapter 644: Content

"We have the Personal points. We don't need to limit ourselves to any specific class—we can collaborate exclusively with high-achieving freshmen. Even if we offer 100,000 Personal points per person, our total expenditure would only be 4 million points, which is entirely manageable."

Hearing Sakayanagi Arisu's words, everyone was taken aback.

"4 million?!"

Totsuka Yahiko found it hard to believe that a single Special Exam could cost so many Personal points!

Katsuragi Kohei was equally shocked.

He had witnessed Nagumo Miyabi's tactics before—this approach resembled the point-based strategy Nagumo had used against the former second-year students, which had forced several students to drop out.

He never expected Sakayanagi Arisu to be so decisive as well.

Was she really planning to buy out the entire first year?

If they secured 40 high-achieving freshmen, what would happen to the underperforming students in other classes?

Katsuragi Kohei swallowed hard.

If they followed her idea, it was highly likely that some students would end up expelled.

"I don't mind spending that many points,"

Matoba Shinji said cautiously, "but what if other classes start competing for students too?"

"Fufufu, Matoba-kun, are you worried we might fall into a trap set by someone with ulterior motives?"

Sakayanagi Arisu seemed to see right through his concerns.

Matoba Shinji made no attempt to hide his thoughts and replied bluntly, "I've heard that in auctions, people often drive up prices intentionally, forcing bidders to waste their resources."

If Class 2-A started offering 100,000 Personal points, someone might maliciously raise the bid to 200,000, trying to drain their valuable points.

"If someone tries to drive up the price, we'll simply drop out,"

Sakayanagi Arisu flashed a fox-like smile. "After all, we only really need a few C-rank students. If the others become too expensive, we can just purchase a handful of C-ranks instead."

Hearing this, Matoba Shinji had no further objections.

Sakayanagi Arisu had already considered this possibility and clearly had her own plans.

Knowing that was enough for him.

"What are your thoughts, Katsuragi-kun?"

Sakayanagi Arisu turned to Katsuragi Kohei with a cheerful smile.

It had to be said that Katsuragi Kohei was a relatively conservative leader.

His perspective was never as radical as Sakayanagi Arisu's, and his primary goal was simply to prevent anyone from being expelled.

Sakayanagi Arisu, however, was not content with that.

As an offensive-minded leader, her first instinct was to leverage their advantages fully—buying up high-achieving freshmen to block other classes, indirectly weakening their opponents, and seizing rewards in the process.

Even if her plan didn't succeed, she had a fallback option: a slow and steady retreat.

After all, compared to other classes, Class 2-A faced relatively little risk of expulsion.

Katsuragi Kohei let out a deep sigh before asking, "Does anyone else have any questions?"

By saying this, he had essentially tacitly approved of Sakayanagi Arisu's idea.

Of course, no one objected.

Sakayanagi Arisu easily gained the support of the majority, once again diminishing Katsuragi Kohei's influence.

If such scenes occurred a few more times, everyone would likely grow accustomed to following Sakayanagi Arisu's ideas, believing her words were always correct.

This is how authority is gradually built.

In response to everyone's agreement, Sakayanagi Arisu merely smiled faintly.

Before the class bell rang again, she turned to look at Kaoru.

"Fufufu, Mitoma-kun has been silent all this time."

The girl smiled amiably, though a hint of provocation seemed to linger in her eyes. "If you remain as quiet as before, you might soon lose footing, you know?"

Kaoru had been looking at his phone until now, finally lifting his head to glance at her.

Sakayanagi Arisu's smile resembled that of a smug little fox, her petite frame adding to her delicate appearance.

Her flat chest evoked a sense of endearment, and even when she mocked others, it was unlikely anyone would get angry.

Perhaps due to the earlier discussion, many eyes remained fixed on them, curious about what Sakayanagi Arisu was discussing with Kaoru.

Seeing the girl's triumphant expression, Kaoru kissed her.

Sakayanagi Arisu's smile froze, the entire classroom fell silent, and Kamuro Masumi beside them was nearly dumbstruck.

"Well done, Arisu."

Kaoru patted her head, as if encouraging his most capable little maid.

However, seeing her stiffened expression, the corners of his mouth eventually curled up slightly.

"Guh..."

Sakayanagi Arisu snapped back to reality, her face flushed bright red.

She had actually been kissed by Kaoru in public!

And what was with this head-patting gesture!

"Shameless!"

The girl glared at him, both embarrassed and furious, trembling with anger.

She no longer cared about appearances and stomped on his foot under the desk with her cane.

Kaoru grimaced in pain—when this young lady got angry, it really hurt.

Kamuro Masumi, witnessing this, silently gave him a thumbs-up.

Everyone pretended not to see—it was just playful banter.

They had often seen Kaoru and Kamuro Masumi fight before, though Kamuro Masumi was always the one who ended up worse off.

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Although Class 2-A's policy was quickly decided, the other classes didn't seem to lag far behind.

Ichinose Honami enthusiastically invited first and second-year students to meet at the First Gymnasium at 4:00 PM today, using the OAA Integrated Forum.

Her intention seemed to be hosting a mixer, allowing everyone to get acquainted and find their partners.

There were many replies, quickly pushing the post to the top of the trending list. Likely, many would go to check it out.

However, Class 2-A showed little interest. Sakayanagi Arisu planned to send Hashimoto Masayoshi to observe, while Katsuragi Kohei had to attend the Student Council.

As Kamuro Masumi was packing her things, Kaoru suddenly called out to her.

"Masumi, can you do me a favor?"

"Just say it."

"Help me tail... help me investigate the new students."

Although Kaoru corrected his wording in time, Kamuro Masumi still looked at him as if he were a pervert, and her favorability seemed to drop.

"I'm not a stalker. If you want to tail someone, do it yourself."

Kamuro Masumi's tone was stiff. "Besides, I won't help a pervert."

"No, you've got it wrong, my good friend."

Kaoru's eyes were filled with sincerity. "If I were doing something bad, when have I ever not brought you along? You're the person I trust most."

Kamuro Masumi didn't blink.

She didn't speak either, her expressionless face seeming to regard a self-deceiving pervert.

"I... alright, as long as you're willing to help me, I can agree to one condition from you."

Under her gaze, Kaoru yielded.

Kamuro Masumi finally showed a satisfied expression.

She wouldn't help a pervert with tasks, but if this pervert was willing to pay extra, that was another matter entirely.

"You're not going to make me do anything weird, are you?"

Kaoru seemed somewhat uneasy.

Kamuro Masumi remembered how she had once scared him by making him walk around outside in women's clothing.

That idea seemed pretty good.

"Ahem, I'm not a pervert like you. Don't compare me to yourself."

That's what she said, but Kamuro Masumi believed she didn't have such twisted tastes.

Her thinking was simple.

"I need to be present for the Sakayanagi matter too."

Kamuro Masumi tried her best to act nonchalant.

She was just too curious about their progress.

However, Kaoru genuinely gasped at this.

Seeing his expression, Kamuro Masumi thought he didn't want her involvement and felt somewhat displeased.

"If you don't want to, then forget it."

"No, I was just thinking about when I could devour Masumi too."

"P-pervert!"

An enraged Kamuro Masumi repeatedly punched Kaoru several times, as if venting her frustration.

Yet anyone could see her poorly concealed blush, her delicate earlobes glowing with faint downy hairs.
U

nder the shimmering light, red blood vessels flickered in and out of view.

If touched, they would surely feel intensely warm.

Chapter 645: Nagumo Movement

After school in the afternoon, dozens of students had already gathered at the first gymnasium.

Most of these students were first-years, while the second-years were led primarily by Class 2-B.

Horikita Suzune watched Ichinose Honami mingling in the crowd, laughing and chatting.

Her smile soothed much of the freshmen's anxiety and tension - her social skills could only be described as terrifying.

At this moment, probably only Hirata Yosuke or Kushida Kikyo could keep up with her.

But the former was currently still Depressed, and the latter had no interest in first-years, so neither had come.

"Only Class B's leader is here. It seems this is her stage."

Ayanokoji Kiyotaka's voice came from beside her, interrupting Horikita Suzune's thoughts.

Turning around, Horikita Suzune found not just Ayanokoji Kiyotaka, but Sudo Ken following behind him.

"It's rare for you to come along."

"Without a partner, it would be troublesome, so I came to take a look."

"Is that so?"

Horikita Suzune wasn't particularly interested in Ayanokoji Kiyotaka's response, though she was indeed curious about whether Ayanokoji Kiyotaka and Sudo Ken could bring any value to her.

"Horikita..."

Sudo Ken hesitated as he looked at Horikita Suzune. "Could I... discuss something with you?"

"If it's about tutoring, everything remains as usual."

Horikita Suzune thought he had come along to talk about this, so her voice showed no particular inflection as she continued calmly observing the exchange meeting.

Sudo Ken opened his mouth, though that wasn't actually what he wanted to say.

His real concern was about Nagumo Miyabi and Ryuen Kakeru - he was deeply conflicted about his previous decisions.

His blind trust in these people had led to Yamauchi Haruki's expulsion, and now he found himself trapped on Nagumo Miyabi's problematic path, filling Sudo with regret.

The person he instinctively thought of was Horikita Suzune, hoping she could help resolve his troubles.

But facing the aloof girl who seemed uninterested in others, Sudo had no idea how to broach the subject.

He could only close his mouth, alternating between glancing at the girl and looking at Ayanokoji Kiyotaka.

"Just standing here is pointless, isn't it?"

Ayanokoji said, "Even though this is Class B's exchange event, we won't understand the situation without interacting with some freshmen."

"What would talking to them accomplish anyway?"

Horikita Suzune countered, "Is your social ability superior to Ichinose's?"

In reality, about half of the freshmen at the exchange event were gathered around Class 2-B.

Ichinose Honami's radiant smile acted like a black hole, continuously drawing in the surrounding freshmen.

Just witnessing this scene made Horikita Suzune abandon any thought of competing in social skills.

"I've already gathered plenty of valuable information just by overhearing their conversations nearby."

Horikita sighed, "Most of these freshmen have weak academic abilities and lack confidence, which is why they're hoping this exchange event will help them pass their exams."

These weren't the freshmen she was looking for - they were too weak to be of any help to the struggling students in her class.

For students like Sudo Ken with poor learning abilities, finding a partner required at least B-level academic skills, otherwise both would fail together.

And Class 2-C had six or seven more students like Sudo Ken, making Horikita Suzune feel utterly exhausted.

Sudo seemed to understand his own situation too, his face flashing with frustration and guilt.

"I'm leaving. If you want to stay until the end, feel free."

Horikita Suzune had completely lost interest in the exchange event and turned to leave without hesitation.

"Leaving already?"

"The freshmen gathered here are too few. Probably more than half of them aren't interested in this exchange event. They're my target."

Sudo Ken and Ayanokoji Kiyotaka exchanged glances before following her.

...

Kaoru and Katsuragi Kohei were working in the Student Council.

The Student Council, having just started the new semester, was buried in paperwork - mostly budget forms and reports submitted by various clubs.

Besides the two of them, Sosuke Tonokawa was also present.

"Nagumo-kun seems to be making contact with first-year students recently."

Sosuke Tonokawa reported Nagumo Miyabi's movements to Kaoru, "There have been sightings of him interacting with freshmen at coffee shops, and similar sightings in the dormitory buildings."

It must be mentioned here that Kaoru was quite wealthy.

Moreover, as Student Council President, he not only had wealth but also the authority to access surveillance cameras, enabling the monitoring room to report certain individuals' movements to him.

Officially, Kaoru had purchased surveillance access using some Personal points.

Beyond surveillance, many people were currently attempting to pledge their loyalty to Kaoru.

These individuals hoped that Kaoru would offer some benefits, such as overthrowing Class 3-A, providing Personal points, or even securing future employment at the Shinomiya Group.

Kaoru didn't need to intervene personally—information about Nagumo Miyabi was already flowing steadily to him.

In short, an iron curtain targeting Nagumo was descending from all directions within ANHS.

"A first-year?"

Katsuragi Kohei was curious. "Are there any photos or the like?"

Sosuke Tonokawa shook his head.

Taking photos with a phone would make a sound, so almost no one would dare to secretly photograph someone face-to-face.

"No photos, and Nagumo-kun is very cautious. He only met with a few first-years."

Katsuragi Kohei fell into deep thought.

He knew Nagumo Miyabi was scheming another move against Kaoru—was he planning to use this exam to expel him?

Sosuke Tonokawa glanced at Kaoru.

Since last semester, the expulsion of his friend had made him realize that his relationship with Nagumo Miyabi was irreconcilably hostile.

Therefore, he now had no choice but to rely on Kaoru.

To earn that reliance, Sosuke needed to demonstrate his value in front of Kaoru, and this intelligence gathering was part of that effort.

If he could gain Kaoru's trust, Sosuke believed he could not only remain at the school but also prevent his class from falling behind.

Yes, Sosuke was wary of Kiriya, trying to outdo this rival who had aligned himself with Kaoru earlier.

Kiriya's indecisiveness during the voting period now gave Sosuke an opportunity.

He even suspected that the "wavering faction" Kaoru mentioned during the entrance ceremony referred to Kiriya Ikuto.

Kiriya wasn't loyal enough, but Suke could offer his loyalty!

Chapter 646: Onii-chan~!

"Leave him be for now."

Kaoru looked at the budget sheet in front of him. "Has no one applied to us yet?"

"Not so far."

Suke Tonokawa probed, "If you need candidates, I can help you recruit from the first-year class."

"No need."

Kaoru dismissed his suggestion. "If no one applies, so be it. We already have Komiya anyway."

The third-year students would step down next semester, leaving only the second-year executives, so they now needed to recruit first-year executives.

Over the past few days, only Komiya Kaho had applied to join the Student Council.

Suke Tonokawa felt somewhat awkward and closed his mouth, continuing with his paperwork.

Just then, Kaoru picked up his phone.

Ayanokoji Kiyotaka reported the afternoon's encounters, including the exchange meeting with Ichinose Honami.

Since all of Class 1-D had skipped the exchange meeting, Horikita Suzune decided to check on their situation.

On their way to the first-year classrooms, they accidentally ran into Ryuen Kakeru, who seemed to have similar intentions, leading to an unexpected encounter.

Despite their frustration, both sides discovered that Class 1-D's classroom was completely empty.

Horikita Suzune immediately realized that this class likely had a leader.

Kaoru put away his phone. It seemed Horikita Suzune had hit a wall.

Wasn't Class 1-D Tsubasa Nanase's class? Had she unified the entire class?

Bang!

"Onii-chan, I'm here again!"

Along with Komiya Kaho's voice, her smiling face burst through the office door.

However, upon hearing this voice, Katsuragi Kohei and Sosuke Tonokawa simultaneously turned their faces.

But the two of them still couldn't escape.

"Good afternoon, Katsuragi-senpai, Tonokawa-senpai!"

Komiya Kaho energetically greeted the two, "Is there anything I can help with today?"

"No, it's fine, we've actually handled most of it already."

Katsuragi Kohei seemed to struggle with dealing with this type of girl.

"Eh, did I come too late?"

Komiya Kaho looked disappointed, but soon showed a smile again, "I'll bring you some delicious treats tomorrow then!"

Katsuragi Kohei didn't know how to respond, remaining silent like a block of wood.

"Hey hey hey, what does Katsuragi-senpai like to eat?"

"A-anything is fine."

"What about Tonokawa-senpai?"

"..."

Ever since Komiya Kaho joined the Student Council, the atmosphere had suddenly become livelier.

In just a few days, she had already built good relationships with all the executives.

Katsuragi Kohei probably couldn't handle such a forward girl, leaving him at a loss, while Sosuke Tonokawa seemed to have misunderstood something, keeping his distance from Komiya Kaho while occasionally stealing glances at Kaoru's reactions.

Even so, Komiya Kaho had still managed to win everyone's favor.

Who could bear to dislike such an energetic and polite junior?

As Kaoru was thinking this, he saw Komiya Kaho skillfully brewing coffee, then bringing it to him with a smile.

Though he hadn't tasted it yet, the aroma reminded Kaoru of his days at the agency.

Especially when he saw Komiya Kaho turn around and obediently sit on the sofa, her slender legs pressed together, her small feet lifted and swaying back and forth - it gave him a sense of déjà vu.

Back when he worked at the agency, Komiya Kaho would often sit quietly like this, never disturbing his work.

Kaoru tried hard to suppress his emotions.

Lately, he kept recalling things from his agency days, which troubled his state of mind.

...

Closing the office door, Kaoru felt someone tug at his clothes.

"Hey, Producer-san."

Komiya Kaho stood beside him, her small hands clutching her skirt, speaking somewhat hesitantly.

"Actually... I can help too. You don't have to work so hard."

In the past, she would often watch the producer work hard, unable to help and could only watch silently from the side.

But now it was different.

Komiya Kaho felt she had grown up, and with it being just Student Council work, she could definitely help Kaoru - there was no need to just watch from the sidelines!

"Just having you by my side is already helping me."

Kaoru's tone was like coaxing a child, "Every time I see Kaho, my mood improves."

"You're lying again!"

Komiya Kaho murmured, her cheeks flushed red.

Even though she knew he was just humoring her, she still felt shy because of it.

"What does Kaho want to help me with?"

Kaoru gently squeezed her small hand, "Actually, it's only busy like this during these first few days. Next month we'll be so idle we'll feel restless, so Kaho just needs to stay as you are."

"No way."

Komiya Kaho puffed out her cheeks, "If everyone finds out I'm just here freeloading, I'll definitely be done for."

"Alright, Kaho can be my secretary."

Kaoru said with a stern face, "If I tell you to go east, you can't go west. Can you do that?"

Komiya Kaho immediately broke into a smile, replying confidently, "I always listen to the producer the most!"

Her expression made Kaoru unable to resist reaching out to pinch her cheek. "Don't speak so confidently. The exam is in two weeks—don't end up scoring zero, understand?"

"Ugh, how could that happen? Producer, you're always underestimating me."

Komiya Kaho guiltily averted her gaze, then seemed to realize she was being too obvious.

"Don't worry, the producer and I will definitely take first place!"

"Really?"

Kaoru looked at her suspiciously.

Although this child usually had good grades, it had been several years, and he didn't really know her current level.

"As long as the producer is with me."

Komiya Kaho grew even more guilty.

Kaoru fell silent for a moment. "Fine, I'll help you with tutoring."

"I knew the producer would help me!"

Komiya Kaho's eyes sparkled brightly.

After all, he was already used to tutoring others—one more wouldn't make a difference.

"Let's go to my dorm!"

Komiya Kaho enthusiastically invited him. "Speaking of which, the producer has never been to my dorm before!"

Kaoru suddenly sensed something amiss, but faced with the girl's eager invitation, he couldn't refuse.

However, upon second thought, what did he have to worry about?

Komiya Kaho was probably one of the most harmless girls around.

He hadn't made a move on her back then, let alone now.

As long as he didn't act inappropriately, nothing should happen.

Just as Kaoru was thinking this, Komiya Kaho had already wrapped her arms around his.

The unique softness of a girl pressed against him, full and swelling, rubbing against his body as if deliberately reminding him that she was no longer a child.

"Destination: the first-year dormitory building, room 1206!"

Seeing Komiya Kaho's smile, Kaoru could only suppress the turmoil in his heart.

He figured he must have been eating too much lately, making his emotions easily unsettled.

"Kaho, stop calling me 'producer.' Someone might hear it."

"Not even in private?"

"Try to avoid it."

"Does the producer like it when I call you 'big brother'?"

"..."

Chapter 647: Seduction

Although it was his first time here, Kaoru could smell the distinct scent of a girl's room.

Perhaps it was left by the previous senior—he didn't rule out that possibility.

"My, my room isn't tidy yet. If you're looking forward to seeing a girl's room, you can come again next time!"

Komiya Kaho blushed, though it was unclear what she was shy about.

"Where's your belt, Kaho?"

Kaoru glanced around her room but didn't see the Rider Belt and Transformation Device toys she collected.

"Huh? Why is that your first reaction?"

Komiya Kaho felt a bit deflated. "The school doesn't allow them."

Kaoru felt somewhat awkward—he seemed to have asked a stupid question.

He had intended to lighten the mood and strengthen their bond.

Komiya Kaho couldn't help but giggle, likely because she rarely saw him react this way.

"Silly Onii-chan." The girl pouted, "Although I really like special effects dramas, asking that right away shows no respect for girls."

"You didn't used to say that before."

Kaoru rolled his eyes at her, though this girl was indeed quite shy.

Since most people her age didn't watch special effects dramas, she had always kept it hidden.

Only at the agency would she run over to Kaoru, holding her toy, to show off and fiddle with it.

Thanks to her, Kaoru occasionally got to play with the belt too.

"I've already grown up!"

Komiya Kaho wrinkled her nose, her pretty face showing a mix of dissatisfaction and grievance.

"Besides special effects dramas, isn't there anything else you want to ask me, Producer-san?"

Her form of address had reverted again—perhaps this was the only way she could feel that familiar connection with Kaoru.

Though she was clearly sulking, Kaoru didn't sense much gloom from her.

The girl's skin was soft and smooth, and the childish face from his memories had matured into delicate features, with slightly pouted lips hinting at her unhappiness.

Her prominently raised chest was equally hard to ignore—just as she said, the former elementary schooler had become a high school student.

Where he might have once seen traces of mischievousness, now stood a graceful young woman.

"Producer-san..."

The girl before him leaned closer, her eyes seeming veiled by a shimmering haze.

"After you left... I was so miserable... I kept calling your name, but you never woke up... Everyone said you'd never come back."

She stretched out both arms and clung tightly to Kaoru—an embrace that felt long-restrained, as if she wanted to press him deep into her very being, leaving no possibility for him to leave again.

In this room with just the two of them, the emotions buried in her heart needed no buildup or pretense.

The moment she saw Kaoru's face, Komiya Kaho could no longer hold back.

Kaoru didn't push her away. In fact, it was surprising she had managed to restrain herself until today.

"Many times... I wondered if Producer-san was under too much pressure... or if Kaho wasn't helpful enough... or if Producer-san had started to hate us..."

The girl's full, soft body pressed firmly against Kaoru, its pliant curves carrying a startling resilience—the kind of smooth, yielding softness that should have set his mind wandering.

Yet, all Kaoru could feel was the trembling of the person in his arms.

"I never hated Kaho, let alone anyone else."

Kaoru stroked her back, speaking as calmly as he could. "That won't happen again, I promise."

Komiya Kaho buried her face deep in his chest and murmured, "I believe you, Producer-san. This time, you definitely won't lie to me."

Had he ever lied to her before?

Kaoru wisely refrained from voicing that thought, though he did feel a pang of guilt.

"Hey, Producer-san."

Komiya Kaho lifted her face, her lips drawing near enough for Kaoru to feel her heated breath.

Her eyes glimmered. "Ichinose Honami... what's going on with her?"

The girl showed none of her usual politeness, addressing Ichinose Honami directly by name.

Kaoru, held tightly in her embrace, found it a little hard to breathe.

"Are you dating her?"

Komiya Kaho had finally cornered her producer. "It's so strange—you never dated anyone before, and now you have several girlfriends. I've heard about it, you know. Everyone's calling you the Harem Overlord. It's really weird—even the seniors never dated you, Producer-san."

"There's a reason for that..." Kaoru felt that no matter how he explained it, it would be a fatal answer.

Did he start dating them because he wanted to take responsibility for them?

So, did that mean he hadn't planned to take responsibility for the agency before?

Just thinking about this, Kaoru could already foresee the consequences he would face.

"Producer-san, you're really obsessed with women, aren't you?"

Komiya Kaho spoke lines she would never have said before, "You go after every cute girl you see, no wonder Madoka-senpai often scolds you."

Kaoru gave up trying to defend himself.

In Komiya Kaho's eyes, the heroic producer she once admired had long since crumbled.

"Actually, I know, Producer-san often does bad things with the seniors."

Komiya Kaho slowly curled her lips into a faint smile, "Sometimes in the dorm, sometimes in the dance practice room."

"Wait, stop!"

Kaoru finally couldn't hold back.

The good girl he thought she was had been eavesdropping?

"Back then, Kaho had no idea what Producer-san was doing, but now it's different."

Komiya Kaho placed her hands on his neck, gently stood on her tiptoes, and stared straight into his eyes, "Kaho has grown up now, so Producer-san can devour her, right?"

Kaoru Mitoma looked at her moist lips, the faint blush spreading across her face, and the warm, soft fragrance emanating from her.

Her voluptuous figure was irresistible, especially when her thighs rubbed against him intentionally or unintentionally, enough to stir a man's primal desires.

Komiya Kaho was also staring at Kaoru, as if urging him to kiss her quickly, to make a move on her.

"Kaho, calm down. I'm not ready yet..."

Kaoru was no saint.

Of course, he could push the girl in front of him down in one go, but what would happen afterward?

He had always been wondering whether his feelings for them were driven by instinctual desire or genuine affection from the depths of his heart.

If he simply followed his instincts now and took advantage of the situation to push Komiya Kaho down, it would blur his understanding of his feelings for her.

After all, he had never had such thoughts about Komiya Kaho before.

Although Sakayanagi Arisu often called him a perverted lolicon, he truly didn't think of himself as one.

However, just as these thoughts crossed Kaoru Mitoma's mind, Komiya Kaho suddenly revealed a mischievous grin.

"Onii-chan, you fell for it again!"

The girl pushed Kaoru away, giggling as she playfully punched his chest, "What were you thinking? Did you really plan to kiss me?"

Kaoru was taken aback by her actions, his lips twitching slightly, "If you pull something like this again, I'll really kiss you."

"I won't let you kiss me, dummy."

Komiya Kaho pouted, "Onii-chan's head is always full of lewd things. You even want to take my first kiss? How mean."

There was no denying it—her prank had been successful.

Kaoru's composure had been shaken, and he was only barely managing to regain control now.

Chapter 648: I've Grown up Now~

"Alright, alright, it's study time now. I'll be counting on you, Onii-chan."

Komiya Kaho took her textbooks out of her bag, piled them on the table, and then obediently waited for Kaoru.

Kaoru had no choice but to sit beside her and flip through her textbooks and notes.

The handwriting in her notes looked quite neat, though he wasn't sure about her actual academic level.

"How is it?"

"What subjects is Kaho struggling with now?"

"Math, social studies, and science... I wouldn't say I'm terrible at them, but I always feel like I'm in a fog."

"Let me give you some practice problems."

Kaoru began writing in his notebook.

Komiya Kaho leaned in close, her shoulder almost nestling against his as she watched the questions take form under his pen.

"These seem a bit difficult."

"If they're hard, I'll teach you."

"I really do love you the most, Producer-san."

Kaoru had long given up correcting how she addressed him - sometimes it was "dear Onii-chan," other times "Producer-san," basically changing according to her whims.

"Try solving them first. I'll teach you after you finish."

Kaoru slid the notebook toward her.

Komiya Kaho pushed the notebook back toward Kaoru, then moved closer to settle into his embrace, sitting in front of him.

This gesture made Kaoru momentarily dazed.

He had held Komiya Kaho like this before, letting her sit on his lap - children often liked clinging to adults they adored like this.

But that was when she was just a child.

The current Komiya Kaho was no longer a little girl.

Perhaps it was the angle, but with her this close, Kaoru could vaguely see glimpses of the young woman's skin.

She had removed her small suit jacket, leaving only a thin white shirt.

Her delicate, snow-white collarbones were visible before his eyes, while her full chest partially blocked his view, preventing him from seeing her stomach below.

To be honest, seeing her in high school uniform gave Kaoru a fresh feeling.

The fragrance coming from her body felt both familiar and unfamiliar to Kaoru, faintly teasing his desires.

Even when he tried to deliberately ignore it, the sensation from below drew his attention.

The young girl's pert bottom touched against him. He could only see her skirt wrapping around her rounded, full curves, pressed tightly against his thighs.

He couldn't see the scenery further within, only feeling the soft yet elastic sensation.

Kaoru instinctively tried to look away, but accidentally caught sight of her thighs. Her slender legs were clad in black knee-high socks.

With her slightly tall figure, her slim calves appeared delicate yet well-proportioned - neither overly fleshy nor too thin.

Between her knee-high socks and skirt lay an expanse of snow-white skin - the absolute territory of an idol.

Although the agency didn't strictly manage everyone's figures, how could they not pay attention to their own bodies?

When he first saw Komiya Kaho, Kaoru had mistaken her for a high school student.

The young girl's prematurely mature figure was already captivating, let alone now.

"Kaho, aren't you going to ask why?"

Kaoru could only use conversation to distract himself.

"You mean why onii-chan left us?"

Komiya Kaho held her pen, diligently studying the problems while answering somewhat absentmindedly.

"As long as onii-chan has returned, I don't care about that anymore."

Kaoru was taken aback, yet could understand her feelings - she didn't want to learn a truth that might frighten her.

"Does Kaho not care about what I look like now either?"

"Onii-chan's appearance hasn't changed, has it? You just look younger than before."

Komiya Kaho frowned as if feeling uncomfortable, wriggling slightly, "Though before, you looked like a very reliable uncle."

The more she moved, the harder it became for Kaoru to suppress his reaction.

The girl's body had already developed into an incredibly alluring form, and her perky bottom occasionally rubbed against him—something no normal man could endure.

"I wasn't that old before, just in my twenties."

"To me, an uncle is an uncle. Thinking about it now, being approached by a strange uncle in the park was actually pretty scary."

"Getting fooled by an uncle on the first meeting is even scarier, Kaho."

"That's not true! It's only because Producer-san insisted on meeting Mom and Dad that I reluctantly trusted you."

Kaoru patted her head.

She pouted slightly in dissatisfaction before snuggling closer into his embrace a few times, as if adjusting her position.

The girl's soft body kept shifting, and Kaoru could no longer hold back.

Perhaps due to pent-up frustration lately, he unconsciously arched his waist.

"Kaho, could you get down?"

"Huh? Why?"

"I need to use the restroom."

Kaoru fabricated an excuse.

In the past, he would never have passed up such an opportunity with a young girl, but now he had to restrain himself—or risk turning this high school life into an indecent free-for-all.

However, Komiya Kaho replied without even turning her head.

"You can go to the restroom, but honestly, I'm starting to feel a bit overwhelmed too. You've been pressing against me this whole time."

No matter how thick-skinned Kaoru was, he froze at this.

He thought he had hidden it well, never expecting the girl to be fully aware.

What surprised him even more was that the once innocent and adorable Komiya Kaho now understood such matters.

"Onii-chan, don't tell me you thought I didn't know what was happening?"

At some point, Komiya Kaho lifted her charming face, revealing a mischievous smile.

"I am a girl, after all. I know exactly what Onii-chan is thinking here~"

As she spoke, she deliberately or unintentionally rubbed against Kaoru's thigh, as if emphasizing that [here] was precisely where their bodies were pressed together.

"Wait, who taught you these things?"

Kaoru could no longer hold back.

He gripped her shoulders to prevent her from squirming further.

"You did. Even the entire industry knows you engage in backroom deals with your own idols."

Komiya Kaho pursed her lips helplessly—the hero she admired happened to be this kind of person.

"Hold on, am I really that terrible?"

Kaoru tried to defend himself, then recalled another question, his face filled with shock.

"Kaho, aren't you even embarrassed anymore?"

"Mmm, that depends on whether Producer-san sees me as an attractive woman or not."

Komiya Kaho suddenly became bashful. "Madoka-senpai said Producer-san's gaze lingers on chests, bottoms, and thighs, and sometimes he even sneaks glances at others' feet."

"..."

Kaoru fell silent.

'What exactly have you all been teaching her in private?'

"I may not be very confident, but would it really be okay if you made a move on me?"

Komiya Kaho lowered her head. "Even if Producer-san wants multiple girlfriends, I'd still want to date you."

Kaoru could no longer tell whether she was teasing him or speaking from the heart.

Chapter 649: Liar

As the girl lowered her head, Kaoru could no longer see her expression.

What thoughts were swirling in her heart at this moment?

[Komiya Kaho: Anxiety, inferiority, longing, pain.]

[Recommendation: Pushing down the target can effectively eliminate their anxiety.]

As the effects of [Emotion Perception] flashed before his eyes, Kaoru extended his hands and firmly wrapped them around the girl's waist, his face nearly pressing against her cheek.

Their body temperatures intertwined, slowly warming her body.

"P-Producer-san?"

Komiya Kaho finally blushed.

She could feel something pressing against her, and even more so, she could sense Kaoru's tight embrace.

"Kaho has become very cute now."

Kaoru whispered softly, "So cute that even I can hardly resist making a move. But doing so would only mean treating Kaho as just another girl."

Komiya Kaho's face instantly turned pale.

Biting her lip, she forced a smile and said, "Onii-chan, you should let go quickly. I can still treat this as a joke, you know?"

"In the past, I would only project my desires onto all of you. If I could get my hands on someone, I would, and once I was done, I'd move on to the next. At worst, I could just reincarnate in another world."

Kaoru continued, "But I didn't reincarnate. I admit I'm not as cold and heartless as I thought I was. I always find myself reminiscing about the days I spent with all of you."

"To be honest, meeting all of you during that muddled state of mine was my luck. Even though it was just an empty promise I casually made, you were willing to go along with it. That grand stage in the end wasn't my achievement—it was all of you who made that promise come true. It was your voices and smiles that brought the fans to that stage. It was you who placed that crown of glory upon yourselves."

"Even though you always cursed me with your words, I knew deep down you truly believed I would bring you the most dazzling stage. Every time I realized this, I felt irritated and tried to provoke you, which nearly ruined our relationship. The atmosphere became tense for a while."

"In the end, I chose to leave, probably because subconsciously, I felt it would be hard to break free from all of you. That's why I wanted to escape quickly."

Unconsciously, Kaoru had spoken a great deal.

It wasn't until he felt the girl in his arms trembling that he looked down and realized she was crying.

"Idiot, idiot, idiot!"

Komiya Kaho burst into tears, "Why are you saying all this now!"

Kaoru held her even tighter and whispered softly, "This time, I really won't leave."

Her anxiety likely stemmed from past PTSD and the presence of strangers like Ichinose Honami.

Afraid that the producer might disappear again, she had been enduring these emotions all along.

As he had mentioned earlier, Kaoru found her recent obedience unbelievable.

After all, when Asakura Toru had caught him, he had nearly not made it back.

Yet during these days, Komiya Kaho had maintained her former attitude toward him, which felt intensely dissonant.

"Liar!"

Komiya Kaho's voice carried a strange bitterness, "You already have so many girlfriends now. The producer is just a big pervert!"

"They are my girlfriends, but aren't all of you too?"

Kaoru made up his mind, "Listen carefully, Kaho. I want all of you. Just wait and see!" Komiya Kaho was so stunned she forgot to cry, staring blankly at her producer.

"All of them?"

"Not a single one gets away."

"Including me?"

Kaoru hesitated briefly, but seeing her on the verge of tears again, he immediately declared.

"You're included. I want them all."

Hearing this, Komiya Kaho suddenly grew shy and whispered, "Aren't you afraid they'll fight?"

Though she was just an elementary schooler at the time, she knew a fair bit about the Base Woman War at the agency.

Everyone was fighting over him, leaving the agency in complete disarray.

If the producer hadn't... well, ended things, the conflict might have escalated further.

"Anyone who causes trouble will get a spanking."

Kaoru said sternly, "Even Toru and Hana wouldn't be spared."

Including troublemakers like Mayuzumi Fuyuko—if any of them dared step out of line, he wouldn't hold back this time.

"The producer has really changed... Back then, you were even tied up in the basement..."

Komiya Kaho muttered under her breath, "But what about the main wife position..."

Kaoru overheard her muttering and leaned close to her ear, whispering, "Should I spank you right now?"

"Eek!"

Komiya Kaho jolted in surprise, her face flushing bright red.

She tried to stand up, but Kaoru held her tightly in his arms, leaving her unable to move. "Wh-why would you spank me?"

"Because someone was testing a man's patience just now."

Kaoru smiled faintly, now finding himself facing the girl's perky bottom.

"N-no, I wasn't!"

Komiya Kaho stammered, "It's just that you're too lecherous, Onii-chan! You big pervert!"

Even with her back against the wall, this girl still refused to back down.

Kaoru pressed her against the table and delivered several sharp spansks to her small, round bottom.

Tears welled up in her eyes again as she covered her bottom with her hands, her eyes glistening.

"Producer, you're too indecent!"

...

After several years, Komiya Kaho had indeed grown up quite a bit.

Her well-developed chest, her incredibly pleasant-to-touch bottom, her slender yet curvaceous figure—it was clear she had been eating well.

Combined with her energetic smile, many people would fall for this loud-mouthed idiot idol at first sight.

However, that was Kaoru's former impression of her.

Although the girl now had an even more voluptuous figure than before, her personality had undergone some changes.

Mischievous acts like today's, teasing Kaoru's masculine instincts, honestly shattered his previous understanding of this child.

Both physically and mentally, he found it difficult to see Komiya Kaho as the elementary schooler she once was.

Just as she herself had said, she was no longer a child.

Kaoru wanted to understand what had happened during the two years he was away, but Komiya Kaho seemed unwilling to recall, only saying that everyone had been lost and didn't even feel like working.

Seeing her in low spirits, Kaoru simply stayed with her to watch some special effects drama for a while, then promised to come back another time to tutor her.

Chapter 650: Little Devil

Afterward, Kaoru left Komiya Kaho's room.

He felt that if he stayed any longer, he might act on impulse.

Yet he failed to notice the dark, pained look in Komiya Kaho's eyes—only when he turned back did the girl flash her bright smile once more.

Standing at the foot of the first-year dormitory, Kaoru let out a deep sigh.

He hadn't expected them to rely on him so much, leading to more and more problems now.

"Hey, what's the Student Council President doing here?"

The sky was growing dim, with many freshmen returning along the path.

It wasn't strange for someone to notice Kaoru Mitoma, but this voice seemed to belong to a girl.

Kaoru turned his head and immediately met the girl's gaze.

She stood not far away, petite in stature, with long twin tails that exuded a lively, youthful energy.

She was smiling playfully at him.

[Little devil juniors like her should be pinned to the ground!],

[Please, I'm begging you, bully me🙏🙏],

[Masturbate ruthlessly right in front of her],

[I want to be Amasawa's dog so badly],

[I'm giving you a chance to get to know me—you'd better not refuse],

[Lick Amasawa Ichika's feet until they're ruined],

[Step on me!],

[Such a short skirt is just asking to be peeked at],

[I want Amasawa to scold me harshly],

[Stroke her thighs],

[Help her put on her stockings properly],

[Feed this greedy little cat until she's full],

[I can't imagine how pleasurable it would feel to be bitten by the little devil]

...

Just like during the entrance ceremony a few days ago, Kaoru saw these shimmering desires again, making Amasawa Ichika stand out.

Of course, she only stood out from his perspective.

That said, the girl's appearance was indeed striking—a pure yet slightly devilish smile, delicate features with a fox-like allure, snow-white skin that seemed to radiate a dazzling glow, giving a stunning first impression.

Her fair thighs shimmered beneath her skirt, her straight calves wrapped in black knee-high socks, leading down to a pair of small black leather shoes, with only a glimpse of her smooth ankles visible.

They looked as if they would feel pleasant to the touch.

However, his gaze was a bit too obvious.

"Senpai, if you keep staring at me like that, I might get a little shy."

Amasawa Ichika covered her chest with her hands, clenched into fists, and glared at Kaoru with feigned seriousness.

"As expected, Senpai really is as perverted as everyone says."

"I was just wondering if we've met before."

Kaoru averted his eyes.

The girl's chest wasn't particularly full, but it still showed remarkable development for her age.

Girls at this age possess both the fullness of mature women and a touch of youthful innocence.

"Ara, is that kind of pickup line becoming popular again lately?"

"Wasn't it you who started talking to me first?"

"Because I was wondering if Senpai had his eyes on some underclassman, which is why he's here."

"As the Student Council president, can't I come take a look?"

"Oh, what a solid reason."

Amasawa Ichika had already walked up to Kaoru Mitoma, a faint, elusive smile playing on her pretty face as she blinked at him.

"Hey, Senpai, you already have a partner, don't you?"

Once a team was formed, no one else could send an invitation.

Her saying this implied that Amasawa Ichika had likely tried to send him a team invite.

However, she probably didn't know the specific details.

These thoughts flashed through Kaoru Mitoma's mind as he replied calmly, "You haven't introduced yourself yet."

"Eh, I forgot! Luckily, Senpai reminded me!"

Amasawa Ichika acted as if she had only just realized. "Nice to meet you, Kaoru Senpai. I'm Amasawa Ichika from Class 1-A."

"Amasawa, is it?"

Kaoru glanced at her clenched fists. "You don't seem afraid of me."

"I heard Senpai has several girlfriends—could that be true?" Amasawa Ichika didn't answer his question, instead looking at him curiously.

"This is the first time I've heard of someone maintaining a real-life harem. Are you the protagonist of some novel, Senpai?"

"Is that why you approached me? Out of curiosity?" Kaoru asked.

"Any normal person would be curious!" Amasawa Ichika replied as if stating the obvious.

"Has anyone ever told you I'm a lecherous person?" Kaoru shamelessly eyed her figure. "Someone was once as curious as you are now. What do you think happened to them afterward?"

Most girls would have shown disgust at such a gaze and quickly distanced themselves from this pervert.

Yet, Amasawa Ichika only responded with a charming smile.

"I like powerful men. If you're strong, Senior, maybe something could happen between us too." She paused slightly at the end, gently biting her lip as she lifted her moist eyes, gazing at Kaoru with what seemed like anticipation.

This scene alone would likely make most people's hearts flutter.

Amasawa Ichika curled her lips slightly.

She knew her acting was excellent, and she was well aware where Kaoru's gaze lingered.

She was all too skilled at handling self-important men who were also obsessed with women.

In fact, she could already predict what expression this man before her would show.

"Actually, I have a hypnosis app," Kaoru suddenly said. "Would you like to see it?"

Amasawa Ichika was taken aback.

What hypnosis app? What was this guy talking about?

"Are you joking, Senpai?"

"Everyone reacts this way when I tell them," Kaoru smiled faintly. "If you've met Honami and Kei, you should find it strange. Why do they get along so harmoniously? How was I able to win over Asahina Senpai?"

For some reason, Amasawa Ichika began to feel a trace of unease.

"I only know how to enjoy myself, not how to manage relationships, let alone maintain a harem," Kaoru took out his phone.

"So everyone suspects I might have a hypnosis app."

Amasawa Ichika seemed to see the smile on his lips.

His gaze was assessing her body, and combined with the information she recalled, the girl's expression finally showed a slight change.

"Amasawa-san, would you like to verify it?" Kaoru's voice was like a demon's temptation. "Don't be nervous, try to relax. If possible, it'd be best if you make a peace sign."

Impossible.

How could such a strange thing exist?

Amasawa Ichika's rationality told her that Kaoru was just lying.

But watching as Kaoru turned his phone screen toward her, his smile was too much like a devil luring humans into corruption.

It made Amasawa Ichika's heart clench, a flicker of panic appearing in her eyes.

It seemed unavoidable.

Could there really be a hypnosis app? Would she become Kaoru's slave? Turn into a mindless sow who only knew how to make peace signs?

Amasawa Ichika instinctively closed her eyes.

If she couldn't see it, everything would be fine!

The next moment, she suddenly heard a click.

It was the sound of a phone camera shutter.

Amasawa Ichika froze.

She slowly opened her eyes and indeed saw Kaoru taking a photo of her.

"Tsk tsk, this expression of yours is really wonderful, Amasawa-san." Kaoru was quite satisfied with her reaction.

"I'll treasure it for a lifetime."

Amasawa Ichika bit her lip in frustration—she'd actually been fooled by someone!

As expected, the Hypnosis App was nothing but a complete lie!

Why had she fallen for it?!