

COTE : I JUST WANT TO GRANT YOUR WISH!

Chapter 7 7: Nagumo Miyabi

After several days of classes, they finally welcomed a rare day off. I

chinese Honami hesitated for a moment, her heart uneasy, but in the end she still knocked on the door of the student council office.

"Come in."

A gentle voice came from inside the office, as if it had been waiting for a long time. First, she pushed open the door. What greeted her was a clean and tidy room, and then bright sunlight streamed through the window, gently falling at Ichinose Honami feet. She saw a man sitting behind the desk. He wasn't the student council president.

"You're Ichinose Honami from Class 1-B, right?" The man smiled.

"Nice to meet you. I'm Nagumo Miyabi from Class 2-A, and also the vice president of the student council. Please, have a seat."

"Thank you." Ichinose Honami sat down in front of him, a little stiff, clearly very nervous.

But it wasn't because she was stage-frightened, nor was she afraid of this man. It was just that, remembering how she'd tried to join the student council yesterday and had been rejected by Horikita Manabu, coming back here again made her feel uneasy and confused.

"Sorry for calling you over so suddenly. Since you're the first freshman to apply to join the student council, I was a bit curious." Nagumo Miyabi smiled, and with his fresh, handsome looks, he usually attracted the attention of quite a few girls.

But maybe because she was too nervous, Ichinose Honami didn't notice this at all.

"Is there something specific you wanted to talk about?"

Nagumo Miyabi looked her over, taking in her nearly flawless face, her smooth long hair falling over her shoulders and down her slender waist. She sat up very straight, which only made her full, round chest stand out even more. The girl kept her legs together, her slender calves wrapped in black stockings, with a hint of delicate, fair skin showing through. Beneath the hem of her skirt, her snow-white thighs were exposed, with a slight softness to them.

He was very satisfied. Even though he had seen countless beauties, facing a girl like this, he still couldn't help but feel his heart skip a beat. If he could have such a personal possession by his side, life from now on would surely be a lot more enjoyable.

"What did the Student Council President say to you?"

"He said it's not the right time yet... "

Ichinose Honami answered, sounding a little dejected. A faint smile tugged at the corners of Nagumo Miyabi mouth. Just as he expected, at this stage, Horikita Manabu would never allow any first-years to join the student council.

Because Horikita Manabu was about to step down, and next semester, the student council president would be him. The entire student council would be in the palm of his hand. At this point, first-year students had no way to compete with him. They could either run away in shame or join him.

So, when he heard that a first-year had knocked on the student council office door, he was immediately interested. Especially after seeing what this new student looked like, Nagumo Miyabi felt a rare surge of excitement and told her to come by today.

"I heard you joined the student council back in junior high, and you were even the student council president?" Nagumo Miyabi said casually.

"Yeah, that's why I want to join the student council here too."

As she spoke, Ichinose Honami gaze flickered away, avoiding his eyes.

"I heard from your homeroom teacher, Hoshinomiya-sensei, that your entrance exam scores were pretty impressive too."

Nagumo Miyabi had clearly done his homework.

"Honestly, you're quite the talented student."

"But... President Horikita didn't approve my application."

Ichinose Honami forced a smile, remembering yesterday interview and feeling a deep, unspeakable shame.

"President Horikita is a strict person. I bet it's because you weren't placed in Class A that he put your application on hold,"

Nagumo Miyabi began to lead her on.

"Huh, just because I'm not in Class A?"

"That's right. At this school, only Class A students are considered the best. You must've picked up on that over the past few days, right?"

"Class points" And a bunch of half-joking, evasive answer, and the bits and pieces she'd overheard from upperclassmen these past few days. Especially the way Classes C and D were looked down on, almost like they were trash.

"So, if I want to join the student council, I have to be in Class A?"

Ichinose Honami voice carried a hint of bitterness. Nagumo Miyabi noticed the look on her face, and his smile grew even wider. It was the first month of the new students' enrollment, and the school had already issued a ban to upperclassmen, forbidding them from revealing any information about the school.

Right now, there was even a camera on the ceiling. But none of that mattered to him. As long as he spent some points to have the school turn off the surveillance for this period, no one would ever know what he did here.

"When we first enrolled, the school had already divided us into different classes based on our abilities. The best students go to Class A, and the rest are stuck in the other three classes. That's just how it is." He laid out a harsh truth, and Ichinose Honami smile slowly faded.

"Ichinose, I used to be a Class B student just like you. Back then, I also submitted an application to the student council." Nagumo Miyabi smiled slightly, then changed the subject. "But the student council president at the time wasn't Horikita-senpai, it was last year's third-year senpai. He was the vice president, and he was the only one who opposed me joining the student council from start to finish."

At first, Ichinose Honami was a little surprised, but the more she listened, the more her expression darkened. Nagumo Miyabi held back his emotions and continued, "There's one more thing. I knew my abilities weren't any worse than the guys in Class A, so I told the student council everything about myself, holding nothing back—both my strengths and the reasons the school might have put me in Class B."

"Told them everything, holding nothing back?"

Ichinose Honami looked confused.

"The reason the school put you in Class B... what was your reason, Nagumo-senpai?"

"Right now, it's up to you to decide, not for me to answer you, Ichinose." A smile appeared on Nagumo Miyabi face as he quietly prepared to start recording under the table.

Ichinose Honami fell silent. "Think about it carefully. Normally, with your abilities, you'd almost certainly be an A-Class student. So why did the school put you in B-Class?"

Nagumo Miyabi continued to tempt the clueless girl. At this point, she only knew a little, not enough to see the whole picture, which made it even easier for her to fall into the trap. "I think there must be a reason for that. As the vice president of the student council, if you can prove to me that you have what it takes, I can make an exception and let you join the student council." Ichinose Honami looked conflicted.

"Should I say it here?"

"Yes, don't worry. Of course I won't tell anyone. Your secret will stay just between the two of us." It seemed she had made up her mind. Under Nagumo Miyabi gentle smile, Ichinose Honami finally spoke.

"I... I'm a criminal."

A girl who had once lost the trust of others now wanted to earn it back. All she could do was choose to trust Nagumo Miyabi.